

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

The People's Paper

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The Week's Outlook

The Great Question.

THE greatest and deepest question that Canada has to decide came before Parliament in a resolution to exclude the Orientals. It is the crux of the life of the empire. It reaches the depths of man's relation to man, and to God. Do we own our country because we are in it, while we do not occupy it? The Indians owned it once, but had to make room for those who could make more use of it. One once said: "I have many other things to say to you, but ye cannot bear them now." And many things that have evolved out of Christianity would have been lost upon His own generation. Tribal repulsion still rules among men. What are we going to do about it in heaven? The imperial objection to the exclusion was largely removed from the resolution moved in Parliament, by excepting British subjects, that is, the peoples of India. In spite of existing restrictions the Chinese population doubled in the last decade. Two-thirds of these, or about forty thousand, are in British Columbia. From these the frightened Columbians see the Rocky mountains soon becoming the western boundary of the white man, if, even there, the more severe climate of the prairies should hold good against the rising tide. In spite of existing restrictive legislation, the Japanese are increasing greatly and monopolizing a number of industries. Their birth rate is exceedingly high. The Japanese must be expelled. Why? If they do ninety per cent of the fishing, it looks as though they were doing for the country what white men cannot or will not do. If they supply all the garden truck, it is because their tiny fingers and more dainty ways are better adapted than those of the ruder European, for that small sort of work. In like manner everything the Chinese do for us is a crime. They take millions of our money for washing our clothes. Then there are drugs. A girl in Montreal had been found dying from drugs. Well, it was Britain that forced opium on China when she prohibited it. But think of the thousands who die in Montreal through the drugs administered by the Taschereau government. If all the Chinamen in the world are to be condemned on account of an opium joint, who of us is not still more guilty of those alcohol deaths? Brigadier-General Clark told how the Orient was threatening us by its birth-rate, which was increasing while ours is declining, and thought it was time to—well, what? That means doom, anyway, unless we stop dying out. There were some nice things said: The Japanese were notable for patriotism, and the Chinese for integrity. But for their immigration they had no defenders; they must be shut out. The resolution that carried was an amendment, substituting effective restriction for exclusion.

Degrading the Judiciary.

WE know nothing of the demerits of Mr. J. E. Adamson, of Winnipeg, as a possible judge of the Court of King's Bench. We only know that a joint meeting of the benchers and of the Bar executive, of the province of Manitoba, has unanimously pronounced him unfit and protested against his appointment. As these lawyers cannot prevent his appointment; as they will have to plead before Mr. Adamson, if appointed, and know they are prejudicing their cases by the action they are taking—unprecedented, we are inclined to think—

My Dear Mr. Dougall,—Congratulations are in order and I send you the heartiest I am capable of giving on the success of your long and trying campaign. Of course I cannot help regretting that the country did not more generally and enthusiastically respond to your trumpet call to rally to the support of the good old Witness. At the same time I feel sure that no other paper could have called forth such widespread sympathy and effort in response to its challenge. It may be too that the movement that has been stirred may continue to operate until our paper has been put on a firmer basis. The great thing now is to increase the circulation.

A few days ago Miss Hunter handed me a dollar and asked me to have the Witness sent for the balance of the year to a friend. She called again this evening and gave me five dollars in aid of the Witness. Accordingly I enclose a cheque for six dollars to cover these.

With kindest regards,

Yours sincerely,

D. W. MORISON.

Beauharnois, Que., May 6th, 1922.

This above letter from our old friend, Rev. Dr. Morison, speaks for itself.

Contributions aggregating about \$30,000 in a year of general financial stringency, for a paper over which the donors

we are only giving the unanimous judgment of the people of Canada when we say that they will take the appointment as a degradation of the Bench. The Canadian Bench has had, on the whole, a high reputation. We have known very eminent American lawyers who had a matter which might be tested in either country, and in which large money was involved, advising a preference for the Canadian courts as the more trustworthy. It is certain that a great deal of our highest, or, at least, most lucrative, legal talent does not rise to the Bench by reason of the smallness of the pay, and it would be nonsense to pretend that politics has no place in preference. A Minister of Justice is supposed to have any judgeship open to him: It is common in Britain as well as here to promote a politician to the bench to make room for some one else. But fitness has always had large place in the choice. It is possible to turn out harbor commissioners, who are altogether fit and who have done great service, for the poor reason, given in a recent case by the Prime Minister, that it was desired to have on the commission men in harmony with the government policy. As it is not likely that there would be any mischievous clash on harbor matters, that probably meant simply that it was desired to give the place and its patronage to a partisan. There may, in that case, have been some reason for the dismissal of the late Sir David Watson, the chairman of the Quebec Harbor Board, as he carried on a vigorous political organ in opposition to the government. But there was no such reason in the case of the Harbor Board of Montreal, which was composed of first class citizens who had learned the business. We could protest in that case, as we did. But we own to surprise at the bitterness of Mr. Meighen on the question, as the government of which he was a member rudely dismissed the predecessors of those men. To make such spending positions matters of patronage is a custom to which the nation has grown callous through usage, though it has not ceased to protest against it. There has been reform of the civil service at the capital. Patronage is still rampant in the country. But the people have still a heart to resent any pollution of the wells of justice.

If the Conference Should Fail.

A Fight between an elephant and a whale could not be more meaningless than negotiations as to property between capitalists and communists. Belgians own a good deal of property in Russia. We might add that the

had no control, will be considered remarkable by most people, and being adequate to bridge the crisis, were all that the publishers desired. It was a remarkable evidence of the confidence and appreciation of its readers.

French own much more. But France's relations with Russia are embarrassed by many other complications, whereas Belgium stands upon this most impossible one. The British have probably more property interests in Russia than France and Belgium put together. Among these, are the oil holdings of the great Shell company, at Baku, a region, the possession of which is much in dispute. The Shell people, instead of making demands, have been offering the Soviet government cash for a concession of them—possibly of more than they had, making all the nations angry. The Russians exact recognition of their government rights, but the very bargain implies that. Along with France, Belgium refuses to have any dealings with Russia unless the property of her citizens is secured to them or else made good to them. That would be giving those Belgians rights denied to the Russians themselves. It would, in short, be a surrender in principle, and probably in fact, of the whole boasted revolution. We do not doubt that the communist government will yet have to compromise with capitalism. It will have to give the farmers, for instance, security in their lands, as well as in their crops. We do not doubt that those industries that depend on capital for their working will come again sufficiently under capitalistic management to make investments normally safe. Judging from the history of the French Revolution, the probability is strong that the old landed gentry will not be restored to their estates. To put these foreign Belgians in a better position than their own gentry would be intolerable to the Russians. At all events, the only hope of a restoration of old titles lies in a reverse revolution in Russia. That is an internal matter, which would only be frustrated by such a demand from without. This question of property was not involved one way or the other in the proposed agreement with Russia. But these countries have preferred to leave Europe in chaos to coming to any possible terms at all.

It would not be Britain's Fault.

BRITISH politicians are most taken up with the effect of a failure of the Genoa conference on Mr. Lloyd George and the Coalition. They see in this a triumph for the Northcliffe press, which has, no doubt, contributed to the frustration of the negotiations. But people with a soul above party eriminations see in it, Europe thrown into hopeless stagnation of industry and helpless distress, if not to a general renewal of hostilities. Nay, Mr. Lenin sees before Europe a

lower depth than that. Throw up the negotiations, he says, or is said to have advised, and appeal to the proletariat of Europe. Indeed, to that end the sly Chicherin is fencing to get the blame of the failure thrown on the Allies. Lenin's hope is to see the rest of Europe even as Russia. Mr. Thomas, the Labor leader, has told France that if she is determined to fight, she will have to do it for herself, as England has had enough of it. That is perhaps superficial. When we get to the bottom of things, Britain is as much bound to see that Germany is not unreasonably attacked as that France shall not be. In any case, the mere contemplation of such a clash would be appalling and the effects of it, even should communism be escaped, would be utterly disastrous. We have the comfort of knowing that, on the one hand Britain has been willing to go as far as she could go for the restoration of comity, and, on the other, that she has conceded to the two invaded, and now irreconcilable countries, as much as she can concede. Many at home blame Mr. Lloyd George for the first; many others denounce him for the second. But we presume that the great majority would so thoroughly realize the disaster to England of a failure to reestablish her commerce, that they would favor almost any terms to which the country can come with her neighbors, irrespective of France. We are speaking, of course, on the assumption that the conference is a failure, which is the tone of the despatches of the moment, but how often have we seen sunshine from behind the most lowering clouds. The powers may shrink from the vision of the alternative.

Later.

THE foregoing was written in the gloom that was spread over the whole world by despatches, chiefly those to the London Times, that the conference had failed. These were immediately characterized by Mr. Lloyd George and by Mr. Chamberlain, speaking for him in the House of Commons, as the ravings of a wrecker, and, as based on words attributed to him, pure fabrications. There was no break between His Majesty's government and those of France and Belgium. It is one of the large facts of our war history that Lord Northcliffe, having by persistent attacks unseated Mr. Asquith, resulting in the accession of Mr. Lloyd George, proceeded to dictate to the new government. None of the functions of dignity which the new premier conferred upon him satisfied him, and he soon broke out in open hostility, using, whether of set purpose, or through unconscious sympathy among his myrmidons, the resources of his many publications and his systems of news distribution, to weaken the head of the government. Many years of open war have not yet dethroned Mr. Lloyd George; possibly have helped him. Persistent attempts to spoil the efforts of the governments to get together have been a poor service to the country or to the cause of mankind. Mr. Stead, the editor of the Times, claims that the "criminal" despatch was based on words actually uttered. The sense of injury to the great cause in hand may have intensified the language of reprobation. But it would be a pity if a man in midst of a great conflict had to balance his words every time he spoke, and could not utter anywhere the frets that arise in him without having these thundered around the whole heavens as his solemn conclusions. The detractors are at it still. The coloring of news is the high art of the present day. It is a lying spirit in the mouth of the prophets, and is almost univer-

sal in the great press. The negotiations are still going on. Italy is actively backing the efforts of the British delegation. These are so variously reported that it is only confusing to attempt detail. The offer of financial advance is said to have dwindled from 252 million dollars to sixty million, about a twenty-fifth part of what Russia has been like a sturdy beggar demanding. Guarantees are required that the money shall be used in effective reconstruction. Russia is being advised to accept the Allies memorandum "in its main points." Whether that hints at omitting the impossible property demand we do not know. This seems to be bringing things down to business. This will, at least, put Russia in the wrong with her own people should she refuse. Lenin is telegraphing arbitrary refusals which must embarrass Chicherin, who is no such dreamer as Lenin, and who can well understand the danger to Russia of making her position impossible and of having to go home with the story they had done so.

Another Break.

THERE was a great flare up when it was discovered that France had made a secret treaty with the irregular Turkish government at Angora. A still greater shock ran through the European councils when the secret Rapallo treaty between Germany and Russia came to light. And now it turns out, though little has been said about it, that Italy has a secret treaty with Kemal, thus also stealing a march, as France did, upon the general council. Italy has seemed to be standing close by Britain throughout all recent negotiations. The terms of the treaty are not bad except in so far as they are false to the Entente. Italy is given possession of coveted territory on the Meander river—the land of the "Seven Churches of Asia," celebrated also in classic literature. It is not Kemal's to give away, and Greece will certainly dispute it with her. She is also given territory which, a few years ago, was erected into the republic of Armenia, and of which Russia has been since as much in possession as Kemal has. France will presumably set up a claim against that, as she is making a demand upon the League of Nations to be recognized as the defender of the Christians in the near east. France was once the "eldest" daughter of the Church; but she is far from being that now, as far as her government is concerned. It would be a very great thing for Armenia, if she had some capable champion to protect her against Kurdish and Turkish savagery. It is a question whether Italy is in a position to act as such guardian, or would do it in the interests of Armenia. That is the service to humanity from which the United States shrank. The Armenians may question whether the massacring Kemal has an yright to give them away. The Turks are also to stop all propaganda against Italy in the Moslem regions which she controls. That is excellent, if it amounts to anything.

Concessions.

I n return for this, Italy promises to use her best influence with the other powers to support Turkey's claims in Thrace, as against those of Greece, a very questionable way of dealing with allies along with whom she is accorded a judicial position. Italy, even more than France, has her knife in for Greece. It is likely, after the tyrannical way that Greece has behaved in Macedonia, where she has been in possession for some years, that the inhabitants of Thrace would, if asked, prefer Turkish rule to that of Greece. A large proportion of them are Moslems. Except in the seaports, the Greeks are a small minority. They have been busy converting the Bulgarians and other races into Greeks in rite and language, among other ways, by burning their Church prayer-

books. So we read. The Turks never did that. The great point of the treaty is that Italy is to withdraw from Asia Minor. This is eminently a thing which she has no right to do, except in concurrence with the other Allies, with whom she has been working, and whose presence there was their chief argument in coming to terms with Kemal. The only thing for it now is for the powers as a body to adopt these agreements as far as possible, and consolidate them in a general treaty. The misfortune, here as in the case of the Versailles treaty, is that instead of acting for the good of all parties, the only thing reached is the unstable resultant of the pulling and hauling of rival selfishnesses, leaving, in many cases, not peace, but incurable hatred in its wake.

Collapse of the Chang Rebellion.

C HANG'S abortive attempt to seize the undefended Peking, meant to precipitate a revolution, seems to have forwarded an overdue evolution. The existing government had not the respect of the people. Its helpless proclamations when the battle was nearing its gates sounded like the appeal of the unauthoritative nurse: "Oh, children! Can't you stop fighting? See, the bogey man will get you!"—the bogey man being the foreign powers hovering off the coast, who were demanding that, whoever might rule, the road to Peking must be kept open. The weakness of that so-called republican government was that it had no force at its command to maintain authority. Government without force is a foretaste of the world to come. It would be a grand thing, if it had the necessary moral weight of the consent of the governed to back it—if it could command the majority of the nation as Lincoln did. But this government had no one to look to but wayward provincial governors, each with an army, and each with his personal ambition. Wu is the governor of Chih-li, the province in which the national capital is, with his own capital at Pao ting-fu. It was primarily his duty to drive off the marauder, and he did it, with the efficient aid of General Feng, of Honan, the "Christian general," who not only brought a highly disciplined and trusty army into the field, but marshalled his forces with remarkable strategic ability. The Peking government was, however, as much afraid of Wu as it was of Chang. And with good reason. Like all its predecessors since the fall of the empire, that government has been credited with being more or less under Japanese manipulation, and Wu's attitude toward that sort of thing was naturally that of the common Chinese sentiment. The prime minister and one or two other ministers were more than suspected to be co-operating with Chang, as Chang was, with the foreign power that has long been practical overlord at Mukden. The Chinese delegation to Washington was entirely patriotic, as one would expect of Dr. Wellington Coe, who, with his fellow-delegates, fought the Japanese assumptions with regard to China most manfully and with distinguished success. They did all that could be done, as representing a government whose potency was, for the most part, in the clouds, to secure for China an acknowledged place among the powers. But the whole attitude of the embassies and consulates on the spot was to treat the central government's authority over China as negligible.

China Relieved of a Traitor.

C HANG blames his rout on the failure of Sun Yat Sen, the Christian president, at Canton, to join him with the forces of the Southern provinces. The reason Sun did not was because his provincial governors, though probably entirely at one with him in seeking to displace the Peking government and to unite China under

the Southern president, refused to support Chang against Wu. In that they were wiser than their well-meaning chief. Wu has, so far, taken a most patriotic course. He will not displace the president. That would be an unconstitutional coup d'état; but the ministry must be changed. The real fight is said to be over the overdue constitutional convention to determine what sort of a government China should have—a difficult problem. Nominally, it is a republic, but, as in very many republics, that has been but a name for usurpation, with, as is usual, more than one head, the rival republics being at more or less active war with each other. Wu is seeking to have Sun Yat Sen, the Southern president, fall in with this convention, which it is presumable he will do, as its purpose is to accomplish Chinese unity under a genuinely democratic system. It is commonly understood that Chang's object was to dominate it for his own aggrandisement and that of those who were behind him, whereas there seems to be a good deal of confidence in Wu. Though the president remains in command, Wu is now the power behind the throne. He has had three of the ministers dismissed and their arrest ordered, and they are in hiding. Chang is now dismissed from his command in Mukden. He will, of course, not obey. But he is now formally a usurper and an enemy to China. What he or Japan will do with Manchuria remains to be seen. It is a question whether China would not be better without a great deal of the enormous empire that it has held through all the world's changes; but China cannot see it in that light. All Wu will be able to do is to drive Chang back over the Great Wall, leaving his hungry army scattered all about. Wu declares he is not a politician. He only declares he is not a politician. He only wants to see China delivered from enemies and united under a democratic government. His generous ascription of his great victory to Feng, though he is said to have been himself in command in the principal battle, suggests not only a noble spirit but a sympathy with the Christian leader. Indeed, one notes with interest his significant reply to a proposal of the Pekinese to hold races in celebration, that no civilized people would hold races on Sunday. What is astonishing is the grip which Christian ideals seem to have taken of the leading people of China. The fact is reminiscent of the old announcement that the Kingdom cometh not with observation, but as the lightning that shineth out of one part under heaven unto another part under heaven.

Far from Settled.

W HETHER the imperial Japanese government was conscious or not of any underhand complicity in the Chang rebellion, the Peking press certainly assumed it in its jubilation over Wu's victory. That government seems to have acted squarely in accord with its undertakings, so far as its outward acts went, and from the moment of Chang's defeat it repudiated him and all of his proceedings. Wu, in his denunciatory proclamation, attributed to him complicity with monarchism. That was a much safer charge to make than complicity with Japan. It is astonishing to hear once more of Sun being on the march against Wu. There is, as yet, room to believe that this movement is meant as a demonstration of force to back, in negotiations with Wu, Sun's claim to the supreme position. Another strange thing is an alleged assault on Wu's positions by the governor of Honan, the province from which Feng's force came to Wu's assistance. Hankow, the great central city between Canton and Peking, reports fighting at several places in that province, indicating mutual jealousies between local potentates, such as are the bane of China. Wu wants to

see a great deal of disbandment of these parasite forces that are devouring the people. We may not be at the end of their mischief-making.

A Model Treaty.

N OT long ago it was computed that there were five governments functioning in Ireland, namely, the British, the Ulster, the Free State, the Dail Eireann and the Republican Army Council. There were four armies, the British, Ulsterites, the Free State regulars and the Republican irregulars. There were also mixed up with these in various ways several police forces, some in course of demobilization and others in course of formation. There were, at least, three judicial systems, the Ulster, the Free State, which had taken over the courts of the former Anglo-Irish government, and the parallel Republican courts which continued to function. Yet with this manifold machinery for the promotion of law and order, lawlessness and disorder show little sign of abatement. The multiplicity of governments and armies is rivalled by the number of truces and treaties. There is the original and existing treaty with Britain. There have been at least two treaties between the Free State and the Ulster governments. Neither of these has operated very perfectly, the rule seeming to be that just as soon as a truce is effected and a treaty signed, the extremists on either side, of set purpose, rendered it nugatory. The treaties which are now signed from day to day are between rival forces of the regular and irregular, Free State and Republican armies. The irregulars seized the Four Courts, the Harbor offices, the Orange Hall and the most select club premises in Dublin, and held them till presumably their commissariat ran low, when their negotiators found themselves ready to come to terms, but the "irregulars" have had many battles with Free State troops throughout the country—in which few on either side seemed a penny the worse.

Belligerent Rights.

F OLLOWING the course of the British Government in making a treaty with its rebels, that is, with themselves, the Provisional government instead of fighting its rebels, has made a treaty with them. So far it was simply an armistice, but it granted belligerent rights, the two armies were to remain intact, each holding the buildings or lands it at present occupies whether government or private property. "Training and ordinary army routine" are to continue on either side. No result has yet been reached from the further negotiations. Meantime we doubt if the peaceable inhabitants of Ireland, who, after all, are the great mass of the people, will get very much comfort out of the assurance that order is to be maintained by the two armies in co-operation, or that it is to these youths who have lived by violence and law defiance that they must look for protection of person and property.

How it Works.

N O sooner had this treaty been signed than a band of irregulars celebrated it by raiding the guard room of the Custom House, overpowering the "regular" guard and making away with their arms. That Custom House, near which stands the Liberty Hall, has been the theatre of many strange doings. Before the Anglo-Irish truce the beautiful building was burned by the Irish Republican army—then all united—with the hope that its loss, with the documents it contained, would embarrass the British authorities. Not very long ago its bonded warehouses, which contained many thousands of gallons of whisky from Belfast, were invaded by irregulars who proceeded to stave in the casks, and pour the Orange liquor down the drains. Fear used to be expressed

that if the "Papists" got the chance they would wade "knee deep in Protestant blood" but here, instead, they waded waist deep in Protestant whisky. But the very fact that treaties are made, even though there are always some to defy them, shows that there are elements in Ireland which are making for peace and unity. There have been withdrawals of troops and releases of prisoners—too many to hold. Nature abhors anarchy just as she abhors a vacuum, and has her own ways of enforcing order. All the responsible opinion in Ireland is for the treaty, the Protestant and Roman Catholic Churches, the Press, Labor, the Farmers, the business men, the general public. It is hardly possible that these influences, which are the real Ireland, will fail of recognition, otherwise the nation might easily drift into the temper of the Kilkenny cats, who fought till there was nothing left but their two tails.

Misfits.

A NUMBER of retired British officers went to Okanagan. They had heard that Lord Aberdeen had, when Governor General, become so enamored of the country that he secured a ranch there, and that the Prince of Wales had been similarly captivated with some place not far from there and did the same. That was the place for them. It is so interesting to own a ranch instead of an estate. But, alas, what did they find? Social wants quite unattended to. No county families to visit with. And at school their children were on a par with those of tramp laborers. Why! it was not English. Like Dives in the parable, they write to their own paper, the Evening Post, to warn their brethren in India against yielding to the wiles of a commission sent from British Columbia to India to get them to go to British Columbia on their retirement. In the pre-Canada days, when Okanagan was in the clouds, when the city of Vancouver was an uninhabited shore, Victoria had become a sort of snug harbor for retired India colonels whose income was not sufficient for genteel life in England; and there was an interesting nest of them there. It was a beautiful and genial place, and they gave a tone to it. Two afternoons in the week business must close in favor of horse racing. It is an official sort of place still, like Ottawa. But at Okanagan, amid the realities of life, where there are no polo grounds, where mountain hunting has lost attraction for elderly men, where one has to mix with his kind on equal terms, and if he has to make a living has to know his own business and work with his own hands, it is naught. This misfit is not new in Canada. Yet it has bequeathed some very fine men to the country. So it will in Okanagan. Mr. Obed Smith, representing British Columbia in London, replies that the people in India will be told the hard facts, as much harm would be done the country by disappointing them.

Discouraged Settlers.

FROM very different classes, however, have come more violent complaints. Of all the hopeless things one of the most hopeless was that of settling non-agricultural soldiers on land. Life under command and all found, greatly unfits one for the individual struggle of life. An idea that greatly prevails among the hand-to-mouth classes everywhere is that government is bound to provide people with a living, irrespective of service rendered to mankind. To the prevalence of that attitude of mind, we must look for a great part of the dangerous unemployment, especially in a country where it is extremely hard to get anyone to help in time of need, and then only at unprecedented wages. A demand has just been made on the government of Manitoba for help for the unemployed. Mr. Norris, the prime minister made the unmarried ones go and work on the farms

where they were badly needed. Their answer was that by their votes they would send Mr. Norris to the farm where he belonged. Certain Toronto unemployed veterans are planning a march upon Ottawa. But without being conscious of any extravagant theories, the soldier has been practically apprenticed to irresponsible dependence. The evil of it dogs him in what the government seeks to do for him. Those who were most genuinely anxious to begin a new life in a new land have suffered through government action on their behalf. They complain that they have been put on hopeless land, for which they have to pay exorbitant prices. We, of course, know nothing of the merits of any particular complaints. Such were sure to be made no matter how well the men were placed, but the thing complained of is exactly what we would expect. What the government did was to take unoccupied property at expropriation prices and advance the money to the soldier occupant. There would, of course, be a rush of offers of second-class lots which no longer paid increasing taxes out of rising valuation, which were in fact threatened with a slump. Men long accustomed to the closest companionship might as well have been exiled under sentence as sent to farms cut off by miles from their kind, from needed medical attendance, and from all that to them were the joys of life.

A Sister Dominion.

SUCH are the rebuffs which the displaced ones of the war have to face in Canada. It was impossible for the world to burn up in mutual strife most of its reserve capital and not find itself impoverished as a whole, the burden falling with shocking inequality. What is to be done with the spray that is blown off the surges by the storm? While Canada is holding her doors so tight we hear now the tide of migration has, as the result of an active propaganda, set in towards Australia. That, however, if we are to believe Mr. Grant Hervey, writing in the Statesman, may have a similar and still more painful set back. He finds no class of immigrants for which Australia has room to-day. It is a continent with a population of five and a half million, one-third of which is in the three sea-coast cities of Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide. All the politics, all the labor unions, are in the coast cities. The union and party bosses run everything. Inland there is no place of any size except such as boomed in times past through mining. The coast cities. The union and party are, are not big enough to make a market for the produce of the farms, and distance gives producers, in Argentina, for instance, an advantage with chilled meat, and Cyprus with fruit, which, with lower wages in both cases, wipes out profits. The farmers are now raging because, out of loyalty, they sold to Britain at fixed prices during the war counting to make good after it, only to find that the products of neutral countries undersell theirs. They cannot pay labor and are reducing production. Labor takes immense pay at fruit-picking and sheep-shearing season, but according to Mr. Hervey, the men, when they get their cheques "hurl them into a sea of drink." Agriculture is the basis of everything, and agriculture is helpless. Grant that this sketch of one who has been on a voyage of discovery is exaggerated, there seems to be too much truth in it to leave a bright image on the screen. Canada is not six weeks off by sea, but her farmers realize that distance by land and sea is their great enemy, the worst of the distance being the first ten miles.

Household Help.

THEN there is that class which, next to the seasoned agriculturist, is the only class Canada really asks for; that is, domestic help. Here again, the helped immigrant is dis-

couraged when thrown upon her own resources. The Society for Overseas Settlement of Women learns from some that it has aided by advice, that "English girls are treated as aliens in Canada." We can sympathize with that. The English girl is very like the English man, pretty hard to fit in. She is ready enough to throw off the deference to the employing class to which she has been trained, in many cases to a pitiful degree, and for some recent years, unwillingly. But she cannot throw off the speech which is to the westerner an uncouth and really difficult jargon, and not altogether the sense that English ways are the only right ways. That may account for the attitude of mutual repulsion that never fails to exist between the ignorant where they fail to understand each other. The society reports that girls, "ignorant of the conditions they are going to, start on the new venture, in many cases, unprepared, and with a light-hearted irresponsibility which too often leads to unhappiness for themselves and for those among whom they have to live overseas." This society, with accumulated experience of this sort, seems to act as an adviser and winner of those who were eager to take advantage of the government's free passage over to ex-service women, rather than as a sender of ill-fitting emigrants. And yet Canada does need that sort of help, and very greatly prizes it when it is good.

Holding the Door to.

HERE is the clash that arises between those in the overflowing country who are zealous to keep such as must leave the too tight little island under the flag of Greater Britain and those who see their endeavors from the opposite side. Sir Clifford Sifton denounced the Empire Settlement bill now before Parliament in unmeasured terms. "It would dump useless, inefficient, unemployable people on Canada, and was the greatest crime that could be conceived against Canada." There is, at bottom, to our mind, a somewhat untenable moral position here. Grant that the world has always in it a percentage of the inefficient and that there are times when the proportion of the comparatively helpless ones are a terrible burden on those whose chins are still above water; can we, setting aside sectional, regional, and so-called national selfishness, call it a crime to help such to get from where the pressure is greater to where it is less—to where some of them would make good? Canada boasts of having come out of the war perhaps better than any country that was in it. Shall she refuse her share of the burden by rejecting the poor that seek her door? But all that is on a plane we have not reached. Colonel Amery, the promoter of the bill, finds it paradoxical that he is assailed in England for exporting England's best blood, and in Canada for sending to her the worst stock in the old land. If unsuitable people were sent to Canada under this bill the "crime," he says, would be with Canada herself, as she would absolutely have the selection of them.

Community Life.

SURELY there is some way to be found of planting the ordinary available immigrant on the soil. We have been so successful in obstructing him that though we have thirteen new lines coming to the St. Lawrence this year, the record of the first three months shows a falling off of more than half of our old country immigrants. We want only the well-off, and the trouble about that is that it is the unsettled who want to migrate. Some can show the needed wealth because their folks are well-to-do and ship them off. We shall have to adopt some other standard than that of money as a test of fitness. There we are much at fault as to the conditions we have to give them, ignoring

their social needs. We have often seen proposed, and have ourselves urged some kind of community settlement by which groups of beginners at farming might be initiated into co-operative cultivation while not losing what is essential to man's well-being, social life. We have so far seen very little evidence that this idea has been fairly tried. There have been sporadic experiments in mining regions of which we have not heard much. Mining prospects are unstable. The Salvation Army has been making experiments in agricultural sections, but would like to have government co-operation. Under this system, from twelve to fifteen families forms a unit with an expert superintendent to guide operations. That may be as many as it is easy to supply with contiguous land to cultivate, but it seems too few for social life. For a settlement to be complete it needs a church, a school and a doctor, or at least a competent community nurse. An obstruction to community life in Canada is our rectangular lay out. In countries which developed their highways before the land surveyor was heard of, the roads run naturally from one place to another, and the farms have to adapt themselves to these. In Canada, whether in city or country, we greatly increase the inconvenience of living by laying out all our ways at right angles to each other. Whether in city or country, a few roads on the bias would necessarily receive the mass of the traffic. They would greatly facilitate life and reduce the farmer's distances, his chief impediment. In Russia, where communal life is indigenous, the farms radiate from the village centre, where there is intimate social life. It is a pity if all the human interests of the country have to yield to the mere convenience of numbering the lots. That is only one of the obstructions we silly humans put upon our lives. We only refer to it here because we realize that a great—perhaps the greatest—hindrance to agricultural success is the fact that social life is an absolute necessity to the normal man. Segregation is all right for unmarried hermits, but not for growing families.

The Tyrant Wine-Grower.

ICELAND is said to be yielding to the threat of Spain, that if Iceland will not admit Spanish wines, Spain will not admit Iceland fish. Fishing is the chief industry of Iceland, and Spain is possibly its chief market. Iceland has adopted total prohibition, but may bow to the dictation of the wine-growing nation. Exactly how nearly this proceeding compares with Britain's course with China in the matter of opium, it would take an expert in history to determine. The war was not based on the opium question, nor was opium mentioned in the treaty of settlement; which contained clauses permitting the work of missionaries. But, having been previously forbidden, it was now admitted and so much was this embargo supposed to be the instigation of the war, that it commonly went by the name of the opium war. We have, therefore, small ground for reproaching Spain for this oppression of a weak country in the exercise of its sacred right of self-government. What is interesting is the fact that, while the Spanish market may be of first class importance to Iceland, and while it may see its other Mediterranean markets in like peril, the custom of a hundred thousand people, not wine drinkers by habit, and mostly total abstainers, must be insignificant to Spain. The proceeding is looked upon rather as a threat to other countries. France, Spain and Portugal have a quarrel with Norway on precisely the same ground. France has raised the question with Canada and has possibly been a considerable factor in preventing national prohibitory action; and all would make like war upon the United States if they dared. The wine growers are the worst enemies of prohibition, as the opium traders

of India were the worst enemies of China in her efforts to free herself from her great plague. Those in the United States were unable to take the rule over that country as those in Ontario have succeeded in doing.

NEW RUSSIAN NOTE

Mr. Tchicherin in a note to Senator Schanzer on Tuesday reminds him that a note had been sent to Russia along with the Allied memorandum, pointing out that the French reserved approval until after receipt of instruction from Paris.

Tchicherin demands to know if the French now have received these instructions and what the instructions are. Has France approved this document to which Russia is invited to reply?

"If not, what Governments have approved it?" Tchicherin asked. The Soviet delegation, he said, cannot reply until it knows what Governments have authorized the memorandum.

France Has Problem in Syria

Representatives of King Faisal, King of the Irak region (Mesopotamia), presented to the Conference on Tuesday a memorandum claiming the independence of Syria and Lebanon and protesting against the French occupation.

The Syrians maintain that France under the pretext of a mandate, is trying to colonize Syria as she has done with Algeria and Tunis, and that the same thing is being done by Britain in Mesopotamia and Palestine.

The memorandum declares the Syrians are quite capable of governing themselves as they have proved in the past. The spirit of independence among the Arab population is evidenced by the constant state of rebellion, obliging France to keep in her mandated territory an army of occupation 6,000 strong.

Wood Flour

Wood flour is made by grinding soft wood to a fine powder, the wood shavings having been first boiled in a solution of soap or alkali, and then washed and dried. Suitable stains may be used to color either the prepared shavings or the ground flour. Among uses noted are those giving a velvety effect for wall-paper designs, combining with other materials in the manufacture of bakelite, mixing with soft resin to produce material for phonograph records, applying as absorbent for liquids employed in the manufacture of high explosives, and in the production of pyrotechnic materials.

The City of London Conservative Association has adopted Edward Charles Grenfell, partner in the financial firm of Morgan, Grenfell and Company, London, a noted financier, as candidate for the seat in the city left vacant by the translation of Earl Balfour of Whittinghame to the House of Lords.

The deepest Atlantic sounding yet discovered is 27,866ft. It was taken 100 miles north of Porto Rico. The Pacific has a spot near Guam 4,300ft. deeper.

The oldest national flag in the world is that of Denmark, which has been in use since the year 1219.

If a natural choice between drunkenness and sobriety were possible in our civilization, I should leave the people free to choose. But when I see an enormous capitalist organization pushing Drink under people's noses at every corner, and pocketing the price, whilst leaving me and others to pay the colossal damages, then I am prepared to smash that organization and make it as easy for a poor man to be sober if he wants to as it is for his dog.—George Bernard Shaw.

Cancellation

Most of us have studied cancellation in school. Here is a kind that can be studied in vacation. Two boys were speaking of a third. "He is so slow in games!" said one.

"Yes," replied the other; "but he always plays fair."

"He is so stupid at school!" said the first.

"But he studies hard," returned the second.

Every unkind word was cancelled by a kind one. The next time one of us hears an unkind word, let us see if we cannot cancel it.

An alarm has been produced for an automobile which will blow the horn continuously and cut off the ignition should a thief attempt to start the car.

Liberalism in Quebec

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of the coming into power of the Liberal party in the province of Quebec, which will take place on the 11th instant, Premier Taschereau has issued a retrospective review in the course of which he says:

"The Liberal party has been in power in Quebec for twenty-five years. If it celebrates its silver jubilee, the province on the other hand has lived through a golden age and a retrospective glance shows its marvelous progress.

"Twenty-five years: It means much in a man's life; it is little in the life of a people. But this short space of time sufficed to transform the province and to give it, among the sister provinces, the place which it deserves, through the commonsense and the love of labor of its people, its respect for order, for property and for the convictions of others, its natural resources, the fine confidence which prevails therein, and a wise administration.

"Quebec is Liberal and traditional. It does not bend before all the winds of folly that sweep over the world. It is not inclined to try out, at its own expense, certain systems and certain ideas which style themselves as modern; it leaves the experimenting to others. It knows very well what assured its survival and its development in the midst of the elements which surround it; it wants to keep all that and will continue to guard it jealously."

Four Boys Drowned on Lake Temiskaming

One of the saddest tragedies in the history of the North Country occurred on Sunday morning when four young people were swept under the waves and drowned, when a sudden squall on Lake Temiskaming turned over their birch bark canoe about a mile and a half from shore.

The dead are: Norman Montgomery, aged 16, son of the manager of the Nipissing Central Railway; Percy Wall, aged 18, and James Wall, aged 21, brothers, sons of Mrs. Hoover, New Liskeard; Marshall McQuarrie, aged 18, a visitor in New Liskeard, from Montreal.

The unfortunate party were on a fishing trip.

Change in Postage Stamps

A number of changes in the color of Canadian postage stamps are being made to conform with the new international regulations. A straw colored one cent stamp is being issued to replace the old green cent stamp, which has been in use for many years; and as the various offices exhaust their supply of green stamps, they will be replaced with the new issue. The red two cent stamp is being replaced by a green stamp, and should a six cent stamp ever be issued, it will take the red color hitherto distinguishing the two cent stamp. The five cent stamp is of a violet shade, while the ten cent stamp is blue.

Threat by Unemployed Veterans to March on Ottawa

About three hundred turned up for the mass meeting of veterans in Queen's Park on Saturday afternoon, called by the Unemployed Veterans of Canada, to hear that body's plans for a march on Ottawa to demand an extension of relief for unemployed veterans and improved rehabilitation measures. The meeting was informed by E. C. McDonald, chief executive of the organization, that he proposed to start out for Ottawa in about nine or ten days' time, and he appealed for volunteers who were willing to follow him to form up in companies.

McDonald assured his hearers when making the appeal that they would "sleep and eat well on the way and the Government will pay for it."

The House of Commons has passed a resolution providing for the payment of additional sums of money to the Board of Harbor Commissioners of the port of Montreal, not exceeding five million dollars. The resolution sets forth that the money is required to enable the Harbor Commission to carry on the construction of terminal facilities in Montreal harbor.

The Temperance Workers in Scotland are beginning to set their house in order in view of the next poll which is due in 1923. One lesson learned by the experience of 1920 is the need for greater unity of action among the different organizations, and the Scottish Temperance League and the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association are shaping towards amalgamation. A fusion of forces would, it is felt, help greatly to strengthen the Temperance Party in its next campaign at the polls.

The Cattle Embargo

Writing in the London Times, Lord Ernle gives the following explanation of the ministerial embargo pledge of 1917 for which he is responsible as the then Minister of Agriculture:

"The pledge was given at a time of imminent danger of a meat shortage throughout Britain owing to the deadly action of German submarines," he says, "but the defeat of the submarines and the successful ending of the war has made the admission of Canadian store cattle unnecessary—though I was prepared to remove the unfair stigma on Canada's cattle by admitting for a definite period of years a limited number of Canadian beasts."

Polish Coast on Baltic to be Fortified

The new Polish budget introduced in the Diet includes a heavy appropriation for the fortification of the short strip of the Polish coast on the Baltic and the improvement of the Polish naval port north of Danzig.

The Polish Government, it is announced, has sent a sharp note of protest to Moscow against the concentration of Red troops in white Russia and the Ukraine, declaring this can only be intended against Poland and also has demanded compensation for damages by the Red army in the Vlna region during the 1920 invasion, since this region has now utilized itself with Poland.

SEAWEED AS FERTILIZER

(To the Editor of the "Witness")

Sir,—A very interesting letter from an amateur farmer appeared in the correspondence page of the Witness, and also an editorial note soliciting comments regarding the use of seaweed as a fertilizer. Having had large experience with it I would offer a few suggestions regarding its use, and how we farmers use it here.

As most of your readers are aware, our Island, at this point—Summerside—is nearly severed by two bays, Richmond on the north side and Bedeque on the south, three miles only intervening. Many tons of seaweed are annually driven ashore in both these bays by storms and it is gathered by the farmers to be used as fertilizer. The general method is to gather it in the autumn in heaps, and in the winter compost it, mingled with stable manure, and sometimes swamp muck, where available. This is used in the following spring either spread broadcast or scattered in drills. In my earlier experiences as a farmer, in addition I would scatter seaweed directly from the sea into the drills, and I found that, where the potatoes were planted on top of the weeds, they came out of the ground as bright as a new silver dollar, particularly where the weed was green when put there.

I would say then, if you have land in a high state of cultivation and fear rot or scab, use it freely; but if your land is in poor condition, or very sandy, fertilizing material must be added, as there is very little in the weed, and it will not decompose in one season when put in fresh.

Last season I planted in a town lot of heavy clay soil. The lot had been previously used as a garden, and therefore was in good tilth. I obtained some mason's sand, and with every cutting used about one pint of sand with a pinch of salt. My neighbor under like conditions used stable manure freely, and smilingly inquired of me if sand was a good fertilizer. In the fall the smile was on the other face, for I had potatoes fully twice the size, and a much larger yield than his.

The blessing of the Most High and of His Son, the Coming King, be with you in your strenuous efforts to distribute the principles of righteousness, and also to all of your readers who are looking for the better world than this. Yours in hope,
—OLD FARMER
Summerside, P.E.I., May 4, 1922.

SYRIA A COSMOPOLITAN MARKET

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—It is interesting to inspect the various classes of goods as they reach our mountain village.

At the beginning of each season our tradesmen go down to Beyrout (our seaport; 20 miles to the S.W.) and get in a new stock to suit the somewhat fastidious taste of our mountain ladies; for although many of them come to town on weekdays with their cans of milk and leban, they can best afford the silks, satins and velvets that they like to wear on their feast days and at wedding festivities, and of course the brides must have up-to-date trousseaux.

I have just returned from the suk, that is, the street where all the shops are ranged side by side, and after inspecting

the newly arrived muslins, prints, and other light summer-wear, I ventured interrogatively: "From France?"—"No—o—o!" (as much as to say: "You goose, how do you think France could supply us at such a time as this?") "From England;" and on my remarking that prices were still high, our merchant said: "Prices have fallen considerably lately, and we are selling goods cheaper than they get them in Europe, because Beyrout has such a large old-stock in hand; but in the fall it will be different, prices will rise again, and already Coats's thread is ten per cent. higher than last time we bought."

The constantly fluctuating value of the franc has also to do with preference given to British firms, who only understand pounds, shillings, and pence. The remark also that England was trying to bring the American dollar into rapport with her currency, was emphasized by the very significant gesture of placing the two first fingers alongside one another, and rubbing them together, which always means acting together as one—equally. I saw in this symbolically expressed "rapprochement" of the two great outstanding Anglo-Saxon peoples of the earth, another indication of their more intimately uniting ultimately for world-wide co-operation, and the time will undoubtedly come when Ephraim and Manasseh will recognize their identity and fraternity, and become "one stick" with Judah (Ezek. 37:16—17) in the hand of Him who will know how to use it in accomplishing the "things which must shortly come to pass." (Rev. 1:1.)

Much coal-oil comes from America, but we get it also from Mesopotamia, and today I bought choicest "Garden of Eden" dates, "Produce of Busreh" put up in cardboard boxes announcing in English that they are "specially selected table fruit." All our commodities with very few exceptions are from outside. A little while ago we were getting many things from Japan, and if we could get things "made in Germany" cheaper than those we are now getting other countries would stand a poor chance with their goods.

Mrs. GHOSN-EL-HOWIE.

Shweir, Mt. Lebanon, Syria, April, 1921.
Note:—It is an interesting sign of the times to find this Mount Lebanon which our grandfathers found turbaned and gowned in the quaint manner of the never-changing east, now in touch with the whole world, and following the fashions. If the Anglo-Saxon world does not pull together it will not be Britain's fault. It may however be in the interest of a larger fellowship that meantime the smaller one should be so much in abeyance. Mrs. Ghosn-el-Howie's letter comes to us with French postage stamps on the envelope.

INERRANCY OF THE SCRIPTURES

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—What is all this controversy about? What is Mr. Elder trying to uphold? That it is better to preach the love of God as a means of salvation? Or was he trying to insinuate that God was unjust or cruel to allow killing of bad men under the old dispensation? Why, he will find in the New Testament where Ananias and Sapphira were struck dead for trying to deceive the leaders of the early Church. Some reasons the Lord gave for destroying the wicked under the old dispensation were, that they would be as thorns in their side, a temptation and a snare to His people. If the Lord sees that anyone or company of people are going to thwart His plans, He will likely remove them, or send judgment amongst them. Who among us will have the presumption to say, "What does Thou?"

We Christians believe that all things work together for good to them that love the Lord. All things work together for the furtherance of His Kingdom, that is, in the wide sense of the term if not in very detail, although men have raised the puny arm of the rebellion against His Kingdom. I think now Christ's Kingdom suffers more from lack of co-operation or union among His people. One has only to go through the older parts of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces to see overlapping in Church buildings in the past. Pastorates, and, shall I say, colleges and universities. With the universal burden of taxation in the world now everything should be run on an economical basis as possible. What with Church and Missionary dues, school tax, provincial tax, federal tax, hospital and other charitable collections, a person wants considerable of an income to establish a rest account or make provision against old age or other emergencies which might arise.

G. D.

ORIENTALS IN CANADA

House of Commons Votes For Restriction of Future Immigration

On Monday afternoon and evening, the House of Commons discussed a motion presented by W. G. McQuarrie, Conservative member for New Westminster, B. C., calling for the exclusion of Oriental immigration. For the most part the members from British Columbia held the floor.

Mr. McQuarrie's Resolution

The resolution set forth that "the immigration of Oriental aliens and their rapid multiplication is becoming a serious menace to living conditions, particularly on the Pacific coast, and to the future of the country in general, and the Government should take immediate action with a view to securing the exclusion of future immigration of this type."

Mr. McQuarrie said his resolution did not include British subjects, such as, for instance, East Indians, popularly described as Hindoos. Its object was to prevent increase by direct immigration of one element in the population, which was not only undesirable but dangerous to Canadian interests. In regard to the Chinese, Canada had an open field because there was no treaty with that country. Canada had consequently adopted a policy of restriction in regard to the Chinese, but large numbers succeeded in entering the country as students or merchants.

Canadians in Japan

While Orientals were given liberties in Canada, Canadians in Japan were under many restrictions. Canadians could not hold land in Japan as individuals, nor could they own ships under the Japanese flag, nor engage in mining. They were forbidden to hold shares in certain banks and railways or to become members of Chambers of Commerce or financial exchanges. Unskilled Canadian laborers were not permitted to work outside certain restricted areas. Neither could Canadians lease land to engage in agriculture for profit.

The census of 1911 showed 19,568 Chinese in British Columbia and a total of 27,774 in Canada. Chinese in British Columbia now numbered 38,000, with a total of 57,133 in Canada. The Chinese population doubled in the past ten years.

The Invasion of British Columbia

Of the thousands of Japanese in Canada the great majority were in British Columbia. In 1911 there were 8,587 Japanese in British Columbia and a total of 9,021 in Canada. About 7,290 had entered Canada since that time. A Japanese publication had stated that 1,467 Japanese fishermen were engaged in the British Columbia fisheries, while, as a matter of fact, records of the Department of Marine and Fisheries showed that 2,746 fishing licenses were issued last year. Allowing two men to each boat, this would make a total of 5,492 Japanese engaged in the British Columbia fisheries. The Japanese birth rate was extremely high. In 1910 the rate was one Japanese to every 252 white births, but in 1916 this had risen to one Japanese to every 29 white births.

Mr. McQuarrie urged that most of the industries in British Columbia were rapidly being monopolized by Orientals. They monopolized the fishing industry. The problem had become a national one, having spread across the country as far east as Ontario. He believed that drastic action was necessary.

Rockies The West Boundary For Whites

Mr. Alfred Stork (Liberal, Skeena) said the Oriental had become the very incarnation of commercialized aggressiveness, and indifference on the part of Canadians generally was much to blame for the present state of affairs. The Rocky Mountains would soon become the western boundary for the white population. At present there was no lure on the prairies for the Orientals, because farming on the prairies required brains and hard effort. Orientals much preferred the warm sun and the fertile valleys of British Columbia. The people of British Columbia demanded the exclusion of Orientals on sound economic grounds. They were opposed to being sacrificed for Orientals or for members of any other nation. If the peace conference had decided to give British Columbia to Japan, Canadians would have risen to the last man and to the last dollar. But the present system was giving British Columbia away just as effectively as if it had been signed away by treaty.

"Stop Pussy-Footing"

Mr. W. T. Lucas (Prog., Victoria, Alta.), who seconded the motion, said the time was coming when the prairie provinces would be actively faced with competition

from the Orientals. One of the reasons why they were not now engaged in agriculture on the prairies was because they were too wise to enter an industry which was losing money. When agriculture again became prosperous the climate would not prevent them from settling on the prairies.

George Black (Cons., Yukon) declared that the problem must be discussed without partizanship. Countless young white men and women were being physically ruined by contact with Orientals. The policy of the former governments had been a policy of "hush, hush." Members were given to understand that if they spoke out some terrible calamity would happen to Canada. They were given to understand that the Oriental problem was a cross which they must bear without a murmur. The time had come to stop pussyfooting and to make the position clear before the world. It was said that if Orientals were excluded a trade boycott would ensue. It was better to lose the trade.

Brigadier-General John A. Clark, (Cons., Burrard) submitted that the question was not a British Columbia or even a Canadian question, but one that affected the white world. The white race could not assimilate the yellow races. At present the political control of the world was in the hands of the white races, but the last war was an illustration of how transitory this control might be. The white races were faced with a declining birth rate, as against an increasing birth rate in Japan. The Russo-Japanese War had taught the yellow races that even in war they were the equal of the whites.

The Orientals were ambitious. Their eyes were naturally directed to the western coasts of the United States, Canada and sections of South America. It was time for Canada to be firm, clear and definite in its declaration against Oriental immigration.

Welcomed in War Time

Mr. C. H. Dickie (Cons., Nanaimo) said the Japanese were an honorable race. He believed that if a big enough man were sent over to meet their government and discuss the matter frankly there would be no difficulty in reaching an agreement which would be observed. The people of Victoria had realized the value of the Anglo-Japanese agreement during the war, when the Pacific coast was guarded only by two obsolete vessels, the Rainbow and Niobe, and when it was feared that German ships would raid British Columbia ports. When the Japanese battleships steamed into Victoria harbor the people had cheered heartily, for they felt safe from German aggression.

Premier For Restriction

In the latter stages of the debate, Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Premier, expressed his strong belief in the restriction of oriental immigration and intimated that the Dominion Government had already opened negotiations with China with a view to the more effective restriction of Chinese immigration through a system of passports. He suggested that the resolution should call for the "effective restriction," instead of "exclusion" of Oriental immigration, and in that form, was ready to accept it.

Th this Right Hon. Arthur Meighen, leader of the Opposition, replied that this would merely mean passing a resolution in favor of a system which existed already.

An Amendment Carried

Thereupon, Hon. Charles Stewart, Minister of Immigration, moved that the resolution be amended in accordance with the Premier's suggestion. Mr. Meighen observed that power to "prohibit" the entry of certain classes was given in the Immigration Act and suggested, if there was objection to the term "exclusion," that the resolution might read "prohibit" Oriental immigration "for residential purposes." Hon. T. A. Crerar urged acceptance of the Stewart amendment.

The House at 1.25 a. m. Tuesday, divided on the Stewart amendment, the vote on which resulted as follows: For, 130; against, 36, a majority of 94 for the amendment. One Liberal, Alfred Stork (Skeena), voted against the Government amendment, as also did five Progressives, Messrs. Lucas, Kellner, McBride, Humphrey and Lewis, and A. W. Neill, (Independent, Comox-Alberni). The balance of the Progressives supported the Government.

Turks Prepare Blockade

A flotilla of Greek destroyers has sailed from Brusa under orders to enforce a blockade of the Turkish Black Sea ports. The Greek Battleship Kilkos has seized the Turkish steamship Ineboli as a measure of reprisal for the seizure recently of the Greek steamship Enosis in the Black sea. The Ineboli was captured while bound for Ismid with passengers.

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**MANCHURIAN GENERAL DEFEATED
IN NORTHERN CHINA**

**General Wu Pei-Fu Obtains Military
Mastery at Peking**

The forces of General Chang Tso-Lin, the Manchurian leader, have been completely driven from the region of Peking, and General Wu Pei-Fu now is in control of the situation.

Chang's authority in Peking was eliminated on Friday with the disarming of his guard inside the capital and General Wu was recognized by the Peking Government as having assumed control.

It is understood that President Hsu-Shih Chang will remain in office until the end of his term in October, 1923. General Wu says he does not intend to interfere with him. A reorganization of the cabinet is expected. Premier Liang Shih-Yi, who is regarded as a supporter of General Chang, has been removed from office.

General Wu purposes to call a constitutional convention as soon as the military problems are solved. It is his intention to unite north and south China. The convention probably will be held in Central China.

The defeat of General Chang is attributed to lack of the support that he expected from the southern provinces, the neutrality of Shantung and the failure of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, head of the southern Government, in Canton, to send an expedition northward to operate against General Wu.

Capital is Safe.

All the fighting in the vicinity of Peking had ceased on Friday morning, but the city remained isolated so far as railroad communication was concerned.

General Wu was reported within a few hours travel of Peking, but he had not then decided whether to enter the capital, apparently awaiting the result of the fighting in the direction of Tien Tsin. He was quoted as saying he never would be contented until he had either captured Chang Tso-Lin or driven him to Mukden.

Chang Tso-Lin sustained a heavy defeat in the Fengtai and Changsintien districts on Thursday, thereafter taking up a position along the Peking-Tien Tsin railroad between the stations of Langfang and Eofa. His purpose apparently was to rally his forces, scattered in the vicinity of Peking and prevent General Wu's advance upon Tien Tsin.

He was reported as expressing anger at the action of his troops at Changsintien and Fengtai, where they retreated in disorder, leaving the way open for an undisputed march by Wu on Peking.

The gates of Peking continued closed over night on account of stragglers from General Chang's defeated army surrounding the walls. During the night a section of Peking inside the walls became greatly excited by an attempt of the soldiers outside to ram the gate and gain entrance. The guards on top of the wall opened machine gun fire and dispersed the attackers.

Governmental Changes.

Sweeping governmental changes followed the success of General Wu Pei-Fu in winning the military mastery at Peking. President Hsu Shih-Chang issued a mandate dismissing Premier Liang Shih-Yi, and ordering his arrest. Finance Minister Chang Hu and Minister of Communications Yeh Kung-Cho also were dismissed and their arrest ordered.

Premier Liang Shih-Yi has taken refuge in the foreign concession at Tientsin, and Liang Shih-Yi has telephoned Acting Premier Chow Tsu-Chi, defying arrest. He said if efforts were made forcibly to seize him he would sail abroad.

Minister of Finance Chang-Hu and Minister of Communications Yih Kung-Cho, who have also been dismissed and ordered arrested, likewise are under the protection of the foreign concession in Tientsin.

The removal of these three ministers is regarded as ending General Chang Tso-Lin influence in the Peking Government.

Foreigners in Danger.

A critical situation has developed on the railway between Tientsin and Shanghai, which is situated on the Manchurian frontier. About 20,000 of the defeated troops of General Chang Tso-Lin are being held up at Tongshang, Kuyeh and Lanshow, where there are valuable Anglo-Chinese coal mines. Frantic appeals have reached Peking from the Linnsi

mines, where the foreign staff is reported to be in a desperate situation. Twenty British volunteers were sent there Saturday night.

The gunboats of General Wu Pei-Fu have appeared off Shanghaiwan and shelled the railroad, but without result. It is not known whether General Chang is endeavoring to make his last stand at Lanchow, midway between Tientsin and Shanghaiwan, or whether the Chili troops of General Wu from Kaiping have appeared in Chang's rear. The vanguard of the Chili army reached Tientsin Saturday evening, after having scattered the remnants of Chang's troops in this vicinity. General Wu himself arrived an hour or so later.

Wu Forces Attacked by Honan Troops

The Peking Hankow railway north of Kwangshui has been cut, and it is reported that Chao TI, military governor of the province of Honan, has started hostilities against the forces of Wu Pei-Fu. There was fighting on Sunday at Snyanchow, 100 miles north of Hankow, and some also occurred at Cheng Chow.

General Wu Pei-Fu, who came to Tientsin from Peking in pursuit of the Manchurian General Chang Tso-Lin was ordered on Sunday by the Allied military commanders to leave the city, as his presence was held to be in violation of the 1901 protocol. Wu refused to leave on the ground that he was the acting governor of Chihli province and would remain as long as necessary for his purposes.

Attitude of Japan

Japan has refused to furnish refuge for defeated troops of Chang Tso-Lin. Japanese consulates throughout China have been instructed not to give assistance to belligerents to pass into Japanese territory.

The Chinese press is jubilant at this announcement, proclaiming that Japan has thrown over its ally Chang after his defeat, which, the papers say, was a great setback to the Japanese.

ENGINEERING LOCK-OUT IN BRITAIN

The court of enquiry conducted by Sir William Mackenzie on behalf of the British Government into the dispute in the engineering industry which has resulted in the locking out of three-quarters of a million workers was concluded on Saturday. The most noteworthy speeches delivered in the closing proceedings were those of representative Brownlie, of the Amalgamated Engineers' Union, and Sir Allen Smith on behalf of the employers.

Mr. Brownlie said the recent offer of employment to the workers on individual contracts was an insidious attempt to sap the foundation of trade unionism. He warned the employers that the work people were determined that they would not again tolerate pre-war conditions in the workshops.

Sir Allen Smith said he was much concerned to hear Mr. Brownlie's excuse for departing from solemn agreements with the employers. It justified the employers in the belief that the trouble behind the dispute was of a political or social nature. Vituperation, venom and innuendo imparted to the proceedings had made it infinitely more difficult for the employers to agree with the trade unions. His hopes for reaching an early settlement during the course of the enquiry to a great extent had been blasted by these attacks.

Sir William Mackenzie's court has no power to make an award, but can present a report with recommendations to be laid on the table of the House of Commons.

The chief point at issue is the refusal of the men to accept an agreement giving the employers a greater measure of control over workshop rules especially in the matter of overtime. On May 3 the employers re-opened their shops to men willing to enter upon individual agreements accepting the new conditions.

Belgian Forces Sent into Germany

The Belgian forces in Germany are being reinforced, 2,000 men, their staff of officers, and 1,100 horses having left for the occupied area on Monday.

The measure is due to the recent series of frequent aggressions in which Belgian soldiers have been the victims. The latest of these affairs occurred at Homberg, near Essen, on Thursday, when two German civilians wounded the Belgian lieutenant Bronne, with revolvers.

"Mischievous" Reports Denied by Lloyd George.

Since the return of M. Barthou to Genoa the rumor has been circulated that forceful words and forceful threats were exchanged between the two Allied ministers. These rumors have been telegraphed to one Paris and one London newspaper and accounts of an interview between the ministers printed which represented Mr. Lloyd George as saying that the French decision meant an end to the Entente and a new re-grouping of powers and the formation of new friendships. Such accounts the British Prime Minister declared were "pure invention—the ravings of a person who was not responsible and whose only desire was to wreck the conference."

With his secretary, said Mr. Lloyd George, he had gone carefully over the stenographic accounts of the conversation taken by both the English and French secretaries, and he could not find a single word on which such accounts could be based. Statements were attributed to him which he had never made, and he could only describe such a report as a most mischievous intention.

When questioned as to the possible situation which might arise if the French withdrew from the conference as M. Barthou and said they might if the Russian reply was not satisfactory, the British Premier replied, "For the present I would far rather assume that we will go along together."

An emphatic denial of statements made in the London Times and attributed to Lloyd George was given by Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain in the House of Commons on Monday.

Confidence Must be Restored.

The British Prime Minister made an heroic eleventh hour effort on Monday to persuade the Soviet delegation to make a reply which may be judged at least fifty-one per cent. favorable. He called Chitcherin to his villa and told him that the Russians should place less emphasis on getting an immediate government loan. If they restored confidence in Russia they could get all the money they needed, but that confidence must be restored before foreign capital would be placed at the disposal of the Russian Government. He urged Chitcherin to accept the powers' memorandum as a basis for discussion, and promised his best efforts to get the French and Belgians in line with it.

At the instance of Lloyd George, Premier Facta called on the Russian delegation and also begged them not to turn down the powers' proposals, which would end the conference.

The Prime Minister requested Chancellor Wirth of Germany to call on Chitcherin and advise him to give a favorable answer. The chief of the German Government complied.

PEACE IN SOUTH IRELAND

Irreconcilable Republicans Will be Given Positions in The Cabinet

The first fruits of the truce which has developed over southern Ireland are the release of military prisoners held by either side and the evacuation of the Dublin port offices. All of the prisoners captured by Colonel Commandant Prout in Kilkenny were set at liberty on Saturday evening. In leaving the Dublin port offices the irregulars retrieved the consequences of their dramatic occupation of a building by which they had partially paralyzed the work of the port and brought unemployment to some hundreds of dock laborers. Dublin is now speculating as to whether the process of evacuation will be extended to the Four Courts.

The belief is gaining ground, strengthened by the joint announcement of the respective chiefs of staff of each army ordering an "open continuance of the truce," that hostilities will not be resumed. The terms of the settlement have not been made known, but the whole course of the discussion points to Irish coalition. It has all along been agreed by both sides that the Dail Eireann must be the supreme government pending the people's decision and both sides are equally agreed that the Dail is unitedly Republican, though differing concerning the means of attaining that final result. It is expected that some of his most prominent Republicans will be given positions in the Cabinet.

Patrols Posted on Ulster Border

The Ulster authorities, fearing that the truce between the rival army factions in South Ireland may lead to increased activities in North Ireland, posted police patrols this morning along all roads into Belfast. The patrols searched pedestrians and the occupants of vehicles.

Meanwhile disorders continue in Belfast and throughout the Northern province. There was some sniping in Belfast on Sunday, in consequence of which two men, a woman and a little girl were wounded.

On Saturday John Carolan, a teacher in a Catholic national school and his nephew, Dennis Kilmartin, 20 years of age, were taken from their residence near Dungiven, County Londonderry, and shot and thrown into a pit used for flax refuse.

Carolan was killed outright, and Kilmartin, suffering five wounds, managed to crawl out. His groans attracted neighbors, who came to his aid. He died late on Saturday night. Kilmartin's father is also a teacher in the Catholic national school at Dungiven.

A farmer, named McBride, 22 years old, a former I. R. A. officer, disregarded a command to halt while returning home Friday evening near Strabane, County Tyrone, and was shot, probably fatally.

The body of a man was found in Gortin, County Tyrone, Saturday night. He had been shot through the heart. A note attached to his clothing read: "Beware. Convicted spy." A gang of armed men shot and killed Anthony McConville, near Portadown, Armagh, this morning.

The peace negotiations in Dublin were not so hopeful on Monday night. After a protracted deliberation at the Mansion House on Monday afternoon the Dail committee found itself back in the old morass of acute political divisions. Whether it will be able to extricate itself by the time fixed for it to report to the Dail on Wednesday is dubious.

**THE COMING ELECTION IN
MANITOBA**

Manitoba had a provincial election in June, 1920. There are fifty-five seats in the Legislature and the election resulted in the return of twenty-one Norris Government supporters, fifteen Independent farmers, ten Labor members, seven Conservatives and two out and out Independents. The Government was in a minority, but had the largest group, and decided to carry on instead of going back to the people.

The Norris Government had been elected as a Liberal Government in 1915, but in 1917 it supported Union Government and had been more or less disowned by the "official" Liberals who stood by Laurier. It was in difficulties right from the start of the 1922 session, although not actually outvoted. Finally the Government was asked why it had not abolished the Public Utilities Commission as instructed by the Legislature in 1921. The Government said the Legislature had not ordered the act repealed, therefore it could not abolish the commission. The Government said that if the House voted it down on the stand it had taken, such a move would be regarded as a vote of want of confidence. The House voted it down by a majority of five votes. Subsequently Premier Norris went to the Lieutenant-Governor and resigned, but consented to stay on until vital business had been cleaned up.

This having been done, the Legislature adjourned, and the lists are now being made ready for the general election to be held early in July.

The Liberals, meanwhile, have held a provincial convention at Winnipeg and have decided to let bygones be bygones. Premier Norris was confirmed as provincial leader, a vote of confidence in Mackenzie King was passed, and the ground was prepared for launching a vigorous provincial campaign.

The United Farmers believe that they will be able to control the next Legislature, and are hurrying candidates into the field. They want no truck and trade with the "old" parties, and are out "on their own." The Conservatives have reorganized, Major Taylor of Portage la Prairie, replacing J. T. Haig of Winnipeg, as provincial leader. They claim they will be in the fight, but realize they will have small chances in the rural seats. Labor is in several camps and is prepared to put on an active campaign.

GENOA CONFERENCE MAY CLOSE THIS WEEK

The Russian Problem Stands in The Way of Peaceful Settlements

The economic commission of the Genoa conference has completed its work, Reuter's Genoa correspondent says, adopting without amendment all the resolutions presented by the sub-committee. These resolutions substantially follow the lines of the London experts' report, but there are some amplifications.

The main purposes, however, for which the conference was called, it is believed, cannot now be accomplished. These purposes were three: First; a general settlement with Russia by all the European nations; second, the reintroduction of Germany into good international society; and third, a pan-European treaty of non-aggression for a definite number of years.

The first appears to be blocked by the Russian demand for a big government loan, and the French demand for restitution of private property nationalized by the Soviet. The second has been blocked by the German-Russian treaty made behind the backs of the other powers. The third will have been blocked by the impossibility of a general Russian agreement and by the refusal of the neutrals and Germany to accept French insistence on the clause stating that they have a right to act as they see fit as regards military action against Germany to enforce the treaty of Versailles.

France announced on Sunday through her chief spokesman, Vice-Premier Barthou, that she would not go on with the negotiations unless the Russians give a categorical answer to the memorandum. A dilatory reply, one which meant merely "playing for time," said M. Barthou, would bring the instant withdrawal of France. This would include refusal to consider the non-aggression pact proposed by Mr. Lloyd George, as such a pact would be impossible unless there was an arrangement with Russia.

Meanwhile the Italian leaders continue their role of peacemakers, and Foreign Minister Schanzer is devoting all his attention to the problem of finding some formula which will satisfy the French and Belgians. Czecho-Slovakia is said to be leading the way in negotiating a separate economic accord with the Russians in lieu of the collective agreement which seems improbable of attainment.

Adolphe Joffe, of the Russian delegation, started for Moscow on Friday night to confer with the All-Russian Central Executive Committee. While the Russian delegation has full powers to act at Genoa, it is desired that M. Joffe explain the progress of the conference to the executive committee, which has authority to ratify agreements entered into.

The Russian reply to the Allied memorandum is not expected to be presented for two or three days.

Lloyd George and Russia

Admirers of the resourceful British Prime Minister, David Lloyd George, believe he may yet have some trump card in reserve, but in other quarters no such hope is felt, although it is conceded that several deadlocks have been broken when dissolution seemed certain.

Among the reports circulated is one that Mr. Lloyd George will promise a direct governmental loan to the Bolsheviks if they agree to accept the terms set forth in the Allied memorandum. Another is that the conference will be continued, even if France and Belgium drop out in protest against the recognition, embodied in the Allied memorandum, of Russia's right to hold foreigners' property sequestered under the Soviet nationalization programme.

Russia Offered Loan

Lloyd George, of Great Britain, and Schanzer, of Italy, addressed on Monday a strong appeal to the Russian representatives at the conference, urging them to accept the Allied memorandum in its main points and promising Russia an international loan, with the understanding that the lending countries would thus provide funds for the reconstruction of Russia. The Allies would claim the right to make sure, however, that the money loaned was actually invested in the work of reconstruction.

It was asserted that altogether the proposed loan would amount to 300,000,000 gold francs (\$60,000,000). It has been declared that the Russians were asking for 3,000,000,000 gold rubles, or twenty-five times as much as the Allied offer.

No Italian Agreement With Angora Government

Assurances received officially from the Italian ambassador in London preclude the possibility of there having been any agreement between Italy and the Turkish Government at Angora or any agreement of any kind with the Constantinople Government supplementary to the Turco-Italian agreement already announced, the British Foreign Office said on Saturday.

"Italy has expressed most categorically her firm intention of continuing to co-operate intimately with her two allies towards bringing about an early settlement in the Near East," a Foreign Office official said.

Demands of Georgia

"Georgia will never abandon her efforts to be freed from Bolshevik domination," said M. Chenekelli, member of the one-time Russia Duma and now president of the Georgian delegation to the economic conference, in explaining two notes he has sent to the conference.

In a letter sent to Signor Facta, chairman of the conference, M. Chenekelli declares that the Bolshevik military occupation of Georgia is a most striking example of the unjustified aggression on neighboring states which the proposed non-aggression pact aims to prevent. Georgia therefore, demands of the conference, first, that in connection with the non-aggression pact, Bolshevik domination of Georgia be discontinued; second, that recognition of the Soviet Government and its right to sign the non-aggression pact should be dependent upon a satisfactory settlement of the Georgian problem, and, third, that Georgia, as an independent state already recognized by the powers, be permitted to sign the pact.

Burned at the Stake

Three negroes were burned to death at the same stake at Kirvin, Texas, early on Saturday morning, by a mob of 500 men following their alleged implication in the criminal assault and murder of 17-year-old Eula Awsley, white girl.

Curry was burned first, then Varney and Jones. There was some delay in burning the last two, inasmuch as they steadfastly maintained their innocence. Third degree methods failed to bring a confession from them, and they were finally cremated on the strength of Curry's testimony.

It is reported that the bodies of the negroes were mutilated before being tied to the stake. The plot where the burning took place is in front of two churches. One of the negroes is said to have died singing a church anthem.

Level Crossing Accident Causes Five Deaths

Six people were instantly killed late on Sunday night when the automobile in which they were travelling near Mission City, forty miles east of Vancouver, B. C., was struck by the Kettle Valley train of the Canadian Pacific Railway west bound at the Nicomen level crossing of the Dewdney trunk road. The dead are:

Oliver Deroche, prominent dairy farmer, after whom the town of Deroche was named; Mrs. Rose MacDonald, wife of D. A. MacDonald of Deroche, and Alex. MacDonald, her son; Bert Gregory, a farm hand; Miss Margaret Pentland, Mission City, and a man known as "Shorty."

The locomotive of the train hit the automobile hurling it against a box car on the siding.

Hon. Dr. W. H. Sutherland, Minister of Public Works for British Columbia, who with Premier John Oliver was a passenger on the train, gave medical attention immediately after the accident.

Legation Threatened

A threat to blow up the United States legation in Sofia, Bulgaria, unless the United States Government brings about the release of Sacco and Vanzetti, Italian communists under conviction for murder, has been received at the legation.

The threat is contained in an article in a clandestinely published anarchist newspaper which, encased in a red wrapper, was sent to the United States minister Charles S. Wilson.

"The second bomb will not fail," the article says, referring to the explosion of an infernal machine at the legation on March 11.

The building is being watched day and night by special agents.

Two naval officers were killed and two others escaped injury when two hydroplanes of the naval air station at Anacostia opposite Washington, collided in mid-air over the Potomac River, opposite Giesboro Point, about half way between Washington and Alexandria, on Friday afternoon.

FATE OF THE ARMENIANS

Turks, Planning Fresh Atrocities, Expel American Relief Workers

That the Turks are planning fresh atrocities against the Armenians and other non-Turkish populations of Asia Minor is charged by Major Yowell, of the Near East Relief, who has just been violently deported without reason. Major Yowell, whose home is in Washington, cables that he and Dr. Mark Ward, of New York; and Dr. Ruth Parmelee, of Boston, arrived in Constantinople on Thursday after having been expelled by the Turks from Harpoot, where they were in charge of the Near East Relief.

"The American deportations," says Major Yowell, "are the culmination of a long series of unfriendly acts by the Turks, and are the prelude to fresh Turkish outrages against all the remaining non-Turkish populations in Asia Minor."

The Final Chapter

"Unless outside interference comes soon the final chapter in the history of Asia Minor minorities will shortly be completed.

"I have been director of American relief work in Harpoot since October. I was arrested March 5, for reasons which the Turkish officials refused to divulge, and forcibly deported from the country, preceded by my three chief assistants who were informally notified that unless they left the country they would be forcibly deported. We were nearly two months reaching Constantinople.

"All the 20 American Relief workers in the Harpoot district have been consistently treated by the Turkish officials with the utmost discourtesy and injustice despite the fact that they were doing a large relief work for Moslem orphans and refugees as well as for Christians. Our 200 bed hospital was operated virtually under the orders of the Turks.

"The Armenians in this district are now in a state of virtual slavery. They are not permitted to travel even within the country, and they are absolutely forbidden to leave the country. Since I have been in Harpoot I have been compelled to return \$75,000 to people in America who had forwarded it to pay the travelling expenses of relatives desiring to leave the country.

Property Confiscated

"All the property of Armenians who died in the deportations has been confiscated by the Turks. Armenians have no rights in the courts. A recent Turkish law prevents any Armenian from inheriting property except from a father or brother; all other properties go to the Government. If the rightful heirs are deported in any other district they are prevented from taking possession by the law which forbids them to travel.

"Armenian men and boys are thrown into jail without any reason except to extort money. Armenian women today are being forced into Moslem homes without the right of appeal to any tribunal. The Turkish officials, who are six months behind in their salaries, state frankly that the only way they can get money is by blackmailing Armenians.

"The condition of the Greek minorities is even worse than that of the Armenians. The sufferings of the Greeks deported from the districts behind the battle front are terrible and still continue. These deportees began to reach Harpoot before my arrival in October. Of 30,000 who left Sivas 5,000 died before reaching Harpoot. Two thousand died on the roads east of Harpoot.

Roads Strwn With Dead

"The Near East Relief has been giving aid to these refugees at stations located along the road from Sivas to Diarbekir. No American is permitted east of Diarbekir. All along the route the Turks are permitted to visit the refugee groups and select women and girls whom they desire for any purpose.

"The deportations are still in progress. If American aid is withdrawn, all will perish. Their whole route today is strewn with the bodies of dead, being consumed by dogs, wolves and vultures. The Turks make no effort to bury these dead, and the deportees are not permitted to do so. The chief causes of death are starvation, dysentery and typhus.

"The Turkish authorities frankly state their deliberate intention to exterminate the Greeks, and all their actions support these statements.

"At the present time fresh deportations and outrages are starting in all parts of Asia Minor, from the northern seaports to the southern districts."

Henry P. Davison, the banker and philanthropist, died on Sunday afternoon at the close of an operation for tumor of the brain at his residence at Peacock Point, Locust Valley, L. I.

TUSCARORA INDIANS DEFEY CANADIAN AUTHORITIES

A state of incipient rebellion exists on the Tuscarora reserve, south of Brantford, which was a culmination to a number of disputes between the council of the Six Nations and the Dominion Government.

The Indians are openly ignoring summonses to police court and defying the authorities. The Brantford authorities are awaiting Mounted Police reinforcements before attempting to enforce the law.

All disputes in reality arise from the contention, which is not admitted by the Canadian Government, that the Six Nations are allies of Great Britain and not subject to the laws of Canada.

The attempt of the Dominion Government authorities to evict one George Vise, whom they termed a squatter, from a farm one mile south of Oswegen, the capital of the reserve, has precipitated matters. Vise went on to the farm after a returned Indian soldier had been evicted for failing to keep up payments under the Soldiers' Settlement Board.

Recently High Constable Kerr, of Brant county, and two assistants, went out to evict Vise. He was out, but a 16-year-old lad answered the door. The party handcuffed the lad after a brief but desperate struggle. In the meantime Indians from the neighboring farms poured into Vise's farm and adopted a hostile attitude.

Chief Deskahah (Levi General), speaker of the council, declares that at this point Constable Kerr pulled a revolver and thrust it against the body of one of the Indians, threatening to shoot if he interfered. The Indians did not interfere and he did not shoot. He unhandcuffed his man, as demanded, and withdrew from the reserve. Vise is still on the farm.

Will Remove Indian

"He's going to come off that farm if we have to send an army to fetch him off," say officials of the Indian Department.

"He's going to stay on that farm. We located him there and we alone have authority to locate an Indian on the reserve. We will fight to the bitter end to keep him there," say the Six Nations Indians through their spokesman, Chief Deskahah.

Chief Deskahah makes the following complaints:

"That \$1,000,000 trust money held by the Canadian Government of the Indians has been reduced to \$600,000.

"That drastic laws are being introduced by the Indian Department with a view to dissolution of the Six Nations and the breaking up of the reserve.

"That the wishes of the council to improve education have been ignored by the Indian Department.

"That land belonging to the band has been mortgaged to the Government by private Indians."

In a communication to the chief of the reserve from the Department of Indian Affairs, after the general situation has been discussed, is the following ultimatum of invasion by military force, if necessary:

"We take it, therefore, that all parties must now admit the sovereignty of the Canadian Government over the Indians of the Tuscarora reserve and the Canadian Government intends to maintain that position, if necessary by force of arms."

An Italian "Carnival"

Wild shooting such as seldom has been known in the streets of New York except in a Chinese tong war, turned a block in East Thirty-ninth street into a battlefield on Sunday night, when a smouldering feud among Italians suddenly burst into open warfare. A half dozen pistols were emptied in a few minutes in a deadly fusillade, several of them finding their marks in innocent bystanders, and when the fight was over and the gunmen in full flight, five injured persons lay in the street. Two of them were rushed to Bellevue, probably to die, a third went there less seriously injured, while two victims of flying bullets were treated at home by ambulance surgeons.

The engagement was the unexpected finale to a three-day celebration of the Feast of Saint Rocco.

New Crisis in Egypt

An acute crisis is foreshadowed owing to the action of the commission which is drawing up a constitution for the new kingdom of Egypt, in decreeing that the Sudan is to be an integral part of Egypt and that the King of Egypt is to have sovereignty over that country. This is apparently a reply to the British communique of last week, which stated that Great Britain had no intention of relinquishing control of the Sudan. The new situation may involve the resignation of the Egyptian ministry.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The words of "Scatter Seeds of Kindness" have been received from Mrs. F. E. Orilla, Sask.; and Mr. Geo. M. Leard, West Devon, P. E. I., Miss S. J. Brown, Tamworth; L. J. Cappel, Simcoe, Ont., and others.

Books of the Bible, in rhyme, sent by Mrs. W. F. Jones, Amherst, N. S.

LATIN QUOTATION

R. F. W.:—I read in Roman history somewhere this passage: "Hic primus marem mulierie in matrimonium conjugit." I thought it was in Virgil, book second, referring to a priest instituting a marriage ceremony. I have asked three Latin scholars about this, and they said they had read it, but they all failed to find it for me.

Ans.:—Will some student of the Latin poets come to our correspondent's help?

POEM WANTED

A Subscriber, N. B.:—Will you kindly print the poem "Please do not sell my father rum." A few lines are: "A little child with ankles bare, Tattered her dress, uncombed her hair."

PETER ROUBLEY

W. R. M., Nova Scotia:—Dear Witness, could you kindly print me the words of an old song. It starts something like this: My name is Peter Roubley, As you may understand I was born on Prince Edward Island, Down by the ocean strand.

MEMORY OF 60 YEARS AGO

S. P. Lewis:—The enclosed tells its own story, i. e., that whoever asked for it last week, probably sang from the same old book 60 years ago, when I, too, was young. So please excuse any defects, as eighty-one-year-old hands have somewhat lost their cunning. I have much pleasure in sending the verses if it only pleases another shut in.

CATCH THE SUNSHINE

(From "The Diapason")

Catch the sunshine! tho' it flickers Thro' a dark and dismal cloud, Tho' it falls so faint and feeble On a heart with sorrow bowed; Catch it quickly! it is passing, Passing rapidly away; It has only come to tell you There is yet a brighter day. Catch the sunshine tho' life's tempest May unfurl its chilling blast, Catch the little hopeful straggler! Storms will not forever last. Don't give up, and say, "Forsaken!" Don't begin to say, "I'm sad!" Look, there comes a gleam of sunshine! Catch it! oh, it seems so glad! Catch the sunshine! Don't be grieving O'er that darksome billow there! Life's a sea of stormy billows, We must meet them everywhere. Pass right through them, do not tarry, Overcome the heaving tide, There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine Waiting on the other side. Catch the sunshine! catch it gladly! Messenger in Hope's employ, Sent through clouds, through storms, and billows, Bringing you a cup of joy. Don't be sighing, don't be weeping, Life, you know, is but a span, There's no time to sigh nor sorrow, Catch the sunshine when you can.

THE MILLERITES

Rev. D. Wellington Hall, Advent Christian minister, Oatts Bay, New Brunswick, writes: "In your answer to 'Ignotus' in the issue of April 26, you make the statement that the 'Seventh Day Adventists' were the followers of William Miller. Now I wish to say that while the founders of that cult were Mr. Miller's followers, the time came when they split off from the body and formed a sect of their own, and in no sense do they represent the class of people that were the adherents of Mr. Miller. The people that are the representatives of Mr. Miller are known as 'The Advent Christian Church,' with headquarters at Boston, Mass., U. S. A. I ask you also to correct the statement that any of the so-called Millerites put on ascension robes, because there is not a scintilla of evidence that can be found that is reliable to substantiate the statement, but abundance of evidence to disprove it."

Ans.:—Whether the ascension story had any foundation in fact or not we have

not presently the means of ascertaining; but it has been widely accepted as true. We should be glad to publish (in brief) the evidence of its falsity referred to by Mr. Hall.

SUNSET SONG

The toil in the open fields Was hard through the long day's heat, But I feel the peace of a deep content, The day was in useful labor spent And rest is doubly sweet.

And now o'er the western hill The sunset gates unfold Glory, wonder and mystery, The day goes out in an ecstasy And a depth of peace untold.

O may my day of life Be filled with service true, In the fields of toil which the Master planned, May I e'er rejoice with heart and hand To do what He wills me do.

And o'er the western slope May the sunset gates of gold At last through grace and mercy deep, And love undreamed in its boundless sweep, The peace of Heaven unfold.

—Charles L. Patterson.

Weather Forecast

My daddy looks in the paper to see What kind of a day it is going to be. My mother goes out and looks up at the sky, And wonders if all of the clothes will get dry.

Now why should they look at the paper and sky? I've a much better way on which to rely;— And if you'll believe me I'll tell it to you— I've tried it and know that it always comes true!

I tell by my pussy! (You know he's so clean— The tidliest kitty that ever you've seen!) When he washes his face and his eyes and his nose, I watch his paw closely; and why—do you s'pose—

If he washes in front but not back of his ear, That day is just sure to be pleasant and clear, But if he cleans front of his ear and behind, You'll see the rain soon. Pussies know, as you'll find.

—Rose Brooks, in Christian Register

OTTAWA LETTER

Ottawa, May 6, 1922.—Parliament awaits the Budget with the keenest of interest. It is believed that the Finance Minister has a few surprises up his sleeve. He has not given the least intimation to that effect, but that counts for little. Two things Mr. Fielding can do well: he can make up his mind and keep a secret.

This he demonstrated on the \$100,000,000 loan. The brokers got an impression that he intended to float a large domestic loan this spring, instead of going to New York, and when the announcement came from across the line that arrangements had actually been made to place it there, the Montreal brokers were in session considering the conditions on which the loan could probably be issued, in Canada. One can imagine their feelings.

It is believed that some real tariff reductions are coming. Be that as it may, certain persons well up in the textile trade are not buying until after the Budget has been brought down. New revenue must be found if possible, and it is generally believed that an effort will be made to get more through making it easier to import. There is a rumor that the Sales Tax will be increased, but this is given merely for what it is worth. The Budget Speech has been prepared, not in Ottawa but on the other side of the line, Mr. Fielding having spent some days there. The impression has been that he would make a bid for Reciprocity as negotiated in 1911, but the attitude of Congress put this out of the question.

Railway Rates

In the meantime, the railway rates question has occupied the centre of the stage. It has given all groups in the House a great deal of concern, to say no-

thing of the railways. The latter, of course, look at it from the dollars and cents standpoint, but not so the politicians, who while they doubtless desired to see reductions, have also tried to obtain a political advantage from the situation.

A Government without a majority naturally hesitates to tackle contentious questions that may get it into trouble in the House. So not knowing just how its proposal to refer the railway rates problem to a committee would be received, the introduction of a resolution to this effect was considerably delayed. Political soundings had to be taken again and again.

This produced a fine exhibition of political manoeuvring. It is difficult to believe that the Conservatives really were averse to the proposal even though Mr. Meighen spoke against it, and said that the Government should take the advice of the Railway Commission. He is a thorough-going Opposition leader, who would be loath to support a Government on any matter. To support a measure proposed by Mr. Mackenzie King is about the last thing Mr. Meighen would do, his personal dislike for the Prime Minister leading him to the greatest extremes in Opposition. So of course, he spoke against the Committee proposal.

The Crow's Nest Agreement

Mr. Crerar put the situation in a nutshell when he said that it resolved itself into a question whether the Crow's Nest Pass agreement was to be further suspended or not. All through his argument he stressed this point, and put to Mr. Meighen the straight question whether he favored further suspension of the agreement or not. But it is difficult to make a nimble person such as Mr. Meighen answer a straight question, if he is not inclined to do so, which he was not. So he ducked, with the result that Mr. Crerar felt free to state his position as boldly as words could put it.

In taking a position on certain contentious questions Mr. Crerar has to be wary. As leader of the official opposition Mr. Meighen has the first opportunity to express an opinion on a Government measure. Naturally he may appear not only to lead his own group, but the Progressives as well. If he can accomplish the latter under Mr. Crerar's eyes, of course the Conservatives are not loath to crow over it.

As is well known the Progressives have all along been opposed to the further extension of the Crow's Nest Pass agreement, but there had been an impression that they were not averse to a committee of the House sitting on the subject. Not that they thought they would hear anything new, but on the principle that one ought not to be afraid to hear what the other fellow has to say.

When Mr. Meighen side-stepped the Crow's Nest Pass agreement question, and rested his whole opposition on the ground that the Government should take the advice of the Railway Commission, Mr. Crerar then evidently saw the opening for a four-square stand and took it, and incidentally gave Mr. Meighen a jab on the score of side-stepping.

Behind The Scenes

It was the uncertainty over the attitude Mr. Meighen would take that gave rise to much eager expectation before the debate. There was a conviction that the Conservatives as a whole were prepared to accept a compromise in the form of reductions on basic commodities, but it was also thought that for political reasons Mr. Meighen would not accept the Government's proposal of a committee. In suggesting that the advice of the Railway Commission be taken, he clearly showed that this impression respecting his own views and those of his colleagues was correct. The Commission undoubtedly favors a further suspension of the agreement with reductions on basic commodities.

This glimpse behind the scenes shows that important questions in Parliament are not always decided strictly on their merits. Politicians have their eyes on the country, and quite frequently are looking for an opportunity to get the other fellow in wrong. They also take greater chances on the latter when they know that a certain thing will happen irrespective of whatever they may do.

The division on which the Government secured a majority of 15, confirms the view that has all along been taken in these articles that during the present session the Government has very little to fear, especially when it can get such a majority over Conservatives and Progressives combined. The truth is that neither of the latter desire an election, and if the defeat of the Government seems to be imminent, enough members on the other side of the House will refrain

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from voting in order to give the Government a safe majority. This is what happened on this occasion. The Conservatives will vote with the Government before they will vote with the Progressives, that is, on an issue of importance. In this debate they took practically the same view as the Government that it would hardly do to bring the Crow's Nest Pass agreement into full effect on July 7th.

A Big Question

Railway rates are coming down, and everybody realizes this, including the Government. But a party in power being responsible for the administration of affairs, has to be careful how the letting-down process takes place. If it is of too precipitous a nature, the deficit on the National Railways may be larger than can be conveniently carried. So naturally the Government desiring to be sure, rather than sorry, inclines to the view that a compromise giving substantial relief to the Western farmers would be advisable.

This question is by far the biggest that has to be dealt with this session, and has given the Government the most concern. It is all right to say that a bold policy should be adopted, but an administration that has not a majority in the House has to be extremely cautious.

The insurgents in the Government's ranks who ruffled things somewhat while the Militia estimates were up, were taken in hand, by the caucus, and from what one can learn, were effectively dealt with. It would seem, however, that their fight for economy has had effect, and that while the vote for military camps will not be cut to the extent that Major Power proposed, still a considerable saving on the Militia estimates generally will be made.

The Wheat Problem

The Wheat Board problem does not appear to be much nearer solution than it was a month ago. It is now pretty well known what can be done, but it may as well be known that there is no eagerness for it east of the Great Lakes. Eastern interests are not convinced that it would be as beneficial as the western farmers think. Besides they are not inclined to consent to the revolutionizing of the methods of grain handling in order to give it a trial.

It is possible that an Ambassador to Washington may yet be appointed this year. The opposition of Mr. Fielding to this appointment when he sat on the other side of the House, conveyed the impression that the new Government would not be sympathetic to the proposal. But a sum for it has been placed in the estimates and Mr. E. M. MacDonald's bold advocacy of it recently drew from the Prime Minister the statement that the question was under consideration. The impression is growing that Canadian interests will not get the consideration they merit at Washington until a Canadian Ambassador is sent.

Sunday at Home.

THE WAY INTO THE HOLIEST

(By Rev. J. H. Jowett, D. D.)

"Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord, and who shall stand in His Holy place?"—Psalm 24: 3.

Behind the imagery of this psalm there is a soul seeking the presence of the Lord. He is turning to the climbing road which leads to the sacred floors, and he is seeking the holy place where is the home of the Lord. What, then, does he say are the appointed terms on which a pilgrim may find favor with the Lord of the way, and be prosperously admitted to all the rights of the road?

Rectitude of Conduct

First of all there is rectitude of conduct. "He that hath clean hands." Then there is to be no dabbling in dirty enterprise. There is to be no fingering of evil devices. There is to be no toying with guile, or with any form of deceit. There is to be no raking with the muck-rake if the hands are to be kept clean. There must be no signing of disloyal bonds and covenants. There must be no touching of pitch in all the countless touchings of the busy day. The hands are to be clean at the beginning of the day, and they are to be clean at its close. The man with clean hands may take the hill-road which leads to the holy place.

Simplicity of Motive

And the second condition is simplicity of motive. "He that hath a pure heart." This is a very exacting demand. It passes from the hands to the heart. It goes inward from character to conduct, and from movement to motive. And the motive is to be simple, single, clean. There is to be no mixing of base alloy with the finer metal. It is to be pure gold. There is to be nothing about it of what St. James calls "the double soul"—one soul pandering with Mammon, and the other attempting dealings with God. The motive is to be simplex, not duplex. The required condition is singleness of heart. "Blessed are the pure in heart." Yes, that sort of pilgrim may take to the hill, and find the holy place.

Loyalty of Worship

The third condition is loyalty of worship. "Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity." Deeper and more exacting is the demand. What is this lifting up of the soul? It is the expression of worship, and the all-determining thing is—what do we worship? To what do we lift the eyes of our desire? Is it to the goddess of vanity? Or is it the goddess of transient fashion? Or is it the spirit of the age? Or is it the ideal of success? Or is it the goddess of pleasure and ease? To what do we lift our eyes in worship? "Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up mine eyes." Yes, that man is entitled to all the rights of the aspiring road, and he may begin to climb the sacred hill.

Truth in Word

And the last condition is truth in word. "Who hath not sworn deceitfully." Does not that seem to be a relaxation of the terms after the other conditions that have been named? No, life blossoms at the lips. All the inner life hangs out its flags and banners in our words. We may infer the one from the other. If the word is crooked or perverse, we may be perfectly sure that the heart in which it was born is also deformed. Or, to change my figure, our words are just vessels carrying the inner life of the soul. And, therefore, the words can be sacred as cups which carry the sacramental wine, or they can be as cups that carry a poisonous draught. "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned." When our words are full of truth and grace, the heart is ready for communion with the King. Such a pilgrim can take to the rising road which leads to the holy place.

A Great Ideal

Well, these are the conditions as the psalmist sees them. But, O the burden of it all! I wonder if any folk fulfil the conditions, and if there are many such pilgrims on the road? And how do they do it? And how did this man do it? Did he really do it? He does not let us into his secret. He only gives us the dazzling light of a great ideal, and we may well be scared by it.

Christ the Living Way

I shall choose another road, and it begins on the slopes of another hill. I have heard that the heights of Sinai can most surely be gained by beginning the journey at "a green hill" just "outside a city wall." In the Lord Jesus Christ I find a "living way" to the very secret of rest and glory which the psalmist craved. "I am the way." All the conditions are fulfilled

in Him. For He is not only the way, but the truth and the life. In Christ Jesus I can find freedom from that uncleanness which I can no more shed than I can shed my skin. And in Christ Jesus I am not only delivered from sin, I escape from weakness. In Christ Jesus I am not only on the road, I am right in the holy place. The wonder of wonders is this: Christ, who is my way, is also my home. "Thou, O Christ, art all I

FAITH HEALING IN SCOTLAND

Extraordinary scenes have been witnessed at Aberdeen Cathedral, where Mr. Jas. M. Hickson, layman of the Episcopal Church, has held a campaign for the revival of the ministry of healing. Processions of motor-cars brought hundreds of sufferers, while hundreds more came by tram-car to St. Andrew's Cathedral. The church was densely packed. One day Mr. Hickson placed his hands on the heads of 300 to 400 sufferers who knelt at the altar rails, while he invoked the aid and the blessing of Jesus Christ on them. Mr. Hickson, who was the guest of Bishop Deane, intends to inaugurate a similar mission in London. "I am delighted," he said, "that people understand. That which was intended was not only healing for the body, but cleansing and healing of the soul. I have never told any person he or she will be cured. The issue is in higher hands. I hope the clergy and ministers of the diocese will continue the work I have begun."

Europe's Religious Revival

A Canadian, who has just returned from a lengthy trip throughout Europe, says that a good deal of the talk in regard to the moral breakdown in Europe is untrue. Europe on the other hand, is becoming quite religious. "Everywhere I travelled," he said, "I found the people intent on religion particularly in countries that were hardest hit in the war. In my opinion there is a most intensive religious revival in Europe, which would appear to be coming from the people themselves, and is not due to the efforts of any particular religious organization. Take Germany for instance. Prior to 1914 there were less than 500 Christian Endeavour Societies. Today there are more than 1200 and more are being formed daily."

One day of good preaching is no match for six days of inconsistent practice. God will never honor His church with complete success till it completely honors Him—T. L. Cuyler.

GENERAL FENG INTERVIEWED

(By Rev. Jonathan Goforth.)

(In view of the fact that the Chinese General who attributes much of his success in defeating Chang Tso Lin to the initiative of Feng Yuh-Siang, the "Christian General," the following penned some time before the present outbreak of hostilities against the Manchurian bandit, will be read with interest:—

We recently spent about three weeks with the Christian troops of General Feng in Kiklungshan, Hunan Province. One evening I asked a soldier who escorted me home what proportion of this army of 10,000 men was Christian. In reply he said: "Of course, all our officers are Christians, and eight out of ten of us privates are also."

"How about those that do not believe? Do they speak against and persecute those that do believe?"

"Not that I know of," said he; "they know that our leaders are all Christian, and as for new recruits, they fall in at once and commence learning hymns and the catechism."

Officers Study the Bible

When in Hunan we had spoken to the General about the need of Bible study. Now two excellent men, Pastor Shen and Deacon Hsu, are giving all their time to the teaching of the Bible. Twice a week all the officers meet for Bible study, and they in turn hold evening classes, so that it goes down to the whole army. Each evening, as I passed through the camp to speak at the army hut, I could hear these classes being conducted in the various large tents. Every night the army is a busy hive of Christian activity.

It is not unusual to find officers conducting open air meetings on the streets. Instead of idling around the streets, either day or night, soldiers give all their spare time to study. There is no money spent on smoking, drinking or gambling, and the men are eager to deposit any

money they get in the army savings bank. Not long since, when 400 men had reached the age limit and were dismissed from the army, each one had learned a trade and had money to draw from the bank, although they had not received pay for many months.

When the army arrived there were about 300 women of ill-repute at Sinyangchow, which has long been an army centre. The General gave orders that all these women leave within five days. When addressing the men one evening I heard him say: "Men, we are the Lord's soldiers, and cannot permit the devil to do evil before our very eyes."

The Enemy Dared Not Attack

I was walking home with several of the officers one evening after meeting, and spoke of their escape from Hunan last year when they were pent in on three sides by enemy forces. They had escaped without the loss of a man or a pound of baggage.

"Do you think it strange?" said one of the colonels. "Are we not the soldiers of the Living God? Did He not put fear into the hearts of the enemy so that they dared not attack us?"

Another colonel, who led the rearguard of 1500 men during the escape, said: "I remembered your advice when in Hunan last year, when you said, 'If we would impress our Christianity upon the armies of China we must come behind in no military detail, even to our shoe laces.' We travelled at night, and were always ready for attack, and when we encamped for a rest during the day we immediately threw up entrenchments. It was the hot season, therefore night marching was less trying upon the men. After we escaped from the Southern armies, we were in danger from a numerically superior Northern army. They had orders to set ambush for us and destroy us. Their general afterwards admitted that every time he planned attack he found us so ready that he gave it up as too dangerous."

All the officers to whom I have spoken about their escape from Hunan gave the glory to God as truly as did King David.

The General in Prayer

For the first four evenings the General gave me the same audience, a large proportion of which were officers. They were mightily convicted on the fourth night. While a major and a colonel were confessing, suppressed weeping could be heard all over the place, and the General almost broke down as he prayed. One of the majors thanked God in prayer that He had so changed the fierce temper of their leader.

The next evening the General invited me to take supper with himself and his chief officers. At the close of the meal he said: "Won't you give us some helpful message from the Lord?" Most of the officers had their Bibles, so I had them turn to Jer. xxxiii: 3. The main idea was: "It is a great and a mighty thing to save China; but God can and will do it in answer to prayer."

The chief-of-staff and three of the colonels led in prayer, and one of them, while praying for his country, broke down weeping.

A Telling Testimony

During my address in the main meeting in the army hut I turned to the General and said: "Nine years ago, what were you?" He replied, "I was an unsaved heathen." Then, turning to Colonel Li, I asked the same question and received the same reply.

"Since then," I said, "all these thousands have turned to God." Again addressing the audience: "You see what is possible for your land and people as long as you are faithful to your Saviour, Christ the Lord."

At the close General Feng said to the audience: "Our country is in so hopeless a condition from bad men in high

places that were it not for my faith in the Lord Jesus I would give up all, and spend my remaining years in a hermit's cell."

At about 11.30 a. m. 500 men were closely packed together for another meeting. We stood on a short wall, about eight feet high, and I gave an address. The troops were then manoeuvred to give them a rest, and the General addressed them for about an hour. It was a straight Gospel talk, illustrated by the sacrifice of his friend, Dr. Logan, who was murdered by a demented man. At times the speaker was intense, even to tears. He could easily have been heard by 20,000 men. It was a sight not soon forgotten to see that great man, over six feet tall and weighing upwards of two hundred pounds, standing there pleading with that great body of men to yield all to the Lord Jesus Christ.

What China Needs

On the way home after this service Colonel Lu, leading about 2000 men back to the South camp, overtook us and invited us to visit his camp. When the army arrived at Sinyangchow the local officials and gentry got up a big reception. Colonel Lu was deputed by the General to represent him. After the first few remarks he gave a clear Gospel address, and at times could not keep back the tears. The colonel told us that he believed he should give up his army work and devote all his time to preaching the Gospel to the Chinese armies. He thought that by retaining his colonel's rank he could, as a Y. M. C. A. worker, get access into most encampments throughout China. He is a man of fine appearance and a capital speaker, and has worked his way up from the ranks. He is 37 years of age.

Recently a Christian educationist of considerable note, a graduate of Chicago University, met the colonel and he spoke of the splendid achievements of Western civilization. He said: "Colonel, the vital need of China is that she, without delay, adopt those up-to-date educational methods which have made the countries of the West great."

In reply the colonel said: "Yes, you would supply us with engines and cars, without the road-bed to run them on. China has no lack of men who have been trained in America, Britain, France and Germany, in all the up-to-date methods, but they are just as ready to barter away the liberties of our country as any others. China above all else, needs the living God, to change and control the hearts of her people."

While we were chatting in Colonel Lu's tent a letter was handed in. He passed it over to me, saying: "What do you think of that?" It was a letter of thanks for the return of a valuable watch and chain which had been lost. "Here is a proof of Christ's power to save," said the colonel. "The soldier who found the watch was a Christian, and he at once brought it to me. Had he been a heathen neither I nor the owner would have seen that watch."

Nothing is overlooked by the General. One evening he noticed a soldier sleeping in the audience. With a voice like thunder he said: "What! Sleeping! Haven't you any backbone? Straighten up. Do you imagine that you are lolling around home? When a man leaves the army General Feng keeps a record on the books. He also sends one notice to the official of the soldier's district, saying: 'This man has borne a good reputation in the army, is a Christian, and has learned a trade.' Another is sent to the missionary of the man's district, saying that the man is a Christian, and urging that care be taken lest he become a backslider."

In these and in many other ways General Feng sees to the welfare of his men, and it is easy to understand how his influence is so powerful.

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A LOST BIBLE

THOUGHTS FOR SUNDAY, MAY 21

2 Chron. 34:14-33

The word "bible" means a book. When we speak of The Bible we mean "the book"—the book which is essentially different from all other books. It is the book which God has given us as a means of making Himself known to us.

The book of the law referred to in the verses cited above was not our Bible, but a small portion of it, containing the law of God as given by Moses to the Israelites.

In Deut. 31:24-26 we read, "When Moses had made an end of writing the words of this law in a book until they were finished, Moses commanded the Levites, saying, Take this book of the law and put it in the side of the ark, that it may be there for a witness against thee."

And when Joshua was appointed to lead the Israelites into the land which God had promised to give them God said to him, "This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night." (Josh. 1:8.)

There is very little evidence that the Israelites generally in after years knew anything of this book of the law, except in so far as its teaching was brought home to them by the traditional observance of the customs and ceremonies prescribed by the law. But David knew and loved the book of the law. (Psalm 1:2) and the writer of the 119th psalm meditated upon it day and night, and said it was a lamp to his feet and a light to his path. The whole psalm is a psalm of praise for the law.

There must have been other copies of the law besides that which was preserved in the ark of the covenant, for that one could not be seen by anybody, and yet it was ordained that the King himself should always have a copy of the law. (See Deut. 17:14-20.) It is not at all likely, however, that there were ever many copies of it, and in times of apostasy, little care would be taken of such copies as were in existence. There had been a long period of apostasy between the death of the good King Hezekiah and the accession to the throne of his great grandson Josiah, for Hezekiah's son Manasseh was very wicked and he reigned for fifty five years. He not only worshipped idols but even used the House dedicated to the worship of God as a temple for his idols. He shed innocent blood very much till he had filled Jerusalem from one end to another." (2 Kings 21:15, 16.)

In his later years, Manasseh repented and was forgiven, but his son Amon did evil in the sight of the Lord and worshipped the idols his father had worshipped. He only reigned two years, however, for his

servants murdered him, and he was succeeded by his son Josiah, who was one of the best of the Kings of Judah and instituted a very thorough work of reformation.

He ordered a thorough cleaning and restoration of the Temple, and while engaged in this good work Hilkiah the priest found the book of the law, which had been lost and forgotten during the long reign of Manasseh. The terrible warnings which this book contained (See Deut. 28:15-66.) alarmed Josiah greatly, and he sent men to the prophetess Huldah to ask about it. She replied that the evils predicted in the book would certainly come upon the people because of their idolatry, but that because Josiah was obedient to God they would not come during his life time.

It is not surprising to learn that the discovery of a copy of the law created quite a sensation, or that the contents of the book caused serious alarm. It is worthy of notice that this discovery of the law was made when the King and the people were trying to restore the worship of God. God reveals Himself to those who seek Him, and the truth of God impresses itself as truth on the hearts of those who with humility of mind and spirit seek to know the mind of God that they may be able to do His will. (See Deut. 4:29; John 7:17.)

The book of the law had been lost because the people did not want it and nobody took care of it, and conversely, the loss of the book gave the people a sense of freedom to do as they pleased, because they had no longer any monitor to warn them of the evil consequences of rebellion against God.

We have a much larger and fuller and clearer revelation of the character of God and of His will for us and His purposes concerning us than the Jews had. The revelation of the heart of God which Christ brought to the world is very much more glorious than that which was given through Moses. And just because it is so, our sin will be the greater and our condemnation the more severe if we allow our "Book" of the law of God to be lost so far as we are concerned, by neglecting it. (See Heb. 2:1-4.) The only safe way to live is to keep the law of God in view as a lamp to our feet, and a light to our path.

DAILY READINGS

Monday, May 15—2 Chron. 34:1-7. Tuesday—2 Chron. 34:8-13. Wednesday—2 Chron. 34:14-21. Thursday—2 Chron. 34:22-28. Friday—2 Chron. 34:29-33. Saturday 2 Tim. 2:1-15. Sunday—Psalm 119:7-14.

they come from the poorest homes and thirty of the pupils are Moslems. One can hardly express the joy of the children when they see the party of teachers arriving, and the way they call others from the homes and streets. When they are all assembled, they have a short period of worship after which each teacher goes with his class to some more or less secluded spot for the lesson. A number of hymns and Bible portions have been committed to memory. From the windows of the nearby houses, parents and older members of the families look with much satisfaction at the children; and the smiles are abundant when they hear the sweet voices of their children in song. Bible pictures, which are obtained through the Surplus Material Department of the World's Sunday School Association, are distributed at the close of each session. Efforts are being made to at least provide some benches for this street Sunday-school.

A small Moslem girl of only five years, who attended this Bab-el-Bahr school, was seen one day sitting by her mother who was busy at the time and asking her to sing "Allah Mahabba," ("God is Love") which she had learned at the Sunday-school. As the mother repeated only two words, the girl was not contented but in a high voice tried to teach the mother the entire hymn and repeated it again and again fulfilling well her part of teacher. The mother, in order to please the little daughter, repeated it after her until she learned to the satisfaction of the

exacting instructor. This story was told by a member of the Christian Endeavor Society who lived in that part of Cairo and who both saw and heard the incident.

THE ROSE THAT GREW TOO HIGH FOR ME

It was peeping through the bramble,
That little, wild, white rose,
Where the hawthorn hedge was planted
My garden to inclose,
All beyond was thorn and heather,
With wild weeds tangled o'er,
All within was sun and shelter,
And the wealth of beauty's store.
But I did not heed the fragrance
Of flow'ret or of tree,
For my eyes were on that white rose
And it grew too high for me.

And all through that summer morning
I lingered near the spot;
Oh, why do things seem sweeter
When we possess them not?
My garden buds were blooming
But all that I could see
Was that little mocking white rose
Hanging just too high for me.

So, in life's wider garden
There are buds of promise, too,
Beyond our reach to gather,
But not beyond our view.
And, like the little charmer,
That tempted me astray,
They steal out half the brightness
From many a summer day.
Oh, hearts that faint with longing
For some forbidden tree,
Look up! and learn a lesson
From my white rose and me.

'Tis wiser, far, to number
The blessings at our feet
Than ever to be sighing
For just one bud more sweet.
My sunbeams and my shadows
Fall from a pierced hand,
I can surely trust His wisdom
Since his heart I understand.
And it may be in the morning
When His blessed face I see,
He'll tell me why my white rose
Grew just too high for me.

—Selected.

A Large Sunday School Class

The Jessie Burrall Sunday-school class at Stephens College in Columbia, Mo., is probably one of the largest student Sunday-school classes in the world, and has an enrolment of 1,600 students from the University of Missouri and Stephens College. It is under the direction of Miss Jessie Burrall, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, formerly associate editor of "The National Geographic Magazine." Before coming to Columbia she taught the largest Sunday-school class of young women in the world, in connection with the Calvary Baptist Church in Washington, D. C. The class had 1,800 members, and, being too large to meet in the church, held its meetings at the Rialto Theatre there.

Miss Burrall, who has taught Sunday-school classes since 1906, says that the charge of indecent-mindedness in modern youth is exaggerated. "In spite of articles, stories, and movies to the contrary, our young people are still sound at the core," she says. "The three or four out of a hundred who are flip-flappers and giddy gayety-chasers get all the advertising; but here in the Middle West the ninety-seven others are sane, sound, earnest, and innately decent. You can't tell by the bob of a girl's hair whether she is worth while or how far she can go in real work. You can't tell by the cut of a university man's coat whether he is reckless or fine. With faith in the innate decency of Missouri boys and girls we began to work up this Sunday-school class, of girls at first. Then men begged to be let in, which leads me still further to believe that young people actually crave religion."

A Chilean Methodist

At the little town of Puerto Saavedra, Chile, lives a Methodist named Zenobio Matus, who twelve years ago, on starting a store, decided to mix his religion with his business, and consequently he would not sell liquor, he would not open his store on Sunday, and he would tith his profits. Zenobio's friends advised him not to be such a fool, as no one would go to a store that didn't sell liquor, and if he wouldn't open on Sunday he might as well close down the rest of the week. But Zenobio started the store and he stuck to his guns, and today he is running four stores and doing well.

The customers found that this man who had backbone enough to defy public opinion

in regard to Sunday sales and liquor sales, had also backbone enough to tell the truth about his goods, and backbone enough to have only one price for all, and that a fair one. And so it has happened that this man who was brave enough to risk unpopularity, has discovered that while his Roman Catholic customers did not appreciate his scruples in regard to liquor-selling and Sabbath-breaking, they did appreciate his scruples when those scruples made him deal with strict honesty in regard to all he sold. It wasn't his "dryness" nor his Sabbath-keeping which brought him prosperity, but rather the putting his religion into the rest of his business.—The Christian Guardian.

"AND THEY PRAYED"

(By the Late Rev. Archibald Brown.)

Recently I had pointed out to me the singular error, almost the comical error, which the apostles made, as recorded in the first chapter of the Acts. You remember how Judas had hanged himself, and Peter, dear fellow—I suppose he thought he knew all about it—said, "We must get someone to fill his place," and "they appointed two, Joseph called Barsabas, and Matthias." They appointed them, and what is the next thing we read? "And they prayed."

Is not that just like ourselves? First we appoint, and then we pray. We draw up our nice little plans and programmes, and say, "Now, God, bless our plans, give success to our programmes." That is just what these men did. I think the angels must have smiled as they listened to Peter's prayer, as he said, "Thou, Lord, which knowest the hearts of all men, show whether of these two Thou hast chosen." Is it not comical that, after telling the Lord He knew the hearts of all men, he says, "Now, Lord, of these two must one be chosen"? Then, you remember, they cast lots, and the lot fell on Matthias. Now, what is the end? You never hear of him again! I read, "He was numbered with the apostles." Yes—by them. But God had his Number 12 waiting, in Saul of Tarsus. Paul was the man that was to fill up the gap.

ALONG THE WAY

Today in every field of life
As long ago in Galilee,
Men hear amid the stress and strife
His call, "Come, follow Me."

And those who poor in spirit yearn
And for His strength and presence pray,
Now feel their hearts within them burn
With love-along the way.

—Charles L. Patterson.

It takes a Japanese child seven years to learn the essential parts of the alphabet. One must be familiar with 214 signs, which serve the same purpose as initial letters in English dictionaries. Then, after one has tracked down in one of these 214 signs some part of the character for which he is about to make a search, he still has a veritable darkest Africa ahead of him. The pompous first personal pronoun is avoided whenever it is possible in speaking Japanese.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

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JAPANESE IRIS IN A HARDY GARDEN

One of my most interesting garden experiences, says Mrs. Dubey, writing from Connecticut, to the New York Sun, was a bed of Japanese Iris (*Iris kaempferi*) raised from seed. It is not perhaps generally known that many of the Iris, the Spanish, English and German certainly, besides the Japanese, can be readily grown in this way.

My bed of perhaps two dozen splendid clumps was from a ten cent package. As the smallest root usually sells at 25 cents, the saving is quite apparent.

And as the true gardener takes a real delight in producing his own stock, there is this added joy, together with the uncertainty of what delightful forms and colors may be expected. Possibly some new variety may by chance originate in one's own garden. Or, if a skilled hybridizer, the experiments in cross fertilizing different varieties may prove worth while. Two of my friends have in this way originated a number of beautiful German iris.

Of course it is not until the third year that the plants come to their full maturity, but this is also true of many of our finest perennials, like the delphiniums. In my garden there were just two lovely flowers the summer after planting.

The Japanese Iris always bear two flowers on a stalk, the second developing after the first has faded and been picked off.

The seeds germinate more readily than those of most hardy plants, the plants forming sturdy grasslike clumps by the end of the first summer. The second year they should be transplanted to their permanent place in the garden, and will increase to fine plants stockier than any that could be purchased.

The Japanese Iris likes a moist, rich, heavy soil and a warm sheltered position to do well; under much the same conditions as the rose it will thrive, although it is a truly water loving flower, which we love to picture as in its native habitat, edging parks and streams.

As soon as the buds begin to form, early in June, the plants must be kept well watered in a dry season. The reward is a grand climax to the iris pageant, German, English and Spanish, which has preceded it.

Just two or three of the flowers is a bouquet of distinction for any room, with such incomparable grace do they arrange themselves. Cut when the bud is fully developed, allowing the flowers to open in water. They are so far from common in our gardens that a clump of iris, so easily grown, are as greatly admired as the rarest orchids.

Each of my clumps sent up numerous stalks of flowers, hardly any two having flowers alike; the color ranged from white and grays to rich purples, with veining and mottlings variously overlaid.

To be sure, I had more of the six petalled varieties, but I am not sure I love those best. The rich, velvety, golden mid ribs of the three petalled varieties seem to me more to be desired. The iris should be in bloom about the middle of June and continue for five or six weeks, a true garden spot of delight. Lastly, they are perfectly hardy, requiring really no covering more than their old leaves provide.

The Cortland Apple

N. L. P.:—The Cortland apple was, I understand, developed by the horticulturist at the Geneva station, New York State. It is a seedling from a cross of Ben Davis with McIntosh. It is said to be a most promising apple for New England and the commercial apple regions of Canada. The fruits are larger, brighter in color, and of the same excellent flavor as the McIntosh, but they ripen later and keep longer, thus extending the season for the desirable McIntosh type of apple. The Cortland also colors better on heavy soils and will probably succeed wherever McIntosh is grown.

The expenditure per head of the population in the United Kingdom in 1921 was not less than \$12.25, and per adult of 21 years and upwards (including children) \$7.1, as against \$13 and \$2 respectively in 1912.

ASTERS IN THE HOME GARDEN

The aster is a choice flower, quite as aristocratic as the chrysanthemum. No flower in the garden is more satisfactory, for it has elegance of form and color with the best of lasting qualities, and gives the amateur grower positive results. Yet few people seem to realize all this. The modern asters are so much larger and handsomer than the old fashioned flowers that many people think they can be grown only in the hothouse or by the skillful gardener, while the fact is they may be had in abundance and in all their glory in any good garden spot. A good display of color may be had in the garden all the time, with plenty of blossoms in the house, for they last fully ten days when cut for the table. The season is not short, especially if more than one planting is made.

Few people realize that they can have good asters without buying the plants, but more variety and better kinds and just as good flowers may be had by planting seed.

If the plot has not been planted with asters before so much the better; that is just where they will do their best. It is not necessary to use a hotbed nor to start the seed in the house. The seed germinates quickly and the seedlings grow rapidly, and late plants are more easily grown, freer from insects and have better flowers, provided they have time for full development before frost comes. The aster is a fall flower and any flower is perfect only in its natural season.

Sow the seeds in May in rows three or four inches apart in shallow boxes. Place the boxes in the open garden, covered with poultry wire to keep birds and animals from disturbing the seed, and keep the dirt moist but not too wet, the boxes being covered with boards during heavy rain. The young plants stand transplanting from the box to the ground exceedingly well, but will not do well if transplanted again in the ground unless considerable dirt is taken up with each plant. Transplant from box when the plants are two or three inches tall, placing them in the ground ten to twelve inches apart—half that distance if you wish to transplant every other one to another bed. The ground should be well pulverized, not wet, but moist from being wet by rain or sprinkler a day or two previously. Choose a day or evening with neither wind nor sunshine for planting, and when the plants have been set with the dirt well firmed about the roots, thoroughly soak the bed by repeated light sprinklings from the watering can. No protection from the sun will be needed afterward and every plant will live and start growing quickly.

For fertilizer, nothing suits the aster so well as cow manure, and it is very good practice, good for the plants but bad for the bugs, to rake into the top of the aster bed before planting a good sprinkling of wood ashes. Tobacco either as dust or tobacco water on the leaves and about the roots is a most serviceable insecticide if one is needed.

Tomato Mosaic

Mrs. McD.:—Tomato mosaic is a disease of unknown cause which at one time was very prevalent in some sections of Ontario. It was observed both in the field and under glass.

The leaves of affected plants may be mottled with light green or yellow or they may be dwarfed and have a peculiar fern-like appearance. Sometimes the leaflets are so narrow and slender as to appear almost thread-like. Badly affected plants produce little or no marketable fruit.

As yet there appears to be no satisfactory method of controlling this disease. It is well known that it can be transmitted from plant to plant and that it frequently spreads through the beds when tomatoes are grown under glass. There is also some evidence that it may persist from year to year in the soil. Tomato plants growing under glass showing symptoms of mosaic should be pulled up at once and burned in order to prevent the disease getting established in the house. Observations would lead to the belief that applications of acid phosphate will lessen the loss from this disease.

FENNEL, CELERIAC AND KOHL-RABI

Florence fennel makes an excellent addition to the mixed salad bowl, though many prefer to use it as a separate dish, boiled and served with a sauce. It is easily grown and successive sowings may be made up to mid-July. Once it attains its full growth it quickly goes to seed; therefore it is necessary to make several sowings if we are to have it at its best for any considerable time. When fully grown, but before it produces its flower stalk, the roots may be lifted and, after removing the foliage, stored in moist sand where they will keep and retain their full flavor for several weeks. The roots have a sweetish taste, somewhat resembling anise seed, and quite an aromatic odor.

The seed of Florence fennel or, as it is also called, finocchio, should be sown in shallow drills eighteen inches apart, thinning out the seedlings to nine inches apart. The ground must be rich to insure large roots, while the size and quality will be improved if water can be given frequently when the weather is dry. In about six weeks from sowing the plants should be far enough advanced for earthing up, this being necessary to blanch properly and impart tenderness to the roots. First remove any side growths which may have formed at the base of the thickened stems, then draw up the soil until the bulbous-looking bottom part is covered. The stem blanches quickly and may be ready for use in two to three weeks from date of earthing up.

Celeriac is used in practically the same manner as Florence fennel. The roots when sliced thinly are appreciated in mixed salads. It is also excellent boiled, having a delicious celery flavor. Although many gardeners never omit celery from their annual plantings, yet this fine vegetable is not grown to the extent it would be if properly known. It is easily grown, and does not require to be earthed up, as the roots grow underground. Seed sown now will make fine roots by fall if the plants are set in good, deep, rich soil. Make a fine seed bed either in a cold frame or in a sheltered bed in the open. Water the seed bed previous to sowing, and after it has had time to drain away from the surface, sow thinly, pressing the seed into the soil, and cover with paper or cheesecloth. By covering the seed bed it may not be necessary to water again until the seedlings are showing boldly. The covering must, of course, be removed as the seed germinates, otherwise the plants would run up quickly and, being no thicker than a needle, would collapse as soon as the sun struck them.

While yet quite small, or just following the appearance of the first true leaves, transplant into rich soil, two inches apart. Never allow the plants to suffer for lack of moisture, as a check at this time is decidedly harmful. Therefore in bright weather the bed will require water every day. By the middle of July they should be sufficiently advanced to plant out in the garden, where the rows need not be more than two feet apart, setting the plants six to nine inches apart in the row.

Water well before lifting and try to keep as much soil as possible adhering to the roots.

In late October or early November the plants should be ready for lifting, when the leaves are removed and the roots stored in sand in a cool place.

Kohl-rabi is an uncommon vegetable that belongs to the cabbage family, and on account of its fine, sweet and distinct flavor is rapidly becoming extremely popular with the majority of home gardeners. Sometimes it is called the turnip-rooted cabbage on account of its swollen, fleshy turnip-like stem, which, if taken while young and tender, tastes, when cooked, somewhat like a combination of turnip and cabbage. That some do not favor it may be traced to not using the vegetable until it has aged and so has become stringy and slightly pungent in taste. The plants should be used when the swollen stem of bulb is about the size of a tennis ball or even smaller.

The kohl-rabi makes an excellent substitute for turnips during the hot summer months, as warm weather and even rather stiff, hard and dry soil does not appear to affect its perfect development to any extent. To keep up a continuous supply of young tender plants a small sowing should be made at intervals of three weeks until August. Sow quite thinly in rows eighteen inches to two feet apart, and thin out the seedlings to six or eight inches apart in the row.

Needless to explain, the seedlings removed may be transplanted to any vacant space in the garden or to the rows.

The best varieties for table use are the White and Purple Vienna. There is little difference between them, except in the color of the Purple Vienna, which has, as the name implies, a purple-colored skin.

GET AFTER THE CUTWORMS

White grubs prove very destructive in gardens that were made on sod land.

The eggs are laid in June and all hatch by the middle of July. In the autumn they burrow deeply in the soil, going down a foot or more by the time freezing weather arrives. The next year is when they do the greatest damage.

Deep ploughing and thorough harrowing in the autumn will kill large numbers by bringing them to the surface and exposing them to the weather and by crushing them. A frequent rotation of crops is also advisable.

Cutworms are the larvae of several species of moths, feeding on vegetation, cutting off the plants at the surface of the ground—feeding at night.

Late autumn ploughing and harrowing and again ploughing and harrowing in the spring will help to keep them down and the land should be kept free from weeds after the crop is harvested.

Young plants can be protected from cutworms by placing cylinders of building paper about them, sinking the edges well into the soil. Young plants can be protected by dipping them into arsenate of lead, three pounds to a barrel of water, just before the plants are set out.

Poisoned bran mash made by mixing one pound of paris green or london purple with twenty-five pounds of bran is effective. Stir a quart of cheap molasses into a gallon of water and moisten the bran with this, stirring thoroughly until it makes a stiff mash. Apply a heaping teaspoonful near each plant or every foot along the row at evening. Poultry will eat the poisoned bait and must be kept out of fields so treated.

The time to use the poison bait is before the tender green seedlings come up and while food is scarce, then you will catch your cutworms hungry. I find in the garden that a bit of shingle placed over a lump of poisoned bran keeps birds away and makes just such a shade as cutworms like.

Clover which has been thoroughly sprayed with a solution of paris green or london purple mixed as directed above may be used in place of the poisoned mash, spreading the clover along the rows.

"Let us Try"

The bee says, "Let us try," and transforms the flower nectar into honey;

The spider says, "Let us try," and it suspends its web from the palace;

The squirrel says, "Let us try," and he climbs the pine tree;

The snowdrop says, "Let us try," and it blossoms beside the icy snowbank;

The rose says, "Let us try," and it perfumes the air;

Shall not we also say, "Let us try?"—Sel.

"It cannot be too emphatically stated that the true garden parsnip is perfectly harmless as a vegetable diet," says Dr. H. T. Gussow, Dominion botanist, in a statement which he has prepared following an examination of samples of the roots, from eating which, seven members of the Lacroix family at L'Orignal met tragic deaths.

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THE AGRICULTURAL CRISIS

(By Prof. A. Leitch, in O. A. C. Review)

That there is an agricultural crisis is known generally to all and particularly to the farmer himself. Going back to 1913 we find that of four classes of men who gain the large share of their livelihood from manual effort, all were getting a reasonably equal remuneration for their year's work. The average mining employee received \$639, the average factory employee \$588, the railroad employee \$689 and the farmer \$700, as the year's income for labor. In the case of the latter there is added to his actual Labor Income the value of his house and farm produce used on his table. The outstanding difference between the farmer and the other three classes was that he had to work a larger number of hours to accomplish the same yearly labor return. For this there were compensating factors to be mentioned later. During the years of inflation and up to 1920 all four classes had increases in this labor income of about equal magnitude. In the year 1921, however, we find the following conditions for each, based on the best information now available—mining employee \$900, factory employee \$900, railway employee \$1,400, farmer \$600. In brief, the farmer is the first back to bed rock. In regard to his income he is receiving somewhat less in actual dollars than in 1913, but in purchasing power his dollars have only 60 per cent of their value in 1913.

Proceeding to a further analysis of the situation, it was intimated above that the farmer's annual return was low in comparison with the other classes on the basis of actual working hours. This condition, prevailing over a long term of years, would of course have worked serious injury to the industry if there were not three great counterbalancing or compensating factors inherent exclusively in the farming business.

1. Security of employment of the majority of those engaged in Agriculture since on most farms the labor is largely that of the farm family.

2. Safety of investment of the farm operator's capital, particularly since land is limited in quantity and is sure to advance in value as populations increase.

3. Opportunities for greater savings out of smaller actual cash earnings in farming since the farm can be made to supply a great part of the necessities of life when occasion demands.

The seriousness of the present situation does not lie entirely in the small cash return for the farmer's labor. This, under the circumstances, is to be expected. It lies in the disruption of the three counterbalancing forces mentioned above. This is done in the following ways:

1. Highly stimulated war production, disruption and lack of markets have produced a surplus of American and Canadian farm products so there is no longer profitable employment on farms for all people on those farms. Neither is there immediate employment for the surplus of labor in other industries.

2. Investments made in farms since 1916 are no longer secure in their entirety, since the inflated period forced land values higher than steady progress warranted so that there is now a wider margin of insecurity in invested capital in land, which margin will of necessity have to disappear with ruinous effect on those who made those investments during the high years.

3. The opportunities for saving that belong inherently in farming are at present non-existent because of the decline in purchasing power of the farmer's actual dollars, and there are certain fixed minimums of goods and services that he must buy and his earnings cannot now buy them.

There are certain remedies that therefore suggest themselves for two of the three conditions just mentioned. He must find markets and insure the keeping of these markets in order that employment be found for all farm populations even if returns are not large.

The present lack of markets is not due to lack of customers but to lack of these customers' ability to buy. A practical solution therefore presents itself. Since

we on this continent have the wherewithal with which to help people to buy, i.e., credit and gold, and since we now can only too plainly see that gold is not wealth unless it is being used for the purpose for which it was created a monetary standard, that it is a medium to assist in exchange of commodities, then the logical solution is to put gold again in circulation as fast as orderly government develops in Europe. If American and Canadian Agriculture depends for its salvation on restoration of pre-war economic conditions in Europe, then we on this continent must realize that cancellation of war debts, redistribution of war profits back to those countries from which they arose, and all peoples, victors and vanquished, debtors or creditors, bearing their full share of rehabilitation the greatest immediate business necessity. It may be a sordid view that economic necessity will outstrip Christian forgiveness in world re-establishment, but the most effective instrument will prevail.

In the national sense, as applied to our own country, a development of cooperative marketing as fast as education and experience will justify is a necessity if we are to acquire and maintain our share of present or newly-found markets.

POTATO CULTURE

(By J. A. Clark, Charlottetown, P.E.I.)

Potatoes are easily grown. They are a very valuable cheap food. In one form or another they are wanted on everybody's table, every day, everywhere throughout the civilized world. Potatoes have been cultivated by Europeans for a little over three hundred years. They now require over thirty-five million acres of land and produce over five billion bushels of food annually. The average yield of this crop is about 144 1-2 bushels per acre. The average yield in Canada is about 161 1-2 bushels per acre. The fol-

lowing suggestions are given from experience and experiments on "Spud Island":

Potatoes do best in a warm, deep sandy loam soil. They require a lot of moisture and should have good well drained soil. Like begets like. The seed potato trade asks for Irish Cobbler and Green Mountain. They are recommended as among the best. Grow the potatoes that people want. Get seed free from disease. It is obtainable. Select it rigorously. Treat it with fungicides before cutting. Use large fresh sets.

The Seed Bed

Potatoes require a lot of work and attention and like other worth while things, pay back most when they receive it. Plow and work the soil, make it friable, work it thoroughly until the necessary tilth is obtained. A clover sod, top-dressed with 10 tons of barnyard manure, plowed in early autumn and thoroughly spring worked makes a good seed bed for potatoes. Should your land need more fertility feed it with potato fertilizers.

Plant as soon as the land is warm enough. Do not allow the seed to get chilled before covering. Planting machines are satisfactory. Make the rows straight and from 30 to 36 inches apart. This will cheapen your cost of production. Plant the seed about 4 inches deep and from 12 to 14 inches apart.

Cultivation

Harrow the potato field with smoothing harrow before the young plants appear and once after they are up. Cover the plants with three inches of soil when three inches above ground. The rear discs on the potato planter do this best. Use horse cultivator after every rain and at least ten days until the plants crowd you out. Throw soil towards plants with each cultivation, hilling them so that the tubers are all well covered.

Spraying is safe insurance that pays

its own premiums. Start spraying in July and keep all the foliage covered with Bordeaux and poison or dust fungicides throughout the season until the first frost kills the disease spores.

Harvesting

Harvest immature plants for seed. Dig potatoes in dry weather. When disease is present leave them in the ground until

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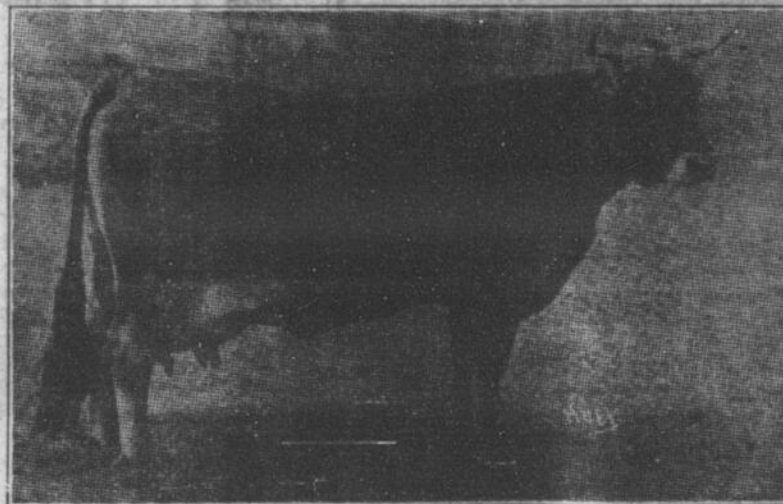
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HOW TO PICK CHAMPION CALVES

I want them well bred, and to get that kind I go where well bred ones are. About half of the twelve loads I entered at the 1917 and 1920 Internationals were purebreds, though a few of them were from herds that had not kept up the pedigree. I buy them right from the cow's side.

I want to see the sire and dam if possible, as well as the calf, or if not the sire and dam, as many near relatives as possible. Shape, type, and finish all appeal to me in picking out the calves then. I want a calf full of quality and style. I want the head up like a bird, a bright countenance. I want a leg under each corner of the calf, with nice quality in the bone; coarse bone means coarse meat on that bone when the animal is finished.

The top and bottom lines of a grand champion steer prospect should be parallel with a deep body between these lines. The rib must be well sprung and broken off neat and square at the tail-head. I look for a short neck, well set on shoulders, with good style and cut up neat around the throatlatch, so that the finished steer cuts meat to the jawbone.

A short head, wide between the eyes, and carrying a heavy jaw are characteristics of a good feeder that I never over-

look. Neat, small ears, well set up to give a keen, bright appearance, go with an eye like a bird. I look for an oily coat of hair on a loose hide with plenty of stretch. A low flank, with a straight hind leg below, brushed by a short tail, about completes the picture of my grand champion prospect.

Although enjoying a reputation for early maturity, they can be carried along and ripened at any age. They will stand a longer feed than any other cattle without getting lumpy. This is a decided advantage where market conditions do not happen to be favorable.

Given the breeding and the mating up so that all look like peas, all that is necessary to make the grand champions is to get them home and feed and fit them for the big days when the judges hang the ribbons. As I pick Aberdeen-Angus calves, the proper finish is comparatively easy, as no other breed can be fitted and held up without going bad like an over-ripe apple if not shown just when they are ready.

(The above interesting article is from the "Boy's Baby Beef Book," just published by the American Aberdeen-Angus Breeders' Association. Readers may obtain copies of the booklet, with other leaflets, from Mr. Chas. Gray, Secretary, 517 Exchange Ave., Chicago, Ill.)

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a frost occurs if possible. When the soil is very dry have the digger move a lot of clay so that the potatoes may not be injured by the machine. Handle all potatoes as carefully as eggs. Every bruise lowers their value and renders them more susceptible to disease. Allow them to sweat in the open and give them good ventilation and cool quarters for storage. Potato tubers must have air to live.

THE GRAIN OF POVERTY

"The grain of poverty" is an expression that has probably made a lot of farmers refuse to grow rye from a purely sentimental standpoint. You have no doubt heard farmers remark about some piece of extremely poor soil, "It's too poor to grow rye." This association of the idea of poor soil and rye has actually made rye a little unpopular with some, but good farmers everywhere, men who are interested in the welfare of their farms, recognize a distinct ally in the hardy, hustling rye plant. A grain which will produce a fair crop on land too poor for other cereals, and a grain which will thrive on much poorer soils than those on which wheat and corn and barley will just get along, such a grain certainly has value. And rye is just such a crop. It is adapted to thin light soils, and has meant the salvation of some soils in our country.

Rye came into Europe after the days of the Romans. Apparently it is a more or less modern grain, that is, compared to wheat and barley. It is not mentioned in the ancient writings of the Japanese or the Chinese, and there is no word of rye in the ancient languages of the Persians, Babylonians, Phoenicians, Assyrians, etc. No traces of rye have ever been found in the lake dwellings where wheat and barley and spelt are found. It appears that it was cultivated earlier in southern Russia and western Asia than any place else and it was from those parts of the world that it was brought into Europe, and has now spread to some degree over the whole world.

This grain is adapted rather to the high latitudes and does not naturally occur in the very warm regions. Yet rye doesn't grow so far north as barley, nor does it grow at such high elevations. They do mature rye at Rampart, Alaska, 65-1-2 degrees north latitude, however. In Finland, it is grown even within the Arctic circle, though not so much as barley, by far. In northern Europe rye is grown only in the regions of higher elevation, and in the far-away Himalayas rye is grown at elevations up to 14,000 feet.

ESSENTIALS OF GOOD PAINTING

After several years of skyrocketing the price of paint is again getting down toward a normal figure. Owing to this fact, no doubt many jobs of painting which have been put off from time to time on account of the almost prohibitive cost of materials will be done this summer when other farm work slackens up.

The summer season is a good time for this work. One of the essentials for a good job of painting is a dry surface on which to apply the paint, and this can usually be more certainly counted on during the summer than at any other season.

Many people who have not had experience with paint hesitate to undertake a job of this kind, but it is not necessary to be an expert in order to turn out a good piece of work on house, barn or outbuildings with the excellent factory mixed paints to be had now. After a few fundamental requirements have been understood the details of good painting can be picked up in a few hours of actual work.

The first thing to be remembered is that the surface to be painted must be perfectly clean and dry. Any particles of old paint, dirt, etc., which are left on the surface to be coated, naturally interfere with the paint adhering properly and it will soon begin to peel off. Likewise if the wood be wet the heat of the sun will draw the moisture toward the surface, causing the paint to blister and chip off.

The lack of proper care at this point probably ruins more jobs of painting than all other causes combined. Often professional painters who are working by the day or hour and so cannot afford to wait until the weather conditions are favorable, do a job which would have lasted longer if done by an amateur who could wait until the surface was dry.

Having made sure that the surface is clean and dry the next thing to remember

is—brush it out. Here is where the workman needs a strong arm and plenty of persistence. The thinner the coat of paint the better it will stick. In other words, the same amount of paint will be much more durable if put on in three coats instead of two. Brush it out.

By bearing these fundamentals in mind and following the simple directions on the can, any amateur who is at all adaptable can turn out a piece of work that will be satisfactory in every way. Don't let an opportunity pass to get any buildings that are "crying for paint" covered.—M. F., in Successful Farming.

Canada's Dairy Trade With England

The Imperial Food Journal, published in London, England, devotes a whole page of attention to the addresses delivered by Mr. J. A. Ruddick, the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner for the Dominion, before the last annual meetings of the Eastern and Western Ontario Dairymen's Associations. In its remarks the Journal quotes seemingly with approval Mr. Ruddick's suggestions that the position of the cheesemaker should be improved by being made more attractive, and that Canadian cheese should be aged more than it is before shipment. The suggestion is also approved that the cheese-making industry would be greatly advantaged by combining many of the existing factories into larger and more economical ones. The admission is made that our cheese stands at the top for quality but the criticism is offered that the boxes in which Canadian cheese is shipped are too flimsy. The journal is evidently of the opinion that we have an opportunity to advance our butter exportation.

DEVELOPMENT OF ALBERTA

Gleaned from Wrigley's Alberta directory for 1922 are the following interesting figures:

Alberta is 750 miles long by from 200 to 450 wide.

Alberta has an area of 255,585 square miles, equal to Montana, North Dakota and Minnesota. Twice the area of Great Britain and Ireland.

Alberta has 86,084 farms under cultivation.

Alberta produced in 1921, wheat, 59,047,706 bushels; oats, 92,156,655 bushels; barley, 12,642,249 bushels; flax, 136,483 bushels; rye, 3,198,758 bushels; In 1920, butter 11,821,029 lbs.; cheese, 398,750 lbs.

Alberta has produced a yield of 54,300 bushels of wheat from one 1,000-acre tract, while in the Peace River district in 1921, 260,000 acres sown yielded 6,682,500 bushels.

Alberta oats have yielded 136 bushels per acre, and in one competition the ten best samples exceeded 50 lbs. per bushel.

Alberta has one million acres of irrigable land.

Alberta has one ranch of 1,000 pure-bred Percheron horses.

Alberta has more sheep than the other three western provinces combined.

Alberta has 423,838 dairy cows, 523,599 sheep, 70,000 flocks of poultry.

Alberta's creamery butter in 1921 at eleven largest exhibitions secured half the awards, 157 out of 324 prizes; of 1861 points Alberta secured 965 or 51.8 per cent. In the 1920 All-Canadian competition, Alberta secured first, second and third prizes.

Alberta has a population of 518,995. An increase in ten years of 55.34 per cent while Northern Alberta, 200 miles north of Edmonton, has 60,000 population.

Alberta has 42,850 telephone subscribers, including 14,000 farmers.

Alberta land values average per acre, improved, \$55 (in U. S. \$94.27); unimproved \$27 (in U. S. \$69.90.)

Cold Storage in Montreal

While in other countries cold storage on a large scale had years before become a recognized factor in the meat business, it was not until 1894 that the first warehouse with mechanical refrigerating machinery was established in Canada. This occurred in Montreal, and gave an immense impetus to the system. Prior to that there were a few small warehouses in which the cooling process was confined to gathered ice, and where the storage was of a very limited nature. A quarter of a century later, or in 1919, according to data furnished by the Commissioner Ruddick, there had been 266 installations of mechanical refrigeration in cold storage warehouses, abattoirs and other manufacturing establishments; 9 warehouses equipped with the gravity brine system, and 47 small freezers,

mostly for fish, where ice and salt were used as a refrigerant; altogether a total refrigerating space of 33,247,774 cubic feet. During the past two years further additions have been made, and now Montreal, through its harbor commission, has on the verge of completion the largest, best equipped, and most up-to-date cold storage warehouse extant.

According to an order of the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, the importation into Canada of bees, used or second hand hives, or raw hive goods or products, excepting honey and wax, from the continent of Europe, is prohibited on and after the first day of May, 1922. This restriction is said to be necessary owing to the danger of introducing a contagious disease of bees known as "Isle of Wight" disease.

"Blind staggers" in horses is induced by indigestion or a tight collar. Try working the animal in a breast collar and give work or exercise without sudden changes of food. Better not feed corn or grass at working time and do not feed hay at noon. Shade the head and cover the body with a white sheet when working in the sun and give cold drinking water frequently when at work. Clip the coat if it is long and rough.

A national sales agency, the Federated Fruit Growers, to co-operatively market the American fruit crop has been created in Chicago. J. S. Edwards was elected vice-president of the new organization and given managerial authority and in-

structed to proceed with the formation of a sales department. The principal office of the new organization will be in Chicago.

TRAINING FOR AGRICULTURE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I think there is too much attention given to the study of arts, astronomy, languages, theories, etc. There should be instilled in the mind of the child a love for, and a sense of dignity for agriculture and labor, both skilled and unskilled. The way it has been in the past was, to instill in the mind of the child a respect and love for intellectual training of all kinds, that is, get the highest intellectual training possible, and let the nonentities take care of farming and other callings that require manual labor.

Of course all cannot be farmers or manual laborers, but if any country wants to prosper, it will have to give proper attention to agriculture. If the city can afford to give better wages than the farmers, there is liable to be trouble ahead for that country. Bolshevism, socialism, communism, will never work for long in any country. If the reward of individual effort is taken away, there is no incentive to do any more than one has to do. It might work in a community where all were true Christians. It did not work for long in the beginning of the Christian era. At the last judgment every one shall be rewarded as his work shall be, (Rev. 22:12).

READER.

P. E. I.



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EVERY CHICK A GROWING CHICK

(By Professor H. L. Kempster.)

A chick weighing an ounce and a quarter at hatching, and four and a quarter pounds at an age of twenty-four weeks has increased its original weight fifty-three times. At the age of eight weeks it has made an average daily gain equal to one-third its weight at hatching. To do this required suitable environment, such as clean, dry, warm quarters, and of equal importance, rations properly selected. Due to the fact that growing chicks have a highly developed digestive tract they respond quickly to wrong and right treatment. The care during the first few weeks of their life quite largely determines their future performance. The poultry owner should never fail to appreciate the chicks' needs. He should feed what is necessary to promote growth. He should realize the value of suitable environment, that freedom from lice is essential, and that diarrhoea resulting from chilling, or the feeding of slightly musty or decayed food is a handicap from which the chicks recover slowly. In the first place, the feed must be free from musty, moldy material and it must be so fed that there is little fouling of the feed by chicks running over it. Where the chicks are reared on fresh ground there is no danger from their eating the dirt. In fact access to mother earth is one of the first essentials of brooding chicks. In cold weather when the chicks do not have access to outside runs leg weakness is a common chick ailment. A common practice in early spring is to place pans of loose earth or chunks of sod in the brooder house. If the ground has been used before it is best to place the feed where the chicks can get it readily. Brooder houses bedded with chaff prevent the chicks from getting the chick feed dirty, but if the floors are bare the food very quickly becomes soiled, which aids in the spread of disease. In such cases only the food that will be quickly consumed should be fed. Unclean drinking utensils are also the source of much trouble. Throughout the chick's life clean drinking water must be supplied at all times. The brooder houses must be cleaned as often as necessary to maintain healthful conditions.

The chief essentials of a ration are feed of suitable size for chicks, protein concentrates from animal source, plenty of bone making material, sufficient roughage, and growth promoting organism about which little is known but whose importance is realized. The rations for chicks are very similar to those fed laying hens. Cracked grains should constitute at least one-half the ration. The grains should be supplemented with ground feed of some sort as the ground food adds bulk to the ration and has a beneficial effect in not only enabling the chick to digest more food, but in preventing digestive disorders. The grains and by-products should further be supplemented with sour skim-milk, eggs and green food, otherwise the chicks will fail to grow.

Chick food is a mixture of cracked grains. The only advantage of a standard chick food is the ease with which it can be procured. The bulk of most chick foods is cracked corn to which is added steel cut oats and cracked wheat. Of course, the commercial chick food is more complicated, having other less common seeds which add little if any value. Above all one should avoid chick foods having weed seeds, not that they do any harm, but the farm already has enough obnoxious weeds. There is no objection to cracked corn in a chick food providing, of course, the corn is clean and sweet. A good chick food can be made by mixing three parts by weight of cracked corn and one part of steel cut oats and cracked wheat.

Cracked grains should not constitute more than one-half of the chick ration. Bulky food is desirable. The bulk and roughage is believed to have a beneficial effect in aiding digestion, and in some cases possibly preventing leg weakness. For the first week or ten days rolled oats are an admirable addition to the chick's diet. A few rolled oats sprinkled in the litter furnish considerable amusement and exercise in addition to being highly nutritious. A flock of 100 chicks will eat

about eight pounds of feed the first week so that a five-pound box of rolled oats will be sufficient for that number for a period of ten days. This will prove a profitable investment. Bread crumbs are sometimes used, as is also a mixture of bran and shorts.

The best supplement to the chick's diet is sour skim-milk or buttermilk. Milk is almost indispensable in a ration for baby chicks. It furnishes the necessary protein; it is high in bone making material; and it contains the growth accessories which are necessary. Ordinarily chicks should be allowed to drink all the milk they will consume, or one pint of milk for every pound of grain feed. Milk-fed chicks at six weeks have been known to weigh twice as much as did chicks fed similar rations but with no milk. Tankage or meatscrap which are used as substitutes for milk with laying hens will not produce as satisfactory results when fed baby chicks. In case milk cannot be supplied, eggs form an excellent substitute, and should be fed at the rate of two eggs daily for 100 chicks the first week. Often infertile eggs from the incubator may be used for this purpose. Ordinarily chicks eat twice as much the second week and three times as much the third week as the first. Eggs will not cause as good growth as will milk, and neither eggs nor milk will promote growth as well as the two combined.

At the age of two weeks the chicks should be fed succulence in the way of green food. Usually this can be supplied from natural sources, but its importance in the ration should not be forgotten. As a conditioner green food has no equal, and it also plays an important part in promoting growth. In fact after the chicks are old enough to consume large quantities of green food the milk can be eliminated from the ration without seriously interfering with the normal growth. It is probably unnecessary and not economical to feed eggs after the first three or four weeks.—Successful Farming.

FACTORS IN ARTIFICIAL REARING

(By "The Henwife.")

Many rearing appliances are now on the market, but where initial outlay has to be considered, there is no necessity to buy an elaborate and expensive one. A very simply constructed brooder can now be bought, consisting of but one heated chamber—the hover. Chicks can be reared as successfully with it as with the much more expensive and cumbersome two-compartment brooders.

It is an unfortunate fact that many more brooders chicks succumb to bowel complaints than those reared with hens. Yet this need not be, and I shall point out a few pitfalls that lead to such disastrous results. In the first place, do not be in a hurry to remove your chicks to an incubator or the cooler brooder. At the World's Poultry Congress this point received special emphasis from Mr. Cugley, President, American Incubator Manufacturers' Association. Indeed, Mr. Cugley would not even have chicks fall into the nursery which some incubators are equipped with, because the temperature there is some 10 deg. lower than that of the hatching tray, to say nothing of the evil consequences of the shock of the fall.

He says:—"If I were called upon to name the one most important factor in the production of strong, healthy chicks, I should be obliged to admit that it is the maintenance of a uniform temperature for the chicks from the time they leave the shell until they are taken from the incubator.

"The permanent advantage to be gained by keeping a chick in the same uniform temperature for at least 24 hours after it leaves the shell cannot be over-estimated, because it is during that period that the foundation is laid for its future health and vitality. It is a well-known fact now that any sudden change of temperature during the first 24 hours will do more real damage than any other calamity that could possibly befall the chick. Any sudden change of temperature during the first 24 hours will frequently result in bowel troubles or lung troubles—and sometimes, both—thereby reducing the vitality of the chicks."

Do not overcrowd your brooder. If you stock it to its full advertised capacity it will become overcrowded as the chickens grow. For instance, into a brooder of 100 capacity I would not put more than 60 chicks.

Points to Note

Too much or too little heat will bring on diarrhoea, so pay attention to the temperature. The behaviour of the chicks will be a good guide to the observant poultry-keeper. If they are cheaply and crowding together, with constant

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movement to get near the heating apparatus, the temperature is too low.

On the other hand, if a stuffy odor meets you as you open the brooder in the morning, and if the chicks appear restless, panting, or exhausted, the temperature must be reduced, and the ventilation looked to. Temperatures should vary with the season and the age of the chickens. The following will guide you. For the first few days, 90 deg. Lower the lamp slightly when you first put in the chicks to allow for the temperature rising, so that it may be maintained at 90 deg. In a few days gradually lower it to 85 deg. If all is going well gradually still further reduce, until by the fourth week a temperature of 70 deg. is reached.

Leave no soft food lying about. Keep charcoal always beside the chicks in a shallow dish. It is a preventive of diarrhoea.—People's Journal.

LAYING VARIETIES

(By "Cockcrow.")

There are advantages in keeping a light breed and of fowls, and the prospective breeder must choose for himself which he will have according to his conditions.

The light breeds, such as the Leghorn, Ancona, Minorca, Hamburg, and Campine do not want to sit, and this is considered by some a very great advantage.

They all lay a white egg, and although numbers count, the brown always has the best sale. For the small man, perhaps, the non-sitter is the best, but should he want a brood of chickens, then he must have another hen.

Many people forget that although a hen will not want to sit, she will have periods of rest, for no hen lays continually day after day. When you have a sitting breed it is not much trouble to break a hen from being broody if she is taken in time and shut up in a coop where she cannot sit. The light breeds do not need so much food, but the old cockerels are not much for table, and any hungry man would sit down and consume a whole fowl which he could not do if the variety was of the heavy breed.

The Leghorn

Owing to the success of the Leghorn in the various competitions they have come to the front rapidly, and now almost all breeders or poultry keepers new to the work think they must have a Leghorn. Of course, it is one of the best in light breeds, and they claim attention because of their records. The white has certainly made a name through the number of eggs they lay, the total for twelve months running up to 250 and sometimes over. Such prolific layers do not come in flocks, and when an average of 180 eggs can be made on 100 birds, then it is a good paying yield, and the owner should be satisfied.

When selecting layers never go for the big combs, but the neat head, long, clean face, with a comb of fine texture.

The Leghorn, although very active, can be kept in any small house, and stands confinement better than any other breed.

The Ancona

Next to the Leghorn, the Ancona is a very popular layer, and they have put up some very good records. In using these have regard to the same features as in the Leghorn when making up the breeding pen, then you can rest assured the eggs will come. Some of the best layers have also won in the show pens, so these can be made a dual purpose breed.

At times the good layers will show a little white in the face, more so among the males, but this is a great fault in the show, and should be discarded, because they can easily be bred with a sound face, combined with all the other good qualities. Never get excess of comb or lobe, but keep the head points in proportion to the size of the body.

Have a racy type of bird with low tail carriage and a clean white lobe and fine texture in the wattles, comb and face.

The color of the body should be a healthy green with just a white tip at the

end of every feather, and the under color should be black and not white, as seen in many of the best exhibition cockerels.

The Minorca

One of the most despised of laying breeds today is the Minorca, yet before very long it will come back to hold its own as one of the best layers. When the Leghorn men found the exhibition type spoiling the laying qualities of the fowl they set about producing birds which would be characteristic of the breed, and yet be good layers and retain the original type.

What was done here must be done with the Minorca, and some men who are working on these lines have raised a fowl which they claim equals any White Leghorn and yet have a bird a little larger. It may seem strange that as soon as you increase the size of any fowl you reduce the laying capacity, yet this is a fact, and none have proved it more than Minorca breeders. The massive comb and lobe have spoilt them for general use, but with a return to moderation the laying propensities will come back. Look for a smaller head and neat lobe, then the breed will come back and hold front place with Leghorns as being a wonderful layer.

Silver Campine

We are all after records, but a pen of five Silver Campine pullets which put up a score of over 200 each takes some beating, and yet this is fact. Where the place is cold and bleak the Campine appears delicate, and some find a difficulty in raising the chickens, yet others say there is nothing better for a free-open farm range.

Much depends upon the strain and how they are bred, and whether parents are closely related. Being very small feeders, they are an economical bird to keep, and the egg is of a larger size than some of the white ones. Unfortunately the Hamburg has gone out of fashion a lot of late years, partly because the egg became so small, but they have been well up the list in numbers.

This only means a better and more careful selection when mating, using the layers of big eggs rather than taking any bird; then the size would soon be increased.

There is nothing more beautiful than a flock of Black Hamburgs, because the green sheen and long flow of feather attracts all visitors.

Two of the best layers for egg-production are the White Wyandotte and the White Leghorn, the former a sitting and the latter a non-sitting breed. Obviously the choice of your stock must be guided by your requirements, and then see to it yourself that you secure the best results. The main thing to insist on is that the stock be of good strain.

For limberneck dose affected fowls immediately with fifty grains epsom salts or three or four teaspoonfuls of castor oil. If recovery does not take place in two or three days after this treatment it is better to kill the affected birds. See that there is no opportunity for the hens to pick up spoiled food of any kind.

SATISFIED MOTHERS

No other medicine gives the same satisfaction to mothers as do Baby's Own Tablets. They are equally good for the newborn babe or the growing child and are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are a mild but thorough laxative and cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. Concerning them Mrs. Jos. Ache, Coteau Road, N. B., writes:—"I think that Baby's Own Tablets are a marvellous medicine for little ones. I gave them to my little girl with such good results that I now strongly recommend them to all mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

World's Poultry Congress

It is officially notified that the transactions of the First World's Poultry Congress held at the Hague, Holland, from the 5th to the 9th September, 1921, have been published in two volumes, Volume 1, "Papers and Communications," is divided into four sections, which are as follows:—(a) Experiments, investigation, science of breeding and its practical applications. (b) State and other official action, including reconstruction. (c) Hygiene and disease. (d) The training and necessary qualifications of poultry instructors. Educating and demonstration work. Volume 2 is reserved for the proceedings of the Congress. These volumes contain reports on the most recent advances in practical poultry work, poultry education, and in investigations and research into diseases of poultry. They are mostly in the form of papers which were read at the Congress by the delegates from governments, research stations, universities and colleges, by members of the more important societies, and by well-known commercial poultry breeders.

Copies may be obtained from the office of the Secretary General of the Poultry Congress, The Hague, Holland, price \$1.15.

TOO VALUABLE TO THROW AWAY

No farmer or gardener would think of throwing away thirty pounds of nitrogen, twenty pounds of phosphoric acid and eighteen pounds of potash which he might find on his place. Rather he would treasure it for its great fertilizer value. This is exactly what 2,000 pounds of ordinary hen manure contains, according to the soil fertility workers at the New York State College of Agriculture. Hen manure has the most fertilizer value, weight for weight, of all the animal excrements, yet in spite of much writing on the subject, little attention is paid to saving or using it.

Where ordinary farm manure has a fertilizer value of \$4.50 a ton poultry manure in a thoroughly dry condition is worth \$15 a ton. Even when produced in small quantities, such material is well worthy of careful preservation.

Poultry manure should be allowed to dry as quickly as possible and then should be kept dry. In this condition it will lose but small amounts of its valuable constituents. Like ordinary manure, it ferments rapidly when moist and will lose a large part of its nitrogen.

Poultry manure is rich in nitrogen and low in phosphorus. These two conditions may be corrected by diluting and reinforcing the manure as follows:

To ten pounds of the manure add six pounds of sawdust (or some similar dry material) and four pounds of acid phosphate. This gives a fertilizer carrying 1.5 per cent. of nitrogen, 4.5 per cent. of phosphoric acid and 1.2 per cent. of potash, or about the same proportion of plant food elements that are found in a 3-9-2.5 mixture, but only one-fourth as concentrated.

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MOTOR SUPPLIES.

Autolite—A new chemical compound, equals gasoline, at 2c a gallon; \$1 box, gives 500 miles; satisfaction guaranteed. Agents wanted. LEFEBVRE BROS., North Lancaster, Ont. 19-6.

POULTRY

ANCONAS

S. C. Anconas, greatest layers, winners at Cuelph. Eggs for hatching, \$2.50 per 15. Guarantee a good hatch. BEAT McCLASHLEY, Waterloo, Ont. 13-2.

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 40c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

POULTRY

Sheppard's unexcelled Anconas.—Choice eggs. Single and Rose comb. Settings, \$5.00, \$3.00, \$2.00. Cocks, \$4.00. A. C. APPEL, Brantford, Ont. 14-6.

CORNISH

For sale—Pure-bred dark Cornish cockerels, from \$3.00 to \$4.00 each. Eggs, \$3.00 per setting. W. W. MOIR, Glenside, Sask. 14-6.

DUCKS

Duck eggs for sale—Try a setting from my large Rouen Ducks: \$1.50 setting. D. GRAHAM, R. R. 3, Lynn Valley, Simcoe, Ontario. 19-6.

Indian Runner duck eggs from good laying strain, \$1.50 a setting (Fawn and White). W. R. RIVERS, R. R. No. 5, Ingersoll, Ont. 19-6.

LANGSHANS.

Cockerels, hens, pullets.—Best prize stock. Eggs in season, \$3 pullets, \$5 hens. Write GLENLOAH FARM, 243 Yonge St., Toronto. 15-6.

LEGHORNS

Rose Comb White Leghorn Eggs—Prize winning stock, \$3.00 per 15. G. C. GARRETT, 293 Brock, Brockville, Ont. 15-6.

We have 1000 Barron's English S. C. W. Leghorns under trapnest, and offer eggs for hatching, chicks, and ten weeks old pullets and cockerels at reasonable prices. Mating list free. Scotch Collie pups. G. PEAL, Box 64, W. Rockwood, Ont. 15-6.

S. C. White Leghorn Cockerels, \$10.00 each. Brothers of our pen in the 3rd Canadian Laying Contest. (Leading the contest). Write for price-list of hatching eggs and baby chicks. Some special pens of hens with official records of 244 to 312 eggs in R. O. P. "A." LEWIS N. CLARK, Oldham Farm, Port Hope, Ont. 16-6.

Trapnested White Leghorns.—Leading strains. Finest pedigree exhibition males. Selected trap-nested females. Eggs \$1.50 and \$2 per 15. Cockerels, WHITE ACRES POULTRY FARM, Leamington, Ont., R.R. 2. 18-6.

S. C. White Leghorns.—Eggs for hatching and choice breeding stock for sale. Eggs \$2.00 per 15. Free Catalogue describes them. LLOYD GOODHAND, Cameron, Ont. 18-6.

ORPINGTONS

For Sale Buff Orpington hatching eggs \$5 per setting. N. A. FOWLER, 106 Frederick St., Stratford, Ont. 18-7.

PLYMOUTH ROCK

Barred Plymouth Rocks—Large, strong, healthy flock, 20 years careful breeding for eggs, \$1.50 setting. Ex. Fel., 300 mls. Grand breeding pens, \$12.00. Flock culled by Govt. expert. A. E. SANDERSON, Merrickville, Ont. 14-8.

Barred Rock chicks and hatching eggs. Exceptional laying strain. Free-war prices. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 15-6.

Barred Rocks, 25 pullets, Ontario breed, also eggs at \$11.00 for 15. MRS. E. A. MCKEE, Dixville, Que. 16-6.

Superior Bred-to-lay Barred Plymouth Rock eggs, 6 imp. pens, Ancestor records, from 310 to 325 eggs in 1 year.—price \$3.00 per 15 or \$13.00 per 100 eggs. 7 Canadian pens, records from 274 to 310.—price \$2.00 per 15 or \$16.00 per 100 eggs. All eggs sex indicator tested. Importers and breeders of the very highest egg producing strains. MANOR POULTRY FARM, Box 16, Meadowvale, Ont. 18-2.

PIT GAMES.

Cocks and Stags—Black, Reds and Greys—Heavy and light weight. Guaranteed game. Imported Irish strains. Prices moderate. DERBY YARDS, 75 Mont St., Guelph, Ont. 15-6.

RHODE ISLAND REDS.

High class Exhibition Laying Rose Comb Reds. Eggs, \$2 and \$3 fifteen. Four elegant cockerels, ten pullets very cheap. E. BEAN, Elmira, Ont. 16-6.

Rose Comb R. I. Red eggs from my pen of selected winter layers. Beautiful dark birds, \$2.00 per 15, \$3.00 per 30. CHAS. RUSTON, Riverhurst, Sask. 16-6.

RHODE ISLAND WHITES.

Rose Comb, splendid winter layers, high class stock, original strain; eggs only \$2.10 per fifteen; \$4 for thirty. Pleased customers. J. WESLEY BEAN, Mt. Elgin, Oxford Co. Ont. 14-6.

WYANDOTTES.

White Wyandotte eggs for hatching, 1920 Dominion-wide egg-laying contest, second prize-winning strain, Regal type, large, even, brown eggs, \$2.50 per 15. THOS. LUND, Stonewall, Man. 18-6.

MISCELLANEOUS

Prize Light Brahma cockerels \$4.00, pullets, \$3.00. White Wyandotte pullets \$3.00, eggs \$2.50, purebred Toulouse geese eggs 60 cts. each. CATHERN COLES, Box 738, North-Battleford, Saskatchewan. 12-9.

Eggs for hatching from prize stock.—White Wyandottes, Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, 12 eggs, \$2.00, 50, \$6.00, 100, \$10.00, satisfaction guaranteed. OAKDALE POULTRY FARM, Sarnia, Ont. 14-6.

Chantry Farm Silver Grey Dorkings and Black Leghorns. Eggs from my best pens. Also Utility Leghorn Eggs, \$8.00 per 100. See winnings at Toronto, London, Guelph, Winter Fair and Ottawa. ED. DE GEX, Kerwood, Ont. 15-6.

White Wyandotte and White Leghorn hatching eggs. From Ontario's best strains, \$1.75 per 15, \$8 per 100. Cockerels, \$3 and \$4 each. EZRA STOCK, Woodstock, Ontario. 16-6.

283 eggs a year.—Bred to lay B. P. Rock, W. Wyandotte, S. C. W. Leghorn and R. C. R. I. Red Cockerels bred from our best, at \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00 each. Eggs for hatching \$3.00 per fifteen; \$5.00 per 30; \$7.00 per 50; \$12.00 per 100. Baby chicks: April, \$40.00 per 100; May, \$35.00 per 100; June and July, \$30.00 per 100. Write for catalogue. It's free. L. R. GUILD, Box A, Rockwood, Ontario. 16-6.

"When you fall with others try Pugh's peerless S. C. Reds." Hatching eggs from grand utility stock, two dollars per fifteen, ten dollars per hundred, exhibition stock ten dollars per fifteen, good fertility guaranteed, a few grand sets, to clear at five dollars each. FRED PUGH, Clarendon, Ontario. Route 1, 13-2.

POULTRY

MISCELLANEOUS.

Baby Chicks, hatching eggs, cockerels, 300-egg strains, Barron's S. C. White Leghorns, R. C. Rhode Island Reds, Martin's White Wyandottes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Catalogue free. WESLEY SHANKLIN, Iderton, Ont. 18-2.

POULTRY SUPPLIES

A marvellous scientific discovery, the Adam Sex Indicator of England. Tells the sex of all things living, also seeds, plants and flowers, as well as bees, birds and fishes, etc. Is invaluable to all branches of animal and poultry husbandry. All eggs before incubation should be tested for fertility and sex desired. Is of special interest to all colleges and demonstration farms, police and detective forces, etc. Price \$1.00 post paid. MANOR POULTRY FARM, Box 16, Meadowvale, Ont. 18-2.

Exhibition Black Leghorn, Black Spanish and Black Wyandotte hatching eggs. All standard bred prize winners. GEORGE JACKSON, Sherbrooke, Que. 14-6.

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

We want your surplus Eggs and Baby Chicks and all you. Pure Bred Stock at reasonable prices. Write us first if you have anything to offer or want anything in Pure Bred Stock. We still lead as the Largest Poultry Exchange in Quebec. Rearing, selling, purchasing and exchanging everything bearing the name of poultry. We want 100 head of Bronze Turkeys and colored and white Muscovy Ducks. Few Toms for sale, if wanting one quick, wire us. Also drakes and ganders, all breeds, few pairs Pea fowls also wanted. We want 10,000 eggs for incubation, all breeds. Give us your lowest price per 100 lots. Enclose stamps for speedy reply. YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que. t.f.

I will pay you 30 cents a pound for live hens, any size, delivered at Toronto. Coops and egg cases loaned free. Write for egg price. ALBERT LEWIS, 666 Dundas West, Toronto. 19-6.

LIVE STOCK

HORSES

Percheron Stallion 4 years old, black, good feet, ankles, legs, sure all round good big colt. Priced right. HENRY HULSE, Queensville, Ont. 8-13.

Selling—Imported Stallion, recorded in Belgian heavy draft studbook No. 952, dropped in 1911 and landed Montreal May 1914; guaranteed sound wind and limb and every other particular; sorrel with white facing; weight one ton; winner of many prizes in Ontario. T. J. VAN ESBROECK, Strathmore, Alta.

First class registered Canadian stallion, 4 years old, 1,100 lbs., broken to work. WESLEY LYSTER, Melbourne, Que. 17-6.

Three-year-old registered Clyde mare for sale. Price \$175. A bargain. RICHARD WOODBURN, Lisgar, Que. 18-2.

CATTLE

For Sale—Herefords, bulls, females.—Choice breeding. Write for prices A. L. CURRAH, Bright, Ont. 14-6.

For Sale—Holsteins and Canadian cattle, of any age and sex, all tuberculosis tested, of good breeding. Chester pigs, Leicester sheep. C. E. NOISEUX, St. Jean Baptiste de Rouville, P. Q. 15-6.

Jerseys—2 pure bred Jersey bulls, one and 12 months old. For further particulars apply S. J. MARQUETTE, R. R. No. 3, Winchester, Ont. 17-6.

Two year registered Ayrshire heifer, sixty dollars. RICHARD WOODBURN, Lisgar, Que. 18-2.

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Choice young Collie pup.—Born heelers. Cattle and watch dog bred. Five dollars each. E. J. BRADY, Glanworth, Ont. 18-6.

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Pedigree Flemish Giant Rabbits, 2 months old, steel or light grey. Write MISS VEVA ARNOLD, Port Kells, B. C. 15-6.

WILD ANIMALS

Silver, Patch, and Red Foxes. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, N. S. 1-26.

The choicest of pedigree and registered Silver black breeding foxes. "Buy the best." REID BROS., Bothwell, Ontario Canada. 13-21.

Choice Alaska Silver Foxes from pure bred stock, large litters, order early as we were not able to fill all orders last year. Prices on application. LACOMBE SILVER BLACK FOX FARM, Lacombe Alberta. 15-7.

Raise Silver Black or cross foxes, \$25.00 will secure a pair, balance easy payments. Books on fox farming \$3.00 postpaid. Enclose stamp for particulars. TODD & MOORE, St. Stephen, N. B. 16-6.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE.

300 Bargain Catalogue and 12 silk pieces for 10c. ALLEN NOVELTIES, St. Zachearie, Que. 8-52.

Sap Evaporator, 4x8, corrugated, 3 in. deep, \$25.00, with smoke stack, grates, arch door, and two plain pans. \$30.00. Heater, corrugated, 6 in. deep, 2x3, \$5.00. R. F. WHITESIDE, Little Britain, Victoria Co., Ont. 14-6.

Cedar fence posts, nine cents each.—DINZTOR GULENRZEN, Jarrow, Man. 15-6.

ANDREWS FIRE-ARMS & ACCESSORIES CO., 131 Kennington Park Road, London, S.E., England (Established 1869) for Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Revolvers, Accessories. Price list free. 15-6.

Sewing Machine attachment—Hemstitching and plicating attachment, fits any sewing machine; price \$2.50; personal checks 10c extra.—BRIDGMAN SALES AGENCY, Box 42, St. Catharines, Ont. 17-6.

For Sale—A number of Post-office Lock Boxes, with combination or key locks. Apply J. M. MacGregor, 406 Joyce St., Vancouver, B. C. 18-6.

6 Trotting sulks, Newly painted, A1 shape. 3 sets hoppers. New milch cows and young pigs. ERNEST L. ARCHIBALD, Truro, Nova Scotia. 13-4.

Every kind of custom tanning.—Leather for 7-8" team lines \$3 set prepaid; 1" team lines, \$3.50 set prepaid; Horse straps, 15c. each, etc. STAGBY-WAGNER LEATHER CO., Simcoe, Ont. 13-2.

FARMS FOR SALE

Farm land and ranches in Northwestern Saskatchewan for sale. Crop failures unknown, close to railroad, bank and schools. For information write to J. D. PAULHUS, Box 22, Vawn, Sask. 7-12.

For Sale—1,820 acres; fine for gentlemen's estate; lakes, trout streams; Delaware River. Price \$41 per acre. Box 315, Hancock, N. Y. 14-6.

For Sale—Market garden, containing 2 1-2 acres, dwelling house, green house, forcing house, chicken house. Sell or exchange Toronto property. JAS. CULLEN, Sprucedale, Ontario. 14-6.

For Sale—Choicest 600-acre farm in B. C.; level, close to town, rich soil, fenced, good buildings. No crop failures here. Big crops. Ideal dairy farm. New place; 150 acres ready for crop; 350 acres nearly ready for plow; 150 acres timber. Price only \$27 per acre; \$4,000 cash, balance to suit. Must be sold to close up an estate. Write for particulars, R. MAY, Smithers, B. C. 14-6.

Laprairie—Containing one hundred and twenty arpents, wonderful situation, with buildings lately erected, in perfect condition. For references J. A. SCOTTE, N. P., Laprairie, or Room 425, Transportation Building, 129 St. James, Main 3358. 15-6.

Improved city property in Regina and Humboldt, Sask. Box 392, Humboldt, Sask. 16-6.

Farm for sale.—Consisting of one hundred acres, forty-five under cultivation, the balance pasture and wood, to be sold with or without stock and implements. Immediate sale to close up estate of the late Thomas Wilson. Apply to WILLIAM WILSON, R. M. D. 2, Richmond, Que. 16-8.

20 acres orchard, 1200 bearing trees.—Suitable for dairy. Nice house. Half mile from centre of town. Will sell cheap. Write J. WALDIEV, Vernon, B. C. 16-6.

For quick cash sale, North 1-2 of 5, 40, 21W, 3. Unbroken, near Tako, Sask., good for mixed farming. Also 240 acres close to Westbourne, Man., must be a choice lot as the Government has raised the assessment to 9,600 dollars, would take five thousand. CHAS. E. CHANTLER, Stroud, Ont. 16-6.

320-acre dairy farm, equipped. Fishing brook and pond. Enquire P. D. LEE, owner, Northfield, Vt. 18-6.

For sale—Small ranch where crops don't fail. M. S. BOTTSFORD, Bagby Creek, Man. 19-6.

For sale—First class grain and stock farm, 320 acres. Three miles from Cartwright. All fenced, 200 acres cultivated, two good wells, water at buildings, good spring in pasture, 15 acres timber, fair buildings. Terms: half cash, balance to suit purchaser. Further information write ROBERT DUNCAN, Cartwright, Manitoba. 19-6.

For sale.—Vancouver Island fruit and vegetable and poultry ranch; 16 acres, seven miles out of Victoria; two hundred cherry and apple trees, loganberries, etc.; very suitable for poultry ranch; no rock, six-room house, barn, chicken houses, etc. Price \$5,500, complete, on terms. Address W. HALL, 209 Belmont Bldg., Victoria, B. C. 19-6.

For Sale—Quarter-section, near Balmoral, Man., 12 dollars per acre. Box 36, Foremost, Alta. 19-6.

Saskatchewan farms for sale—Near Lestock, Cupar, Sedley, Tyvan, Balcarres, Dysart, Lip-ton, Humboldt, with or without crops. D. H. McDONALD & COMPANY, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask. 19-6.

FARMS WANTED

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price. JOHN 7. BLACK, Witness Street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. 15-6.

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Strawberry plants for sale, Senator Dunlop, only splendid roots; well packed, \$6.00 per thousand; \$3.50 per five hundred; \$1.00 per hundred. LEAVEN'S ORCHARDS, Bloomfield Ont. 15-6.

MISCELLANEOUS

SEED

Western Rye Grass Seed, 8 cents per lb. bags free. Samples on request. SAMUEL PERRY, Kelso, Sask. 15-6.

Alfalfa Seed, No. 1 grade, Prize Winner Provincial Seed Fair, most Northernly grown in North America, off old stands, hardest strains known. Also dry district pasture variety. Write for prices. PARAMOUNT ALFALFA FARM, Rife, Alta. 15-6.

For Sale—2,000 bushels Abundance seed oats, free from wild oats and all bad weed seeds, weighs 40 pounds bushel, 50 cents, f.o.b. Cut Knife, Sask. E. MORGAN 18-6.

Selling—Clean choice, Western rye grass seed, government seed branch germination test 95 per cent., 8 cents pound, sacks free, f.o.b. Saskatoon, Sask. W. T. McAULAY, Box 668, Saskatoon, Sask. 18-2.

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Wanted—Persons to grow mushrooms for us at home; from \$15 per week upwards can be made by using waste space in Cellars, Yards, Gardens, etc. (start now); illustrated booklet sent free. Address MONTREAL SUPPLY COMPANY, Montreal. 12-7.

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Nurses earn \$15 to \$30 weekly... Learn without leaving home. Booklet sent free. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dpt. Fourteen, Toronto. t.f.

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Learn Auctioneering.—Any man of ordinary education can become an expert under our Home Training. NATIONAL AUCTION SCHOOL, Cookville, Ont. 18-3

TEACHERS WANTED

A Protestant lady teacher holding an Elementary diploma, for the Elementary department of the Campbell's Bay Intermediate School, duties to commence 1st. September, 1922. Applications stating salary and experience to be addressed to the undersigned before the 24th. MAY next. JOHN STEVENSON, Secretary-Treasurer, 400 Ontario, Campbell's Bay, Que. See his study 931 to 936, A-1-1909

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

MOTHER'S SONGS

(By Eben E. Rexford.)

Often and often my thoughts go back
Like wonders over a time-worn track
To the time when I knelt at my mother's
knee,
And she sang at the twilight hour to me.

Oh, the dear old songs! I can see her
eyes

Aglow with the gladness of paradise,
As I fancy she sings in the streets of gold
The hymns that she sang in the days of
old.

"Mear," and "Hebron," and sweet "Si-
loam,"

Telling of rest, and of hope and home,
And, dearest of all that she sang to me,
Old "Rock of Ages" and "Bethany."

As she sang them over, her face grew
bright,

As if God's city was just in sight,
And she saw the angels, and heard them
sing

By the great white throne before the
King.

Over her grave in the churchyard old
The grass grows green, and the moss
and mould

Have almost hidden her name away
On the marble that crumbles to dust to-
day.

But still, as of old, when the twilight falls,
The voice of mother her children calls,
And we come at her bidding o'er leagues
of space

To hear her sing in the old home place.

The heavenly song can no sweeter be
Than the songs that my mother made
dear to me,

And in God's city I hope, some day,
To hear them sung in my mother's way.

—The National Advocate.

THE MARTYR TYPE

Of all types of women the martyr type is perhaps the most uncomfortable in the home. Most of us have met her at some time or other. The woman of violent temper, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, sweeps abreast of her family in true hurricane style, and works disaster while she blows, but when all is over there is the calm of perfect peace after a wild tempest.

But the martyr type blows neither fierce nor wild, but is always there with her resigned and patient air of unlimited martyrdom. And the most detestable thing about her is that she is usually a thoroughly good woman.

One cannot get around that. There is no denying her goodness. We should like her better if there were. Yet she has the power of casting gloom upon the merriest crowd and robbing the most innocent joy of its flavor.

Her pained but patient smile reduces one's most harmless persiflage to sacrilege, and the tiniest act of thoughtlessness to well-directed insult. No amount of "jolly" or coddling can lift her from her heroic gloom. The more she is coddled the deeper is the shadow of her depression.

She has the happy faculty of putting all who come near her in the wrong. There are husbands and children, friends and relatives, who live under the tyranny of such women year in and year out. They are constantly being rebuked by the martyr's attitude, if not by her tongue.

The greatest pleasure that this type of woman enjoys is the knowledge that she is unappreciated and misunderstood. Her whole attitude breathes the idea, even if she does not tell you in so many words, that she is not appreciated by her family nor her friends.

At first one's sympathies are aroused, but when one realizes that the martyr actually hungers after martyrdom, that her complainings, gentle though they may be, are persistent night and day, then one's sympathies change front and one wonders how such a girl or woman ever gains love. One is not surprised to see the family sigh with relief when the aggrieved presence is withdrawn. This type of woman develops more frequently after she has passed thirty, and girls are apt to think, "O, I'd never be as trying as that." Yet one often sees the incipient martyr in youngsters.

They begin by getting the idea that

they are not appreciated by their family. So every uncomfortable incident is magnified into a grievance. Sometimes this attitude is only revealed in the home circle, and outsiders wonder at the lack of affection shown by the family of so charming a girl.

They do not know her as she really is—morbid, highly sensitive, self-centered, and constantly looking for slights. Is it any wonder that she does not inspire devotion in the bosom of her family, who have to regulate every word and act for fear of wounding sensibilities strung to the pitch of morbidity?

This sort of girl often clothes her selfishness in a manner of sweet though pained resignation. And to do her justice, she is as often as not unconscious of her selfishness. But this does not make her the less trying to live with, and her capacity to nag has the gentle, unrelenting persistence of the true martyr.

The girl who desires to breathe happiness at home and dispense it abroad will be careful to avoid the martyr's manner. It is easy to slip into, particularly if one actually possesses a grievance, and it may, for a time, bring one a certain amount of coddling, but it soon exhausts friendship and affection.

No matter how difficult one's life may be, one makes a mistake to take the martyr pose. A smiling face will win countless friends, beside actually making a grievance appear less grievous.

One sees the martyr frequently in her worst stage of development in office life. Perhaps she has some fancied wrong against her fellow workers, but whether it is real or fancied she succeeds in making a bugbear of herself and it.

The entire staff comes under the gloom of her imaginings. If there is a rush of work she groans gently beneath it, firmly convinced that she is being imposed upon, until she reduces the whole office to an apologetic stage.

DON'T MISS THE PRESENT

The greater part of the working world are not enjoying the present.

They work and suffer in the present, but all the joy and beauty of life is away off in the past or the future.

This is a mistake, for we can only live in the present.

There is an abundance of love and good cheer all about us, and we must try for our share of it now lest there be no future.

Work unseasoned with love and good cheer is misery.

We make our work harder by our own unhappiness.

What sort of a picture are you going to leave behind you with your children when you pass on?

No, not the photograph, or the painting on the wall—that is your company face.

I mean your home face photographed on each child's heart.

That picture is being engraved slowly and surely, and it will last as long as that child lives.

What kind of a picture are you leaving there?

The present is the only time in which your children can be the sweet little things that babies always are; the future on which you are banking your happiness will make men and women of them, and your chance to make their childhood happy will be lost for ever if you do not improve the present.

The fretful mother and worried-looking father are not joyous remembrances for the young people growing into men and women. And this picture of their parents has, I firmly believe, gone a long way toward sending many young people adrift.

I have often heard it said that you cannot join poverty with joy and drive very far.

I agree that they are not a very well matched team, but I would surely make them join because I think that in time, joy would pull poverty out of the rut.

The troubles that come to us ought to make us appreciate more fully the good things that we have left.

We would not like a sky with never a cloud. Perpetual sunshine would dry the earth until we would all pray for rain. Life would be flat if every one agreed; argument is the spice of life.

No matter what our environment may be, or how heavy our cross, we can be happy if we only will, and make those about us happy also.—Selected.

Mother

"My mother was the making of me," said Thom's Edison. "She was so true, so sure of me; and I felt that I had some one to live for; some one that I must not disappoint."

"All that I have ever accomplished in life," declared Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, "I owe to my mother."

"To the man who has had a good mother, all women are sacred for her sake," said Jean Paul Richter.

The testimony of great men in acknowledgment of the boundless debt they owe to their mothers would make a record stretching from the dawn of history to today. Few men, indeed, become great who do not owe their greatness to a mother's love and inspiration.

FROM MY WINDOW

Oh, to be there 'mongst the purple heather,

Oh, to be there in days sombre or gold,
Oh, to be there in fair or foul weather,
Where no one can ever grow dull or grow old.

What would I not give to be looking out of that dearly loved window so very far away! Quickly each one well remembered scenes comes before my eyes, and in my imagination I am far away from the humdrum daily round, looking out of my window.

It is towards dusk—the hills in front are covered with ever-changing light. Those near by loom large, purple, magnificent in their massive splendor. Further back they rise, and still further, till finally there are only airy, delicate peaks of a faint blue, some real enough, others only cloudy phantoms, which may vanish at any moment.

At the foot of these hills is a loch, calm and beautiful. The shore nearest my windows is a stretch of sand, fringed with silver birches. But at the other end the shore is rocky, merging into wild hills once more. In one of the pretty wooded inlets a boat is moving slowly, seeming somehow to harmonise with the quietness of the evening.

Beside the loch are a few scattered houses—two tiny churches, the white manse, and the school-house, which I know, though I cannot see it, is beautiful with gaily colored flowers. Close to the water is a quaint red-roofed cottage, which in the winter months is surrounded by water. These and the little post-office comprise the village.

Near my window there is a steep white road, winding up, up, on through lonely stretches of moorland, with here and there a tiny croft surrounded by its little patch of cultivated land. Then the road dwindles down and down, till finally it is a mere sheep track almost hidden in the heather.

Underneath my window is a garden—an old-fashioned rambling garden. Everywhere there are roses, red, yellow, pink, and great bushes of white. The air is filled with the fragrance of lavender and night scented stock. I see dim shapes, which I know are gnarled old apple trees, and beautiful lilac. The garden, too, seems to express the peace of the night.

But now it is growing dark; I can see but little from my window; so reluctantly, sadly, I leave it.

SUMMER

The happy days of summer when the hours go lightly by,

And the merry birds are singing in the branches overhead,

When golden sunbeams glimmer and no cloud is in the sky

And a glorious veil of flowers o'er all the earth is spread.

The balmy south wind rustles in the leaves among the trees,

While the daisies nod in play as they greet the morning sun;

The children romp and frolic as they chase each other in play,

The busy bees are humming on the day that's just begun.

Oh glorious morning filled with joy the day that makes you glad,

When earth forgets the coldness she once in winter wore

All hearts will feel your magic spell though sorrowful and sad,

Beneath the sunshine of your smile grow young and glad once more.

—Jno. Stafford.

Elora, Ontario.

"CARPETED WITH DIAMONDS"

Fortunes to be Made in Jungle of British Guiana, Says American Traveller

British Guiana and perhaps other parts of South America will soon be a worthy rival of the Kimberley district of South Africa as a diamond field, according to William J. La Varre, of New York and Washington, who has just returned to New York with some 500 carats in rough stones, the value of which will be determined by the United States Appraisers' Stores.

Mr. La Varre originally discovered the prevalence of diamonds in British Guiana when he was exploring the jungle of the Amazon Valley for the Harvard expedition of 1916, bringing back the story that the country was "carpeted with them." His latest trip has only strengthened him in his conclusions. He will remain in the United States for three months, then returning to South America with the backing of a syndicate which believes there is a fortune to be obtained there.

On his return to New York this week on the Lamport & Holt liner Vauban, Mr. La Varre said the scenes about Georgetown, capital and chief port of British Guiana, must be reminiscent of the early days of the Klondike gold drive or the discovery of precious stones in the Kimberley fields.

Adventurers of all nationalities, he said, are flocking to British Guiana, almost every vessel bringing in eight or ten prospectors, who leave immediately for the jungle diamond areas.

"The stones are alluvial diamonds," he said. "That is to say, they are deposited in the jungle earth by rushing water. The biggest I have found, a thirty-carat gem, like others, carried down the Mazaruni River from volcanic craters in which carbon formations have been crystallized by the terrific heat of erupted lava. The diamonds are of varying colors—white, pink, blue, yellow, green or black.

"Just now there are about 9,000 negroes searching for diamonds in the creek beds and along the banks of the Mazaruni River. They usually test the stones with their strong teeth, rejecting anything that they can crush. The diamond resists their efforts and they put it aside. All of them are not lucky, of course, but many are. Frequently the fortunate ones come down to Georgetown and dispose of quantities of rough diamonds worth from \$4,000 to \$5,000. Then they try to buy up the town."

The natives are peaceable, Mr. La Varre said, and are not to be feared, but there is danger from fever, jungle insects and snakes, as well as the rapids that must be passed one's way up the river. The thirty-carat stone which he has brought back is the largest that has been ever taken from South America.—N. Y. Evening Mail.

If one may judge from the London newspapers, the burning question of the day is: Are skirts to be short or long?

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with
Small Effort



CONNOR "CANADA FIRST"

Just think of being forever rid of Washday drudgery and doing the big washing in a few hours which formerly took all day. The Connor Canada First Washing Machine runs so smoothly and easily, that wash day is now wash hour, and the hard work has vanished.

May we demonstrate this machine to you. It will surely solve your wash day problems. Booklet on request.

Ask your dealer.

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OTTAWA.

HOME COOKING

SOMETHING DIFFERENT FOR DINNER

How often at this time of year the housekeepers wish a new animal could be invented, every one is tired of roasts and fries and stews, that Spring feeling which after a winter indoors and often a lack of green vegetables makes it difficult to please the family and adds to the problem.

Many Canadian families have the habit of eating meat three times a day, no matter what other nitrogenous materials are served at the same meal. The problem, however, may be solved and meat bills lessened by serving smaller quantities of meat cooked in new ways. No fear that there will be a deficiency of protein when meat is served once each day, and supplemented by eggs, milk, cheese, beans and cereals.

To satisfy the appetite of the meat lover, however, there are many ingenious ways of combining a small quantity of meat, even in a large dish, with other materials, and thus imparting, or extending, the meat flavor while actually reducing the meat bills. And, furthermore, be it known that the parts of meat which will produce the most appetizing flavor of meat are not the expensive, but the cheaper, cuts. For stews, brown spot, roasts, braising, casserole, meat pies, etc., these are the parts to select, in order to get the most appetizing and nutritious dishes.

Mutton Hot Pot:—Get two and a half pounds of mutton from the fore quarters. Cut it into pieces for serving; brown these quickly in a little hot fat after dredging them well with flour. Slice six potatoes a quarter of an inch thick and parboil them six or eight minutes. Parboil a sliced onion five or ten minutes. Put into a casserole or fireless cooker, first a layer of meat, then potato, then onion, salt and pepper, adding a little catsup or pepper sauce, or a tablespoonful of prepared horseradish. When all the ingredients are in, cover and cook three hours in a slow oven. The last half hour let the potpie cook uncovered, to brown the potatoes. A sweet green pepper may be added instead of the other hot seasonings, giving a fine flavor. Serve from the casserole.

Jambalaya:—In New Orleans this is known as jambalaya au congri, and is composed of one cup of rice, two cups of cowpeas, a large onion, inch cube of ham and half a pound of salt pork. To make the jambalaya au congri, wash well the piece of salt meat and cut into dice. Mince the bit of ham and boil with a pint of well-washed cowpeas. Mince the onion fine and add to the pot. Boil the rice and when the peas are cooked add rice and mix together. By this time the peas should be nearly dry, but still quite moist. Let simmer a few minutes then serve. Start the peas first and when boiling add the piece of bacon well washed, and then the rice and boil all down slowly until thick but dry.

Babotes:—Put two tablespoonfuls of vegetable fat or oil in a frying pan and slice in two good-sized onions. Stew the onions until tender, but not burn; and half a cup of soft crumbled bread and a cup of milk. Mix, then set aside for ten minutes to cool. Blanch and chop fine ten or twelve sweet almonds and add to two cups of cold-cooked meat, chopped fine. Mix in a teaspoonful of curry, or less, if you do not like too warm a seasoning. Add three well-beaten eggs. Blend all together. Grease a baking dish well and sprinkle with lemon juice or cider vinegar. Turn in the babotee and bake about twenty minutes. Serve with boiled rice.

Italian Casserole:—Boil a quarter of a pound of macaroni until tender; drain and put in a buttered casserole. Add a little butter and grated cheese. Push the macaroni to the sides of the casserole and fill the center with chopped, cooked beef or several kinds of left-over cooked meats. Season to suit the taste, adding a little sausage if your meat is rather lean and dry. Set in the oven, covered, until very hot, then serve. If you have no cooked meat, a half pound of raw round steak will be enough for a family of six. Cut it into small pieces, dust with pepper and flour and brown quickly. Stew in a little water until tender, adding a small onion, piece of bay leaf, salt, and any other seasoning you may fancy. An hour before the meats done, add half a can of tomatoes. This mixture is

poured into the casserole when lined with the macaroni, and the whole heated thoroughly in the oven.

Mock Rabbit:—Take one pound of round steak; half a pound of sausage meat; three slices of bread, one egg, one small onion, four thin slices of fat salt pork and salt and pepper to taste. Chop the meat fine in your wooden bowl; moisten the bread in cold water, chop the onion and cook it tender but not brown in a little pork fat. Add the bread and cook five minutes. Set aside to cool, then mix in the seasoning and beaten egg and form into a long round roll, making the surface smooth by wetting the hands with cold water. With a sharp knife cut gashes cross-wise in the middle of each slice of pork and lay the slices on top of the roll. Bake three-quarters of an hour in a hot oven.

Japanese Roll:—Roll out a sheet of rich biscuit dough and spread quarter of an inch thick with cold chopped underdone beef. Dot with bits of butter or chopped bacon, season with salt and pepper and sprinkling of catsup, or if you prefer a little thyme or sweet marjoram. Dredge with flour; roll up, not too tightly, fold over and pinch the edges of the dough together to retain the juice, if any, and bake in a quick biscuit oven a little longer than you would baking powder biscuit. This may be served with brown gravy, if you have any left over from the roast.

Our Needlework Corner.

Sewing Screen

When there is no special sewing room and all the mending and home dressmaking must be done in a bedroom or general sitting room the neatest woman is rather put to it to keep her surroundings shipshape and tidy. A litter of sewing implements, scraps of fabric and unfinished work does not add to the appearance of any room, and even a tiny sewing room in which the workbasket and machine may be kept and half-finished garments left without being disturbed when other duties call, is the greatest convenience. If this is impossible, a great aid to tidiness in the room where sewing must be done, is a sewing cabinet or small screen on the inner sides of which all the sewing paraphernalia may be kept. Placed across a corner of the room, or in an angle by the window, the screen fences off a cozy little space for the worker; and seated behind it in a low sewing chair, she may look over it, yet the work spread all around her will not have any effect of disorder in the room.

A good screen of this sort is about thirty-two inches high, with two panels eighteen inches wide. It is made of white painted wood, with cretonne shirred or stretched in panel effect in the white frame. Across the inside of the panels, two-thirds of the way up, are cross pieces of the wood with small metal pins set two inches apart, and over these pins are to be slipped spools—one or two of cheap thread for basting, some heavy linen thread for sewing on masculine buttons, and many spools of silk for dressmaking purposes. Above the ledge with its spools of silk are hooks in the upper crosspiece for scissors. Hinged covers that close up when the screen is put away, fall forward and make convenient work tables; under the spool rack are hooks for bags in which small belongings are kept; and across the lower third of the panels are shirred pockets to hold unfinished needlework.

Popcorn And Star Stitches

S. C.:—Popcorn stitch would be more suitable for the straight shawl collar of your knitted sweater than star stitch; but you can try an inch or two of both before deciding.

Popcorn stitch:—One single crochet in first stitch, draw loop through next stitch. Chain 4, wool over hook, and draw through the two loops on the needle. One single crochet in next stitch and repeat the popcorn in the following stitch. Always put the popcorn on single crochet stitch of previous row.

Star stitch:—Draw a hook in each of four chains on stitches. Wool over hook, draw through all five loops on needle. Make one chain to bind stitch. Draw a loop through loop of chain, just made, a loop through back thread of stitch, a

loop through same stitch as previous stitch or chain, a loop through each of next two stitches. Six loops in all on needle, wool over hook, draw through all stitches, make one chain to bind and repeat to end of row. Turn one chain. Two single crochet in every other stitch all across row and then star again. In starting star row always chain.

WILL IT BE CONVENIENT?

The other day a busy farm woman sat down to weep, but the tears were tears of thankfulness, says Hilda Richmond, writing in the New England Homestead. The postman had just brought a letter asking if it would be convenient for some friends to stop over a day in a long auto trip they were taking that would lead them past the substantial farm house. The busy mistress of the house penned a hearty affirmative to the query, and then went leisurely to work to arrange her house and make her plans for the visit.

Two days later when the guests arrived they found a calm hostess, a clean house, a carefully prepared dinner that required little effort to get on the table and a happy short visit with one whom they had seen very little for the past five years. Altogether it was a delight and a satisfaction to all, and when the auto went humming down the road the mistress of the house remarked to her husband that during her first leisure hours she intended to write a manual of directions urging all prospective visitors to let the hostess know of their intentions at least a few days in advance to find out whether or not it would be convenient to receive them.

Now if that woman ever gets out that manual of instructions to visitors, and if it is read and taken seriously by good, careless, people, life in country and the small towns will be much happier than it is now. Just how the impression ever got out that country dwellers always have an abundance of food ready prepared nobody seems to be able to find out. It is like the story of the hands of the jeweller's sign pointing to the hour at which President Lincoln was assassinated. The story never was true, but nine out of every ten people believe it, and it will probably continue to be perpetuated while that kind of signs last. Country people have to transform the raw materials into the finished product with more trouble and less time than their city relatives, since they have no bakery around the corner, and no meat market to run to in an emergency. It is true that they do have fruits and vegetables and eggs and milk, if they are thrifty and work hard, but these things do not prepare themselves.

Another misleading idea is that if you "drop in" on country people it is less trouble than to notify them of your coming. "We wanted to surprise you" say the unexpected guests blandly, but they do not consider that perhaps the country people have plans of their own that must be set aside when the surprise comes. More than one country family has had to give up a cherished plan for a picnic, or a trip, or a concert, or a party and smilingly welcome a bunch of thoughtless people with what grace they could muster.

So if the word could somehow be spread around that it is not only polite, but merely common courtesy to find out if it will be convenient for you to visit your friends, particularly when the work is pressing, your welcome will be warmer and you will not contribute to the chances of your hostess for ending her days in a sanitarium or hospital for the insane. Consideration and courtesy should characterize social joys as well as all other affairs of life, and when they do the country women will rise up to call the pioneers in the movement blessed, as they deserve to be.

TRAGEDY IN ONTARIO TOWN

Seven Members of One Family Poisoned by Eating Wild Hemlock in Mistake for Parsnips.

Seven members of the family of Napoleon Lacroix, prominent residents of L'Original, Ontario, died on Thursday under particularly tragic circumstances as the result of eating what they took to be parsnips.

While digging in his garden, Lacroix found some parsnips, known as "les carottes moreau," and thinking them harmless called to his wife asking her to prepare some for dinner. Not knowing the poisonous nature of the vegetable, Mrs. Lacroix cleaned and boiled them. The family of nine then sat down to what, for seven of them, was to be their last meal. With the exception of Gaston, aged 3, and George, 15 months, all partook of the "treat."

An Expert Writes:

"I used to be called a poor cook, and never pretended to bake a cake worthy of praise, but now I am called the champion cake baker of my community, thanks to the Royal Baking Powder."

Mrs. R. W. P.

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Mrs. Lacroix was the first of the victims to show the effect of the poisoning. Twenty minutes after the meal she was noticed by a neighbor to collapse in her garden.

News of the tragedy spread quickly in the town and it was not long before almost the entire population was gathered around the Lacroix home. The crowd waited in anxiety as the physicians waged their grim but losing fight against death. As soon as the attending physicians realized that the unfortunate family was doomed they sent for the parish priest, Rev. Father Pilon, who, assisted by his vicar, Rev. Father Dumochel, administered Extreme Unction to each of them.

Investigations by Dr. G. G. Smith have since revealed that the herb which was the cause of the seven deaths was wild hemlock, which is described as a large biennial herb of the parsley family. The foliage resembles celery, while the root is not unlike parsnips. The plant is found in large quantities in the district. The deadly herb was prepared by boiling it like cabbage for about twenty minutes in an agate pot.

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PRODUCT OF CANADA

The Home Circle.

A Page for Boys and Girls.

ON THE ROAD TO DAMASCUS

(By Annie Hamilton Donnell)

Everything was wrong with Martin Folsom. Everything—not just this and that and t'other. But of course the apex of wrongness had come with the discovery that his son, Ross, had lied to him. That was one of the things he would not have believed.

"No, sir," Ross had said, when it ought to have been "Yes, sir." For afterward, following a suggestion by his father to the third degree, the boy had sobbed out his confession.

Sobbed—that was another thing. A man-child had no business sobbing. Martin told Caroline as much.

"I'm fifty-three and I never cried in my life," he stormed to his gentle little wife. She was used enough to his storming, but this time the very soul of her wrapped itself about the son she had borne, in an anguish of sheltering.

"You frightened him, Martin, Rossie's only tea."

"Frightened! What business has a boy being frightened? After he's untied from his mother's apron-strings. He isn't untied—that's the trouble! You make too much of him."

Caroline Folsom's eyes were soft and deep. Wraths were not at home in them, but a small red wrath was in them now. Caroline's gentle voice, where had it gone?

"Some one shall make of him! There's only me. He shall never be afraid of his mother, anyway!"

There had been many scenes between Martin Folsom and his two sons. Forrest, the eleven-year son, had come in for his full share. But a man should bring up his own boys, shouldn't he? Well?

Martin Folsom had brought up his whole family. Perhaps was still bringing up would be better—the process was in full swing now.

"Where's that tax-bill? It was among the papers in this clip—If Ellen's been meddling here again—"

"I'll find it, Martin. It must be there somewhere."

"It isn't in the clip where I put it. I've got to pay my taxes today or I'll lose my discount. If I'm going to Damascus at all I'll have to start sometime! It wouldn't be the first time that child has played with my things, not by a long shot!"

"Not things—just the 'Ducky Clip,' as she's named it. She does love to open and shut its bill—here's the paper, Martin."

"Well, it's lucky you found it. Where's Ellen? Ellen!"

"Don't, Martin! She is so little and—thin. Don't scold Ellie!"

"Well, somebody ought to teach her something. I never was allowed to meddle with my father's things."

Caroline's gentle voice had come back. "Perhaps he didn't have any Ducky Clip—Martin, aren't you going to let Ellie ride to town with you? I told her I'd ask you."

"Why doesn't she ask me herself? Scared to?"

Ah, that was it! Ellie was scared to. But she did so want to go!

"It does her good to ride, Martin. Keeps her out of doors—"

"Well, can't she 'keep' outdoors without going to Damascus with me? No, she can't go today, tell her. I'm going alone. Tell her when she stops meddling with my things I'll take her along."

The mother's slender hand shot out and picked up the clip in the shape of a duck's head, with broad yellow bill that might start quacking at any moment. She opened and shut the bill, a little tender smile on her face.

"Look, Martin,—look! It is funny! If you were only six—"

"Where's my other hat? I never can find it where I left it! Remember you are to tell Ross to hoe that corn every minute till I get back. No shirking, now! I'll know exactly how much has been done. By good rights he should be punished more than that for lying to me."

"Oh, but, Martin—" She hesitated to provoke her husband further. But she must say it!

"Well, now what?"

"The sun will be terrible out there in the middle of the day, Martin!" It was said.

"He lied to me in the middle of the day, didn't he?—How about that's being terrible?"

Oh, that—that was terrible, too! But if he hadn't been afraid—wasn't it terrible for a son to be afraid of his father? A little son—Rossie was still so little.

"Martin, didn't—didn't you ever lie when you were ten? Just—once?" But the man was, or pretended to be, too intent upon his memorandum list, over which he was poring, to heed her last words. He was not, indeed, much in the way of heeding. It was to be heeded Martin Folsom required.

He pounded heavily out through the long hall, but above the noise of his steps a piping sound came to his ears. The sound of a child crying.

One child a liar, another a baby! Time for Forrest to get in his work now—

"Where's Forrest, Car'line?"

"Forrie?" Oh, she did not want to tell him where Forrie was! Life to poor Caroline Folsom was chiefly a succession of eager defenses of her brood. Her soul felt battered sometimes—as now.

"You might as well out with it! One o' these days I'm going to burn that boy's story books up! Worthless stuff! all of them! Has he done his stent at the woodpile?"

Oh, must she tell him Forrie had not done his stent?

The bustling shire town of Damascus was six good miles away. Hot days like this they were six bad miles. Martin Folsom in his chugging little car was in no mood to enjoy any kind of miles. He was out of tune with the pleasant country scenery, out of tune with his family, his errand—life generally. He needed terribly some one along with him to scold to.

In this mood he came perilously close to letting the small car drive itself. Small wonder it did not do something much worse than it did, though the rules of the road protect even the foolish life of a hen.

For a dreadful instant the man's heart lost its beats. The child's cry in his ears struck horror to his very soul. He had scarcely strength to clamber out from behind the wheel.

Ellie—it sounded like Ellie's voice.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!"

He must not shut his eyes. He must—look.

"Oh, you've run over Henry Ward Beecher! Oh, my gracious mercy, he's killed dead!"

Another voice now. Some one came padding briskly on bare feet. This voice was almost a Forest-voice, but actually laughing.

"Stop takin' on, Cella Grant! Don't ye see we haven't got to kill him now? Thank you, mister; see, the wheel went right 'cross his neck—now, we'll take him in to Mother to be roasted!"

The pair of them, sister and brother, were brown and freckled. The boy's laughing face was eager with explanations.

"We drew lots to see which'd catch him an' which'd cut off his head. Cella was catchin' him. We picked out Henry Ward Beecher because he was the biggest. Mother said nothin' was too big for Father!"

"Father's comin' home!"

"Yes, go ahead, Cella. You can tell the rest."

"Today he's comin'! Mother keeps singin' every minute, doesn't she, Jeddie?"

"Well, I guess any Mother'd sing when she hadn't seen a Father for four whole months—Father's a drummer, but he doesn't hardly ever—ever drum so long to a time. He hasn't seen—"

"Sh! Let me tell—I want to tell!"

The boy swept a low bow. "Ladies first!" he smiled. "It's a present we've got for Father this time—"

"It's a baby!" chanted the child who might have been Ellie. "We're a goin' to give him a present of the baby! She's most a month old, isn't she, Jeddie? Mother's did her all up."

"She means," explained the boy, "her clothes. Mother's done those up as starch's anythin'! You see, we never wrote a word to Father when the baby got to our house. Mother said we'd surprise him—she said wasn't it fine the baby came so nice an' early, so's to be a little grown up—kind of—when Father got home. She doesn't make anywhere near such faces now."

"We've swept everythin' an' dusted everythin' an' cleared up everythin' an'—an'—"

"Killed the rooster!" laughed the boy.

"An' Jeddie's drew the lot to go to town, haven't you, Jeddie? To meet Father." (To be continued)

Children's Corner.

BRUIN, THE CLOWN

A bear may be as terrible as a lion or a tiger, but he is a more versatile beast, for he is usually amusing—which the great cats never are. Unless Bruin is actually after you, he is almost sure to tickle your sense of humor.

I played the eavesdropper on a bear once, and it proved a most entertaining occasion. He wandered out of the woods in a casual manner, without any of the preliminary "scouting and scenting" that most other wild animals practise. He blundered out of the jungle as if the whole place belonged to him, and rolled down the hill.

Once he turned aside, and pushing his head beneath a rock, took a few deep breaths in order to see whether there was an ant-heap there from which he could get a pleasant mouthful. Almost with a sigh for the dainty that was not, he went on his way, making scarcely any noise, for all his awkwardness, except when he rustled through a more than ordinarily dense piece of undergrowth.

Suddenly he rose upon his hind legs and began to look round in every direction. Why he did so I cannot say. That he was unaware of my nearness I am sure, for I had studied my ground very carefully beforehand. My object was not to interfere with him in any way, but to watch; and although I had a rifle with me, I had no intention of gaining the knowledge that I wanted with a bullet, if shooting could be avoided. My friend soon dropped on his feet again, sighed noisily, and rolled on until, in a brief time, he reached a low wall surrounding the little field of maize.

He was too near now to bother about



further prospecting or to care whether there was another of his kind near or not. He sprang or rolled over the wall into the field, a drop of eight feet, with incredible lightness, and with scarcely a sound, and was in the midst of his beloved food. As the stuff was thick, I lost sight of all but the top of his back in it, and so in my turn I crept to the wall. There I knelt, with my head raised so as just to look over.

I heard noise enough now. Something has evidently gone wrong, for Bruin appeared to be smashing down the big thick stems of the plants at a much faster rate. Then I heard a growl, and made sure that I had been seen. I brought up the rifle to the top of the wall, and gazed intently into the maize. The row still went on. A violent commotion seemed to be taking place among the stems near the center of the little field. I was eager to see what was taking place, and was about to drop over the wall and crawl through the maize stalks, when suddenly a round black ball shot out of the crop, ran itself violently against the base of the wall, yelped shrilly, turned sharp to the right, made off for all it was worth along the base of the wall, and disappeared in a brown blur over the crest of the hillside.

I was shaking with laughter, for the round ball was a young bear, and his look of surprise and disgust as he rebounded after his collision with the wall was irresistibly ludicrous. Off to the right, some fifty yards away, I saw another bear leaving the field in a prodigious hurry; and still farther to the right a smaller black ball was going up the hill quite silently, and travelling at a pace that made me open my eyes.

A mother and her cubs had probably been dining in the maize patch when my friend rolled over the wall into it. After the gluttonous fashion of the bear, he had not been content to share the abundant feast with others—even with ladies and children. And so, as soon as he got to the middle of the field and found the three supping happily there, he spoke to them about it, and must have done so with emphasis—by the speed with which the family party beat its retreat. I watched the mother bear slowly and lugubriously lumber up the hillside to the jungle above, with a mournful look back over her shoulder every now and then. Meanwhile my friend was making hideous noises, indicative of great gastronomic enjoyment, in the field, and there, as the west was flaming red and the shades of night were falling, I left him.



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TWO PINK ROSE-BUSHES

(By Hilda Richmond)

"My pink rose-bush is going to be planted right here where folks can see it," said Amy, showing a sunny place on the lawn that was easy to see from the street. "I want people to say, 'Look at that lovely rose,' as they go by."

"I'm afraid I can't plant mine where the folks can see," said Bess soberly. "We have such a teeny-weeny lawn and it's so crowded now."

"Well, it doesn't make much difference for you've planned to cut off all your flowers," said Amy. "You said you would send one to Jennie Gray, and one to Grandma Curtis, and one to that lame boy back of our house, and—I can't remember who all, so your bush won't have anything on it ever."

"I don't suppose it will," said Bess. "There's so many folks who need pink roses that maybe there won't be enough to go round."

"Your roses will do only one person good while mine will make lots of folks happy," said Amy. "I'm so anxious to hear what they'll say when they see the lovely flowers. Mamma says the book told about these bushes and said they were big and sweet and pink."

"I'm so glad!" cried Bess, jumping up and down. "I guess Grandma Curtis never saw a big, sweet, pink rose. Won't she be surprised?"

When the rain and the sunshine had done their work the dainty pink buds began to appear on the sturdy rose-bushes. The two little girls could hardly eat or sleep for watching the wonderful plants. They carefully watered them in dry weather and put coarse grass about the roots to protect them when it was too hot, so that it was no wonder the plants did their best to send out pretty buds.

"For me?" cried poor old Grandma Curtis. "This is the most beautiful flower I ever saw. Dearie, will you put it in a glass of water where I can see it all day?"

The next rose went to Jennie, and the next to the lame boy, and every time a rose opened there was somebody to give it to. The poor bush went the entire summer looking almost as bare as it did in spring, though it always had pretty green leaves.

"Your rose-bush hasn't anything on it

either?" said Amy one day in August when she happened to see the bare rose-bush in Bess's yard. "Mine hasn't bloomed for a long time."

"Mine has bloomed all summer!" cried Bess in surprise. "I took a big rose to Aunt Letty only yesterday."

"You did! I haven't had a rose for weeks and weeks. And I took such good care of mine. Let's ask Mr. Anderson about it."

And what do you think Mr. Anderson said? He told the little girls that roses must be cut if one expects more roses. "Amy did the wrong thing with her plants in saving the flowers, while Bess had roses all summer to give away. It is very much like giving away happiness," said the old gentleman. "The more we give, the more we have, and Bess will have roses till frost comes."—S. S. Times.

THE RUNAWAY SNAIL

Once there lived a funny little Snail, Two short horns, stubby little tail, "Oh," said the Snail to himself one day, "Let us see what happens if I run away!"

Forth he started, quickly as he could, Creeping, crawling, through the mossy wood.

"Oh, what a joy it has been to roam! Surely I must be many miles from home!"

Then he turned his head and looked around.

What do you think the silly fellow found? There was his shell like a peddler's pack, He had run away with his house on his back!

DOINGS OF THE MARTENS

(By Margaret Roy Radcliffe)

Mrs. Marten kept going to the door of their tiny home every little while. Daddy Marten was longer than usual from home; he had gone on a hunting trip and the children—Dick, Dan and Dolly—were hungry. These bright spring days made fine appetites, so Mother Marten was quite anxious for Daddy to return with a good bag of game.

"I suppose grubs are a little scarce yet; it is early for them, but I hope Daddy will get enough for dinner. The children are getting restless," said Mother Marten, as Dan and Dickie and Dolly

hopped past, through the open door to the porch. Dick leaned far out over the edge, spreading his small wings in the sunshine, and lost his balance, dropping down, down, until he landed on the soft green grass of the lawn. Dickie was not hurt, but awfully frightened, and when he caught his breath he raised a shrill cry for his mother. It did not take Mother Marten long to spread her strong wings and fly to poor Dickie's assistance. But how she did scold as she got him on his feet, straightened out his half-grown wing feathers and helped him back home.

Daddy came in soon after and seemed to have something on his mind, and as they gathered about the table spread with nice fat grubs he told the story of his trip.

"On my way back home I stopped to rest at the home of Robin Red-breast. They have a nice new home on the top of a tall cherry tree, about as far on the other side of the white palace where the giants live as we are on this side. Suddenly Rob's wife gave a frightened cry, and lifting her wings, she was gone. Robin followed her, and looking down in the direction of their flight, I saw a great furry animal creeping slowly through the grass with its cruel yellow eyes fixed upon Baby Robin, sitting on the lower limb of a rosebush. Poor little Bob! Just learning to fly and never thinking of danger, sat happily on the lowest branch of the bush, pluming his downy feathers. The father and mother set up the danger call, but too late. At that moment the great furry monster gave one long, well aimed spring and little Robin Red-breast was in her sharp claws."

While Daddy Marten told this sad story, Dick crept under his mother's wing and thought he would stay there the rest of his life.

A lady stepped out upon the veranda of the white palace, calling to a little girl playing on the green: "What's the matter with the robins. And the martens, too. I never heard them carry on so?"

"Oh, look, look, mother!" cried the girl. "Tabby's killed a bird, and it's mother is crying."

The families occupying 185 houses scattered over an area of two square miles in Brandon were forced to leave their homes and most of their effects last week, owing to a flood in the Assiniboine River, which completely covered the flats from one end

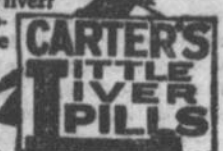
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of the city to the other north of the tracks, and spread across the fields in many places to the foot of the hills north of the city.

Borrowed Wings.

In the little house all day I go to and fro. Once I used to fly away; And sing, and dance, and blow Up the hill-roads, down the brooks, Somewhat free and proud, Or scribbled rimes in secret books, Wrought from wind and cloud.

In the little house all day I go up and down. I have hardly time to say My prayers, or trade in town. Curly-top and wonder-eyes, Wild white butter-fly, While your laughter shines and flies, What need for wings have I? —Selected.

His Hearing Restored

The invisible ear drum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 106, 70 Fifth ave., New York city, will be given a prompt reply. advt

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



linen, gingham, chintz and cretonne are nice for this style.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A FAVORITE COAT DRESS

3926. The smart but simple lines of this coat dress will appeal at once to the Woman or Miss of conservative taste, who likes good style. This is a mode good for all seasons. It develops equally well in taffeta, velvet or linen.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. The width at the foot is about 2 1/8 yards. As here portrayed kasha cloth was used with bands of wool embroidery for trimming. To make the dress for an 18 year size requires 4 yards of 44 inch material.

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A DAINY FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

3920. A charming copy of the popular "over blouse" dress is here portrayed, just as neat and pretty—as can be for the little girl, and such a comfort for mother because easy to make and launder. Voile or pongee could be used with embroidery, or gingham with wash braid or cross stitching.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. A 6 year size requires 2 1/4 yards of 36 inch material for the Dress, and 1 3/8 yard of the Guimpe.

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A CHARMING NEW GOWN WITH YOUTHFUL LINES

3910. This style will readily appeal to the woman of slender lines. It is simple in construction and altogether comfortable. This is a good style for plain and figured foulard, for the new Paisley material combined with satin or pongee, also gingham and linen. The Bolero is worn over a camisole slip. It features the new full skirt.

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The 38 inch size requires 3 1/4 yards for the slip of 44 inch material and 2 1/4 yards of 40 inch material for the Bolero. The width at the foot is 2 1/2 yards.

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for BURNS

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DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

OUR SERIAL STORY. SWEETAPPLE COVE.

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Boston.

Dearest Aunt Jennie: Why does the world sometimes seem to turn the wrong way, so that everything becomes miserably topsy-turvy? I have often had to struggle to keep awake when writing you these long letters, which you say you are so glad to get. But now I am writing because I am so dreadfully awake that I don't feel as if I ever could sleep again.

It is now a week since Stefansson came up to the house, and the water dripping from him ran down and joined the baby rivers that were rushing down the little road before our house.

"I've come for orders, Mr. Jelliffe," he said.

"Orders! What orders?" asked Daddy, irascibly. "I'd like to know what orders I can give except to wait till this fiendish weather gets better. You don't expect to start in such a gale, do you?"

"We couldn't make it very well, sir, and that's a fact. I don't even think I could take her out of the cove. If we could only get her clear of the coast we'd be all right enough, but I wouldn't like to take chances."

"Who wants to take chances? Do you suppose I'm so anxious to go that I'm going to risk all our lives? Come back or send word as soon as you think it safe to start. That's all I want. I suppose everything is all right in the engine room now."

Our skipper confirmed this and left. All day the storm gathered greater fury, and has kept it up ever since. At times the rain stops, and the great black clouds race desperately across the sky while the world outside our little cove is a raging mass of spume that becomes wind-torn and flies like huge snow flakes high up in the air. And then the rain begins again, slanting and beating down wickedly, and I feel that no such thing can ever have existed as clear skies and balmy breezes.

A number of hours ago, I don't really know how many, I was sitting with Daddy, who looked very disconsolate. I am afraid this long storm has got on his nerves, or perhaps the poor dear is worrying about me. I think he has been afraid that I might catch the disease from that sick child. And now I am sure that his worries have increased ever so much, but what can one do when it really becomes a matter of life and death to go out and help, to the best of one's poor ability? How could any one stand on a river bank, with a rope, however frail, in one's hands, and obey even one's father if he forbade you to throw it to a drowning child?

I am afraid I have again wandered off, as I so often do when I write to you, Aunt Jennie. Well, we were there, and the lamp flickered, and the rain just pelted the house so that it looked as if it were trying to wash us down into the cove. But I heard a knock at the door, and listened, and it came again. So I went and opened it to find Yves, with his long black hair disheveled and his face a picture of awful anxiety. In the gesture of his hands there was pitiful begging, and his voice came hoarsely as he sought to explain his coming.

I interrupted him and bade him enter. "Pardon," he said, "please pardon. Eet is de leetle bye. All day I wait. I tink heem docteur maybe come back. But heem no come. Maybe you know about

leetle byes very seek. You help docteur once."

"I am afraid I know very little, my poor Yves," I cried, shaking my head.

"What is the matter with him, Frenchy?" asked Daddy.

"Me not know, monsieur," he answered. "Heem now cry out heem want la belle dame. Heem lofe de yong lady. Seek all day, de poor leetle bye, an' lie down and cry so moch! An' now heem terreeble red in ze face, an' so hot, an' speak fenny. An' heem don' want eat noding, noding at all. So I know mademoiselle she help fix heem leetle girl, de oder

day, an' me tink maybe she tell me what I do. All de oder womans dey know noding at all, an' I hear Docteur say de oder day zey all big fool. Please you come, mademoiselle."

"I'll have to go, Daddy," I cried, and caught up my woollen cap and wrapped myself up in my waterproof.

"I wish you wouldn't, daughter," said poor Daddy. "I am sure it must be something catching."

"I'm so sorry, Daddy, but I just have to go. I'll try to be back soon."

"But why doesn't he go for Mrs. Barnett?" asked Dad. "She knows all about sick babies."

"Oh! I don't want her to be sent for. She has those dear little ones of her own," I said.

Then I kissed him quickly and ran out into the darkness before he could object any further. The wind just tore at me, and I had to seize Frenchy's arm as we splashed through the puddles, with heads bent low, leaning against the storm.

And so we reached the poor little shack Yves calls his home. On the floor he had placed some pans that caught some of the drippings from the leaky roof, and a piece of sail-cloth was stretched upon a home-made pallet covered with an old caribou hide, upon which the poor little fellow was lying. Unable to bear any heat he had cast away all his coverings, in the fever that possessed him, and when I heard him moan and knelt beside him he stretched out his arms to me, and his pleading face grew sweet with hope.

"Heem too young to be widout moder ven seek," said Frenchy, apologetically. "Heem moder is dead."

I bathed his hot little head, and the touch of my hand made the poor wee thing more contented. After this I sent Frenchy to our house for some alcohol, with which I washed the boy, who finally fell into a restless sleep.

Frenchy had placed his only chair near the pallet for me, and after a while he drew up a big pail, on the bottom of which he sat, with his elbows upon his knees and his jaws in the palm of his hands, staring at the child. One could see that an immense fear was upon the man, but that my presence was of some comfort to him. It really looks as if men in trouble always seek help from women, and this poor fellow was now leaning upon me, just as I had leaned on his big arm when we had made our way through the storm. Something was tearing away at his heart-strings, and after a time the pain of it, I think, opened the fount of his memories, as if an irresistible desire had come upon him for the balm there is in pouring them out.

How can I tell you all that he said? It was in fragments, disconnected, and represented the great tragedy of a humble life. I remember that several times, while he told it to me, my hand rested in sympathy upon that great arm of his, that had now become very weak. It was at first just the simplest little tale of love somewhere on the coast of Brittany, and of vows exchanged before a Virgin that stretched out her arms towards the sea. And then Yves was taken away upon a warship, and there were tears and prayers for his return. He couldn't remember all the countries from which he had sent letters, but after many months answers ceased to come.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

"And to whom does this beautiful violin belong, Mrs. Gibson?" inquired the vicar's wife.

"That's my 'usband's, mum; 'e wo'ldn't rest 'appy till 'e 'ad one."

"Dear, dear; but I was not aware that Mr. Gibson could play the violin?"

"'E can't, mum. Why, 'e don't even know 'ow to wind it up yet."

The other day a ragged tramp knocked at the door. The mistress herself saw him from a window, and opened the door to him. She recognized him.

"I told you never to come here again," she said.

"Pardon, ma'am," he answered. "My secretary must have forgot to strike your name off my visiting-list."



Nervous Old Lady—You're sure the wall won't give way?"

Workman—"Oh, no, mum—not if I slaps the paper on quick enough."

London Mail.

Judge (impatiently): "We must have less noise in court. I've tried three cases already, and I haven't been able to catch a word of the evidence."

Mother had bought a new comb, much to the delight of the kiddies, who loved to try all things fresh. Baby dropped

it on the floor, to the consternation of four-year-old Betty, who saw her standing on it.

"Be careful, baby, be careful," she cried, "you will break the railings."

No Change Out of Biddy

This is a story told of Mr. Arthur Griffith, the Irish Free State Leader, and one of the many English Journalists who are in Dublin just now watching events for their respective papers.

The Englishman had taken occasion, in the course of a conversation, to throw doubt upon the alleged gift of repartee possessed by the Irish people.

"Well," retorted Mr. Griffith. "I'm open to bet you ten shillings that if you care to make a jesting remark to anybody here in Dublin, you'll get as good as you give."

"Done!" cried the journalist, and walked over to where an old woman was displaying some fruit for sale on a stall.

Taking up a fine melon, and addressing the old dame, he said, gravely:—

"You grow pretty small apples over here, mother. In England we have them twice this size."

Biddy coolly surveyed the joker from head to foot, then remarked in a tone of pity:—

"Arrah, now, what for should I be wastin' me breath to talk to wan that mistakes our Irish goosberries for apples."

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

When the Blood is Out of Order the Nerves Are Starved.

The nerve system is the governing system of the whole body, controlling the heart, lungs, digestion and brain; so it is not so surprising that nervous disturbances cause acute distress. The first stages of nervous debility are noted by irritability and restlessness, in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves. The matter requires immediate attention, for nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a break-down. The victim, however, need not despair, for even severe nervous disorders may be relieved by improving the condition of the blood. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood that this medicine has proved beneficial in nervous disorders. The nerves thrive on the bet-

ter blood made by these pills; the appetite improves, indigestion is better, sleeplessness no longer troubles the nerve-shattered victim, and life generally takes on a cheerful aspect. The value of these pills in cases of this kind is shown by the experience of Mrs. John W. Macdonald, Cardigan, P. E. I., who says:—"I have much cause to be grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was suffering from nervous breakdown, and my condition gave alarm to both my friends and myself. I suffered almost continuously from nervous headaches, my appetite was poor, I hardly got any sleep, and in every way I was badly rundown. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after I had taken them for a while there was a noticeable improvement in my condition. I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, when every symptom of the trouble was gone, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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BEAUTY OF THE SKIN
is the natural desire of every woman, and is obtainable by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Pimples, blackheads, roughness and redness of the skin, irritation and eczema disappear, and the skin is left soft, smooth and velvety. All dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample free if you mention this paper.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Then a new recruit had joined who belonged to his town, and informed him that the family had moved away on the other side of the ocean, to St. Pierre-Miquelon. So Yves had written, but still no letters came. But one day it chanced that the cruiser was sent up there, to keep an eye on the fisheries, and he was in a fever of waiting until they should arrive. On the first day that he obtained shore leave he had wandered up and down the little streets, and looked at names over cafes and shops and asked questions of all who would listen to him. No one knew anything of Jeanne-Marie Kermadec. At last one man remembered that a family of that name had remained less than a year and had gone back to France.

Then he had wandered off again, and from the cafes comrades of his called to him to join them, but he strolled on, and suddenly he had seen a hollow-eyed woman enter a drinking-shop, and on her arm she bore a baby. So of course he had followed her, feeling as if he had been very drunk. But he had not had a drop. She had gone to a bleary man who sat at a little table, with others, and tried to make him come out with her. But the man swore at her, and the woman left, crying, and Yves had followed her out into the street, and when he spoke she knew him, and cried harder. So he had gone as far as her house, and then she wept on his shoulder. Her people had gone away but she had remained, for her love had gone out to this man, and the Virgin on the hill was very far away. At first she had been very happy, but now Yves could see what was happening, and the baby was very hungry, for there was no bread in the house.

Then Yves had emptied his pocket on the table and gone away, very unsteadily, and some of the men looking on laughed at him. But perhaps he was looking dangerous, because after he had glared at them once they left him alone.

After this he had met Jeanne-Marie several times, but his ship soon left on a trip to some places in Canada. In one of these there was a great coal mine near the sea, and in another town perched queerly on a rock they had anchored in the Saint Laurent. Yes, perhaps it was Quebec; he knew the people spoke French there. Then after a time the cruiser had returned to St. Pierre. He thought it might be better not to go back to that house, but he could not keep away.

It was some illness he did not know that killed her. Yes, he had been there when she died, and had paid money to a doctor and to the priest. Perhaps she just died of not having enough to eat, he didn't know. She had asked him to kiss her before she died, and it was the only time since he had left Brittany. Then Jeanne-Marie's husband had come into the house, and borrowed five francs from him and was very maudlin, and asked what the devil he was going to do with that brat, which cried all the time. But the little one was quiet when Yves took it in his arms, so poor Frenchy asked if he might take it, because he knew it would die if left there. The man had laughed, so he had taken it on his arm and wandered out in the street with it, and a quarter-master asked him what he was doing with a baby. He answered that he didn't know, for one can't take little ones away on warships. He had met a man from the French shore, who told him there was a schooner from Newfoundland which had lost two men in a blow, and needed a hand or two. Then he had gone and offered to ship for nothing, if they would let him take the baby. Yes, they laughed at him, but the skipper was drunk and good-natured, and told him to come aboard. He had done so at night, when no one was now a deserter. Very likely they that comes in cans. So they sailed away for Newfoundland, and he supposed it was as good a place as any for a man who was now a deserter. Very likely they had looked for him a long time, and had been surprised, for he was accounted a good man. Anyway it was Jeanne-Marie's baby, and one could not leave it to be neglected and to die, because Jeanne-Marie had loved it very much.

Of course he would never see France again, unless the boy died. If this happened he would go and give himself up, because nothing would matter any more. So many of his shipmates had gone to lands of black and yellow people, and had never returned. They were dead, and some day he also would be dead, and it made no difference.

I really think, Auntie, dear, that he had quite forgotten me as he spoke, low, haltingly, in mingled French and English words. He was just rehearsing to himself something that had been all of his life, because everything that had happened before, and the struggle for a living af-

terwards, were of no moment. Through the poor man's ignorance, through his wonderful folly, I could discern an immense love that had overpowered him and broken him forever. He was an exile from his beloved land of Brittany, and would never see its heather and gorse again, or the flaming foxgloves that redden some of its fields.

And all this because of a little child that was the only thing left that had belonged to the woman he had loved so greatly! He said that perhaps that Virgin on the hills might still be looking far out over the waters, and he knelt before a little crucifix which hung from a nail in the rough boards of the walls. I heard him repeating, in a low voice, in soft quick words, the prayers his faith led him to hope might be hearkened to by the Lady of Sorrows, as she watched from that little hill on the other side of the great sea.

(To be continued)

THE FOUNT OF INSPIRATION

(By J. Cuming Walters)

A dangerous and possibly a vicious doctrine has been vented by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch (more popularly known as "Q" the novelist) that "a total abstainer is in the nature of things imperfectly equipped for high literature." To put the matter bluntly, this means that authors, if they are to attain their best, should partake of alcohol—a natural deduction being that the more they take the higher will they soar. It is perfectly true that alcohol produces exhilaration, and under its exciting influence it may lead a writer to reach a height otherwise beyond his powers; but when this is granted we have still to take into account the invariable depression which follows as a reaction from the artificial stimulus. Nor are we by any means sure that the prose or poetry born of the fumes of whisky or brandy represents the best in a man or what is most acceptable to the public he addresses.

It is an extraordinary argument that evil should be done in the hope that some good will accrue, and "Q" might just as well contend that because narcotics induce sleep we should all become a race of drug-takers in order to ensure a night's rest.

He was even more illogical, unjust and inaccurate when he denied that anyone could name "half-a-dozen great poets and half-a-dozen critics who had been total abstainers." Let us at random think of a few names. Bacon, our greatest philosopher, hated drink. John Milton certainly did not produce "Paradise Lost" on beer. Dr. Johnson, after his first youthful excesses, which he ever bitterly deplored, wrote and talked on nothing stronger than tea. Wordsworth, the sanest, most clear-headed and in some respects the profoundest of the poets of his time, was most abstemious in his habits, and could almost be ranked as a teetotaler. Shelley, the most ethereal poet that England has produced, was a water drinker and a vegetarian. America's three greatest poets, Longfellow, Whittier, and Russell Lowell, were total abstainers, or nearly so; so was Emerson, philosopher and critic. In modern times, we have George Bernard Shaw, teetotaler and vegetarian. And yet in the face of evidence of this sort "Q" not only would lead his hearers to suspect that no such cases existed, but that genius was absolutely dependent upon alcohol for its sublime flights.

There is yet another side to the question. Granted that authors who have drunk, and drunk deeply, have done excellent work, can it be contended that they would not have done still better had they not fuddled their brains with alcohol. In the case of men like Burns and Lamb, Byron and Coleridge, we know only too well what we lost as well as what we gained; and although Byron overnight could boast "I write this reeling," yet in the calm sobriety of the morning he could lament that he had written under such degrading conditions. These men who resorted to stimulants in order to produce unnatural and hectic excitement, one and all provide lamentable instances of depression and debasement.—Alliance News

CHURCH RAFFLES

(Social Welfare)

The Criminal Code of Canada has for many years prohibited the disposal of property by lot or raffle. Lotteries and raffles are crimes and severely punishable, as they should be.

There is, however, a strange exception in the law, worded as follows: "This section does not apply to raffles for bazaars of small value at any bazaar held for any charitable or religious object, if

permission to hold the same has been obtained from the city or municipal council, or from the mayor, or other chief officer of the city, town or other municipality wherein such bazaar is held, and the articles raffled for thereat have first been offered for sale, and none of which are of a value exceeding \$50.00."

The end seems to have been thought by Parliament to justify the means so that 'for religious and charitable purposes' raffles are permitted under certain limitations. The Social Service Council has once and again asked that this limitation be repealed. Very many Church Courts and officials, clerical and lay, have protested against allowing this objectionable exception to remain in the law of Canada. But all protests, while respectfully heard, have gone unheeded. Why? Because some churches and many patriotic and philanthropic organizations and leaders are in the habit of holding raffles and using these as a means of raising money 'for religious and charitable purposes.'

The editor has recently been informed of one small community where three local church organizations of as many denominations united to raffle 20 turkeys and made some hundreds of dollars.

Automobiles, pianos, gramophones, cows, pigs, ponies are among the articles raffled annually by some such bodies, ecclesiastical, patriotic or philanthropic. This illustrates the widespread and tenacious hold that gambling in one form or another has on many otherwise excellent people, even a number of moral and religious leaders. It is this regrettable fact that accounts for the attitude of governments and Parliaments.

But while this exception remains in the Code it is imperative that the public should know what the limitations are which hedge about this permission. Above all others, religious and charitable leaders cannot afford to be law-breakers.

CAN A FISH THINK?

A French naturalist has been trying experiments to see how fish gather the knowledge that makes some of them so cunning. It takes a clever man to outwit a knowing old fish.

First of all, the French naturalist, M. Oxner, baited a hook, and then attached to the line, two inches from the bait, a bit of white paper. With this he tempted a single fish, which he kept for the purpose of experiment after it had been captured.

For seven days it was suspicious, then it went for the bait and hooked itself. It was released; but three times more, after intervals, it hooked itself again, and was released.

Then, apparently, it realized that the white paper was a warning, against taking the bait, and afterwards resisted the temptation.

On the white paper being removed the fish again took the bait, but when the white paper was replaced the fish would not bite. Thus, it certainly seemed to have inferred that the paper was a clear danger signal.

But by this time the fish had become quite familiar with all the objects—bait, hook, line, and white paper—and proceeded cautiously to nibble the bait off the hook without risking a big swallow, and so he continued, again and again, to get what he wanted, unfrightened by the white paper and uncaught by the hook. He had come slowly to knowledge by experience.

Does not that successful, if slow, search for knowledge suggest that the fish had put two and two together during his investigations, and done some thinking in a simple form?

Flowers of Japan

Every man in Japan with a large enough bit of garden tries to grow cherry trees of his own, where the household may sit on the verandah and contemplate the spring blossoms at leisure. Every Japanese schoolgirl can quote poems about cherry blossom, and any educated man or woman can compose them.

These wild cherry-blossoms are seen at their best at Arashi-yama, near Kyoto, and farther south. One hires a boat, with a roof-shelter from the sun, and floats down the stream between pine-clad slopes planted, 600 years ago, with cherry trees. The delicate pink blossom, seen in clouds against the darker background of pines, is one of the most exquisite sights in Japan.

Dr. Saleeby, the well-known medical publicist, has stated that in America there is in existence a big lie factory in twenty languages for the express purpose of discrediting American Prohibition in the eyes of the whole world.

The two royalist parties in Portugal have signed an agreement recognizing former King Manuel, and as his successor Dom Duarte, son of the Portuguese pretender Dom Miguel, in case there is no direct descent.

Many unusual features will give the McGill University convocation on May 12th, an especial character which previous regular convocations have not had. Chief among these will be the presence of a distinguished Allied leader in the World War, General John Pershing, G.C.B., chief of the general staff of the American army, who is coming to Montreal for the purpose of receiving the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

The differences between the Shipping Federation and the Syndicated Longshoremen at Montreal, were ended on Saturday by the signing of an agreement whereby the union accepts the reduced scale of wages offered by the companies, while the latter agree that their dock labor shall be supplied by the union.

Following the resignation of Lord Northcliffe from the Newspaper Proprietors' Association, on the ground that wealthy proprietors, new in the newspaper field, are attempting to dictate onerous wage conditions, the London Times, a Northcliffe property, has also resigned from the association.

Conservative candidates will be entered in every electoral division at the next Quebec elections, Arthur Sauve, leader of the party in the Legislature, pledged on Monday.

A gyroscopic stabilizer will be fitted into the steamship George Washington, the largest ship owned by the United States Shipping Board now in operation. The stabilizer will weigh more than 100 tons and be 12 feet in diameter. The device will do away with the bilge keels and save about 2,000 horse power. It is set amidships and when in operation corrects the list of the ship in heavy weather.

A message from Michael Collins, chairman of the Irish Provisional Government, calling upon friends of Ireland to "take no part in assisting or encouraging that element whose object is to destroy the inherent rights of the sovereign Irish people," was made public in Washington on Friday by the "Irish Diplomatic Mission."

Their Majesties King George and Queen Mary left for Belgium early on Monday. Their suite includes Earls Beatty and Haig, who are making the journey at the special desire of the King of the Belgians.

Spain, in response to popular pressure, will abandon the Moroccan campaign. General Berenguer will return to Spain as soon as he completes the present comparatively simple operations in the Tetouan zone.

Approximately 70,000 men, women and children are homeless in Mississippi and Louisiana as the result of the Mississippi River flood and of this number 40,000 are being fed, sheltered and clothed by the Red Cross and other organizations.

James Larkin, Irish Labor leader, who was released on Friday from Great Meadow prison in \$15,000 bail on a writ of reasonable doubt for his conviction of criminal anarchy, was rearrested Saturday at Comstock, N. Y., on a bench warrant issued pursuant to a second indictment charging criminal anarchy.

A girl, a woman and four men were shot shortly before six o'clock on Monday evening in a pistol battle between rival groups of bootleggers in Grand street, a block east of police headquarters, New York. Two of the men were reported later to be dying.

Lord Byng of Vimy, the prime minister and members of the cabinet, leaders and prominent men of the other parties in the House, and representatives also of such bodies as the Supreme Court and the Railway Commission, attended the annual dinner of the Parliamentary Press Gallery, which was held in the Parliamentary Restaurant, Ottawa, on Saturday night. Many out of town newspaper men, former members of the gallery, were in Ottawa for the occasion, there being an attendance of nearly two hundred. The dinner was presided over by T. H. Blacklock, president of the gallery.

THE GOSPEL IN VANITY FAIR

(By Mrs. A. Van Bronkhorst, Japan)

The annual festival, one of the gay times of the year in Saga, has come and gone, and never was it gayer than this year. The weather was beautiful, the evenings lovely with moonlight; so no one felt the least hesitation in wearing her gayest kimono, while the bright sunshine was sufficient excuse for carrying the prettiest sunshade. Such gay crowds! Even the tiny tots were in silks of rainbow hues, and the men in their foreign suits or dignified black kimonos served as a pleasing background to set off the bright colors. The streets were lined with decorated booths for toys of the rubber balloon variety, and this year a special exhibition added to the attractions, so that the crowds were larger than usual.

Originally, the holiday was a religious one, and it is still part of the program to make one's bow at the shrine and toss one's penny into the contribution box, but what it all signifies very few of the pleasure-seekers seem to know. This year, however, there was a bit of real religion put back into the festival, and it was the privilege of the Christians to put it there.

Our venture in Bible selling at a previous festival proved so successful that we felt encouraged to try something more formal, especially as the Lutheran missionaries here were very anxious to take part. The festival is held in and around a city park, and the authorities very kindly permitted us to erect a stand in a fine location in front of one of the main entrances. The platform, large enough to accommodate the baby organ, a small stand and several chairs, appeared attractive, draped in white and festooned with evergreen. The curtain across the back was used for the lantern slide pictures, and there was also a large chart with the hymns. Several Bible texts in large lettering formed the only other decoration. At one side of the platform was a small stand upon which books were arranged for sale.

The afternoon and evening two-hour program of sermon and song brought the Gospel message to many of the holiday crowd. The speakers were pastors and evangelists in our district and the missionaries helped with the music and book-selling. There was not the least difficulty about an audience. At the first sound of a hymn, people stopped to listen, and before it was finished a group had gathered, and if, during the speech that followed, some drifted away, it only needed another song to bring some of them back and others with them. The talks were necessarily brief, some of them picturesque and skilful. Best of all, every one was filled with the simple, straightforward, unadulterated Gospel.

An Attentive Audience

A faint first century atmosphere pervaded the gatherings that was inspiring. Perhaps to just such crowds of pleasure-seekers St. Paul sometimes delivered his message; in such care-free throngs had he stood proclaiming salvation, and his words came with new meaning as we heard them given to these, who in this twentieth century do not yet know The Way. How good it was to hear the voice of The Master speak again through His servants, to those still in the darkness, "I am the Light of the World."

All about was the noise of the hawkers crying their wares, drums and tomtoms beating up trade, and the appetizing fragrance of newly baked cakes wafted on the air, so that the wandering attention was often distracted, and the crowd shifted constantly, though there were a few who listened to the entire program, standing for two hours in the sun! Those who left, went very quietly, and those who came, stopped their chatter at once, and so there was no confusion, no disturbance. Indeed, we who have attended Mission Fests at home are bound to confess that this crowd of pleasure-seekers put Chris-

tian audiences to shame in this matter. Truly there are some things that Christians may learn from those they call heathens.—The Christian Intelligencer.

CANADA'S NEED FOR MEN
(London Times.)

In England there are 670 persons to the square mile; in Australia there are 1.7; in Canada, two. If by some means the pressure of the urban population in these islands could be relieved, and large sections re-established in British Dominions overseas, there would be an enormous gain to the strength of the Empire and to the trade between its various parts. The opportunities presented by Canada are being seized by Americans to a far greater extent than by British citizens. Canadians welcome American capital, enterprise, and energy, and they are right; but they, none the less, regret that the manufacturers of the United Kingdom are taking so little part in the development of the country.

Rural Improvement

A Summer School for Rural Improvement for country clergymen and others interested in rural welfare under the joint direction of Macdonald College and the Theological Colleges of Montreal, will be held at Macdonald College, August 1st to 11th next.

Rev. D. L. Ritchie, D. D., Principal, Congregational College of Canada, Montreal, P. Q.; Harold W. Foght, A. B., A. M., Ph. D., President, The Northern Normal and Industrial School, Aberdeen, South Dakota, U. S. A.; Ernest M. Best, M. H., Ph. D., Professor of Religious Education, Montreal Co-operating Theological Colleges; Rev. Alex. R. Gordon, M. A., D. Litt., D. D., Professor of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis, Presbyterian College, Montreal; A. S. Lamb, B. P. E., M. D., Director of Physical Education, McGill University; and Franklin H. Beckwith, Rural Department, New York State Sunday School Association, will, in conjunction with the staff of Macdonald College, supply the leadership of the course.

Discussions of rural life problems, rural organization, economics, public health, religious education, etc., with the usual social and recreative features of this Summer School, should make a happy combination for a ten-day course.

For circular of information apply to the Principal, Macdonald College, P. Q.

The Value of a Smile

Two boys answered an advertisement the other day, applying for a job in one of the big newspaper offices of the country; that is, the choice simmered down to the two; and the manager didn't know which one to choose. Each was neat-looking and bright, each seemed to have plenty of brains, and to know how to use them; but finally the manager turned to them, and said, solemnly:—

"I guess I'll set you to work shovelling coal, and whichever gets the most done by noon will get the job!"

At this, one of the boys looked glum, as if shovelling coal didn't appeal to him much; but the other smiled all over his face, and replied:

"All right, sir! Hard or soft coal?"
"You have it!" said the manager. "Take off your coat right now!"

When two boys are about equal in every way the fellow that smiles is bound to get the job every time. There's nothing like a smile to make the work fly; not a silly, meaningless kind of grin, but an honest, cheerful smile that makes every one around you feel good.

A million little diamonds
Twinkled on the trees,
And all the children said:
"A jewel, if you please!"

But while they held their hands
To catch the diamonds gay
A million little sunbeams came
And stole them all away.

The Leading Metal

The earth is more than three-fourths oxygen and silicon, but aluminum is estimated by Clarke to constitute 7.85 per cent. of the solid crust, or 7.30 per cent. of the entire globe. That is, the earth is one-thirteenth aluminum, yet this most abundant of metals was scarcely more than a curiosity in the industrial world of twenty-five years ago. In 1910 the world's output of the metal had risen to 45,000 metric tons, and in 1920 to 160,800 tons, the maximum production having been 179,900 tons in 1918, during the height of the war demand. It was an American who succeeded in releasing the metal from the compounds in which it was locked up, while American producers still lead, being credited with 54 per cent. of the total output of 1920.

THE AMBULANCE DOWN IN THE VALLEY

'Twas a dangerous cliff as they freely confessed,
Though to walk near its crest was so pleasant;
But over its terrible edge there had slipped
A duke and full many a peasant;
So the people said something would have to be done,
But their projects did not at all tally.
Some said, "Put a fence round the edge of the cliff,"
Some, "An ambulance down in the valley."

But the cry for the ambulance carried the day;
For it spread through the neighboring city;
A fence may be useful or not, it is true,
But each heart became brimful of pity
For those who slipped over that dangerous cliff;
And the dwellers in highway and valley
Gave pounds or gave pence, not to put up a fence,
But an ambulance down in the valley.

"For the cliff is all right if you're careful," they said,
"And if folks even slip and are dropping,
It isn't the slipping that hurts them so much
As the shock down below—when they're stopping,"
So day after day, as these mishaps occurred,
Quick forth would the rescuers sally,
To pick up the victims who fell off the cliff
With their ambulance down in the valley.

Then an old sage remarked: "It's a marvel to me
That people give far more attention
To repairing results than to stopping the cause,
When they'd much better aim at prevention.
Let us stop at its source all this mischief,"
cried he:
"Come neighbors and friends, let us rally:
If the cliff we will fence we might almost dispense
With the ambulance down in the valley."

"Oh! he's a fanatic," the others rejoined:
"Dispense with the ambulance?
Never!
Dispense with all charities too, if he could;
But no! We'll support them forever.
Aren't we picking folks up just as fast as they fall,
And shall this man dictate to us?
Shall he?
Why should people of sense stop to put up a fence
While their ambulance works in the valley?"

But a sensible few, who are practical too,
Will not bear with such nonsense much longer;
They believe that prevention is better than cure,
And their party will soon be the stronger.
Encourage them, then, with your purse, voice and pen,
And (while other philanthropists dally)
They will scorn all pretence, and put a strong fence
On the cliff that hangs over the valley.

Better guide well the young than reclaim them when old,
For the voice of true wisdom is calling:
"To rescue the fallen is good, but it's best
To prevent other people from falling."
Better close up the source of temptation and crime
Than deliver from dungeon or galley;
Better put a strong fence round the top of the cliff,
Than an ambulance down in the valley.

"I do hope that you keep your cows in pasture," said Mrs. Newlywed, as she paid the milkman. "Yes'm," replied the milkman, "of course we keep them in a pasture." "I'm so glad," said Mrs. Newlywed. "I have been told that pasteurized milk is much the best."



Liver Pains

Pains under the shoulder blades tell of liver derangements. Other indications are sallow complexion, indigestion, constipation, biliousness and bilious headaches.

The quickest way to arouse the liver to healthful action is by use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Continued use will insure lasting relief, correct the whole digestive system and purify the blood.

Mrs. Wm. Barten, Hanover, Ont., writes:

"For some time I suffered from liver trouble. There was a hard, bearing-down feeling in my back which I could not get rid of. Some one advised me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I did so, and found them excellent. The dragging feeling in my back disappeared, and I felt much benefited generally. I have great confidence in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and always keep them on hand for general use."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Doctor Knows!

Doctors who know Minard's by the work it does are unhesitating in their praise of its healing and soothing qualities.

Dr. Jos. Aug. Siroin, of St. Isidore, Que., writes:—
"I have frequently used Minard's Liniment and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment."
C. A. King, M.D., also recommends Minard's in the following words:—
"I have used Minard's Liniment myself as well as prescribed it in my practice when a liniment was required, and have never failed to get the desired effect."

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

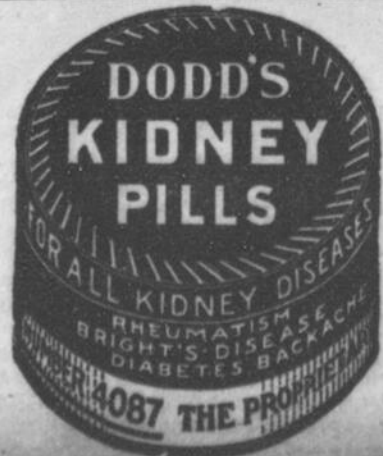
RHEUMATISM REMEDIED

WAIT'S HOMOEPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

Remedies Rheumatism, Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part, Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins of back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Positive Cure. Price \$1.50.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 384, Arnprior, Send Registered Letter or Postal Note.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
No. 591.
Florida Lariviere of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of the defendant, plaintiff.
versus
Albert Morel, printer, of the City and District of Montreal, defendant.
An action in separation as to property has been instituted this day against the defendant.
Montreal, April 12, 1922
J. A. Boissonneault,
Attorney for Plaintiff.



YOUR BOYS' CHUMS

A mother thinks she knows her boys, until they start in school, and then she doesn't feel so sure of that fact. Before she has had them all day long. She has known what all their play has been and she has felt that she knew their every thought, but when they start to school, they must necessarily be away from her for hours at a time. They learn new things, they learn from other boys and they no longer have hours of home guidance. A mother begins to wonder; does she know her boys after all?

One very good test of the kind of boy your own boy is, is the kind of boys he selects for his chums. Do you know who are your boys' chums? Do you have him bring them into the house that you, too, may become acquainted with them?

If the many good lessons that you have hoped you have implanted deep within the very soul of the boy have taken root, you can tell it in the sort of chums he has selected. If he is the clean-minded, clean-actioned little lad you have tried to make him, he will be repulsed by the dirty, disagreeable boys. Though he may mingle in a friendly way with them, there will be nothing about them which will draw him to them and make of them his bosom companions.

As soon as your boys get big enough to acquire outside acquaintances, impress upon them the fact that you, too, want to know their chums. Urge them to bring them into the home-yard to play, let them invite them into the house. Even though the careless boy feet track in dirt, it is far better to have soiled carpet than to have your boys early acquire the habit of spending time away from home.

Study the boys your own boys bring home. Try to ascertain what particular quality in them it was that proved an attraction to your boys. Notice their good traits and their bad. Not always will you find that a certain boy has been selected as a chum because he is very like your boy, but because, on the contrary, he is an exact opposite. A partnership is formed because one boy complements the other. A shy child may find pleasure in the presence of a bold one, but it is seldom, if ever, that a morally clean boy "takes to" one who is unclean in thoughts and actions.

Go out of your way to know your boys' chums. By doing so you will know better your own boys. You will be able, also, by home suggestions to counteract any tendency toward a wrong habit of thinking or acting association with another boy, which may develop, and you will be the better able to study your boys and keep them near you, even after the home-yard and the home-folks are not all-sufficient.

You may not be able to see clearly defects in your own boy's character; but in a strange boy you will detect each flaw immediately. Just what sort of a boy is your son? Study his chosen friends, his boon companions, his chums and you will then know more about his real self than you did when he was "all yours."—N. E. Homestead.

Trifles make happiness—minute details, infinitesimal sacrifices, touches of the old tenderness of the sweet May time, the resolute cherishing of little courtesies. Trifles make happiness, and however it may seem when all is well, the neglected happiness of those who loved you will seem no trifle at the death-bed and the grave.—George H. Morrison, D.D.

He Is Satisfied With The Results THAT'S WHY HE PRAISES DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Quebec Man Who Suffered from Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Backache Gave a Thorough Trial to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Prosper, Dorchester Co., Que. May 10. (Special)—Mr. Joseph Larochelle, well known and highly respected here, is telling all his friends of the satisfaction he got from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered for many years from Bright's disease, diabetes, backache and headache," Mr. Larochelle states. "I took from 10 to 15 boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I can tell you I am satisfied with the results. I advise all who use Dodd's Kidney Pills to take enough to make them well."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have been in use in Canada for more than a quarter of a century. They are known by the good they have done.

Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills do not make healthy kidneys.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS

Cattle supplies at Toronto were a few hundred head fewer than during last week. A strong, brisk trade resulted in a firm opening on a basis of the strong close of the previous week, and a gain of 25c to 40c towards the end. Although exporters are still out of the market, the heavy classes sold strongly at a 25c advance, a few lots reaching \$9.00 and the majority moving from \$8.25 to \$8.75. Lack of shipping space may be holding up local exporters although a large number of States cattle have passed through en route to Great Britain. The best load of handy weight steers averaged 1040 pounds and brought \$8.90 per hundred; a few loads sold at \$8.75 and most of the choice from \$8.00 to \$8.50. Very few steers and heifers of killing quality sold below \$7.00 although an odd thin one sold down to \$6.00 and \$6.50. Cows sold mostly from \$6.00 to \$7.00 if choice, and a few fat ones moved at \$7.50. The milk and feeder trade was about steady with best Holsteins around \$1.00 each.

Low prices have checked the calf run for a while. Receipts were 1500 fewer than during last week and prices advanced about \$1.00 with tops closing at \$11.00 and \$11.50. Immature calves continue to arrive and condemnations are heavy.

Prices for spring lamb remained about the same with the best ones bringing \$13.00 to \$15.00 each. Sheep of good to choice quality and of handy weights sold steady from \$6.00 to \$8.00 per hundred and some yearlings sold from \$8.50 to \$15.00. Hogs opened 25c higher at \$13.50 fed and watered with occasional sales at \$13.75.

While the general quality at Montreal was very fair there was an absence of any really finished cattle and this was reflected in the top price of \$8.50 compared to a top of \$8.75 for last week. Most of the good butcher cattle sold from \$8.00 to \$8.50 with a few lots of fat but rough cattle from \$7.40 to \$7.75. Medium quality stuff brought from \$7.25 to \$7.50 and the common plain steers from \$6.00 to \$6.75. A few lots of light thin heifers sold down to \$5.00. Good cows, of which there was quite a number, sold from \$6.00 to \$6.50, with the in-between kinds from \$4.50 to \$5.75. Canners and cutters moved from \$2.00 to \$3.50. Good bulls topped at \$7.00 but this kind were scarce, and the most common prices were from \$6.00 to \$6.50. Common and rough bulls brought from \$4.00 for the poorest to \$5.50 for those of fair quality.

The receipts of calves were only about one-half those of the preceding week. Prices were about 50c higher. Sheep sold from \$6.00 to \$8.00 with the majority around \$7.00. Yearling lambs went from \$10.00 to \$11.00 and spring lambs from \$5.00 to \$9.00, with the majority around \$7.00 or an equivalent of about \$16.00 per hundred. Hog receipts were light and prices opened at \$14.00 or 25c above last week's close. Heavy rough hogs and smooth fats brought about \$1.00 below selects. Sows were cut \$4.00 from selects.

There was a strong local and Eastern demand for cattle at Winnipeg, the offerings of which were not as heavy as had been expected after the strong prices of the previous week. The most noticeable advance was in medium killers which closed stronger by 50c per hundred. More desirable killers advanced 25c as also did stockers and feeders. Heavy butchers of medium to good quality sold from \$6.50 to \$7.50 per hundred and occasionally at \$8.25. The best load of steers weighed 1140 pounds per head sold at \$8.15 and a handful of fancy steers around 1000 pounds topped at \$9.00 most of the good to choice handy weights moved from \$7.00 to \$8.00 and most of the medium \$6.25 to \$6.75. Good kinds of butcher heifers were in demand from \$7.00 to \$8.00 and fair to good were readily moved from \$5.50 to \$6.75. Best butcher cows sold well up to \$6.00 and generally around \$5.50 and the medium and fair from \$4.00 to \$5.00. On the other hand bull, cannors and cutters were slow movers, and the best price obtainable for bulls was \$2.50. There were only a few good quality stockers steers on the market and these sold from \$4.50 to \$5.00. The majority of the fair to good feeders sold from \$4.50 to \$5.50 and the fleshy kind up to \$6.25. Most of the sales of calves were made from \$4.00 to \$6.00 but good to choice were steady from \$8.00 to \$11.00 per hundred. The sheep and lamb market was quiet under light offerings mostly of poor quality stock. A few good lambs sold from \$13.00 to \$15.00 and fair to good sheep from \$7.50 to \$9.00. Most of the lambs ranged from \$8.00 to \$10.00 per hundred. The hog market was unsettled at \$12.00 to \$12.25 per hundred for selects fed and watered and closing at \$12.25.

At Moose Jaw the market on cattle was quiet and prices steady, although the poorer stuff was hard to move. Top steers were quoted at \$7.00 per hundred, and the most sales were made from \$6.50 to \$6.75 with good from \$5.00 to \$6.00. The best heifers sold at \$6.00, most of the good from \$4.75 to \$5.50. Cows sold mostly from \$4.00 to \$4.50 and in a few cases up to \$5.25. A number of feeders sold from \$4.00 to \$4.50. Calves which were of medium grading only, moved from \$7.00 to \$8.00. The hog market opened at \$11.75 for selects, and advanced the following day to \$12.00.

The market at Calgary was active with a stronger undertone to the demand for handyweight steers. Choice finished steers sold from \$6.25 to \$6.75, and choice handy weight from \$5.75 to \$7.10, with common around \$3.50. The best heifers sold from \$4.00 to \$5.75; the best cows from \$4.50 to \$5.75, medium cows from \$3.50 to \$4.25, common from \$2.50 to \$3.00, and cannors from \$1.00 to \$2.00. Medium to good bulls were weighed up within the range of \$1.75 to \$2.50 per hundred. There was a good demand for stockers and feeders, good stockers moving from \$3.50 to \$4.50, stock-heifers from \$3.00 to \$3.50, and feeders \$4.00 to \$5.50.

Good to choice calves sold from \$6.50 to \$8.00 per hundred. The sheep offerings were slightly heavier than during last week and prices firm. Good wethers sold at \$9.00, ewes at \$8.00 and lambs at \$12.00 per hundred. The hog receipts showed a fair increase compared with those of last week. Under a good demand, the market advanced 25c, selects selling from \$11.25 to \$11.50, fed and watered basis.

The Edmonton cattle market was very active, and trading brisk under a keen demand from United States buyers and outside packers. Steers topped at \$7.25 and good kinds sold generally from \$5.50 to \$6.50. Export steers were weighed up from \$6.75 down to \$3.50 for common kinds. Heifers topped at \$6.25 and the good sold generally from \$5.00 to \$6.00. Good to choice cows weighed up from \$4.50 to \$5.50, medium to good from \$3.50 to \$4.50, common from \$2.50 to \$3.00 and cannors at the unchanged range of \$1.25 to \$1.75. Bulls were firmer and sold generally from \$3.50 to \$4.00 and up to \$5.00. There was a keen demand for stockers and feeders, mostly from Eastern buyers; a few choice feeders topped at \$5.25, the majority sold from \$4.50 to \$5.00 and stockers moved from \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Calves were unchanged, and while a few fancy ones sold at \$9.00, most of the good moved from \$7.00 to \$8.00, and heavies from \$4.50 to \$5.00. Lambs sold from \$10.00 to \$11.00 per hundred, yearlings from \$8.50 to \$9.50, and sheep from \$7.00 to \$8.00. The hog market was stronger. The best selects sold at \$12.35 per hundred off car weights and the balance at \$12.00.

The Lightest Wood

According to the Scientific American Supplement, the lightest wood in existence is the wood of ambach, a leguminous plant that grows near Lake Chad and on the tributaries of the upper Nile. The tree, which is sometimes called the pith tree, often attains a diameter of six inches in the two or three years of its life. At that age it dies, and another shoot starts from its roots. When cut, the wood is almost white, and is soft and brittle, like the pith of the elder. Some of the wood is exported to the United States and England to make floats for fishing tackle, and in general to be used as a substitute for cork. Ambach wood contains minute crystals of calcium oxalate, which quickly dull the axes and knives of the choppers. On the other hand, the presence of the crystals makes the wood, it is said, an excellent substitute for the usual razor strop.

"Once in Banbury," says a writer in the Baltimore Sun, "I dined with an English farmer. We had ham for dinner—a most delicious ham baked. The farmer's son soon finished his portion and passed his plate again. 'More 'am, father,' he said. The farmer frowned. 'Don't say 'am, son; say 'am.' 'I did say 'am,' the lad protested in an injured tone. 'You said 'am,' cried the father. 'Am's what it should be. 'Am, not 'am.' In the midst of the controversy the farmer's wife turned to me with a little deprecatory smile. 'They both think they're saying 'am,' she said.

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Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., B. 41, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE PROVISION MARKET

There was a keen demand from packers for all selected stock and final sales in the Toronto market were made at \$13.75 per 100 lbs. fed and watered, which shows an advance of 50c per 100 lbs. for the week, while at Calgary the market closed at 25c per 100 lbs. higher at \$11.25 to \$11.50 per 100 lbs. At Winnipeg sales were made as high as \$12.60 per 100 lbs., but the market eased off at the close and wound up unchanged from a week ago at \$12.25 per 100 lbs. The Montreal market displayed the most strength of any and prices scored an advance of 60c to 75c per 100 lbs., with Ontario selects closing at \$14.25 to \$14.50 per 100 lbs., weighed off cars.

THE GRAIN MARKETS

The domestic trade was quiet and prices were unchanged, with car lots of No. 2 Canadian western oats quoted at 66c to 67c, No. 3 C.W. and extra No. 1 feed at 62c to 63c, No. 1 feed at 61c to 62c, and No. 2 feed at 59c to 60c per bushel ex-store while car lots of American No. 2 yellow corn sold at 78c per bushel ex-store in Canadian funds.

A weaker feeling prevailed in the Winnipeg cash wheat situation, and prices scored another decline of 1c to 1½c per bushel, No. 1 northern closing at \$1.42½, No. 2 northern at \$1.37½ and No. 3 northern at \$1.30½ per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. The premium on No. 1 northern was unchanged at 5c per bushel over the May option, but the No. 2 northern was

½c per bushel higher at the May price, and No. 3 northern steady at 7c under.

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal, shows: Sterling \$4.5119 (par value \$4.86 2-3). New York Funds 19-16.

DAIRY PRODUCTS

At the Quebec Agricultural Co-operative Society sales the closing prices were 33½c per lb. for finest creamery, and 32½c per lb. for fine, which were 1½c to 1¾c per lb. below the final sale of the previous week. At the Mercantile Exchange sales pasteurized sold at 33¼c and 34c per lb., 575 packages finest at 32½c and 33½c per lb., and 25 packages fine at 32½c per lb.

No. 1 colored cheese sold at 13c per lb.; No. 1 white at 12½c; No. 2 colored at 12½c and No. 2 white at 11½c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

A steady feeling has prevailed and prices show no change. Sales of selected fresh stock in a wholesale jobbing way were made at 34c per dozen, No. 1 stock at 32c, and No. 2 stocks at 29c.

Chicago, May 6.—Eggs higher; receipts 33,593 cases; firsts 24c to 24 1-2 c; ordinary firsts 21½c to 22c; miscellaneous 23c to 23½c; storage packed extras 26½c to 26¾c; storage packed firsts 25½c.

New York, May 6.—Eggs firm. Receipts 53,124. Fresh gathered extra firsts 28½c to 29½c; do. first 26½c to 28c½; storage packed extra firsts 30c to 30½c; do. firsts 28½c to 29½c.

with the administration of the Seed Control Act. From May 1st to the end of the following January hereafter the department will give free service in seed testing, instead of charging 50c per sample during the busy months. Testing will be limited to ten samples from any individual or firm. This service, it is expected, will do much to ensure the planting of vital seed which may be tested during the fall months from crop that has been subjected to poor ripening and harvesting conditions.

Be Wise in Time

Discussing the question of the enthusiastic amateur "tinkerer," a contributor to "The Light Car and Cyclecar" says:—To those of us who have used cyclecars and all kinds of petrol-propelled vehicles since the early days, it seems a very long cry back to the time when we first were the proud possessors of a brand-new machine. The early wrestlings, roadside reconstructions, and prodigious feats of hill-climbing with slight personal assistance, that used to be our daily portion of motoring, are joys that the modern new owner will probably never be able to look back upon, but in the hard school of experience we learned one thing, and it is as applicable to present-day cars as ever it was to old.

The new owner naturally is keen, and the younger he is the keener is he. He

has a nice new bag of tools. He has read much well-considered literature on care and maintenance, restoration of lost power, and other kindred subjects. He opens his bonnet and he wants to use those tools. You, my reader, may not be affected in this way, but many are, and the best advice possible to one and all is: don't tinker.

Lubricate everything, splash oil and grease all over the chassis, and polish the shiny bits till your arm aches, but until you thoroughly understand your engine and know exactly how it works; don't tinker.

BUDGET NEXT WEEK

The Parliamentary session entered on Monday upon its ninth week, with some achievement to its credit, but with the bulk of big things yet to come. The two outstanding matters are the Budget and the railway rates question, though the discussion of the railway situation on the estimates of that department and the grain marketing problem will both take time.

An announcement will be made this week as to when the Budget will be delivered, though it is not expected till next week. When Hon. Mr. Fielding promised that he would be as early as last year, he said as "early in the session," rather than at as early a date. In 1931 the Budget was brought down on May 9.

The committee that is to investigate the freight rates question as relating particularly to the Crow's Nest Pass agreement will be constituted at once, and organize this week, probably with Hon. A. K. MacLean as chairman. The whole question is whether the agreement should be further suspended or allowed to come into force automatically next July. Parliament will not attempt to fix the rates; if the operation of the old Act is deferred, the Railway Commission will decide as to what should be the rate structure. It has no power to vary or defer the statute, Parliament alone having that authority.

The commission is not likely to give any judgment in the long-standing inquiry into eastern and western freight rates until it knows what action will be taken in regard to the Crow's Nest Pass agreement.

A voluntary wheat pool is legally authorized now. A compulsory wheat board is obtainable only by concurrent legislation here and in each of the provinces. It is understood that committee members are communicating with the Provincial Governments, sounding out the prospects of their co-operating in the scheme.

The Government has pacified some of its followers by drastic cuts in the militia and naval estimates.

Miners' Wages in Nova Scotia

It is reported from Glace Bay, N. S., that already the Scott board, as the present wage conciliation commission will come to be known by reason of its chairman, has achieved a record for thoroughness in discussing the points at issue re-

garding wages between the employees and the three companies, Dominion, Nova Scotia and Acadia, operating under the British Empire Steel Corporation.

Not only has the board received evidence regarding the views of the miners and the representatives of the companies in respect to rates, hours, market conditions and the thousand and one details which enter into the relations of labor and capital in this industry, but they have also investigated the conditions under which employees are housed, and on Monday will descend into a mine and see the conditions under which the men work, and in which investigation they will review all the mining processes from pithead to coal face, with their many ramifications and variety of interrelated labor. On Saturday afternoon the board varied its sessions from the formal proceedings of the court room in Sydney by crossing to Glace Bay and interviewing the workers themselves.

The session was held in the Town Hall and the board was welcomed by the mayor who expressed the "hope for a happy termination of the conflict." In reply, Mr. Darcy Scott said that the deliberations were of importance not only to Glace Bay and to Nova Scotia, but to the whole of Canada. He trusted that they would arrive at a satisfactory solution of the problems, and he hoped that they would be able to reach a decision fair to the men and just to the company.

Seeding Reports

With ideal weather conditions wheat seeding in Southern Manitoba has been completed, and farmers are well on their oat seeding. Wheat seeding is not so far advanced in the northern districts, but is proceeding satisfactorily.

Conditions are the most favorable for a generally good crop than they have been in many years, according to Charles Murphy, general manager of western lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who returned Saturday from an inspection trip as far west as Moose Jaw. Eighty per cent of the seeding has been completed in Southern Saskatchewan. Practically all the seeding is done in Northern Alberta, including all varieties of grain. Wheat is above ground in many districts and oats are showing at some points. Generally speaking crop conditions are most favorable.

Seed Testing Free

A return to the free seed testing policy on the part of the Department of Agriculture is announced by Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture. The Seed Branch of that department operates well-equipped laboratories at Ottawa, Calgary, Winnipeg and Toronto. During February, March and April these plants are working at full capacity in connection

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35	75	22,500	29,146.86	51,646.86	3098.81
40	100	24,000	22,032.47	46,032.47	2761.95

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