

WITNESS

and

Canadian Homestead

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

*make Canada
a land to love*

The Week's Outlook

Protection Protested

THE United Farmers of Saskatchewan drew up a reasonable measure of tariff reduction, or at least a measure that would have been reasonable, though possibly a little heroic and debatable, on the assumption that the government to which it was presented really was a free trade government. As that is what the Saskatchewan farmers have kept affirming that it was not, it is conceivable that the correspondence upon the subject that has gone on for many months, and has now been published by the government, thus forestalling the threat of the farmers to publish it, has had, for its secondary purpose, to confirm this estimate. It had also the effect of convincing the farmers, had they needed to be convinced, that the Tariff Board appointed by the King government is an invention to act as a buffer between the government and those seeking to emancipate commerce from predatory exaction. Mr. Robb's reply was that the Farmers' representatives included such a multitude of items that it would congest the agenda of the Tariff Board in such a way as to make a judgment upon it, within any reasonable time, practically hopeless. Could they not present their proposals separately? The Farmers, whose demand was not meant to be thus a series of items to be endlessly bickered over by interests that considered themselves affected, but a broad government policy, considered this nothing but a put-off, and asked for their proposition to be dealt with as it stood. Mr. Robb then agreed to forward it to the Board if the Farmers would send on the resolution of their body, which would be his warrant for doing so. The resolution, when it came, expressed "strong dissatisfaction with the way our application had been handled and our request ignored," and declared that the Tariff Advisory Board, as it functions at present, cannot serve any useful purpose so far as western agriculture is concerned. This was rough on a government which finds itself teetering, see-sawing, one end free trade, one end protection—meant to be hard on Mr. Forke, who no doubt sympathizes with the whole of the Farmers' demands.

What is Liberalism?

"LIBERAL" means opposition to all privileges. There is no getting down from that, no matter how much the title may be trifled with. Liberalism does not necessarily oppose duties levied with a pure heart for revenue. That is far from the best way of raising revenue. It is, indeed, a cruel and unjust way, as it taxes people according to their needs, not according to their means. Still, that is what has always been done—the strong laying the burdens on the weak. And then it is a comparatively ready way of getting at people's money without making the people squeal, and governments "of the people and by the people" have just to do what they can do with the people. Simple ones! They are accustomed to being bled, and in that way don't feel it. But Liberalism is opposed inexorably to taking people's money to

help the schemes of other people, no matter how many people may swallow the arguments by which processes of that sort pretend to be public interests. Of course, there is nothing dishonest about that pretence. They have easily fooled themselves into thinking that what pays them, and pays them well, pays the nation. "We must have protection," they say, "if we are to have manufactures in this country at all. If we did not have it, all these bloodless nurslings would perish." On the contrary, some of them would grow more robust. And we must have industries if we are to have people, and we must have people if our railways are to be paid for, and if we are to have a market for goods. The whole process of reasoning reminds one of a silly old woman who wanted to get a pig over a stile. After a persistent begging tour, her object was, if we remember right, achieved by the reversal of the whole process. Let us begin not at the foreign but at the Canadian end. Canada is, by a bountiful Providence, a magnificently producing country. That, and not in confessedly unprofitable industries, is where her wealth is. Then let Canada concentrate on making these prosperous. On these she can live, and not on those she has to spend her people's money on to keep them alive. Industries that can only be carried on by taxing the country are no support to the country, but burdens. It is easy to get dazed about it, but all the talk that self-interest can conjure up does not alter the fact that industries that can only be carried on at the country's expense, and as a tax on the people's needs, do not pay the country. There are some things too plain to be seen. Canada's natural wealth is abundant. The market for it is unlimited. It can command that market only by producing and reaching the market cheaper than others can. Is that why we put all the burden of the country on the producer? To begin at the Canadian end of the economic argument, instead of insisting on doing what others can do cheaper, and making our producers pay for that vain experiment, and so making production too expensive to compete prosperously, let us make production prosperous. That will soon fill the country with people. The current of population will not be from the farms and the forests and the mines to the cosseted cities, but will tend in the opposite direction.

Tariff Illusions

"BUT there is the home market," we hear somebody shout triumphantly, as though it had not just been disposed of—in fact answered itself. So long as prices are, as in most cases, based on the outside market, a home market is not here or there to the producer. Any way, is it not a little absurd to ask him to pay people to buy from him, and to give him higher prices than he can get elsewhere? Yet people insist on bamboozling themselves with this home market. Ask the farmer himself, they say. Oh, yes, we must admit that here and there is an industrial town where the farmers for twenty miles around, indeed more, now that the farmers have cars can peddle their potatoes, eggs, and other truck. Here is the home market at its simplest, an epitome of the whole question. Yet there or elsewhere, those same farmers have to buy things for which they pay in increased prices several times over for any advantage they have in the proximity of the town. Advantage over what? it is worth asking. It is advantage over the city man who would take their whole product at his own price on the inexorable condition that they must not sell a peck to anyone else—a system under which the suburban dwellers, while they see good food decaying around them, have to pay city prices, plus, for all they use. There are

lines such as meat, in which both producer and consumer are in complete bondage to these lords of the jungle who ravin on both. Not that the farmers do not, in the absence of middlemen, themselves combine to exact city prices. That is all by the way, except that it complicates the question of the home market, here dealt with in its simplest form. The home market, in so far as it depends on protection, that is, on taxing the producers, is simply a delusion and a snare. "Oh, but," says the irrepressible, as though he had hit on something separate and new, "there is all the working class that is brought into the country by protection." As to these it has been shown in many cases that the country as a whole, and therefore the producers in particular, who are the final paymasters, would get off cheaper were they to pay those workers their wages direct for doing nothing. Yes, we want workers in the country badly, and we have plenty of work for them. But we want them to be producers and help bear our burdens, and not to add to them by costing the public, in dead loss, more than they receive in wages. The men who dig out coal; those who transport it; those who build houses; those who feed us; those who hew our forests, lay our railways, work our mines, fish in our seas, are all earning their living in the service they render. These are not brought into the country by protection. On the contrary, these are they who have to bear the country's burdens, and for the most part these are the people who are put upon, and have to live at a minimum. So completely upside-down is our political economy. And yet we find complaints in every second newspaper, directly or by implication, of this lack of population.

Aviation

ENOUGH peril accompanies the nascent art of flying without seeking unprofitable stunts for the sake of thrills, or taking commercialized risks for fame or money. We are speaking for the sober world of today under the gloom of the compound tragedy of the questionable Nobile escapade. The money element must not be judged too harshly. If an adventurous spirit who has no means for the financial hazard sees a way of overcoming that obstacle by selling the record of his risks, his ventures are not therefore sordid or vain. It is largely the whirl of a world passion that enables a New York paper to say that it is daily inundated with offers of exclusive publication from would-be world performers who need the wherewithal. Eleven fatal crashes in one day, more or less repeated day by day, in the more practical pursuits of aviation, are surely enough toll to pay even for so great a purpose as that of adding a third dimension to human existence on earth, and weaving a new web of intimate intercourse between the nations of men—a new fellowship of man too high for mountain chains, too ethereal for civil boundaries. Let us honor the martyrs, even the blameable and careless ones who, whatever their motives, lay down their lives in this service of human fraternity. We would especially lament a certain Mexican who, emulating Lindbergh in his role as an angel of international good-will, was struck down by a bolt from heaven almost at the start of his return trip to Mexico. But we have moral right to demand of all who thus invade and invoke the world's sympathies that they do nothing rash or out of keeping with the high service they are rendering the world to be.

It is Not Play

THE balance sheet of the Nobile misadventure has not yet been struck. It has evoked much noble human daring of the sort that men can appreciate and

almost worship. So far as we yet know some of the illustrious rescuers are themselves martyrs. These had the excuse, which the first adventurers lacked, that of saving men from a fearful death. The total contribution to the aeronautic art is negative. We have learned most impressively that our road to China by way of the Pole is not yet open, and that our new art has to make considerable advances in safer places before it is worth essaying it. Meanwhile the laurels won in that white region are bound with black. Dr. Jean Charcot, the famous French explorer, has put in his protest against further aerial Polar expeditions in the present stage of the art. And who has a better right to pronounce such a veto than the man who has rendered good service in that line, and who might be looked to to come to the desperately hazardous aid of adventurers who get themselves into trouble?

Reproaches

USUALLY the captain is the last to leave the wreck. On this occasion it was not left to the captain to choose.

"My boat is small, the boatman cries,
Twill bear but one away;
Come thou, Lord William, and do ye
In God's protection stay."

Possibly the captain was most in need of immediate relief. No one deploras more than the chivalrous, imaginative, impulsive Nobile himself that for more than a week he was the only one saved from the disaster for which he was primarily responsible, that his rescuer was himself marooned on the melting ice that promised to engulf the remainder of the crew, and that among those lost were some who, according to the report of one who saw them off, protested against the start with what is now denounced as imperfect equipment. A Swedish paper, feeling the bitterness of a great national loss, says that the death of Dr. Malmgren means that the real reason for the crash of the Italia will never be known. That death, it says, appears to be an unmeaning sacrifice. "If Nobile really started for the Pole against Malmgren's experienced advice, merely to drop the Italian tri-color on the exact anniversary of Italy's entrance into the great war, then Nobile has drawn upon his head a terrible responsibility. Only for a great gesture has he risked the life of all his men and caused the death of a promising Swedish explorer." We have to look for strong feelings at such a time, and possibly for unreasoning judgments, which would have been very different had all turned out well. Such bitter accusations are easily made. But sober Arctic explorers would note with concern how at the first start of the Italia, when the Pope's cross was ecclesiastically blessed, the party, at the very moment of setting out, drank to its own success. Was there further provision for such sentimental wassail later? For sixty years it has been in the alphabet of Arctic ventures that drink must be positively proscribed. That was largely with reference to the strain of the climate. But more and more it is a crime for anyone who has the charge of other lives to relax with drink the power of ready and determinate decision in moments of peril. A man who had taken to motoring, who had no objection to an occasional drink, found that a single glass of ale quite changed his fitness for emergency, and without need of further argument renounced drink once and for all. Why, taking one year with another, do Canadians score so high at Bisley? In notable cases and, we presume, in most, the Canadian contestants are total abstainers. The almost permanent Arctic fog will settle over the whole drama and leave much unknown. But it should rescue aviation from bravado.

Canada's
North

NO more hopeful material development has come to Canada than that of this year, 1928, in turning the intense interest of adventure to the wealth of the north. Sensible people have smiled incredulously when boasts have been made of Canada owning more than half the continent, counting in perhaps Baffin Land and other islands known to the walrus, when they knew that from a human point of view Canada was nothing but a fringe, until recently, nowhere much more than a hundred miles across. The spaces spoken of were wilds for the disappearing fur-bearing creatures to hide in, and for caribou to roam. There were tales, ancient and modern, of fabulous mineral wealth. But the country, still in the pioneer stage, had no spare energy to exploit it. The new era has dawned, however. United States capital, like an overflowing reservoir, finds its way into every cranny, and Canada, not to be behind, is organizing for a more promising, if less angelic, quest than has been tempting people to the Boreal realms of the Pole. "A party organized to spend two years in prospecting Canada's sub-Arctic regions, has just left Halifax, practically unheralded and unsung." So says the Montreal Star, with a workmanlike picture of these burly braves, nine of them, intellectually and technically equipped for treasure seeking, and materially supplied for two years' sojourn in unmentioned regions around Hudson Bay, where their schooner can wait upon them, yet will not prevent their penetrating the interior. The personnel in this case is all Canadian. From Ottawa we learn of an expedition fitted out by a pioneer in Manitoba mining, taking a wireless equipment as well as a supply boat. If this is not another version of the same story, it implies an alert condition in the way of private enterprise. Is the government itself alive to its enormous responsibility in this matter? It is, of course, exceedingly difficult rightly to co-ordinate rational and private activity, where large financial possibilities are involved.

Signor
Giolitti

THE death of Giovanni Giolitti has removed a figure that has been in the shadows in Italian politics since his resignation as Premier in June, 1921, a little more than a month after he had been confirmed in power by the results of a general election. But his decline really antedated the election. From the moment he bowed before the rising sun of Mussolini and allowed the Fascist party to assume control of many Government functions, while he endeavored to avoid compromising himself, Giolitti was marching towards political eclipse. The denouement came, not in his time, but in that of his successor, who had to resign when the King of Italy refused to sign the decree of martial law aimed against the exultant blackshirts. Signor Giolitti was hardly strong enough to direct the affairs of a nation in time of crisis. His weakness was shown during his fourth term of office in 1912, when he allowed himself to be driven into warlike enterprises in Africa, of which he disapproved, but lacked the moral fibre to oppose the popular demand. Even after he did make up his mind, he ran counter to democratic sentiment by declaring war and carrying on operations for some months without consulting Parliament. The outbreak of the Great War found him out of office, and during the war years his opinion that Italy should remain neutral lost him much of the regard of the Italian people, although, true to his policy of non-compromise, he preserved almost unbroken silence. Difficulties arising after the war opened up the way for his re-entry into active politics. He succeeded in forming a coalition cabinet, but his policy, or lack of one, during the industrial troubles of 1920, alienated from him both workmen and manufacturers. His best work was done in the sphere of foreign relations. His solution of the Adriatic problem has been considered as the most reasonable in view of the circumstances of the case.

China
Japan and

PLEASANT news it is to read that Japan is withdrawing her troops, though all too gradually, from Shantung, presumably from Tsinan, the capital of that most populous and venerated of all

the Chinese provinces—Tsinan, which she invaded, slaughtering Nationalists by the thousand, according to her own account, because of some murderous attack by lawless persons on some of her nationals there. Shantung she will leave most unwillingly. It was the whole of that province that Germany thought to seize, when with the celebrated "mailed fist" she established herself at Kiaochow. Japan, having driven Germany out, naturally in heart, if not in her diplomacy, claimed the reversion of all Germany's aspirations, which, through the growth of Chinese Nationalism, she sees fading. Japan is not, however, going to get out without a parting shot at the national government in the way of a demand for an apology. Nobody suspects that government of wilfully attacking Japan at such a critical period of its northward advance. However, if it can be shown that the assault was committed by men in uniform, the Nankin government can well afford to apologize on their behalf, as the demand recognizes and establishes that government as the government of China.

There is, however, another part of China in which Japan is much more interested, which, with Mongolia behind it, she looks upon as her natural "great west." Having conquered it twice, once from China and once from Russia, she feels a claim on it. As, however, for the long term of the late dynasty, some two hundred and seventy years, it has been a part of China, and as of late it has been filling up at a marvellous rate with Chinese, that claim is a very complicated one. Japan's tactic is to acknowledge the younger Chang as lord of that territory, in succession to his father, a warlord who has for a long time ruled it capably. Although a Chinaman and not a Manchu, the elder Chang was regarded by the Chinese and by foreigners as leaning on Japan for his power. However that may have been, the son had to make up his mind whether to fall in with Chinese nationhood and accept a secondary place in the new China, as governor of Manchuria under Nankin, or virtually accept the same position under Japan, with China as his open enemy and the Chinese in Manchuria abhorring him. Japan seems, while withdrawing her troops, to have hastened to offer her services as virtual over-lord by recognizing him as ruler there without reference to Nankin.

Is Feng
a Christian?

BRIGADIER-GENERAL FENG, as he was then, and already a Christian, became, in 1916, fervently devout under the influence of Dr. John R. Mott, the renowned Young Men's Christian Association leader. The reality and intensity of his profession was proved by the fact that it was genuinely imparted to his whole command, who kept up daily religious devotion on a key that it is generally found impossible to maintain. Feng was also an ardent Nationalist, and Nationalism had for its first objective the expulsion, not of foreigners, but of intrusive foreign governments. Here was a combination to provoke the malignity of the concessionaries. Reporters, whose ways were not his ways, had no word for him but the "so-called Christian general." His next in command was as ardent and possibly more stable a Christian than he. His rise to power through his own military genius and the thorough efficiency of his force was rapid. He started out with Wu, the rival of Chang, to defeat that ambitious war-lord, whose eye was upon the supreme power. His desertion of Wu before the collision with Chang has been ceaselessly held against him as a piece of treachery. We have never heard his side of that story. Wu, no doubt having ambitions of his own, possibly jealous and afraid of his ascendancy with the troops, had sent him and his force north. At all events he doubled on his track and seized Peking, which he held for a good while, refusing to meddle with the civil administration. At Chang's approach he moved northward to Kalgan, where he came into touch with the Russian government, only too ready to minister to his needs, excluded as he was from supplies from any other source. He was always questioning to himself as to what was to be China's future when delivered from foreign occupation, as it was manifestly unready to function like the American republic, as was Sun's ideal at the time of his revolution. The Russians urged their ideal. He went to Moscow to study it. After a year or two he came back according to some missionar-

ies, "a changed man." Not so changed, however, but that his old army and his lieutenants were still loyal to him. It may be that those who now put his Christianity in question have measured him by a standard that his early zeal had set, but one that few would be found to live up to at home; and may not have been able to judge the breadth of the civil and religious questionings that naturally forced themselves upon a patriot seeking, with open mind, the best for his country. He has been effectively co-operating with Chiang who, as commander-in-chief of the Nationalist armies, has marched from Canton to Peking, some twelve hundred miles. Opposition melted before Chiang, for all felt that the nation was with him, and that war-lord armies could not be depended on. His chief obstruction was due to Bolshevism in his rear, which he lost much time in putting down. The Nationalist movement got its early impulse from Bolshevist encouragement, brilliant propaganda, guidance and material aid. At the start all the Nationalist leaders were steeped in Bolshevism. But, having accepted all it could do for them, when they found that it meant a much more compromising foreign rule than that against which they were in revolt, they repudiated it utterly.

Revolt of
Islam

WHEN that upsetting man, Mustapha Kemal, after he had sent the Kaliph of Islam, the "Grand Turk," the successor of Othman, into exile, forbade the sacred fez of his race, substituting for it such hats as we wear—more horrible still, when he unveiled the women and allowed them to dance with men and proclaimed women's right in the shape of monogamy—all this was naturally looked upon as a revolt against the faith of which these were the outward and visible signs and symbols—customs which are ever more tenacious than creeds. It would now appear as though the whole movement was only an effort to keep up with a spiritual change, invisibly in progress. When the King of Afghanistan, another Mohammedan potentate, every inch a Tartar, recently visited Europe with his wife, he travelled altogether in the guise of a westerner. But is not this most significant of all? The Moslem Synod of Bosnia has itself abolished for that region the feminine veil. We may be certain that these ecclesiastics would not have done this unless they practically had to. Bosnia, which half a century ago was still under the rule of pashas with extensive harems, now finds itself under Christian rule as a part of Jugo-Slavia, and with an immensely preponderant Christian population, such conservative Turks as could get away having left, and wedged in between Europe and a modernized Turkey. What could the rulers of the mosque do but yield to the movement if they wished to keep their flock about them at all? A very significant movement it is, however, with all the outward appearance, at least, of the crumbling of one of the liveliest and most aggressive religions in all history. Christianity has no boast to make of such utterly unspiritual conquests. It knows too well what unholy conditions can exist within Christendom. But of all the systems, outside of itself, with which the Gospel is faced, that of Islam has been the most aggressive and impregnable.

In Turkey itself the transformation is incredible. We need only refer the reader to an article in this paper. The university, the faculty of theology, institutions with a very western note; even the mosque, are all bowing to Kemal, whose statue stands in Angora, the first and only idol erected in all Islam, not offered to the people to be worshipped, as that of Caesar was in the same region in the beginning of the Gospel. Still the age-old religion must bow to young Kemal. Strange how the Turks are taking it all. There is in these transmutations no approach to spiritual Christianity. It looks rather the other way. But as to a large proportion of what is included under Christianity, as the Irishman says: "Sure ye'd never tell the differ." The assimilation is at the extremities, not at the heart. Who knows what may follow?

From War
to Peace

LORD BYNG, much loved in Canada, has been passing over the grill of public controversy, and has no doubt suffered as did our other Canadian commander Sir Arthur Currie, though not

with the same sort of detraction, for no one has questioned his service and no voice has been raised as to his character other than a universal testimony to his goodness. He had two faults that troubled the Labor people. He was a lord, and he was a soldier. The first he could not well help. He had earned the distinction according to usage, and it befitted his vice-regal functions. He would not refuse it, but he would and did refuse to pay for it, as though he had craved it. Still, it made him, in point of form, a member of parliament. A government appointment such as that to the command of the London police would have vacated a seat in the Commons. But it would be strange if it had not been settled long ago whether a peer might or might not hold a position of emolument under the Crown. What is settled by long usage is that a peer holding office cannot plead his own cause in the upper house, a thing Lord Byng could hardly be suspected of wanting to do if he ever went there at all. It is probable that the real objection came from people who, apparently, like most Canadians, had no use for lords, possibly not without reason, after the way that genius was multiplied under Mr. Lloyd George, possibly meant as a travesty upon a common way of degrading aristocracy, namely, by the selling of titles. The other objection, that Lord Byng was a military man, could be urged with more color in these days of the abolition of war. The cry was that it was an effort to militarize the police force, using that word as representing some vague horror. Looked at in the face, however, it would rather suggest the reverse process, the constabularizing of the military. In all the discussions that have been going on about the abolition of war and the disbanding of armies, there has been a reservation in favor of police needs. Every country reserves the right to maintain a military system for policing purposes. There are few but hold that much force to be necessary. While in the past the common soldier for service abroad has always been held in slight esteem, constabulary, down to the rank and file, are generally held in love and pride. The soldier is, in our traditional language, a "man of war"; the policeman is an officer of the peace in the common consciousness. The soldier's task is to kill the King's enemies, that of the policeman is to protect the King's subjects. No doubt these are the opposite sides of the same notion; but no thinking man but would hold that it would be a step toward the millenium to change all warriors into policemen. Although by all traditions and associations Lord Byng's new task is far from a promotion in point of dignity, that estimate inherited from ages in which fighting was the occupation of a gentleman, is open to revisal in our better day. At all events, under the present circumstances, when reorganization is in the air, it is one requiring a most comprehensive genius as well as the prestige of high character, a combination which few could equally bring to it. Hateful and repellent as the job may be of handling a veteran machine much and worthily lauded, but an old model, worn and possibly somewhat strained in the superior joints, perhaps barnacled, we are mistaken if Lord Byng does not face its problems with "that stern joy that warriors feel at foemen worthy of their steel" (though he would be the very last either to find or to make foes), as being perhaps the most exalted task of his career—a task for which his nation singles him out as the fittest, as being a good and trusty man, still fit for the highest service, and free at the moment to tackle the most difficult and delicate of tasks.

Bury the
Hatchet

HERE is a foretaste of the millenium, very welcome, from Orange quarters. The Witness recently had an article suggesting the bringing together of Canada's two national holidays—the French-Canadian one on the twenty-fourth of June and the federal one on the first of July, by a week of summer vacation answering exactly to the opposite solstice to that which includes Christmas and New Year's. A different suggestion of like intent comes from Ottawa, where Col. R. H. Steacy, C.M.G., for seven years Grand Chaplain of the Orange order in Ontario and prominent in war veterans' associations, declaring that the time has come for Canadians of all religious beliefs to stand shoulder to shoulder in one great confederation celebration of the land of religious freedom, proposes "that

Catholics and Protestants should change the respective dates of St. Jean Baptiste day and of the celebration of the battle of the Boyne, and unite in a yearly celebration on the first of July." Capital! if only both would do it at once, and not give our national celebration a cant either way. Col. Steacy thinks it would be an easy change for the Orangemen to make as, owing to the change in the calendar, the first of July is the real anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne.

The Norsemen's Convention

HIS Excellency Lord Willingdon, Governor-General, the Honorable Robert Forke, Dominion Minister of Immigration, the Honorable E. W. Montgomery, of the Province of Manitoba, Mayor D. McLean, of the city of Winnipeg, and the lesser-known Canadian representatives who welcomed the biennial convention of the League of Norsemen last week in Winnipeg, voiced a general Canadian feeling when they spoke of their high regard for the visitors, for amid all the contending views of immigration to this country there is practical unanimity as to the desirability of our obtaining as much as possible of the overflow population of Norway, Sweden and Denmark. The Scandinavian peoples generally are bracketed with the British as the most readily assimilable of the newcomers to our shores. A thousand years of history have shown that the Norsemen blend well with the British stock. Viking migrations, much less peaceable than those of today, have profoundly affected the British character. To the Viking strain in British inheritance Lord Fisher, no mean authority on the subject, attributes the British love of the ocean and skill in seamanship. Norwegian descendants of the first white man to set foot in Canada have played no small part in the opening up of the waste places of our wide Dominion; they make good Britishers and good Canadians while cherishing wistful memories of the sea-possessed country over against Greenland, but bathed in the gulf stream, whose mountain glaciers continually creep down to dissolve in a kindly tepid sea, whose gushing rills fall thousands of feet into fathomless floods, whose chief life has to be in battling the bolsterous waves. With their regard for democratic institutions, their love of religious toleration, and their origin in lands that share with Great Britain the distinction of being the most law-abiding in the world, the Norsemen are welcome immigrants to any new country. Sturdy and resourceful, they have made excellent pioneers, but they have brought with them more than strong arms and stout hearts. They have enriched Canada with the culture and art of the nations that have given to the world the immortal sagas and legends of the sea that have inspired poet and painter for centuries. It is a thing devoutly to be wished that many of these Norsemen now in the States would take the advice of Winnipeg's mayor, and sell out their holdings in the south to transplant themselves to this land, where a great race is in the making.

Brome Maligned

A TRIUMPHANT news item in very distinguished type announces: "Brome County Votes for Liquor." A heading may prove to be an effective and mischievous slander, as for the most part newspaper readers take a vivid impression from the heading, whether they glance further or not. In this case Brome was, by large majority, casting off a useless tool for the purpose of trying a more serviceable one with which to carry on its warfare. Brome stuck by the Scott Act longer than any other district that adopted that crippled measure. It held on to prohibition by a thread. The Scott Act was a strong prohibition law, but was supplied with no method of enforcement, except the sacrificial devotion of private zeal to an ungracious and wearisome task. Owing to that defect the Scott Act failed everywhere. While it was always a declaration of faith, and, as it was in this case, backed by work and prayer on the part of the faithful, it could not but make unpleasant conditions in the community. Still, Brome, whose double tier of mountains afforded cover for illegality, whose rugged boundary line did not exclude the backsliders and degenerates of a neighboring country, held on to it in desperation, but felt very keenly in these bootlegging days the ineffectiveness of their weapon. The

population of all the Eastern Townships has greatly changed since Confederation, when seven counties were characterized as Protestant, a change which has produced new complications. While French Canada has no pride in the Scott Act—indeed was poisoned against it as a Methodist tyranny by Mr. Taschereau's liquor propaganda—it is tenacious of its municipal liberties secured to it at Confederation. One of these is the right of the municipality to reject the liquor trade; and the local veto can claim provincial enforcement. The vote against the Scott Act is with a view to the adoption of municipal prohibition, something very different from voting for liquor, of which Brome County is so emphatically accused.

New York's Vice Conditions

THERE is nothing new or surprising about the attitude of the New York Commissioner of Police or of the District Attorney of that city with regard to the depressing account of vice conditions of that city that is contained in the annual report of the now famous Committee of Fourteen, which has just been published. The Police Commissioner, when confronted with the recital of the personal testimony of men who had made investigations and who presented their evidence in temperate and convincing language, simply declares: "It is not so," and hints at exaggeration when his attention is drawn to a statement that conditions are at a lower standard than at any time during the past twenty years. The District Attorney simply says: "If evidence of wrongdoing is placed in the hands of the police we will promptly take steps against the offenders." In other words, if unofficial bodies will carry out the primary duty of the department to which this gentleman belongs, he will see to it that the police do a part of their task. Is it unreasonable to hold that information which can be obtained by the comparatively feeble organization of citizens anxious for the fair name of their community ought to be unearthed with much greater readiness by the police with all the resources of the city behind them?

The Committee of Fourteen

WHAT is this Committee of Fourteen? It is an unofficial organization of private citizens formed in 1905 to combat a situation that arose after the adoption of the Raines liquor law in 1898. This law, passed in the interest of temperance, imposed a heavy sales tax on intoxicants, and one of its clauses forbade the vending of liquor on Sundays except in hotels and clubs. The possibilities for illegitimate exploitation of these exceptions soon became evident and a host of "Raines" hotels and clubs sprang up. Conditions became so bad that public-spirited citizens banded themselves together to fight the menace. They succeeded to the extent of eliminating almost entirely that type of hotel and club. The committee has continued to function, and has reported annually to the police all evidence that it has uncovered of evils arising from the breach of the liquor laws and the commercialization of vice. To the growth of night clubs and speak-easies, the committee attributes much of the decline in morals. These institutions have become so numerous that the practice of having "hostesses"—who have become the American counterpart of the Japanese Geisha girls—has been introduced to force the sale of liquor. Only six of these clubs are given a clean moral sheet by the investigators of the committee. One of these hostesses has launched a vitriolic attack against the committee, introduced by the threadbare gibe to the effect that its members are so "narrow-minded that their ears meet." Her claim that the club in which she operates is clean may be justified—it is possible that it is one of those that escaped criticism—but her method of defence varies not one whit from that which has been followed for ages by those who staked their prosperity on capitalizing the sins of their fellows.

Irish Modesty

THE girls of Ireland, jealous of their much sung reputation for modesty, have banded together to preserve decency of costume, while retaining the modern emancipation from the unwholesome bondage of the Victorian age.

What, under this latter emancipation, they allow would certainly have startled our grandmothers, though perhaps not theirs, as the kirtle of the peasantry was curt, that is short. Their present restrictions seem to coincide with the latest decree of the Paris boulevards: skirts just to cover the knee. So here we find Vanity Fair and the Isle of Saints in harmony on a most sensitive point. After all it is just what you are used to. People who frequent India make no more of a naked man than of a naked dog. Gandhi, the holiest of men, affects this simplicity, as near as may be, unafraid. The question of modesty or immodesty seems to belong somewhere else than at the modist's.

A Trade Agreement

HARDLY worth going into detail about is the news from Geneva that an important multilateral commercial treaty, negotiated under the auspices of the League of Nations, was concluded with the adoption of an agreement to abolish trade restrictions. Does this mean what it says—that a number of nations—apparently not worth saying which nations—have agreed upon free trade between them? That would seem too good news to be true, and apparently is not quite true. Yet there must be something in it. Professor Colijn of Holland, who presided at this conference of such singular import, is reported as saying that this constituted a great step toward the freedom of trade recommended by the International Economic Conference of 1927. If we remember right, that conference did recommend the abolition of duties between the countries of Europe. It is added that the exceptions claimed by the parties signing were fewer and less important than expected. Most of those advanced at first had been dropped. Of course we do not ask to go into details on hides, skins, bones, and so forth; but it would be most interesting to know the general effect of this treaty, and what nations have bound themselves by it.

Barriers to Trade

NO class of the community was omitted from the discussions at the World Economic Conference at Geneva—producers, employers and workers, farmers, traders, financiers, economists, and, last, but not least, those for whom they all work, the consumers. And nothing was more frankly discussed than the interest of languishing commerce. The general, inevitable and practically uncontradicted prescription for trade inactivity was the removal of trade barriers. The great increase of these since the war is alleged as the principal cause of trade stagnation. This, of course, applied most intimately to the contiguous countries of Europe. But among the assembled interests perhaps the most interested were the ship-owners. These have got to work on their own account to urge the removal of trade barriers of all sorts. What they say is that "it is no use clearing the avenues of transport unless trade is free to flow along them. There is not enough trade to fill the ships because the world's trade is reduced by the world's trade barriers. Shipping is still and will be depressed until the world realizes the true economic policy and trades instead of barring

trade." "What are you grumbling about?" says some one; "why should goods cross the sea for your benefit and at other people's cost if they don't need to?" The answer is that they certainly would not cross unless it paid the consumer that they should; so that all barriers are a tax on him. It would greatly benefit the producer too. Every ton that crosses the sea westward lightens the load on the farmer's crop going eastward. And so for all other producers that have not bound themselves to their native soil in their effort to bring their native land in bondage to them. The liberation of commerce is essential, not only to the carriers, but to the best prosperity of all interests.

Our Blood Relations

WHAT Burns calls "nature's social union" is really wonderful, when we consider it as a matter of balance: how "great fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em, and little fleas have lesser fleas, and so ad infinitum." What an insight those poets had into the wonders that have since been discovered—poets who knew nothing of the leucocytes, which spend their little time pursuing disease germs in our blood and gobbling them up, showing that even in the innermost currents of our life: "They that be with us are more than all they that be against us." A Mrs. Williams (may her name increase, though there are too many claimants for that to make it distinguished) has found that in France, among many other luxuries that draw Americans to spend their days and their plentiful money there, they have a mosquito police more efficient than the American dry police. Mrs. Williams lives in Flushing on Long Island. Flushing is part of New York City, for New York itself is a leucocyte or phagocyte which devours other cities by surrounding them and swallowing them. Flushing was once a marshy seaport, where the Dutch from old Vlissingen, or Flushing, used to pull up their little ships when New York, twenty miles away, was New Amsterdam. And Flushing, of course, has mosquitoes, and Mrs. Williams, thrice blest, if she succeeds, has proclaimed war upon them by summoning against them an army of the French police, whose method is alleged to be the simple one of devouring the culprits. Whether they perform that difficult feat, or only suck the malignant juices out of them, is not interesting to us, so long as Mrs. Williams can loiter out the long June evenings on her veranda at her hitherto unenviable White-stone estate, forgetful of the plagues of the past. She will be able to adopt by hyphen the less disputed name of Beelzebub, lord of flies, originally given to the supposed king of all malignant spirits, but much better as worn by the one who marshals the good to the defeat of the evil. Yet while we follow with interest the ocean voyage of Mrs. Williams-Beelzebub on her invading voyage from Cherbourg to Manhattan with her nurslings, "An inner trouble we behold, a spectral doubt which makes us cold." What if the Flushing plague be some "cousin of the Jersey skitter, and, declining to be eaten up, should, like some other bandits familiar to that region, turn upon the officers of law and order and devour them. If that happens, then let Mrs. Williams bring her chopfallen host to Canada to match another, but less infamous foe.

The Catholic Church

ONE who calls himself an Evangelical Catholic Crusader, and who has long been faithful to his theme, thus expresses it in this paper: "When Canadian Christians rise to that high spiritual plane where they will love one another as fervently as they ought, they will no longer allow themselves to be divided by sectarian partition walls." With that proposition we are eagerly in one. Indeed, whether for some generations it has affected Christians much or not, none will question it. Yet in some way Christians, having on conscientious grounds fallen into divisions, have come, some unconsciously, some by positive assertion, to count that fragmentary condition of Christ's "glorious Church" to be normal. Some even say it is desirable. These last are not so untrue to the great ideal of Christian unity as one might argue. They believe, in theory at least, in the spiritual unity of all Christians; but they look on material or organic unity as necessarily lower-

ing the standard of Christian life by fellowship with what one believes to be wrong. If we define the spiritual church, as all do, as consisting only of the regenerate, they do not find that an all-inclusive catholic church can coincide with that, or express it; that is, unless they hold, as some churches do, that all they baptize are regenerate, however far their lives may be from either the knowledge or the love of God. Here comes in the old antinomy that perplexed St. Paul in his personal life, and has been perplexing all the ages as between the inward and spiritual church and the outward expression of it in church organization. Here, also, the Spirit warreth against the flesh and the flesh against the Spirit—in modern language, the material against the spiritual.

Idealism and Fact

BUT there is another practical fear that makes many good people shun the idea of an outward catholic organization.

Not only does the worshipper find strange bed-fellows in the communion, but sometimes the miry clay rises to the top. Without invidious suggestions about modern churches, we need only cite the familiar case of the Jewish Church at the beginning of the Gospel. The Sanhedrin had some fine men in it, who, to use a phrase applied by Daniel to a select few, will shine as the stars forever. All the "doctors of the law," the "rulers in Israel," counted themselves the holy. Yet it would be hard to imagine a more unspiritual crew than the record depicts to us as that before which our Lord and His apostles were at sundry times cited. Coming to more intimate relations with Christianity we have to admit that Judas was a trusted member of the Twelve to the very end, and was even sent out on preaching missions.

Whether they have been able to think it out or not, there has always been this difference in men's inner consciousness between the visible fact and the ideal. Peoples whose languages are ill-furnished with words to express abstractions are driven to the impersonation of these. Thus the later Jews conceived in a vague way of a heavenly model for things earthly. Jerusalem, for instance, intensely as it was loved, even adored, by the devout, was a sordid place physically and morally. So the religion that centred there saw a perfect and divine Jerusalem in heaven—Jerusalem which is above. So each person had an angel in that region of perfection and mystery. The man was what he was; his angel was what he ought to be. Such phantoms took form in the minds of people with almost no language, such as we have in abundance, for the abstract. In looking toward the fulfilment of the Saviour's work on earth the vision of St. John, the Divine, showed him this perfect Jerusalem with its "Tabernacle of God" coming down out of heaven, and so we still call the looked-for fulfilment of the divine plan the New Jerusalem. Meanwhile, however, there are tares among the wheat, and we cannot weed them out. If we try, we might root the wheat out also. Indeed, we pretty certainly would, if we went weeding in other people's gardens. In that matter we all in practice have to follow the way of the Master, who called all and kept them with Him as long as they would stay. Yet He has a self-acting fan in His hand with which to fan away the chaff. It was the exacting demands of His teaching—a fan which might still be better used.

The Snare of Uniformity

ANOTHER ghostly terror besets the quest of this holy grail. The tendency of all the combinations which characterize the present day is to standardization and central control. Both of these would be—indeed have been—deadly to church life. In practice the only things that can be successfully dictated are the outward forms, and it is these over which people quarrel and split. The dispute is bad, the exaltation of form into an idol to be worshipped is possibly worse. A devout bishop is worried because in some of his churches the minister wears a black gown in the pulpit, and in others he takes his surplice there. He worries till he gets them all alike. Some hearers are scandalized and leave the church. Surely, in common-sense, if a church wants ever to be universal it should even cultivate variety. There has been a church union in Canada. It works splendidly because every congregation continues its own usages. But if headquarters sets to work to standardize, and makes its ideal the wiping out of individuality in the congregation, instead of thus making for unity and life, it will make for uniformity and a wooden existence. Instead of helping to solve the question raised by our correspondent, namely, how to bring the universal Church into touch with itself, it will cause more Christians to differ with it. In cities where there are many congregations, people will naturally choose the one with which they have most affinity—where they are most at home; so that, the more congregational individuality, the more people will find the fellowship they crave. There is not the same choice in the country. All the more need for consulting local leanings. The more the local congregation is thrown upon itself with as little interference as possible, as little imposition of undesired guides, the better will the superintending centre understand what is needed for such places.

An insidious snare is the commercialization inevitable in large organizations.

The chief consideration in effecting business mergers is economy of overhead, and that cannot but be a factor when the combination is organic and is largely the result of economic waste. An imperious factor it may become in ecclesiastical mergers when the congregations of the communion come to be thought of and treated, and to think of themselves, as agencies of a central business company.

Spiritual Unity

SUCH considerations are not here presented as hints to any existing churches, but as feeling after a solution of the infinitely important and absolutely essential problem, raised by our correspondent, how to bring Jerusalem down—how here on earth, as already in heaven, the "dispersed of Israel" may be visibly gathered into one. Since it had a being

the Witness has worked for Christian unity. Not for uniformity. That is vain. Not for organic or machine unity. That may be on occasion an obvious duty and invaluable as an experimental step. What is wanted is such a mutual recognition between believers, "as in heaven, so on earth," that all men may take knowledge of them that they are real disciples of Him who said: "This is my commandment, that ye love one another." "By this," and not otherwise, "shall all men know that ye are My disciples, if ye have love one to another." So long as one denomination holds aloof from another, and treats it with disdain, it is a testimony against the Saviour, and not on His behalf. In any case, the spiritual unity must precede the organic. For a long time organic unity has been the enemy of the spiritual.

The Greek Epic

GREECE has recently celebrated the hundredth anniversary of her independence. Her struggle for freedom was one of the great epics of the nineteenth century. In 1821, after nearly three hundred and seventy years of servitude, the people rose against the Sultan's rule, and both on the mainland and in the Greek islands, attacked the Turkish garrisons. The Turks met the revolt in characteristic fashion. The lovely little island of Chios became the scene of horrible tragedy. Ten thousand Turks landed, and not content with relieving the garrison, which had been besieged by a force of Samian revolutionists, turned their scimitars against the harmless islanders. Thousands were massacred, and many thousands of women and children sold as slaves. The revolutionary government of Greece was blamed for not having sent aid to the Chians. One Greek certainly avenged them, and at the same time struck a never-to-be-forgotten blow at Turkish prestige. One night the Turkish fleet was celebrating the festival of Birain, the ships gay with colored lanterns. In among them drove Captain Constantine Kanaris in an old ship packed to the decks with combustibles. He thrust his bow-sprit into one of the portholes of the Ottoman flagship, set light to his pitch and resin, dropped into a small boat, and pulled away. The old ship burst into flame, the Turkish ship going with her. The magazine blew up. A rain of fire fell among the fleet. Kara Ali, the admiral, himself was struck down by a burning fragment. Many of his crew were killed, the ship was burnt to the water's edge, and the fleet scattered panic-stricken till it brought up under the guns of the Dardanelles. Within a year Kanaris had repeated the exploit.

The struggle continued with varying success. The Sultan poured all his available forces into Greece. Maurokordatos, the Greek leader, was defeated, and the Greek government, which had been set up at Argos, was dispersed. On the other hand, the Turkish general Dramalis, penetrating into the Morea, and neglecting to cover the mountain passes behind him, was attacked by Greek mountaineers. At the same time Demetrios Ypsilanti, the acting president of Greece, with a little band of patriots, threw himself into Argos and held the Acropolis against the Turkish rearguard. The attempt on the Morea ended in disaster. Dramalis died from disappointment and exposure, many of his soldiers were lost in the mountains, a remnant fought its way to Corinth, where sickness and drought finished the work of destruction which the Greek mountaineers had begun.

A Fight for Freedom

THE revolt attracted the attention of Europe, the British Foreign Secretary Canning making no secret of his sympathy with Greek aspirations. Another event did still more for the cause. Byron's stormy career had reached its height of genius and recklessness. His poetry of revolt had made him the idol of young Europe. He landed in Greece to participate in the fight for freedom. Soon—at the age of thirty-six—he died of fever at Missolonghi, but his death awakened a wave of sympathy for Greece that proved of incalculable value. Greece at this time, however, was suffering the old Greek trouble of civil war. The Sultan called on his vassal, Mehemet Ali, of Egypt, to take offensive, promising him the island of Crete as a reward. Mehemet

raised an army of ninety thousand men, and a fleet, and sent them into Greek waters under command of his adopted son Ibrahim. Crete was occupied, and its inhabitants all but exterminated. Similar treatment was meted out to Kosos and Psara. The Greek spirit rose, however, the fiercer for disaster. Ibrahim's attempt on Samos was foiled, and his fleet driven back to Crete.

Early in 1824 there was another turn in the tide of war. Ibrahim's Egyptian army crossed the sea and overran the Morea. The Greeks fought gallantly, but, weakened by divided counsels, they were defeated. Then ensued further massacre and outrage. The Greek hillsides were drenched in blood, the country was made a desert. But European sympathy could no longer be controlled by cautious statesmen. Foreign volunteers flocked into Greece. Lord Cochrane and Sir Richard Church were defeated and the Turks occupied Athens; but a month afterwards a treaty for European intervention was signed in London, and Turkey and Greece were summoned to accept the mediation of the Powers. By the proposed settlement all Turks were to leave Greece, and Greece was to be made autonomous under the suzerainty of the Sultan. This settlement the Sultan rejected with contempt, and the war continued.

Navarino and After

BUT Greece was no longer alone in her heroic struggle. The Greeks won a brilliant naval victory in the Gulf of Corinth, an English captain bearing the old viking name of Hastings contributing materially to the result. An Anglo-French fleet under Admirals Codrington and Regnier, held Ibrahim in check. Turkish infatuation decreed further devastation in the Morea, and the clouds of smoke from burning villages, the terrible tales of refugees, together with the half evasive, half defiant replies of the Turks and Egyptians, snapped the last threads of British, French and Russian patience. The combined fleet, under command of Codrington, sailed into Navarino Bay. The Turkish fleet outnumbered that of the Allies, and had a superiority of eight hundred guns. It was supported by land batteries, and an army of twenty thousand. British boats, sent with peaceful intent, were fired on. The allied fleet replied, and in four hours the great Moslem fleet was destroyed. The shore batteries kept up the fight till morning, when they realized that for some inscrutable reason Allah had decreed victory for the Glaour. Greece was saved, and her full independence, with the special help of France, followed as a natural result. The Greek monarchy was established in 1832.

Greece, in recent years, has passed through many vicissitudes of fortune. In 1897 she espoused the cause of the Cretan revolutionists, and was defeated in the war with Turkey. Under Venizelos her star rose again till she became the largest of the Balkan kingdoms. Had he continued at the helm her territory would have become wider still, probably so as to have included Eastern Thrace and the Greek Settlements in Asia Minor. But much of his great work was undone by a weak and unstable king. There came the Smyrna disaster, and a flood of homeless refugees from the Turkish provinces strained Greek resources to the utmost. Venizelos is again in power, one of the greatest, most magnanimous figures in the long muster roll of Greek history. Good men everywhere, remembering what the wor-

owes to Greece, will wish him success in his heroic task.

CROP FAR ADVANCED

The whole western crop has made good progress during the past week, according to the weather and crop report issued by the agricultural department of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The weather has been warm, with scattered showers, bringing everything along rapidly. Many sections of the West received a further rainfall, which generally proved beneficial, but caused flooding over a considerable area of low-lying land, particularly in Manitoba. Early wheat and barley is heading out, and in this respect is much ahead of last year. Oats are also growing rapidly and generally promise heavy yields, although in parts this crop is somewhat spoiled by wild oats. Rye, by reason of the later rains, has made a remarkable recovery, and should be at least an average crop. All kinds of hay are showing excellently and cutting has begun more or less generally. Corn, potatoes and garden stuff are generally doing well. Pastures are in fine shape and carrying sufficient to provide for livestock until the fall. There are some rumors of rust, but on investigation nothing has been found beyond a slight touch of red rust on leaves, a condition found in any normal year. Provided weather conditions are favorable, the indications are that the harvest will be at least two weeks earlier than last year, and cutting of some varieties of wheat should commence early in August. To sum up, the western crop situation never looked better than it does at the present time.

A VOLUME OF DELIGHTFUL STORIES

O Rowan Tree. R. W. Mackenna. Upper Canada Tract Society. Toronto. \$2.00.

This delightful little volume of sketches of Scottish life by the author of "Flower o' the Heather" and "Through Fire and Flood," depicts in a series of stories and character studies, life in a lowland Scottish village a generation ago. It is full of humor and pathos, sometimes so closely interwoven that the reader, as he laughs at the petty foibles of the village worthies, is on the verge of tears. The characters are all lovable, from the niggardly David Blair who receives a visitation, to Betty Boyd, the kindly sweetie wife and Neil Duncan, the old preceptor who raises his last tune on earth for the members of his choir who had preceded him. The humor is delightful and wholesome and the characters all drawn with a sympathy and understanding that endears them. This little volume is one that can be read by old and young alike with positive enjoyment.

Canada will figure large in the chain of imperial relations this year, for in addition to the trip to this country of the Empire Parliamentary Union, the Dominion will be visited by a cruiser of the Royal Australian Navy, His Majesty's Australian ship Australia, flagship of the Australian Squadron.



FOUR OF CREW RESCUED

Here are the four members of the Viglieri group of the crew of the lost Italia, who were rescued on Thursday. For 48 days they had been stranded near Foyn Island, off Northeast land. These men suffered terrible hardships. Even with stringent rationing, the food supply was exhausted and the marooned men lived solely on bear meat. They cut the meat of the polar bears with scissors, as the encampment possesses no knives. It was cooked with solidified alcohol and eaten with a horn, as they had no table utensils. The four are: (1) Lieut. Alfredo Viglieri, (2) Felice Troiani, (3) Giuseppe Biagi, and (4) F. Be-hounek.

The Farmers' Remarkable Achievements

Grain Growers Co-operation in Western Canada. Harold S. Patton. Harvard Economic Studies 32. Harvard University Press, Cambridge, Mass. \$5.00.

Perhaps few economic institutions in this-century have created more interest or aroused more comment both favorable and unfavorable, than the Canadian Wheat Pool. The organization of the Pools marked a distinct change in the method of marketing one of the world's most important commodities, wheat. One-half the farmers on the prairies, more than 140,000 grain growers in all, have abandoned their old individualistic methods of selling their crop, a method in which every farmer was his own agent and salesman, in favor of a cooperative plan by which the three provincial pools and the Central Selling Agency serve as his agent, disposing of his crop for him, paying him the average price obtained, less only the deductions that are necessary to meet the costs of administration.

Today the Canadian Wheat pools stand as the dominant wheat marketing agency in international trade as well as the owner of the world's greatest elevator system. Though only five years old themselves the pools stand as the culminating achievement of a long line of farmers' cooperative movements which had their beginnings in the early years of the century. They are in fact the direct organic outgrowth of the earlier cooperative movements which operated elevator companies for the producers and lumber, coal and implement agencies for the consumer. Professor Patton traces the history of farmers' organizations in the West from the nineties when they first organized to gain adequate shipping facilities from the C. P. R. down to the present day.

The early grievances of the grain growers were focussed chiefly upon the railway and line elevator companies, but their basis was largely geographic. Owing to climatic conditions the grain must be moved as soon as possible after harvesting. This unavoidably results in congestion, both of the railways' rolling stock and at terminals. In the early days, in order to promote the construction of elevators, the C. P. R. granted monopoly rights to individuals or companies erecting a "standard" elevator of not less than 25,000 bushels capacity. While this policy resulted in increasing the elevator facilities it imposes a burden on the grower, for he could not load a car of grain for himself, nor was there possible any competition between buyers at country points.

In 1898, however, the protests of the farmers were sufficient to induce the federal government to introduce legislation recognizing the grower's right to obtain cars for direct loading from the wagon. Though this act failed to pass, the threat it implied was sufficient to cause the C. P. R. to announce that, thereafter, (the beginning of 1898) they would furnish cars to farmers.

Prof. Patton traces the history of grain trade legislation for the next few years, showing the influence the farmer's organizations wielded. The organized grain growers' movement in the west had its birth on December 18, 1901, with the calling of a meeting at Indian Head by W. R. Motherwell (now federal minister of agriculture, then a farmer in Saskatchewan) and Peter Dayman, another farmer. Mr. Motherwell was elected first president of the organization then formed, called the Territorial Grain Growers' Association. In 1903 the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association was formed and these two bodies were instrumental in having a great deal of regulative legislation passed.

In 1906, at a meeting at Sinaluta, Saskatchewan, Mr. E. A. Partridge was active in organizing the Grain Growers' Grain Company, which was incorporated under the laws of Manitoba, a federal charter having been refused. This company was to endure until 1917 when it was merged with the Alberta organization to form the United Grain Growers' Ltd. This Grain Growers' Grain Company carried on a regular grain and elevator business. They bought a seat on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, but at the height of the grain movement were expelled for having "offended against the honor and dignity of the exchange" and having violated the commission rule. Finally, after taking the case to courts, the company was re-admitted conditionally the following March. The next year T. A. Crerar, then a young elevator manager at Russell, Man., was elected president and in 1908, in order to have an organ to carry on their propaganda, the Grain Growers' Guide was founded, subsidized by the Grain Growers' Grain Company.

About this time an agitation arose for the government ownership and operation of the elevators, and by the end of 1909 the Roblin government in Manitoba had decided to give it a trial, the act authorizing the government elevators becoming law in March, 1910. This elevator system, competing with the private companies and very extravagantly built and inefficiently operated proved an utter failure and in

1912 the Grain Growers' Grain Co. leased 135 of the 174 elevators from the government. Quite a different policy was pursued in Saskatchewan. Instead of the government building and operating the elevators, as in Manitoba, the responsibility for organization, ownership, and operation was vested in the organized Grain Growers themselves, the government merely acting as lender and guarantor. The Saskatchewan Cooperative Elevator Company built most of its own elevators, each with its own minimum shareholding constituency and local board. The first secretary-treasurer was Mr. Chas. A. Dunning who later became general manager, Premier of Saskatchewan and now, federal Minister of Railways. The results were eminently satisfactory and the co-op. proved a success. The Alberta plan reproduced the main features of the Saskatchewan act.

In contradistinction to the Saskatchewan company the Grain Growers' Grain Company in Manitoba engaged in many enterprises. They owned a flour mill, timber limits, dealt in live stock and carried on a mail order business in farmer's supplies. By August, 1916, it had 18,163 shareholders with a paid-up capital of \$1,073,180. In spite of a more limited field of action the Saskatchewan Co-op. had 18,077 shareholders and its annual profits were about the same as those of the G. G. Co. Agitation soon arose for the amalgamation of the three grain companies and in 1916 the Alberta and Manitoba companies joined to form the United Grain Growers' Ltd. The Saskatchewan Co-op. remained independent.

By the end of the war the two farmer's companies had attained a position of competitive ascendancy in the western grain trade. With their 57,000 farmer shareholders they operated 649 co-operative elevators in 45 per cent of the country elevator points. During the crop year of 1918-19 the two companies handled one-quarter of all the grain inspected in the Western division. It was now found that the very achievements of the Grain Growers' Companies were having the effect of relaxing the loyalty of some of their supporters, and of engineering certain criticisms within the ranks of the farmers themselves. The farmer's companies had identified themselves with all the methods of the "regular" companies much to the chagrin of the grain growers who had looked for something different. An increasing number of voices were raised charging the companies with becoming capitalistic in outlook and the idea of a non-profit-making, non-stock pool began to be mooted. The immediate events leading up to the formation of the pools are well-known to our readers. Prof. Patton traces the growth of the Pool idea through the activities of the wheat board in 1919-20 up to the present day, describing their organization, methods and management.

In the fourth part of the volume, Prof. Patton treats of the significant features of the grain growers movements and the social results of the cooperative enterprises are appraised. He shows himself in entire sympathy with the farmer's movements and the pool idea. He answers the grain trade's contention that the pool has not carried out its avowed plan of "orderly marketing" by pointing out that though the wheat is shipped from the head of the lakes in the fall it is not all marketed but simply brought down into strategic position in Buffalo and New York. He quotes the general agency who declared that of the 1925 crop not more than 20,000,000 bushels of the 187,000,000 handled by the pool was sold in any one month.

This volume is No. 32 of the Harvard Economic studies. Professor Patton, who is now a professor at the University of Cincinnati, began the work during four years teaching at the University of Alberta. He continued his studies at Harvard and the volume is in part his doctoral thesis at Harvard in 1925. It is very ably written and thoroughly covers the history of farmer's cooperatives in the Canadian West, in all its phases. It is a book that every farmer who wishes to familiarize himself with the wonderful achievements of his organizations should read.

THE CANADA YEAR BOOK, 1927-28

The publication of the Canada Year Book, 1927-28, is announced by the General Statistics Branch of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. This comprehensive volume, which is now ready for public distribution, is the official statistical annual dealing with the resources, history, institutions and social and economic conditions of the Dominion. The present edition has been thoroughly revised throughout and includes in all its sections the latest information up to the date of going to press.

The present issue of the Year Book extends to 1,100 pages, and is divided into fifteen sections, as follows:—(1.) Physiography, including the geography,

topography, geology, climate and natural resources of Canada; (2.) History and Chronology, including a chronology of Canada by years since 1497; (3.) Constitution and Government, with an account of the history of the Dominion Parliament and the Dominion franchise; (4.) Population, including summary figures of the census of 1921, and a detailed treatment of vital statistics and immigration, together with a statement on immigration policy; (5.) Production, including a general survey of Canadian production and sections dealing with agriculture, forestry, furs, fisheries, mines and minerals, water-powers, manufactures and construction; (6.) Trade and Commerce, giving details of Canadian foreign trade and of interprovincial and local trade; (7.) Transportation and Communications, with subsections on government control over transportation agencies, steam and electric railways, express companies, roads and highways, motor vehicles, air navigation, canals, shipping and navigation, telegraphs, telephones and post office; (8.) Labor and Wages, including an account of the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Labor and the International Labor Organization, besides material on trade unions, strikes, employment, co-operation, industrial combinations and current wages, as well as wages statistics based on the census of 1921; (9.) Prices, including wholesale and retail prices, security prices and prices of services; (10.) Finance, with detailed treatments of Dominion, provincial and municipal finance, national wealth and income, currency, and banking, and insurance; (11.) Education, dealing with general education, technical and higher education; (12.) Public Health and Benevolence; (13.) Administration, including subsections dealing with the administration of public lands, national defence, public works, Indian affairs, soldiers' civil re-establishment and miscellaneous administration. (14.) Sources of Statistical and Other Information Relative to Canada, with lists of the publications of Dominion and Provincial Government Departments, including those of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics; and (15.) The Annual Register, 1927, with a review of recent Dominion and Provincial legislation, principal events of the year and important extracts from the Canada Gazette.

Among the new features incorporated in the present edition of the Year Book are the following:—A special article on the Climate of Canada, contributed by Sir Frederic Stupart, Director of the Meteorological Service of Canada; a summary of the results of the census of the Prairie Provinces, taken in 1926; improved statistics of immigration, including the languages, nationalities and birthplaces of immigrants; preliminary results of the census of manufactures for 1926 as well as detailed analyses of these statistics for 1925; an extended discussion of Canadian trade; a summary of the first authoritative statement on the tourist trade of Canada; material on the traffic and the financial position of the Canadian National Railways; a special article on Canadian legislation respecting Combination in Restraint of Trade, by the Registrar of the Combines Investigation act; an important study of the wages statistics collected at the Census of 1921; the results of a new study of the national wealth of Canada as in 1925. The appendix contains figures of immigration and of trade for the fiscal year ended Mar. 31, 1928. The volume, which is illustrated by many more maps and diagrams than in previous years, also includes an index with some 4,000 page-references, and an eight-page Statistical Summary of the Progress of Canada since 1871.

The Year Book is obtainable from the King's Printer, Ottawa, at the price of \$2.00, this figure covering merely the cost of paper and binding.

Letters

SMITH AND HOOVER

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Several letters in the Witness have interested me lately. One, in the issue of June 13th, is from my very good friend Mr. Hull, of Edmonton, in which he criticizes your former editorial on presidential issue in the United States.

Your own comments on the letter were, of course, good. I only wish that the Witness were circulated widely enough south of the line to have a strong influence in deciding an election there. One could have more hope of there being an excellent government at the Capitol, in such case.

As to the point at issue. Let us hope that the Witness will ever preserve its truly independent character and not be tied, for better or for worse, to any candidate for any office. I think we all know some thoroughly dry men who are otherwise absolutely unfit to hold any office, being lacking in very many qualities of honest manhood; also we all know some wet men who are otherwise very desirable and under whose guidance the

country would be much more prosperous and happy than under that of the former; though, to be sure, this is not usually the case.

What your readers need, and what they wish for, I believe, is candid enlightenment as to the true standing of principles, and of men, giving us a chance to judge for ourselves what, or whom, we shall support. I think that we should realize that prohibition is not the only issue at stake, as that issue is.

When the Witness reaches the point where it says, "Mr. Smith has many excellent qualities, but we dare not speak of them because he is wet; while Mr. Hoover has several weaknesses, or failings, which also we must not speak of, because he is dry, may we not fear that our reliable Paper will take the same stand on other issues? For example, might it not hold up to us only the excellencies of Mr. A. because he favors church union and show us only the dark side of Mr. B. because he favors separation? When could we be sure that we were getting a "square deal" from our trusted Paper?

We pray you to continue the Good Old Witness so that we may ever be able to rely on it for honest enlightenment, and not fear that it may be hiding something of the issue involved.

C. L. PRICE,
Stony Plain, Alta., July 10, 1928.

COMMENDS STORY

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have just read the last chapter of your serial "Roseheath"—and a sweeter more Christian story I have not read for a long time. It must have been greatly enjoyed by your readers. Its influence will be far reaching.

I am quite sure your readers would be delighted to have it in book form. It is just such a story as this that the minister who is in touch with men who may be under the influence of the drink demon would like to purchase and hand to such a one.

ROBT. POGUE,
Minister of St. Enoch's United Church,
Toronto,
July 6, 1928.

THE FARMER'S ILLS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have placed on paper the names of fifteen farmers whose land practically joins the other. Eleven of these are in good financial standing, with good prospects before them.

The other four are in poor financial standing.

I have enquired from the well to do farmers why the others have not succeeded.

The answer in every case has been, "They are poor farmers."

I do not know if this proportion is high, for the province, but to me it speaks volumes.

I feel sure pools, co-operative efforts, legislation, loans etc., etc., will never make poor farmers successful.

Our Provincial government states that there are millions of dollars lost each year by growing weeds. Vast sums lost to farmers by breeding scrub cattle.

I take it that every farmer knows that land can become exhausted and yet vast tracts of land are heading to exhaustion all over Saskatchewan.

You may improve your method of selling and buying, but one must have crops for this.

In a word I believe that poor farming is the cause of a great deal of failure in Saskatchewan.

NOT A FARMER
Sask., June 25, 1928.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO CRUSADE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—To "Make Canada a Land to love" is the grand objective at which you are evidently aiming, and you are certainly doing a good work. I recall the words of Jesus to His disciples: "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another." When Canadian Christians rise to that high spiritual plane where they will love one another as fervently as they ought, they will no longer allow themselves to be divided by sectarian partition-walls. Then also, immigrants will come by the thousand to make their home in this land, and Canada will set a bright example for the whole world.

The Witness is doing a good work and has a wonderful opportunity to sound the Evangelical Catholic Trumpet and usher in the new era, when the kingdom of this world shall be the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ and He shall reign for ever and ever.

MOSES H. CLEMENS,
Evangelical Catholic Crusader,
Kitchener, Ont., June 23, 1928.

The living voice is that which sways the soul.—Pliny the Younger

Religious Changes in Turkey

Mohammedanism Reformed and Mosques Made Into Churches by Western Minded Mustapha Kemal.

Students of theology and religions are watching developments in Turkey with keen interest, declares a despatch from London. With the recent Prayer Book controversy fresh in the people's mind the coming changes in the Mohammedan religion as practised in the new Turkey take on added significance for informed observers.

Reason, enthroned and worshipped much as in the days of the French revolution, is the goddess before which the fezzed heads of the new Turks are bowed.

Under the able, if at times, ruthless, leadership of Mustapha Kemal Pasha, Turkey has entered upon a period of intense westernization. Trade and industry, despised before the 1922 revolution, have become the prime objectives. Politics, art, and the sciences are studied with an avid interest which amazes the western peoples accustomed to living with such scenes as a national heritage.

But chiefly the change is bewildering the realm of religion. Recently the commission appointed by the faculty of theology of the University of Constantinople, issued its report on the needs of Mohammedanism if the faith is to be made a living and inspiring thing an instrument capable of reaching the people, both those who favor progress and those who cling to the past. The keynote of this report is "reason, science, and progress."

Fully cognizant of the many changes that have come over their country since the advent of Kemal Pasha, the commissioners have demonstrated the necessity of keeping the religion of the state in step with other manifestations of the state's progress. They have seen a need for national character in the state religion. Declaring that the Turkish revolution has drawn its inspiration from science, reason and logic, they demand that these sources of inspiration be called to the aid of religion.

Religion, in the eyes of the new Turk—as in the eyes of many other social reformers in widely separated lands—is a social function. As a social function it must conform to the laws of progress. With a fresh vigor that is the envy of numerous church and lay thinkers in Great Britain the men responsible for the reformation of the Turkish church insist that religion must not be bound to primitive and outworn forms and to superannuated usages.

It is perhaps characteristic of the form this desire for modernization is taking in Turkey that the commission thinks of hygienic matters.

"Our shrine must be kept clean, in perfect repair, and comfortable," the report declares. "Seats and cloakrooms should be installed within the mosques. One ought to enter wearing footwear, though clean."

Seats and permission to wear shoes means the disappearance of the beautiful carpets once associated with Turkish mosques.

National Tongue

Another fundamental change, and one which long has been familiar to the Protestant sects of Christianity, is the substitution of the national tongue in all prayers and in the verses of the Koran. The commissioners felt that long and involved prayers given in the Arabic tongue were failing to reach the people. They wish to replace them with short, simple, and readily understandable prayers in Turkish.

But, contrary to the fears of those lovers of Constantinople who chiefly remember the musical callings of the Muezzins and the Imams, these picturesque figures are to be retained. In fact, special attention is to be devoted to the selection of melodious voiced Muezzins who shall carry on that beautiful tradition of the faith of Islam.

The proposed changes in the Mohammedan religion as it applies to Turkey seem to be designed not only to modernize the faith, but do so with a clear realization of the value of aesthetics in matters spiritual.

When the Kemalists abolished the brilliant Fez they removed a touch of color immemorably associated with the city of Constantinople; when they removed the prohibition against statuary (forbidden by Islamic law) they introduced a touch of ugliness—the state of Kemal in western civilian clothes is particularly hideous; and now they are introducing a somewhat abstract religion of reason and logic with one eye firmly fixed on progress that bids fair to remove the last traces of the east from the city on the Bosphorus.



MUSTPFA KEMAL PASHA

Head of the Turkish Government who is responsible for the Religious changes in the former Ottoman Empire.

PROHIBITION CANDIDATE

William F. Varney, Rockville Centre, N. Y., on July 12, was nominated by the prohibition party as its candidate for the presidency.

Varney was declared nominated on the second ballot with 66 votes out of 121 cast. Hoover was second in a field of six with 45 votes.

Varney's nomination was declared unanimous by a majority vote of the delegates, despite a demonstration by the minority.

On the first ballot, in which Varney received 53 votes, lacking seven of a majority for nomination, and Herbert Hoover 42, Governor Al Smith received two votes.

NORTH AND SOUTH UNITE

The Ulster border at Castleberg, Tyrone, where hostilities between North and South Ireland seemed imminent three years ago, was by coincidence on Wednesday the scene of a combined raid by Free State and Ulster constabulary on moonshiners preparing for Thursday's celebration of the Battle of the Boyne.

Fight was shown by the moonshiners encountered by the Free State Civic Guards, but the Ulster men joined in and the trouble soon was quelled. The people of Castleberg, a strong Orange centre, were astounded to see the Free State Civic Guards marching through the town with their prisoners, but greeted them warmly, the eve of the 12th notwithstanding.

The United States postmaster-general has awarded an air mail contract to Canadian Colonial Airways for the operation of an air mail line between New York and Montreal. The United States Government program when it is carried to completion will mean that planes under American control and registry will fly on regular schedule on connecting routes extending across Canada, down the Atlantic seaboard, through Cuba, Mexico and the Central American republics to the Canal Zone. This will represent a movement of express and mail from Montreal to Cristobal carried out entirely by aircraft and will be the most extensive all-air transportation system yet devised.

Giovanni Giolitti, former premier of Italy, is slowly wasting away. He is suffering from uremic poisoning. His great gaunt form is shrunk and he is able to talk only in whispers. Signor Giolitti asked the parish priest to pray for him and his bereaved wife. His physicians say his death is only a question of a short time.

Pravada, of Belgrade, on July 13 said that the kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes might be divided into a dual kingdom patterned after the late Austro-Hungarian Empire if a suggestion made by the conference of Croatian peasants at Zagreb is carried into effect. The paper added that under this plan King Alexander would be the monarch of the

dual kingdom of Serbia and Montenegro on one hand and Slovenia and Croatia on the other hand.

POLAND AND LITHUANIA DISPUTE

Declaring that the treaty recently proposed by Lithuania seeks to call into question the territorial integrity of Poland, and hence had to be rejected, Poland on July 13 transmitted to the League of Nations the text of the Lithuanian offer.

According to this text Lithuania asked for the payment of "the sum of . . . million dollars as compensation for the damage caused by the aggression of the Polish General Zeligowsky," the man who headed the military occupation of Vilna. The number of millions was to be fixed by negotiation and without prejudice to reciprocal claims for damage arising from hostilities or other acts.

Lithuania proposed that the entire Vilna area now in occupation of Poland be regarded as "an area in dispute." After the settlement of the question of the frontier by pacific means, Lithuania and Poland were to conclude a pact of non-aggression and a treaty of arbitration.

Commenting upon the text, Poland informed the League that it challenges the decision of the League and the Conference of Ambassadors, and is tantamount to a refusal to conclude a treaty of non-aggression and arbitration, and seeks to compel Poland to abandon military proceedings on her frontiers and therefore weaken the security of the state.

Attack on Wang

Anti-Christian Onslaught Made on Chinese Foreign Minister.

Struggling amid China's tangled foreign relations and the nationalist proposals to obtain a speedy revision of the foreign treaties, Dr. C. T. Wang, the Nationalist foreign minister, arrived at Shanghai from Nanking on July 12 to find himself the target of a violent anti-Christian attack by members of the Shanghai branch, who have petitioned Nanking to refrain from employing Christians in the foreign service. A telegram sent to Nanking by the Shanghai Nationalists accuses Christians of being agents of foreign imperialists and pro-monarchists and thereby unfitted to handle the diplomatic affairs of the republic under the Nationalist government. The telegram declares that the Christian church possesses internationalist ideas, and does not support individual racial ideas and attributes the past failures in China's foreign affairs to Christian diplomats employed by the militarists.

This amazing attack is directed against Dr. Wang, who is a well-known Christian and former Y.M.C.A. official. The attack, it is believed, has personal animosity as its basis owing to Dr. Wang's appointment of Christians to high positions, especially Dr. P. K. Kuo, former president of Southeastern University, who was made head of the newly-opened office of the ministry of foreign affairs despite abundant opposition. Dr. Wang is disinclined to take the attack seriously, saying that he will utilize the services of anybody useful to the country.

REVISION OF NATIONALIST FORCES

A complete revision of the Chinese Nationalist forces, including a reduction in the standing army of from 2,000,000 troops to 500,000 troops, has been decided upon, according to a dispatch to the Daily Telegraph.

The Big Four Generals, now in Peking, have decided on the following procedure, the report said:

- 1—Reduction of forces from 2,000,000 to 500,000.
- 2—Selection of 200,000 National Gendarmerie from present force.
- 3—Drafting of the remainder of the labor groups.

The reorganization, according to the dispatch, is to be entrusted to a commission composed of Generals Feng Yu-Hsiang, Chiang Hsi-Shek, Lit Sung-Jen, Yen Hsi-Shan and four civilians to be nominated by the Government.

The scheme is scheduled to be submitted at the plenary session of the Kuomintang on August 1.

The new scheme, the dispatch said, provides for abolition of the titles of Generalissimo and Marshal.

Alexander Roland Peacock, eccentric partner of Andrew Carnegie, and one of Pittsburgh's richest men, died at St. Vincent's Hospital early on July 12. He was 67 years old.

Aviator Killed

Emilio Carranza Struck by Lightning When Flying From New York to Mexico

"Flier's luck" closed the career of Captain Emilio Carranza, nephew of the late Mexican President and the idol of the Mexican people, who called him "Our Lindbergh." Thursday night as he was flying south and alone in the storm-billed darkness in the opening hour of his attempt to reach his native city in a non-stop flight.

Berry pickers found his body late Friday afternoon partly hidden in brush foliage in a dell of sand ridge in the heart of the New Jersey pine belt, 24 miles from Mount Holly, N.J.

In the dell, purple with berries, all about him there were scattered pieces of wreckage from the single-motored Ryan monoplane which the 22-year-old flier who had played his part in four Mexican wars always called "Muy Bonito." These parts bore indisputable evidence that the plane had been directly struck by lightning.

The body of the flier was found some 60 feet from the spot where the main portion of the wreckage rested, and John H. Carr, 52 years old, of Chatsworth, N.J., his wife, and mother who found it were not conscious that they were at the scene of an airplane crash until the man stumbled against the partly hidden, leather-jacketed form, in the inner pocket of the flying jacket there was found later a telegram addressed to Carranza at Mitchell Field, L.I. It was dated Thursday and carried the enigmatic warning: "Cloudy. Fly high." The telegram gave the first clue to the identity of the flier.

The accident and the fate which had fallen the boy flier who came to the United States last month to repay Colonel Lindbergh's visit to Mexico, did not become known until nearly 20 hours after he took off from Roosevelt Field at 7:18 o'clock Thursday night with Mexico City the next scheduled stop. This discovery was made at about the hour that if all had gone well Carranza would have been nearing his home field at the Mexican capital. As no word or report had been received of him from the time that he took off between two storms it was generally believed that that happy landing would be reported momentarily.

About the hour when this might have occurred had fortune smiled on the young birdman, Ellis Parker, Burlington County detective, made the formal announcement to newspaper men here, "The flier's body found in sand ridge has been identified as that of Emilio Carranza, the Mexican flier."

Two alleged rebel agents, Colonel Carlos Velez and Major Jose Guadalupe Osorio, have been captured by secret service operatives in Puebla, according to press dispatches from that city. Revolutionary documents, banners and religious mottoes were also found, the report states.

Credentialed were found on the prisoners authorizing them to collect funds for the use of rebels in the States of Jalisco, Michoacan, and Colima. The pair are said to have operated in the States of Puebla, Mexico and Oaxaca. The police, it is said, obtained the names of many responsible persons who have contributed to rebel funds.

Velez and Osorio are to be tried by court martial.

EX-PREMIER'S ITINERARY

On his forthcoming visit to Canada, the Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald, leader of the Labor party, will spend two or three days in Montreal. Following is his itinerary:

Arrives at Quebec August 4; will spend one or two days at Montreal, then go to Toronto, Queenston and Hamilton; on August 10 will leave Toronto, going to Fort William, Kenora, Winnipeg, Banff, Lake Louise, Field, Glacier, arriving at Vancouver August 26; thence to Victoria, Prince Rupert, Jasper Park, leaving on September 3; September 5, at Winnipeg; September 8, at Ottawa; September 10, at Montreal; sailing from Quebec September 12 and arriving at Southampton September 19.

Three men convicted of plotting to assassinate President Ahmed Zogu were executed on July 13. The men were arrested on July 5. Police declared that they planned to waylay the President and shoot him from ambush as he traveled from Tirana to Koritza by automobile. Their design was learned and the trip abandoned. Shortly afterward a time bomb was discovered in Ahmed Zogu's villa at Durazzo, which he had intended to visit.

Fliers Rescued

Seven of Italia Crew Saved by Russian Icebreaker.

The Citta di Milano sent a radio message on July 12 saying that at 9 p.m. the Russian ice-breaker Krassin had taken aboard the Viglieri group of refugees from Nobile's airship, the Italia. An official announcement of the rescue was made.

The task of the Krassin was lightened by the fact that the Citta di Milano had been able to restore radio contact with the refugees. After the Krassin had reported its rescue of Captains Zappi and Mariano earlier in the day word came from the tent party near Foyne Island giving their latest position. The exact latitude and longitude were at once transmitted to the Krassin, and the captain of that vessel responded that he was driving his ship toward the castaways.

In the brief announcement that came concerning the Krassin's success there was no description of the exact manner in which the rescue was effected, nor was there any word as to the condition of the men. The official announcement however, paid tribute to the manner in which the crew of the big Soviet ship had handled their craft throughout the searching expedition.

In the "Viglieri group" of refugees from the polar airship Italia were five men. Their rescue brings to eight the number saved from the crew of sixteen aboard the Italia when Gen. Umberto Nobile steered the big dirigible for the North Pole on May 23.

Of the others, two, Dr. Finn Malmgren and Vincenzo Pomella, are known to be dead. Six have been missing since the balloon part of the airship sailed away from the wrecked gondola on May 25, and are supposed to be lost.

Those saved by the Krassin are:
Lieut. Alfredo Viglieri, Italian navy navigator.

Prof. F. Behounek, Czechoslovakian meteorologist.

Giuseppe Biagi, radio operator.

Natale Ceccioni, motor chief, who suffered a broken leg when the dirigible was wrecked.

Filippo Troiani, engineer.

The rescues followed closely upon the finding on a floating bit of ice of Captain Alberto Mariano, pilot of the Italia, and Captain Filippo Zappi, Italian navy navigator.

Thus in one day the big Russian vessel had saved seven whom aviators and mariners had been searching for and seeking to relieve for more than six weeks. The fact that the ship reached the camp bore out the predictions of aviators who had flown over it, particularly that of Lt. Einar-Paul Lundborg, a Swede who rescued General Nobile on June 24.

Captain Sora and the Dutch engineer Vandongen, who was marooned with him on Foyne Island, were rescued by aeroplanes and brought to King's Bay on Friday. They had been missing for several weeks until observed on the island by the Russian ice-breaker Krassin, and definitely located by a Swedish plane.

The two refugees had been stranded on Foyne Island for three weeks and were well-nigh exhausted from hunger. They were brought to King's Bay by the Swedish plane Upland and the Finnish flying boat Turku. The machines landed at 5.30 p.m.

RUSSIANS ATTACK NOBILE

A terrific attack of General Umberto Nobile is printed in the Communist Pravda. It is by the poet Vladimir Myakofski, and bears the title, "Cross and Champagne."

In short, pungent couplets the poet lashes "the Fascist general who took the cross to the Pole, but deserted his comrades; who took champagne to celebrate the Italian victory, and left the Italians to die."

M. Myakofski concludes with a phrase that is on all Russian lips today:

"We await word from Nobile. Why did he run away? When they left Malmgren was the man dead or alive?"

All indications here point to the hypothesis that Captains Filippo Zappi and Alberto Mariano left the Swedish meteorologist alone on the ice many days before the two members of the walking party of the crew of the wrecked dirigible Italia were picked up on Thursday by the Soviet icebreaker Krassin. Because of this, Russian sentiment is stirred as it has been stirred by no foreign political event in the last seven years.

A printing shop, in which pamphlets attacking Governor Alfred E. Smith were being turned out, was practically wrecked by a group of men at Syracuse, N. Y., on Saturday. Windows were smashed, type scattered and a large quantity of the anti-Smith printed matter carried away. H. Edward Newton, the shop proprietor, said he was given the order for the pamphlets by an unknown man.

SHOULD STAND TOGETHER

With the view that the time has come for Canadians of all religious beliefs to stand shoulder to shoulder, for "one grand confederation celebration of the land of religious freedom," Rev. Col. R. H. Steacy, C.M.G., for seven years Grand Chaplain of the Orange Order in Ontario and prominent in war veterans' association, proposes that Catholics and Protestants should change the respective dates of St. Jean Baptiste Day and the celebration of the Battle of the Boyne, and unite in a yearly celebration on July 1.

Col. Steacy takes the view that Canada has not any one national day. The French-Canadians celebrate St. Jean Baptiste Day on June 24. The Orangemen celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne on July 12. Col. Steacy pointed out that, although celebrated on July 12, owing to changes in the calendar, the Battle of the Boyne was actually fought on July 1, and he thought that Orangemen could easily change the date of their annual celebration.

He expressed the opinion that the Catholic Church would be willing to advance the date of their big celebration to unite with Orangemen in proclaiming to the world that Canada was a land of religious freedom.

Five men are under arrest in Toronto charged with complicity in the robbery of the Canadian National Railways mail car at the Union Station in the early hours of June 20, it was announced on July 11, by General D. C. Draper, chief of police. One woman is held on a charge of vagrancy, and another as a material witness. Although it has been generally rumored for several days that some arrests had been made, confirmation had not been obtainable from the Toronto police.

War Memorial

Italian King Unveils Monument to Victory on July 12.

King Victor Emmanuel, amid the thunder of guns and the ringing of bells, on July 12 unveiled a victory monument whose construction was an answer to the anti-Italian attacks in the Upper Adige.

The Dukes of Abruzzi and Aosta, the Count of Turin, Ministers Ciano and Giuriati and Under-Secretaries Giunta, Balbo, Silanni and Cavallero were present among many high officials, including members of parliament and army, navy and air force officers.

Before an immense crowd in which war veterans from all over the country were mingled, the Bishop of Trent blessed the monument, a memorial of the tenth anniversary of the World War victory.

Around the monument were laid 165 laurel wreaths, sent by various Trent Province organizations.

Giuriati, in delivering the principal address, emphasized the moral significance of the monument.

"This temple," he said, "means that the present boundaries, fixed by both God and nature, and conquered after endless sacrifices cannot be discussed, much less altered."

Good relations between Austria and Italy, which only recently were re-established, appears again painfully strained by reports of indignation throughout Austria over what is regarded as an offensive inscription of an Italian war monument at Bolzano.

CROWN PRINCE BOOED

When Prince Leopold, heir to the Belgian throne, and his wife, Princess Astrid, made their official entry to Bruges on Sunday they were given a hostile reception by a large group of Flemish separatists, who booed and whistled until dispersed by the police. A number of arrests had to be made.

Most of the people who took part in the demonstration, it is said, came from country districts, where Borms, the Flemish leader, who is now in prison for his activities during the war, is very popular. Even those who were arrested continued to shout: "Long live Borms, release him." The people of Bruges tried their best by the heartiness of their reception to make amends for the incident.

Southern Alberta appears determined to speed up the harvesting of the 1928 crop. Reports intimate that the greatest rush of modern harvest machinery in the history of the province is now under way. Combines have been ordered by the hundred, and one agency states that at least 500 will be used in the grain fields south of Calgary this year. In 1926 there was reported to be 35 combines in use in Alberta south of Calgary, while last year this number increased to 150. Present prospects are that work will commence about the middle of August as the crop is reported to be at least ten days ahead of last year.

Anti War Pact

Russia May be Invited to Sign—Italy Accepts Revised Version.

The German Government on July 12 accepted, without qualification, the invitation of Secretary Kellogg to subscribe to the proposed multi-lateral treaty against war. Germany is planning to assume the role of intermediary to persuade the Russian Government to accept the United States anti-war treaty, it was learned last week.

German officials, it is understood, are sounding out the governments of the United States and Russia regarding the possibility of Russia's adherence, which would immensely strengthen the treaty.

It is feared, although the Government intends to make every effort, that Russia is unlikely to sign the treaty at present. It may be left open to her to sign later.

Because of Russia's big army and the strategic importance of her geographical position, European statesmen are intensely interested in the question of her acceptance of the treaty.

At Tuesday's (July 10) meeting of the Reichstag foreign affairs committee, when the Kellogg anti-war pact was approved, members asked the Government spokesmen to enquire in London regarding Great Britain's attitude toward Russia's eventual inclusion. The Government spokesmen refused on the ground that the moment for enquiry was inopportune.

Italy has accepted Secretary Kellogg's revised treaty for the renunciation of war as an instrument of national policy. A note containing the Italian Government's acceptance was received Sunday at the State Department.

Italy's acceptance together with that of the French Government, and unofficial information that the British Government's endorsement would be made known in a note to be sent from London this week, as well as dispatches from Madrid that the Spanish Cabinet had "characterized the Kellogg proposal as most cordial," was the cause of much gratification to United States Government officials.

Germany, France and Italy now have accepted the proposed treaty as resubmitted to them in revised form by Secretary of State Kellogg on June 23, and have signified their willingness to sign the pact immediately.

The Secretary of State still awaits replies from Great Britain and Japan, of the four countries originally invited to participate with France and the United States in the negotiations; from India, the British Dominions, Canada, Australia, the Irish Free States, New Zealand and the Union of South Africa which latter were invited to join at the suggestion of the British Government; and from Belgium, Czechoslovakia and Poland, the last three invited to meet France's wishes.

Until replies from all of these countries are received, Mr. Kellogg will not decide upon the method of affixing signatures to the new anti-war pact.

The Irish Free State accepted the formula of Secretary Kellogg for renunciation of war as an instrument of national policy, in a note received at the State Department in Washington, on July 16, assenting its readiness to sign the pending multilateral anti-war treaty.

The reply was the first to be received from any of the British Dominions and, in addition to preceding the answer of the Baldwin Government, which is expected this week, declared the readiness of the Irish Free State to sign "in conjunction with such other governments as may be so disposed."

General Hadejitch, Minister of War, has received a mandate from King Alexander, to form a non-party ministry. Since the resignation of the cabinet headed by M. Vouktschevitch, the King has been trying to bring about the formation of a ministry satisfactory to the Croats, or Peasant party, under Stefan Raditch, as well as other parties of the country.

EX-PREMIER GIOLITTI DEAD

Former Premier Giovanni Giolitti died at 1.35 o'clock Tuesday morning, following a long illness from uraemic poisoning.

The 85-year-old statesman took a serious turn for the worse last week, and from that time hope for his recovery was virtually abandoned. Complications arose which caused a paralysis of one leg, and the former premier himself realized that he could not live.

He maintained all his faculties, and told his relatives, all of whom gathered at his bedside, that he was happy at the thought of again meeting his wife who died some years ago.

Sunday night when it was seen that his condition was hopeless, he was given extreme unction, and Pope Pius sent him the apostolic benediction.

From all over the world messages of sympathy were delivered to the old statesman.

KLAN ORGANIZER DEPORTED

The deportation from Canada of James Henry Hawkins, organizer of the Ku Klux Klan in Saskatchewan where the "Invisible Empire" has become very much visible, has been ordered. Official announcement was made on Monday that Hawkins has been given until the 20th instant to leave voluntarily, and failing this he will be deported forcibly.

A board of inquiry in his case convened recently at Saskatoon and ordered deportation on the ground that the man entered Canada as a non immigrant and remained without "reporting for landing." An appeal by Hawkins has been dismissed and the deportation answer sanctioned.

VISIT MORMON TEMPLE

Cardston people accorded a privilege to Lord and Lady Willingdon on July 13, never accorded any other person when, as a result of a special dispensation by church officers, they were escorted through the two million dollar Mormon Temple there by President Wood, Superintendent of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Both also addressed the Temple workers who gathered in their Temple robes to meet their Excellencies.

The visit of the Temple followed a civic reception in the Mormon Tabernacle close by when the people of Cardston turned out almost to a man to greet the Governor-General and Lady Willingdon. A civic address was presented and following a short program Lord and Lady Willingdon shook hands with the citizens as they left the church. Immediately following the reception the party left by motor for Waterton Lakes National Park.

Indians Celebrate

Courts Decide Red Men May Cross Border Without Hindrance.

Indians from the United States and Canada joined in a celebration at Niagara Falls Saturday to mark the return to the red man by the United States of his treaty right to cross the international border at will, unhampered by U.S. immigration regulations. Several hundred Indians participated, many of them in native costumes. It was a colorful spectacle, such as Niagara has not witnessed in many a year.

On the invitation of Mayor Harry P. Stephens, Niagara Falls, Ont., the Indians formed their parade in front of the city hall of that municipality. Headed by Chief Clinton Rickard of the Tuscaroro reservation, the chiefs, braves and squaws marched through the Canadian city and crossed to the American side of the Niagara River by the Falls View bridge. They marched up Falls street, Erie avenue and Buffalo avenue to the Niagara Falls Power Company's athletic field, where the exercises were held.

The Indians marched to the strains of white man's music, furnished by the Tuscaroro military band of the Grand River reservation of Canada, and to the beat of native tom-toms. The band is composed of 25 Canadian Tuscaroros, who served in the war. Their feather head-dresses waving in the breeze, the Indians kept step alternately to the music of the brass band and the beat of the tom-toms.

CANADIANS LOSE AT BISLEY

Canada has lost both the great team trophies of the National Rifle Association, which her marksmen won at Bisley last year. On Tuesday, July 10, the Mother Country took the Kolapore Cup by nine shots over Canada. On Thursday at long distances calling for keen eyes and steady nerves, the crack riflemen representing Australia, won the Mackinnon Challenge Cup. Canada was again runner-up, but the Australians had the comfortable margin of 45 points.

The final scores in the Mackinnon Challenge Cup were: Australia, 1,084; Canada, 1,039; Scotland, 1,037; England, 1,035; Ireland, 969; India, 943; Wales, 931; and Guernsey, 921.

It is announced by the Hon. James A. Robb, Minister of Finance, that consent has been given, under Section 99 of the Bank Act, to an agreement being entered into for the purchase by the Canadian Bank of Commerce of the Standard Bank of Canada, the consideration for such purchase being one share of the stock of the Canadian Bank of Commerce for each outstanding share of stock of the Standard Bank of Canada.

Lieut. Desmond Burke, of Ottawa, who won the King's Prize in 1924, led 953 Empire marksmen in the first stage of the great shoot on July 11 winning the bronze medal by scoring 102 out of a possible 105. His score was remarkable in view of the reduction in size of the bull's eye this year.

Coloring Prohibition News

It is one of the rules of good journalism that the news articles in a newspaper shall express no opinion. The news must be impartial and uncolored; if any opinion is expressed it must be in the editorial columns. But all rules go by the board when the liquor interests are concerned. They have lots of money to spend in advertising, so if they want prohibition news "colored" why, the commercialized press will color it for them.

The highly respectable Montreal Gazette, "Canada's Greatest Newspaper," it calls itself, priding itself on its conservatism, respectability and general observance of journalistic etiquette gave us a good example last week of the kind of news Quebec people get on prohibition matters. Concerning the recent vote in Brome county in which the people voted for the repeal of the Scott Act, the Gazette ran a one column article headed as follows.

QUEBEC UNDER ITS OWN LAWS FINALLY

Brome is Last County to Swing Away From Scott Act—Loss for Whiskey Sellers

COMMISSION IN CHARGE

Shefford Mines Megantic County, Only Place Now Under Federal Legislation—Exit Open Bar

"Loss for Whiskey Sellers," says the Gazette, "Exit Open Bar." The entire article is written in the same vein:—

"The repeal of the Scott Act in Brome means the disappearance of probably the last section of Canada where the old-fashioned bar and foot rail was to be seen openly," the article says. The same old lie, that prohibition does not prohibit and that there is more drinking under prohibition than under government sale.

"The change brought about in Brome county as a result of the repeal of the

Scott Act is that instead of an act which had proven its utter inability from the practical point of view, the Quebec Liquor Commission will now have the task of seeing that the law is observed," says the Gazette under the subtitle "Law Observance." Residents of Quebec know how well the law is observed, and how well the Quebec Liquor Commission is able to enforce its own laws.

The Gazette then points out that if the municipality wishes to remain dry it has only to defeat the by-law providing for license when that is put up to vote, since the Quebec Liquor Commission only puts a store in municipalities with a population under 5,000 if they express their wish for one. But here is the joker. "The Commission has power to grant special summer licenses, good for six months, without the approval of the people, but this privilege (ed. note the word "privilege") is reserved for municipalities which are 'dry' under provincial laws."

No attempt is made in this so-called "news story," which was published two days after the vote and was hence in no sense of the word "news," to hide the Gazette's jubilation over the result and the fact that they considered prohibition a "big joke." Nor is the reason for their attitude far to seek. In the same issue in which this "news article" appeared were nine large advertisements for various liquors, varying in size from one quarter page down to one-eighth, the average, about one-sixth of a page. In addition there were a number of hotel and restaurant ads, with the familiar note "Beer and wine served with meals" and grocery store ads, with the note "Beer license." This was no exception. Every day the Gazette, and other Montreal papers, have as much or more liquor advertising. Prohibition not only hurts the liquor trade itself, but it is "bad business" for the wet press. They are taking no chances.

Well may all who value health and life tenaciously cling to the only safe practice: "Total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks."

Action Dismissed

The claim of the Dominion Government against the Dominion Distillery Products Company, Limited, and the Dominion Distillers, Limited, of Montreal, for the sum of \$749,386, has been dismissed by the Exchequer Court of Canada, in a judgment handed down by Chief Justice A. K. MacLean, and issued on July 10. The claim was based upon the contention that, between November 31, 1925, and January 31, 1926, these companies, or one of them, manufactured 82,989 proof gallons of specially denatured alcohol, procured its release from bond without payment of excise duty, and sold it for potable purposes in Canada in violation of the provisions of the Excise Act. In addition to the two companies the following individuals were named as defendants in the action: Leo George, Montreal; Gregory A. George, Montreal; James Cooper, Walkerville, Ont., and W. J. Hushion, of Montreal.

The judgment expressed the opinion that there is nothing in fact or in law to sustain the claim against the individual defendants, and dismisses the information insofar as it refers to them. All the transactions in question were carried on in the name of the defendant corporations, and not in the name of an individual.

Judge MacLean stated that when the specially denatured alcohol in question was manufactured, it was not subject to excise duty.

He said he could not see how specially denatured alcohol could be brought under those sections of the statute which imposes a duty on distilled spirit, even under the state of facts alleged by the plaintiffs.

Much Spirits Imported

Excise duty collected on potable spirits manufactured in Canada, during the fiscal year ended March 31st, 1928, totalled \$17,104,207, as compared with \$12,632,267 in the preceding fiscal year, while excise duty collected on malt during the past fiscal year aggregated \$4,274,966, as against \$3,809,756 in the previous year.

This indicates quite clearly that consumption of alcoholic beverages is increasing in spite of the regime of "pure Temperance" that Government Control is supposed to inaugurate.

In addition to the \$17,000,000 collected on liquor made in Canada, the department also collected nearly \$23,000,000 on imported liquors, as per a return published a few days ago.

As in the case of the imported beverages, Ontario, Quebec and British Columbia figure most prominently as contributors of revenue on liquor manufactured in Canada. Those three provinces paid eight, five and four million dollars respectively on imported brands, while on the Canadian-made potable spirits they contributed \$9,446,999 for Ontario, \$4,702,213 for Quebec, and \$1,630,180 for British Columbia.

Consumption of cigarettes also is increasing, the excise duty during the past fiscal year totalling \$23,569,640, as against \$20,011,204 the previous year. Tobacco and cigar revenue was about the same as before, being \$4,381,553 for tobacco and \$545,533 for cigars.

The comparative statement showing the excise duty collected on potable spirits and malt during the last two fiscal years follows:

Province	1927.	
	Potable spirits.	Malt.
Ontario	\$6,532,011.11	\$ 834,626.21
Quebec	3,482,388.53	1,919,578.66
New Brunswick	103,966.69	36,005.01
Nova Scotia	15,799.08	12,045.00
Manitoba	349,861.45	306,623.34
Saskatchewan	480,290.86	102,958.20
Alberta	261,144.45	336,144.90
British Columbia	1,400,868.42	261,775.26
Yukon	5,237.26
Totals	\$12,632,267.85	\$3,809,756.58
	1928.	
Ontario	\$9,466,999.86	\$1,184,483.92
Quebec	4,702,213.17	2,043,287.25
New Brunswick	196,681.45	22,885.29
Nova Scotia	15,646.28	15,156.00
Manitoba	365,710.44	310,834.98
Saskatchewan	453,276.67	112,657.62
Alberta	291,602.28	331,955.31
British Columbia	1,630,518.67	253,705.74
Yukon	1,558.75
Totals	\$17,104,207.57	\$4,274,966.11

P. Dawson, France.—I enjoy the World Wide very much, as it keeps me posted in home affairs as well as foreign, and is the only Canadian periodical I see.

A good word is as soon said as an ill one.—Old Proverb.

Ontario Seizes Liquor

Evidence that the recent declaration of the Ontario Liquor Control Board regarding its intention to shut down on the storage of liquor within the province, was based on stern determination, was shown in the seizures made on July 11 at Windsor of beverage stocks to the value of \$500,000. Sir Henry Drayton, chairman of the board, stated in an interview, "That the practice of forwarding liquor into Ontario, to be held at strategic points in the hope of a possible export, or perhaps illegal distribution in the province, will have to cease, if anything this board can do will stop it."

Only the carriage or transportation of liquor "through" the province is legalized. A complete new set of regulations for the guidance of shippers has been issued by the board. They apply to Ontario exporters as well as those outside and are as follows:

(1) Shipments shall be routed in the most direct manner.

(2) Such shipments shall not be stored or held in export docks, but such docks shall be used merely as a necessary movement in transportation and not for storage purposes.

(4) No shipment shall be allowed to move from one dock to another.

(5) All shipments entering the province for export shall clearly indicate the dock from which they are to be exported, and the export shall be made only from that dock and no other.

(6) An accurate record must be kept at the export dock of all shipments showing their kind and quality, the date of arrival and the date of departure, with full information as to the bills of sale, freight notices and "R-13" forms accompanying each shipment.

The seizures at Windsor were made by Inspector F. E. Elliott, at the Carling and Nathaniel docks, and stocks and records were seized and a guard from the provincial police put in charge. An accountant from the firm of Clarkson, Cowan and Dilworth was set to work at each place checking over the stocks.

Sir Henry, in an interview, discussed practically the whole subject of illegal liquor sales at border points, pointing out that liquor issued from Dominion export houses for supposedly legal export is often found to have been illegally sold.

"It is obvious," Sir Henry said, "that to some extent at least, liquor that has been placed on boats for export has been returned, and in many cases liquor that has been consigned to one dock and said to have been there sold for export, is simply transferred to another. This is probably the method which is most frequently adopted by those desiring to sell the liquor illegally in Ontario."

Killed in a Blind Pig

Hatti Henrick Enberg, of 1316 St. Antoine street, Montreal, was stabbed to the heart at 4.30 Sunday morning in a lane behind a "blind pig" at 6 Overdale avenue at the termination of a party which marked his twentieth birthday. According to several witnesses, all Finns, Heikki Laintineu one of the party went wild with a knife just as the celebrants were leaving the blind pig. His companions attempted to subdue him and in the resultant struggle Enberg received his fatal wound.

Nine of the party were held as witnesses making statements at Detective Headquarters and were brought to the Coroner's Court to give their stories before acting coroner Dr. P. Hebert through the medium of an interpreter.

Admitting that he kept a "blind pig" at 6 Overdale avenue Everet Ironros told the police that during Saturday night a number of Finns gathered at his establishment. The drinking and merrymaking inspired by Enberg's natal anniversary continued until 4:30 Sunday morning when Ironros ordered his patrons to depart. He saw a fight start in the yard but did not witness the knifing.

So-called Government Control has failed to eliminate blind pigs. There are more blind pigs in Montreal, which has enjoyed the blessings of Government Control for so long, than in any other city in Canada.

A PIONEER PROHIBITIONIST

David Thompson, the great explorer, who first mapped the Columbia River and who gave his name to another river in British Columbia, was the first prohibitionist in western Canada. Though for many years a trader with the Indians he steadfastly refused to trade in liquor. On one occasion he fell from grace and allowed two partners to overrule him. The trading party started out from Fort Francis and to please his partners the stock included two barrels of firewater. These he packed on the back of the orneriest packhorse in his string. The plan worked. At the end of the first day's travel the horse had eased his back of the burden of liquor and had also eased Thompson's conscience of the burden of trading in the stuff.

Alcohol and Cell Life

(By G. E. Burton.)

Of the more recent discoveries in the field of physiological and chemical research one is of especial value to students who seek to have a clear conception of the action of alcohol on the human system. The discovery to which we refer is that the proper understanding and interpretation of the phenomena associated with life necessitates a knowledge of the properties of matter in a colloidal state; for some 90 per cent of the organic matter building up the cells and tissues of the body is matter existing in that state; and taking the body as a whole the organic matter present in the form of enzymes, proteins, glycogen, etc., is colloidal matter to the extent of 50 or 60 per cent. Now what does the term colloid signify? Recent research has shown that the division of substances into the two classes crystalloids and colloids, as formulated by Graham about 1861, is no longer regarded as appropriate. The terms are now used to connote, not different kinds of substances, but different states of matter. A colloid may be said to consist of two physically distinct portions of matter, which we may respectively term: (1) The dispersal, or internal phase, consisting of finely divided particles intermediate in size between the grosser particles that an ordinary microscope reveals, and the molecules of which the substance is composed; particles varying from 0.001 to 0.000006 of a millimetre in diameter, and the presence of which can be determined by an arrangement known as an ultra-microscope. (2) The dispersion medium, or external phase, throughout which the particles are distributed. The former, as well as the latter, may be solid, liquid or gaseous. Such matter possesses a wonderful and distinctive character, depending in the main upon the enormous extent of surface exposed. The particles are never at rest. There exists a continuous state of vibration or oscillation. A constant bombardment proceeds.

Picture a swarm of gnats, dancing in a sunbeam, their movements so rapid the eye can scarcely take them in. Such only more so, is the condition that prevails within the living protoplasmic cells of which life-possessing matter is composed. The power of the cell to perform its functional duties depends, to a great extent, upon this state of perpetual movement. Each cell has the power to assimilate the food materials conveyed to it by the blood, and so to repair the constant waste that takes place, and maintain the warmth, energy, processes of growth, and the functional activities of the body. The living cell is surrounded by a membrane, or surface layer, such as will permit the passage of water, and other necessary dissolved substances, into or out of the cell, but prevents the escape of the contained particles or electrolytes, as they have been termed. The cell manufactures its own walls, which become the selecting centres for the gathering of those elements requir-

ed for the carrying on of the work of the factory within. The important substance of which this membrane is formed, is a substance termed lipid (a substance of a fatty nature).

Overton formulated the theory that the substances which are soluble in lipoids can pass through the cell membrane, but substances which are insoluble in lipoids cannot. Clowes, however, suggests that the cell membrane is a complex emulsion of colloidal substances, consisting of two physically distinct portions of matter, a watery solution of protein, and a lipid. He surmised that, when a cell is in a state of rest, then the surrounding membrane consists of an emulsion of protein solution in lipid, and is then permeable only to substances that will dissolve in lipid matter. When, however, the cell becomes active, then the emulsion is reversed, the aqueous phase becoming the continuous one, and so only such substances as water will dissolve are able to pass through. This theory more readily explains many things associated with the action of the cell membrane.

Alcohol is lipid soluble. When circulating in the body, during the many hours it remains an unchanged substance in the blood, it has a more or less marked action upon every cell membrane with which it comes into contact, and since this membrane is so controlling a factor in cell life, alcohol may, by changing its state, entirely alter the physiological activity of the cell. Modern science has evolved the fact that it is the continuous and cumulative effect of small doses of alcohol which does harm. It is now an established fact that alcohol exercises a most subtle influence upon every known aspect of colloidal activity. This discovery explains why the one drug, alcohol, can affect adversely such very different organs, those of the brain, or those of the liver, etc. It attacks the lipid, and so disturbs the colloidal action of the cells.

One noted property of colloids is their affinity for water, and the close relationship existing between them and water. There is a certain quantity of water indispensable to the proper functioning of the cells. This relationship is under the regulating power of the cell membrane.

Alcohol has the tendency to dry up the cells and absorb water from the cell walls, thus causing a shrinkage, and the hardening of the membrane. Such condition is deleterious in its effect. With the drying up, with the shrinkage of the colloid, vital functions slow down. Degeneration sets in.

Carefully controlled experiments conducted by that eminent authority, Oesterhout, showed that alcohol damaged the cell membrane, thus allowing the electrolytes to pass out of the living tissues into the surrounding solution, when the condition of the cell functions at once underwent a profound change. One sees after consideration of these important facts, and after comparing the action of other substances, the presence and action of which is necessary to the well-being of cell life, with that of alcohol, how alien it is to cell existence.

THE MUSTARD SEED

A Realistic Story of Canadian Life

By ALICE MCKAY

Author of "Broken Ships", "Red Letters", Etc.

SYNOPSIS

Gertrude McLaine, popularly known as Trudie, leaves her home in Westmere to teach school in Vernon. On the train she meets Robert Noel, manager of Mitchell and Torey's lumber mill there. At Miles Junction she is met by Stephen Jerome, son of the people with whom she is to board but Noel brushes him aside and takes her to her destination in his car. She has heard that the Villa where the workmen live is the scene of drunkenness and squalor and that the children are very unruly. On the opening day of school she overcomes the hostility of Hugh Parker, leader of the Villa gang. Sharpe, assistant manager of the mill fears that his schemes to defraud the company will be discovered but as he is involved in supplying the men with liquor Noel does not fear his betrayal. McCready, the paymaster and Noel find that the paychecks which they have been making out falsely have been corrected and marked with a red crayon.

(Now read on.)

CHAPTER VI.

Reminiscence

It was Saturday. The school-children's day of hilarity and rejoicing, of freedom from the bondage of booklore, a whole day of real education in the great outdoors. It was also Trudie McLaine's third Saturday in Vernon. In three weeks she had won the hearts of the twenty-four children, who came in a madcap race from the "Villa" each morning. She also won the more dignified affection of the two McPherson girls, and of John Martin's four tousle-headed boys. McPherson's and Martin's were the only children outside of the "Villa."

Hugh Parker bullied the children into subjection at first, but before a week had passed they were ready to "die for" or "swear by" their teacher. They studied their lessons diligently, gum-chewing during school hours was as completely tabooed as strappings, and the fighting among an erstwhile murderous twenty-four had dwindled to a state of non-existence.

Two weeks of September had slipped past before Trudie was fully aware that it had arrived. She was so busy with her school, getting initiated into the mannerisms of Vernon, and her car drives. She had begun to look forward for, and expect those car drives without giving a thought to the possible consequences.

Robert Noel was to Trudie, at the end of three weeks of daily meetings and long car drives in the open country, the same man who had rescued her from the clutches of the Pullman cranks. She looked upon him as a large-hearted, fatherly man to whom she could confide the tales of her triumphs, and ambitions, and rare ways of managing the pupils. He was always sympathetic, and understanding, and oh, so gentle.

Trudie looked at the top of his head once and beheld a suspiciously thin spot in the brown smoothness of his hair. She wondered at that time why he was not married. All the men back home in dear, old Westmere who had thin spots in their hair were possessors of wives and children. She concluded that he must be one of those confirmed, and rich, old bachelors who derived greater pleasure from being the friend and adviser of young people like herself, than other men of his age would from listening to a wife's "Gimme," or children's "I want."

On this particular Saturday Noel was obliged to go to Halifax on business for the firm. He urged Trudie to accompany him for the week end, but she was firm in her refusal. This was the day she had set aside, definitely for a visit to her pupils' homes in the "Villa." A trip to Halifax held no charms as compared to a whole day among the mothers of those children who she was trying to reform. She was bubbling over with enthusiasm and eagerness as she breakfasted with the Jerome family. It was seldom that they sat to the morning meal together for the male members of the household were usually about before day-break. Excitement and anticipation had aroused Trudie from a broken sleep and she entered the kitchen just as Stephen Jerome had finished turning the cream separator. She made no progress towards becoming friendly with Stephen. He avoided her openly. Several times, looking up quickly, she had caught his dark, moody eyes upon her, but each time he looked away indifferently, and, without knowing why, Trudie felt hurt by his attitude.

Today she was too full of her prospective trip to look for injury. She scattered dimpled, maternal, inclusive smiles about the kitchen.

"Land sakes, but you're early afoot,"

greeted Mrs. Jerome, equally voluble, morning, noon and night as she bustled about, serving breakfast. "It's the good heart you have, dearie, risin' so early to go visitin' those harum-scarum creatures on the hill.—Not but they're just as good as I am but they might keep their houses cleaner. Perhaps you could drop a hint or two, dearie, in that nice way you have.—Here, Steve, won't you have some more toast?—I'm afraid your father would not be pleased if he knew you went up there alone today. It's a pify Mary is workin', not that she'd be much protection, but she'd be company. She's got enough to say anyway, and, as Sammy says, she came by it honest enough. He always slams my talking so much, but that's my one talent and I intend to use it lest I be struck dumb. Do you feel nervous about going up the the 'Villa' alone?"

"Not the least," said Trudie cheerily. "I am tickled about going, but," she hesitated. Then: "I'm a little afraid of Samson Mahan, but he won't be out this early."

"Laws-a-mercy! My dear child! Steve, did you hear that?" ejaculated Mrs. Jerome with uplifted hands. "Afraid of that poor simpleton. Trudie, dearie, there are more mortals to be afraid of in Vernon than that poor soul if it comes down to brass tacks. He is as harmless as a dove."

"I know it's silly of me," said Trudie apologetically, "but he looks so terrible. I know it's mean to talk that way. He can't help his looks, of course."

Stephen Jerome swung around facing her. She felt the force back of his quiet movement.

"Yes, he does look terrible," he said fiercely, "That is to those who prefer slicked heads, and white outing suits, and Packard sedans, but God gave Sam Mahan a heart, even if his body is broken, and maybe it is whiter, and cleaner, and larger than that of the unscrupulous grafters who receive the homage; and the—well, I'd rather have a hunchback body than a hunchback soul like some people."

Trudie looked at Stephen in wide-eyed, hurt astonishment.

"Steve, for pity's sake. Don't eat the poor child up like that," chided Mrs. Jerome.

Stephen Jerome got up and walked out of the kitchen without another word. Trudie heard his footsteps crunching on the gravelled walk away from the door. She had hoped that he would wait for her, but after the rebuff he had just given she was glad to hear him go. He was a distinctly disagreeable person to have about the house.

"Dear me, I never seen such a freaky person as Steve. I just don't understand him. He has a way of his own as well as a look of his own," Mrs. Jerome paused and looked at Trudie keenly. Her husband rose and left the house with a quiet farewell. "Have you ever noticed how different he looks?" asked Mrs. Jerome.

"I had to notice it," said Trudie, trying to speak lightly. She fought against admitting to herself that Stephen's outburst and hurt her. "He doesn't look one tiny bit like any of you. We often see things like that in families, though. Now, my sister Ray does not look a bit like the rest of us,—only her nose is like father's but Stephen is a very individual type."

"He is that," sighed Mrs. Jerome. "Dear me, how I remember your poor father an' the terrible way he was when we picked him up,—or at least when Sammy picked him up. I tell you what, dearie, many a time I thank the good Lord for giving us the chance to do that turn for good people. It helped us to know that we aren't altogether useless in the world. It's so easy for people to get discouraged if they're not doing big things,—but, maybe the little, everyday things done well are more to be desired in the sight of the Lord than a big stunt once in a lifetime. Don't you think so, dearie?"

"I certainly do," acquiesced Trudie. "It's not in the bustle and big things of life that we find true Christianity always," went on Mrs. Jerome, "but in the still, small voice. So the 'Good Book' says and it does not contain a lie, although some of those new-fangled preachers and professors try to make us staunch old-timers think so. They may as well hold their breath as far as I'm concerned for they can never make me believe that I am a descendant of the monkey, that horrible, hairy beast, when the 'good book,' as I said before, says, 'God made man after his own image.'"

"That reminds me, Steve has a book up in his room—I found it in his chest of drawers—and it's all a stream of stuff about Eden, and the way things were before the world was created. It looks like poetry but has nary a jingle to it."

"Paradise Lost," is it?" put in Trudie.

"That's it, dearie, but how did you know? Do you read that stuff? If so, I won't worry about Steve. I'll be afraid sometimes that he's queer," she breathed the last word furtively. "Anyway, as I was saying first, it's not all the great and wonderful works we may do that will win a place for us in Heaven—mind, I'm not saying anything against good works—It's the faith we have. You'll read in the Old Testament, an' I know you read it, being a minister's daughter, that it was by faith that all the famous men of Bible times done every smart thing they did do. Of course I'm no preacher, dearie, but I've had experiences enough, an' some of them pretty queer, in all the years I've lived here, an' if it wasn't for the faith me and Sammy managed to scratch up we'd have been miserable enough sometimes."

"To go back to the wreck talk,—I remember once,—but Laws! dearie, I'm tiring you out."

"No, indeed. Please go on, Mrs. Jerome. I'd love to hear about it," urged Trudie.

"I don't often go back as far as this one with my rememberings, but somehow I felt as though I wanted to tell it to you. It was thirty-one years this August past that it happened. Sammy an' me were about the only people livin' here, then. There was one family of Johnsons seven miles down the shore."

"It was quiet an' lonesome enough here then, but I was a bride and was interested in makin' a home out of this place. There was only just the kitchen part of it standin' then. We used to have some wild storms here in those days, and many a wreck before they put the light-house on Jerry's Point out there."

"Anyway one day in August, those many years ago, a pretty, white pleasure boat came sailing up the coast. It was a steamer, but not so up-to-date as the 'wireless-dancehall' contraptions they have these days. There was a stiff breeze blowing when we seen her and Sammy says, 'She's going to hum before another hour. Them sailors are foolish venturing out!' No sooner had he said it than the storm raged down from the south-east. I'll never forget the sky, dearie. It was down in a black, rushing scowl to the water's edge, and white foam flew across the bluff over there. It was a terrifying sight for me anyway, as my first baby was about due, an' Sammy had to go out in the storm to try and help the poor souls, so I was left alone."

"The steamer didn't stand no time. They let down the two life-boats they had with them and put the women an' children on board, but they were tossed up on the beach an' everybody drowned. Sammy got one of the boats pounding in the surf." She paused, a far away look in her faded, blue eyes.

"Yes? Was there any one in it?" urged Trudie, thrilled by the tale.

"Yes. There was the most beautiful young woman in it, so Sammy said. He got worried about me an' rushed back to the house, an' not any too soon, because what with the storm an' the fright an' everything, my boy was born an' me alone in the house." Mrs. Jerome paused to wipe her eyes, Trudie noticed the trembling of her hands as she turned away to fuss a moment about the stove.

"We couldn't get the woman who was to help me as she could not breast the seven miles of wind-swept road. Anyway, when Sammy went back to the beach the boat had pounded to pieces, and nary a sign was there of the corpse. There was fuss enough, then for a while with all the heart-broken relations coming around, an' the divin' an' scrapin' but never a body was found until this day. It was the grave of the deep that swallowed them up, indeed."

"How awfully sad!" Trudie tremulously. "And what about the beautiful woman? Was there someone looking for her?"

"Was there indeed, dearie! That's where the heartbreak came in. Her young husband was around that shore for a full month, an' the look on his face was terrible to see. Just one year an' two months they had been married, dearie. He would not come to a house, or eat, or cry out but walk up an' down the shore with that ghostly look on his face. He told Sammy his name, but I forget now what it was."

"Anyway, every summer for ten years after, a boat used to pass through here close to Jerry's point, an' one of the passengers, I suppose it was the poor young man, would drop a beautiful wreath of flowers out on the water where that steamer was wrecked."

"Oh, Mrs. Jerome, his heart must have been broken," cried Trudie. She felt for the bereaved man's suffering. Her fresh, young imagination pictured the whole scene with a clearness that startled her.

"I trow it was sore enough," sighed Mrs. Jerome. "We never heard tell of him those many years. No doubt he married someone else, for he could not have been more than twenty-three, then. Yes, dearie, many a heart the sea has broken, an' many a one it will break yet."

"But I love the water just the same," said Trudie softly. "It is such a mysterious, infinite thing. How did you get along after that with the baby?"

"Oh, I got on alright. I was young, an' strong those days, but that storm comes up in my mind today as clear as it did thirty years ago."

"Was that baby Stephen?" asked Trudie.

"Stephen came into my life then," sighed the woman. "That was thirty-one years ago. No one knows how I love the boy, though I am a toil-hardened old woman." She lifted trembling hands to brush back her grey locks.

Trudie was astonished at the display of emotion shown by this erstwhile practical, cool-headed woman. She had lifted the time-scarred veil of her emotions for a fleeting moment and Trudie had one glimpse of the holy of holies embedded in the inner sanctuary of the woman's heart. The next instant the veil had dropped, and the woman went on.

"So, dearie, when you hear the old woman talk and rattle on breathlessly, an' tiresomely, too, I suppose, remember that there sad, queer things in her life, some that the world will never know.—I often wonder if the good Lord will punish people for things they do that may be wrong when Himself puts them in their way, an' tempts them beyond their strength."

"But, dear Mrs. Jerome," objected Trudie, "you didn't do anything that was wrong. Mr. Jerome tried his best to help them. You are always doing something for someone, and I love you for telling me the story."

"Bless you, dearie, you are Reverend Peter McLaine's daughter, sure enough. It's not everyone who hears the story I just told you, but you drew it from me somehow. Now run along if you want to reach the "Villa" before the bogey, Sam, gets loose."

Mrs. Jerome laughed, kissed Trudie, and gave her a gentle impetus towards the hall door. The mystery and romance of the hour faded away, and Trudie saw only a careworn, over-stout woman stacking up dishes in a practical, grey kitchen.

(To be continued.)



OLD BELL HOMESTEAD

Restoration of the interior of the Bell homestead, near Brantford, Ont., birthplace of the telephone, with furnishings, as nearly similar as possible to those it contained when it was the home of Alexander Graham Bell, sixty years ago, is being undertaken by the Canadian Chapter Telephone Pioneers of America.

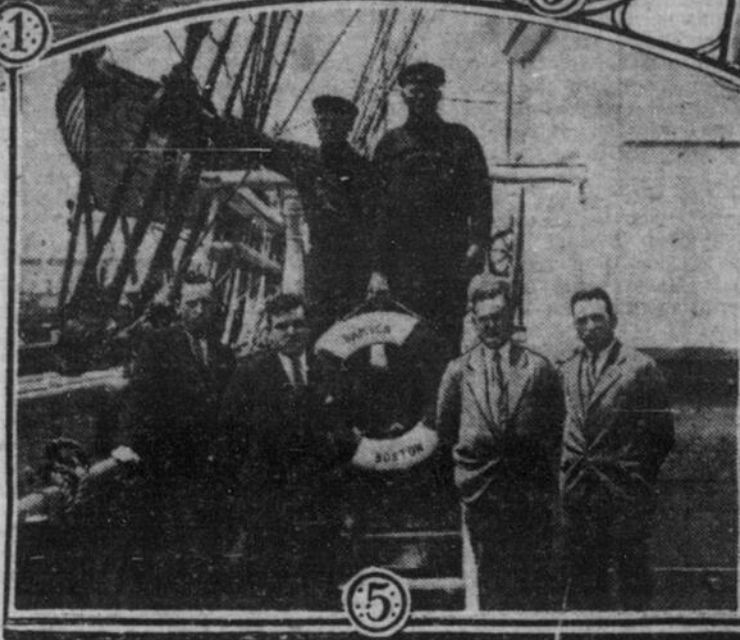
Joseph Bowers, Man.—I don't just know how many years I have taken the Witness, but it must be nearly twenty. I always like the serials that you publish, and also your editorials are very interesting and instructive.

Mrs. A. G. Stevens, Alta.—We think the Witness is the best newspaper in Canada. It is so loyal to the temperance cause and every other good movement. We would not like to be without it, and I am much obliged to you for continuing to send it after it was overdue. I always enjoy the short stories by Eveline Orchard, and others too. I would like the poem "When Christ poured out the wine." It is very beautiful. Add may each future period bless you as it has blessed the past, and more abundantly, is my wish.



COMMANDER BYRD AND ASSOCIATES

Commander Richard E. Byrd, the first man to fly to the North Pole, and also victor in a trans-Atlantic flight a year ago, is now ready to start soon on his voyage to the South Pole. Picture No. 1 shows the three-masted barkentine Samson in which Commander Byrd will make the greater part of his journey. The last 1,000 miles he will cover by plane. No. 2 shows three members of the crew; left to right, Thomas Mulroy, Bernt Balchen, a noted airman, and Capt. David Deurick, his uncle, who is skipper of the Samson. No. 3 is Commander Byrd himself; No. 4 is Otto Deurick, 15, son of the skipper, who will be the youngest member of the expedition. He is holding his dog, the ship's mascot. No. 5 is another group of the crew. Front row, left to right: James T. Kennedy, Lieut. Thomas Mulroy, chief engineer; Esmonde M. O'Brien, assistant engineer, and E. R. Mulroy. Top: Randolph Steen and John Larson.



Kagawa at Kwansei Gakuin

By C. J. L. Bates, Kobe, Japan.

The Rev. T. Kagawa, labor leader, social worker, author of some forty volumes, dramatic preacher, profound Bible student, fervent evangelist, has just finished the most successful series of special meetings for the students of Kwansei Gakuin College, Kobe, that the school has yet seen.

Short of stature, almost blind, one eye covered with a black cloth, compelled to use a magnifying glass when reading, he is probably the most impressive and effective public speaker in Japan.

The world knows something of Mr. Kagawa's work as a labor leader and organizer, and of his sacrificial life of social service. But of his scholarship, literary ability, preaching power and evangelistic fervor as much is not yet widely known. Those who heard him during the three days from May 29th to 31st were deeply impressed with his exceptional qualifications for religious leadership.

Mr. Kagawa's capacity for work is enormous. During his three days in the school he spoke not less than six times a day, beginning with an hour of Bible study at six o'clock every morning, addressing the entire College student body for an hour from 9.40 to 10.40 each day; meeting the students in dormitories and special groups and the teachers in special gatherings, speaking in English twice to the missionaries and to the boys and girls of the Canadian Academy, preaching on the Sermon on the Mount to a mass meeting of twelve hundred or more, and finishing with a quiet enquirers' meeting Thursday evening with between two and three hundred present, when he talked to them on John Wesley, what he did for me, what he did for England, what he can do for you," emphasizing Wesley's teaching on Divine Grace and Christian Perfection.

Mr. Kagawa's versatility is astounding. I have known him for years, and was well informed as to his social work and his place as a leader in the labor movements and his position as an authority on economic problems, but I did not know

that he was so profound a Bible student as his lectures here revealed.

At six o'clock each morning he spoke on the message of Paul, the first morning on Second Corinthians, the second on Ephesians, and the third morning on Philippians. There was an attendance of over one hundred and fifty every morning at that early hour. And I have never heard more informing or more inspiring addresses on Paul anywhere or in any language.

It was a valuable lesson, especially in Japan, for there has been quite a current of opinion among younger Christians in Japan to the effect that between the teaching of Jesus and Paul there is some fundamental difference, and that we need to get back behind Paul and rediscover Jesus. Not an unfamiliar doctrine.

Mr. Kagawa's method is not critical, not in the least negative, but positive and constructive. As to the method of Bible teaching he said: "Do not teach the Bible book by book or verse by verse, but as one great revelation of the redemptive love of God amid the suffering of men."

Mr. Kagawa's sense of human suffering is very great. He has seen it in others. He has felt it himself. In a burst of eloquence he said of himself: "In prison twice, fined three times, suffering from evil reports, accused of taking money from Russia."

His life among the slums resulted in his contracting trachoma, which has almost cost him his eyesight. At present he is able to use only one eye, and can read ordinary print only with the use of a strong magnifying glass. His faithful helpers have written the Epistles of Paul for him in large hand so he may be able to read more easily. Despite this terrible handicap he continues to read constantly in both English and Japanese, and also to illustrate his books with his own drawings.

Mr. Kagawa's money-making capacity now is prodigious. If he were to devote himself to profit-making literary work

wholly, and to keep the profits, he would be a very rich man in a very short time. His autobiographical novel, translated and published in English under the title "Before the Dawn," was a record-breaking seller in Japan under the title "Beyond the Death Line." He told us that that book had over 180,000 readers. But he gives away everything he makes. He and his family, a wife and two children, live in the simplest way. He dresses as a common laborer.

As it is by the labor of his pen Mr. Kagawa carries a budget of over 1,300.00 yen a month for his slum and settlement work in Kobe, Osaka and Tokyo. I said to him: "Mr. Kagawa, you ought to take a rest and give your eyes a chance to recover. Go to some hot springs for a couple of weeks." "Oh, that would be fine, then I could write a book and make a thousand yen for my free dispensary work."

Mr. Kagawa's passion for the poor is boundless. He is surely another "Little brother of the poor." He believes that work for the poor is essential in Christianity. But he also believes most strongly in the barrenness of social service divorced from religion. And the strength of this conviction has led to a new development in his work. That is, to the launching of a campaign to win one million souls for Christ.

The "One Million Souls Movement" was the subject of Mr. Kagawa's address to the missionaries. In a most striking utterance he said: "Twenty-seven million men frequent the licensed prostitute quarters every year. It is not too much to seek to win one million souls for Christ."

Mr. Kagawa says that the danger is that unless we launch out bravely and effectively and win a million souls for Christ and organize them into an effective Christian force, Christianity will fail to win Japan, and will occupy a similar place in Japan to that occupied by Persecution in India. The Christian movement did well in Japan in early Meiji, from 1870 to 1890, but since that time it has not made the progress that it should have made. It has gained some influence in the student classes and the middle classes generally, but the governing classes on the one hand and the labor-

ing classes on the other are almost wholly untouched.

The factory workers, the farmers, the fishermen, the miners are still wholly outside the Christian Church. This is the great unfinished task of Christian evangelism.

"You missionaries should work with us until we have a million Christians in Japan. Then we can say 'Goodbye.' Then the Church in Japan can become truly self-supporting and self-propagating. But not until then."

This is a great and challenging utterance. I wish every Mission Board and Mission Secretary could have heard Mr. Kagawa's address to the missionaries. It opened up many avenues of service to them, and was a wholesome corrective to the pessimistic utterances so often heard to the effect that the missionary's work in Japan is done. Mr. Kagawa certainly does not think so, but is, on the contrary, calling to the Christian forces to unite every energy at their disposal to realize this great objective.

One thing, and one thing only, is troubling the friends of Mr. Kagawa; that is how to find ways and means to relieve him of the responsibility that is upon him in carrying the burden of 1,300.00 yen every month, in order to set him free for the evangelistic campaign in which he hopes to visit all Japan in three years.

This is a challenging opportunity that must not be allowed to pass. We must in some way assist Mr. Kagawa in this great movement. He needs the assistance, and he can use it most effectively.

If Mr. Kagawa could be assisted to the extent of 1,000.00 yen (\$500.00) a month for three years, it would enable him to throw himself and the forces at his command into his evangelistic campaign with full strength. If that is not done his time and attention must continue to be occupied largely with writing for the purpose of making money to support his work.

This is an opportunity for the Missions to avail themselves of Mr. Kagawa's help, and in return to assist him, and for individuals who can to make an investment that will surely produce large results in the Kingdom of God.

If any who read this statement are moved to "come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty," and to unite with His servant, Mr. Kagawa, in this critical time in the history of Christian Missions, will they kindly communicate with me or with Mr. Kagawa directly. Mr. Kagawa's address is "Rev. T. Kagawa, Kawaraki Village, Muko County, Hyogo Prefecture, Japan."

N. B.—Miss Helen Topping, Juso, Osaka, Japan, is working with Mr. Kagawa, and would receive and forward any communications concerning Mr. Kagawa's work. "Kwansai Gakuin" is the Union Methodist College at Kobe, Japan, an institution with 1,900 students in four departments—Middle School, Commercial College, Literary College, Theological Seminary, carried on by the United Church of Canada in conjunction with the Methodist Episcopal Church, Toronto, and the Japan Methodist Church

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Robert: "Does your father object to my staying so late?"
 Roberta: "No; he says it serves me right for being in when you call."

"Oh, boy, I'd love to be on that boat, bound for London."
 "You'd be a mighty unpopular passenger."
 "How so?"
 "Because everyone on board wants to get to Brazil."

"Sibyl," said Mr. Whifflebaum to his wife.

"Yes, Jake."
 "I have something on my mind that I must tell you before I can ever be happy."
 "I shall be glad to hear anything you have to say, dear."

"It is hard to tell you, but I can't hide the truth any longer. Sibyl, I married you under false pretences."

"You did?"
 "Do you remember what it was that brought us together?"

"Can I ever forget it, Jake? We were at the seaside. I was drowning and you saved me after I had given myself up for lost."

"And afterwards in gratitude you married me."

"Yes, I felt that I owed my life to you."

"Sibyl, I deluded you about that rescue business. Where you believed yourself drowning the water was only waist-deep. You were never in danger."
 "I knew it, Jake," she answered. "I had one foot on the ground all the time."

Hazel: "If you really loved me all the time, why didn't you let me know?"
 Knutt: "I couldn't find a post-card with the right words on it."

"I see the Seatons didn't turn in their old auto on their new one after all."
 "No. They hadn't the heart to let it go into the hands of strangers who might abuse it."

Poet: "The curse has come upon me now."
 Wife: "What's the matter?"
 Poet: "Bits of my own poetry keep haunting me."

"You say you were held up this morning by a footpad with a revolver. At what time?"

"Five minutes to one."

"How can you fix the time so precisely?"

"Because I could see the church clock, and I noticed that its hands were exactly in the same position as my own."

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark.



"Yes, this is the only place where I can get a fully balanced meal."

You Dont Have to Die to Win . . .

In 1927 the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada paid to living policyholders, in maturing policies and other benefits \$28,991,551

These policyholders lived to enjoy the fruits of their own prudence.

To representatives of policyholders who died during the year 1927 the Company paid \$13,232,698

These policyholders did not live to receive payment themselves. The money payable under their policies is giving a chance to those they left behind.

Sun Life policies provide independence for the policyholder who lives; they support the family of the policyholder who dies.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
 HEAD OFFICE—MONTREAL

Asker: "What kind of a fellow is Lumkins?"
 Teller: "He's one who can tell you how to adopt a reformed system of currency that would pay off the national debt, but who couldn't raise the price of his own grocery bill."

Hubby: "It seems to me, that there is something wrong with this soup."
 Wifey: "No, there can't be. The cook book says it's perfectly delicious."

"What's the difference between Lindbergh and the patriarch Job?"
 "That's easy; both had patience."
 "No, no. Lindbergh is a manly boy and Job was a bolly man."

"Mr. Snodgrass is altogether too literal." "How so?"
 "The last time he was at my house I told him to make himself thoroughly at home, and in less than five minutes he had quarreled with my wife, kicked the cat out of doors, discharged the cook, spanked the baby and told me I was a fool."

Joe: "My wife spreads a rug on the floor and exercises lying down to reduce."
 Paul: "Have you noticed any result yet?"
 Joe: "Well, she has worn out three rugs in the last month."

Doctor: "And do you feel this pain often?"
 The Patient: "Every five minutes."
 Doctor: "Does it last a long time?"
 Patient: "About a quarter of an hour."
 Oslo Karikaturen.

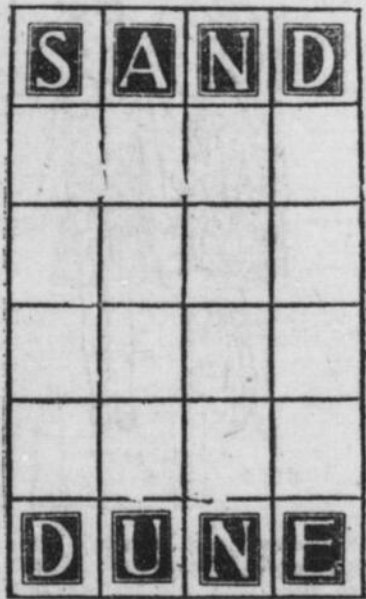
Weatherby: "Mike Hayes has had his car repainted. It must be some new process. I never saw anything like it."
 Fiske: "Yes, Mike did the job himself and the cats raced all over it before it was dry."

Tramp: "Can't you give me something to eat, ma'am?"
 Mrs. Newlywed: "Yes. Here's a piece of my home-made mince pie."
 Tramp: "I asked for food, not work."

Guide: "To your right you see a monument erected to a noble cause."
 Inquisitive Party: "What does it stand for?"
 Guide: "Because it would look silly lying down."

LETTER GOLF

- 1—The idea of letter golf is to change one word to another and do it in par, that is, a given number of strokes. Thus to change COW to HEN, in three strokes, COW, HOW, HEW, HEN.
- 2—You can change only one letter at a time.
- 3—You must have a complete word, of common usage, for each jump. Slang words and abbreviations don't count.
- 4—The order of letters cannot be changed.



Here is one of the solutions of the LETTER GOLF puzzle appearing last week. There may be others. This solution represents par golf, but players who show an aptitude at the game should succeed in occasionally making the hole in a fewer number of strokes than allowed for here. MAKE, MALE, MOLE, MOLD, GOLD, GOOD.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles



Cross Word Puzzle

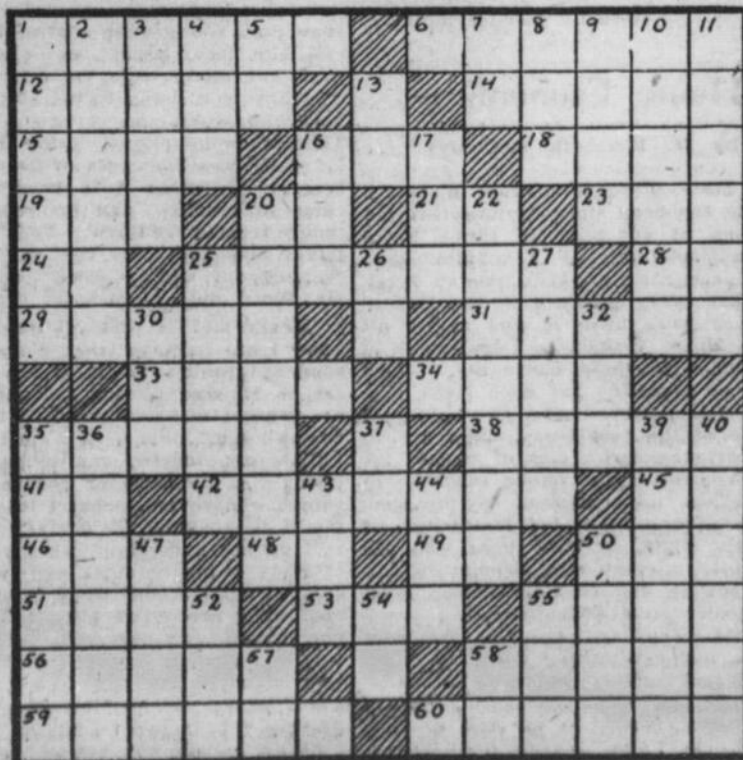
HORIZONTAL

- 1—Moorish kettle-drum.
- 6—guard of chief Roman magistrate.
- 12—convex molding at the base of Ionic column.
- 14—portion.
- 15—crawling industrious insects.
- 16—a color.
- 18—a little quarrel.
- 19—prefix meaning "wrong."
- 20—accomplish.
- 21—toward the sky.
- 23—letter of the Greek alphabet.
- 24—towards.
- 25—tiresome.
- 26—old Irish (abbr.).
- 29—not at any time.
- 31—spine on a stem.
- 32—dye plant.
- 34—smallest unit of matter.
- 35—satisfied.
- 38—rub out.
- 41—suffix meaning "pertaining to."
- 42—Metal pattern.
- 43—East London (abbr.).
- 45—prefix meaning "half."
- 46—prefix meaning "apart."
- 48—plural suffix.
- 49—cavity.
- 51—largest continent.
- 53—fruit of certain trees enclosed in woody shell.
- 56—in proofreading, "let stand."
- 56—send back.
- 58—bony column of the back.

- 59—mal-nourished.
- 60—placed between spaces.

VERTICAL

- 1—Cossack chief.
- 2—dangerous explosive.
- 3—branches of learning.
- 3—omnibus.
- 3—like.
- 7—part of the verb "to be."
- 8—churches (abbr.).
- 9—bind with tape.
- 10—public speaker.
- 11—keep.
- 13—personal pronoun.
- 16—staff.
- 17—two.
- 20—makes fun of.
- 22—leggings.
- 25—dogma.
- 27—not long.
- 30—cauldron.
- 32—suffix meaning "tumorous."
- 35—one-seeded fruit of the maple family.
- 36—having gotten up.
- 37—prefix meaning "to."
- 38—calm.
- 40—happy.
- 43—males.
- 44—allow.
- 47—ten cents.
- 50—pertaining to the ear.
- 52—goal.
- 54—city in Chaldea, home of Abraham.
- 55—watering place.
- 57—symbol for titanium.
- 58—Spanish (abbr.).



A DEPARTMENT FOR HOME MAKERS

How to Dress Becomingly

Style Expert Offers Practical Suggestions in Wardrobe Detail.

Some very practical suggestions for planning a wardrobe were given by Mary Brooks Picken in a recent issue of the Independent Woman.

Mrs. Picken is one of the leading authorities on dress in the United States, and while her present article is primarily intended to aid the woman in business in her choice of costumes, the suggestions she makes are sufficiently general to be universally helpful.

For instance, she takes up the question of the length of dresses, which, in these brief-skirted days, has many a time been a problem to the woman who wants to be smart yet who has a feeling she can't shake off that short skirts are suitable only to the flapper.

A Guide for Dress Lengths

Here is the guide which Mrs. Picken lays down:

"A safe rule to follow in determining the proper length of a skirt," she says, "is to measure one-third of the distance from the centre of the knee-cap to the floor. When the dress is one-third below the knee, you can be sure that it is very nearly correct. But," she warns, "with this gain the dress has something to do. A narrow skirt or a straight-line skirt should be at least an inch longer than a full skirt, because it will work up on the figure when one sits or walks in a way to make it appear shorter."

Then she adds a word about waistlines:

"Be just as careful about the waistline of your dress," she says. "Avoid waistlines that are too long or dragged. The matronly look lurks here. Keep your waistline looking as young as you can, though never extreme."

Another question that many women find puzzling when they are confronted

with the new fashions every season is that of color. With new shades and new color combinations continually being brought out and declared the proper and smart thing, women are frequently uncertain whether they should adopt the latest tint or stick to those shades which they feel are "their" colors.

On this point Mrs. Picken advises conservatism and faithfulness to colors that have proved successful.

"If blue is best for you, wear it," she says; "don't change to red or brown. Wear what you know is most becoming."

Warns Against Brilliant Colors

And then again she has a word of warning:

"Do not affect brilliant red hats or orange scarves with the thought that they will make you look young. Pure colors are rarely flattering, and if there are lines that show a pure color will bring them out, while a tint or tone in a fabric will help to conceal them.

"Black can make you look old or smart," she goes on to point out, and explains that "alertness in personality is the chief necessity when black is worn."

Taking up the subject of what to put on before coming to the dress, Mrs. Picken urges a "modern attitude" toward underclothes, declaring that "petticoats are as passe as pompadours."

"Wear a simple slip when a slip is needed," she continues, "but remember that bloomers and a brassiere help to give a much better foundation and are more satisfactory than slips under dresses of cloth or heavy silk. A satisfactory and ample foundation of underclothes consists of a modern combination, corsets, bloomers and a brassiere.

A particular point which this fashion expert stresses is that of adapting the type of one's clothes according to the number of years that have passed over one's head.

Adapt Clothes to Changes in Years

"If women who go into business after they are thirty, and those who stay at home for that matter, could only get over believing that the type of clothes they look best in is the kind their best beau liked," she declares, "there would be much more becomingness and appropriateness expressed in women's clothes. A woman who would dress to her flattering best must recognize that her coloring and figure, even the lightness of her step, is subject to change with the years. If she allows perceptible changes, then she must adapt her clothes to them, softening the lines and colorings so that they conceal rather than reveal."

And then she has a special word for the woman who goes to business:

"Avoid any extreme in design or texture, because when you buy clothes for business you must wear them at least two or three times more than the clothes you would wear at home or for a life of social ease. Consider this, and buy materials that you know you will not tire of or lose your enthusiasm for. The first requisite of smartness is simplicity, and that is a boon to the business woman. The business woman who is efficient looks smart as well, is well groomed and well put together. Only through simple clothes is this eternally possible for her."

Home Economics

(By M. Elizabeth McCurdy)

The basic principle of the Women's Institute has been since its inception the promotion of education in Home Economics, a phase which took definite shape in 1891, and has since that time so developed that every province in the Dominion is at work upon it, and nearly all have a Home Economics Department in affiliation with their University. This branch of education has been much misunderstood, however, and there is still in some of the provinces indifference to its importance, and a lack of support for the movement in the public schools. In many cases, no equipment is provided, and no appropriation for instructors or materials made, so that those who are sufficiently interested to attempt to carry on sewing and cooking lessons, must do so under great difficulties.

Despite these handicaps, the movement spreads, and sewing and millinery clubs, canning and cooking contests, demonstrations and Short Courses on the uses and value of foods are practical results among girls of school age.

This educational movement, however,

finds its arena in the home itself. Co-operative ventures to lighten the work of the busy housekeeper by the introduction of community laundries, bake shops, vacuum cleaners, etc., are features of this modern day movement. House planning with a view to saving steps, the study of interior decoration, of food laws and textile standards, of energy-saving methods of planning work are topics of interest especially the last, to the over-worked woman, during the hot weather. The careful selection of foods, suitable for the changing seasons, will result in less sickness, less waste of costly material, and an increase of good nature, even temper, and that poise which only comes with sane methods of living, and which contributes so largely to the atmosphere of peace and restfulness so desirable in homes.

The increased freedom which the past few years has brought to woman has had a tendency to cheapen the importance of public life. This is only on the surface, so long as the Divine plan of setting the human race in families persists, the home must continue. The wider outlook and opportunity of the modern woman will react in a keener and more cultured intelligence in grappling with the multitude of problems to be met in every home, and will thus raise the standard of domestic life in its every aspect. While not allowing the four walls of her home to absorb her the woman of the twentieth century will bring within those walls business acumen, intelligent planning, touches of beauty, satisfying food, knowledge of which she is gleaming from the educational movement in Home Economics.

Wash red tiles with thin starch water after washing and drying them in the usual way, and they will have a slightly glazed appearance and a better color. Starch left over from laundry work will do, if it is diluted sufficiently.

The best way to clean suede gloves is to rub them with a piece of flannel dipped in flour. Allow the flour to remain on for a few minutes, then remove with a soft brush. The gloves should be kept on the hands during this process.

Fire alarms newly installed in Edinburgh's streets work on loud-speaker principles. Once the glass is broken it is only necessary to call into the instrument.

LADY'S BED-JACKET

You require 3½ cuts of cycle wool, and a pair of knitting pins No. 7.

Begin with the back; cast on 60 stitches. Knit 2 plain, 2 purl for 2 rows; then reverse the pattern for the next row. Repeat these 3 rows, making 6 patterns for the border. Then knit plain 24 rows, taking in at the beginning and end of every 4th rib 6 times. Then knit 20 ribs (40 rows), which should make 52 up to the shoulder. Knit 21 stitches for 6 ribs. Then cast on 15 stitches for front, making in all 36 stitches.

Knit 10 stitches next to the front for the border, 2 plain, 2 purl, reversing same as back border. Knit 20 ribs (40 rows), then take in every 4th rib at the plain side. Knit 12 ribs (24 rows) plain, then begin the border the same as back. Knit 6 patterns, cast off.

Do the other side of front the same. Then pick up the stitches at the neck with a row of holes for a ribbon. Knit 6 patterns for the collar, the same as border.

For the sleeve:—Cast on 40 stitches. Knit 2 plain, 2 purl for 2 rows. Reverse, and do 6 patterns same as border. Knit 10 ribs; then let out at one end of row every 3rd rib (6th row) 6 times; then every 2nd rib (4th row) 6 times; then every 2nd row 6 times. Knit 6 ribs (12 rows) plain.

Then cast off 4 stitches at the end of let-out row, and knit plain to the end of row. Do from * 4 times. Then cast off. Sew up seams, and sew sleeves into jacket, placing seam to seam.

If milk puddings are too heavy for you, try making them with half milk and half water. Made in this way, anyone can digest them.

If a window rattles, take an ordinary clothes-peg, and break off one of the prongs. The prong makes an effective wedge when slipped between the window and the frame.

Paint worm holes in the furniture several times with a brush dipped in paraffin. Then fill the holes with paraffin wax, and varnish to exclude the air.

When making a fire, make a big one in the morning, and pack the coals closely, one piece over the other. Mix some cinders and water together, and put on top. Don't stir the fire until mid-day.

The Rudest Boy in Town

By Willis and Lenora Bailey.

"Would you believe it, Mrs. Willis had the nerve to tell me that David is the rudest boy in town," said Mrs. Elliott, who was taking Mrs. Shirley out driving in her new Willys Knight. After a few minutes' silence due to traffic demands she continued, "But I'm not sure her beloved little Jack is any better."

She had forgotten how frank Mrs. Shirley was until she heard her saying: "I do not agree with you in regard to Jack. Mrs. White's children are deservedly called the most courteous in town." "Oh, dear! I know David is bad, but I don't thank any one for telling me so. We try to make him mind. I know we punish him enough."

"That is true, Mae, but at the same time you frequently say in David's presence that you cannot control him. You call him incorrigible, yet when David can't get along with the other children at school you listen to his story and uphold him while you censure the others. Then when he played in the little band, he really was the cause of its disbanding because the other little boys would not come to practice and be roughly and rudely treated by David. You listened to David and felt sorry that all the boys dropped out without good cause when Mr. Wood did so much for them."

"Mercy me! Is that all true, Lois? I know I have always tried to see as much good as possible in David for his faults are so big and glaring I couldn't fail to see a great many of them. What shall I do with him? I'm sure I am trying."

"You are indeed, and if punishing is trying you try hard for you certainly do punish him severely—but I fear I cannot say it is always judiciously."

"I do not understand what you mean." "Well, a few minutes ago when you stopped the car and made David get out and walk two miles back to town, the punishment was deserved, but from the way you gave it he will always think it was because he hurt you, physically, when he so rudely illustrated in detail what Bill had done to him."

"Why, I made him get out not only because his actions were crude, but be-

cause by grabbing me around the neck so suddenly he might have caused me to wreck the car."

"All true enough, dear, but you were angry and he knew it and thinks it was because he hurt you. As he trudges back he may even find it in his heart to be glad he did it because you hurt him."

"Well, what else could I have done?"

"Controlled yourself absolutely, first. Self-discipline must come first if we would control others. The great trouble with David is he has never been punished except by an angry parent. He draws this conclusion: When angry strike and hurt someone. So he does it."

"I didn't have time to think when he acted as he did a while ago, but I might have been calmer in appearance."

"It will take more than appearance. It must be real, true calmness to be effective. Children see through pretense at once. David's offences are so outright, usually, that you could soon show him that he needs discipline for his own sake, and that you are not giving it just because you are angry."

With the assistance of this frank friend of the family, David soon became thoroughly manageable.

It is surprising but entirely true that very many so-called incorrigible children have been made so by parents who use poor judgment in controlling them.—From a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

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What the well-dressed Canadian girl at the Olympic will wear. Miss Ethel Catherwood, famous high jumper and joint holder of the world's record, sporting the official parade costume of the Dominion girl athletes, which will be worn when the international roll call is taken at Amsterdam. The Canadian costume ensemble consists of a red felt hat with white band, white blazer edged with red braid, white skirt with box pleats, white stockings, and red single-strap, low-heeled shoes. The blazer has patch pockets and one breast pocket, which has a red maple leaf with the word "Canada."

Indian Womanhood

By Mary Cassels.

How many of our Canadian women have been reading of the grand response of Indian women to the appeal of Mr. Oats, director of public instruction, to rise and improve the condition of education? What was the outcome of the call? An All India conference, the first of the kind, was held in January, 1927. Another in January, 1928, then eight delegates were sent to the All India Conference held at Delhi in February last.

The opening ceremony took place in the Royal Cinema Hall. Men were ad-

mitted, and the size of the audience was the test to the interest taken in the education of women. The Queen of Bhopal entered the hall that day with her head covered. On the hood, we are told, just above her forehead, diamonds sparkled on the plain white covering. She was led to the platform, where Lady Irwin, the Viceroy's wife, soon followed, when all stood up, while "God Save the King" was played by a band outside. Three prayers formed the opening part, one sung by a Mohammedan lady who had a beautiful voice. After her a party of Hindu girls came in, and they held up their hands in the attitude of prayer. Before singing, Lady Irwin rose, and immediately the whole audience rose in

reverence. It was all very impressive, and we are told set a seal upon the work of the conference. Sir John Simon and several other members of the Commission were present.

Lady Irwin told in her address of the Government's anxiety for the education of women and its need of co-operation. She urged for practical work and not a slavish imitation of men. An Indian lady, in proposing a vote of thanks to Lady Irwin, said that East and West had met that day in the great kinship of women.

On the morning the first meeting of the conference took place, at a very early hour, the building was crowded, and all stood as the Begum, or Queen, of Bhopal walked down the aisle and took her place in the chair. This time her covering (Burkha) had been laid aside, and her sweet, strong old face was in full view of the women of the conference. All stood while she prayed for God's blessing on the conference. In her fine address she hoped that the conference would be a stimulating power in the country. She emphasized the fact that the aim of woman's education should be such as to help man in his struggle, to comfort him in his troubles, and to create a happy home. Fine arts, physical and spiritual training should be included in the education. The next afternoon there was a visit to the Legislative Assembly in New Delhi, where their requests are to be considered and reform promised. Dr. Annie Besant made an eloquent appeal. We are told she has a strong face, but not a pleasant one. Her face lacked that something which one finds in the face of an old Christian woman. Who can say? Our Indian sisters, with our Saviour as King and Head, may soon lead the world as educationists. Let us join, us daughters of the West, in prayer, in material progress, and take our place with them, we Christian men and women, with our Indian brothers and sisters.

When furnishing bedrooms it is better to have a dressing chest than a dressing table, as the drawers will accommodate underwear, and even a spare blanket, without taking up any more floor space. Have a dust board on top of the wardrobe, and when choosing that article avoid fantastic designs with nooks and corners for pottery in favor of the plainer sort, with plenty of hanging space and a number of roomy drawers. An easy chair with washable covers is a welcome addition to the equipment, and need not be so huge as to give the effect of over-crowding.

HEALTH SERVICE of the Canadian Medical Association

Life Extension

During the past fifty years, fifteen years have been added to the life expectancy of each new-born infant. This has come about chiefly because the scientific knowledge concerning the prevention and treatment of acute infectious diseases has been used.

The acute communicable diseases, such as measles, diphtheria, typhoid fever and scarlet fever, are diseases of early life. It is generally known that they are communicable and dangerous. It is agreed that they should be placed under the control of health authorities, and that they are a state responsibility. Other acute infectious diseases, such as the summer diarrhoea of infants, are being successfully combated.

As a result of modern health work many more people live to reach fifty years of age, but those arriving at the age of fifty have not any greater expectancy of life than had those of the same age during the past few decades.

In later life, the individual is the victim, not so much of acute disease, but of what are called the chronic degenerate diseases. These latter are the result of the premature wearing-out or breaking-down of one or more parts of the body.

In later life also there are infections. These infections are not acute as in early

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life, but they are chronic. They are dangerous because they are insidious in their origin, hidden and difficult to recognize. They do not destroy life by reason of the damage they do at the point where they exist, but by the damage done to parts distant from this point, through the poison they pour into the blood stream.

Abscessed teeth and infected tonsils are such dangerous foci of infection. Carried for years, with little or no discomfort, they are continually poisoning the blood stream, and, sooner or later, they cause damage to the heart, blood vessels, kidneys or other organs.

If human life after fifty is to be prolonged, such foci of infection must be discovered and removed. The Periodic Health Examination offers the most practical means for doing this.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

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HOME COOKING

Hints on Home Jelly Making

The successful making of good quality jelly in the home kitchen need no longer be a matter of luck, or the complicated tedious and uncertain work of our grandmother's day. Grandmother made her jelly in a sort of hit or miss, rule of thumb fashion, and if her preserves were a failure it was put down to bad luck. We now know that it is necessary to have the right combination of acid, a jelling substance called pectin, and sugar to make jelly of good quality. Fruits from which jelly can be easily made are currants, sour plums, gooseberries, cranberries, loganberries, under-ripe apples, grapes and raspberries. All these fruits should be a little on the underripe side because then they contain more of the necessary pectin than when ripe. By the use of commercial pectin the housewife can now make jelly from many fruits that a few years ago could only be served as preserves. For example, blackberries, under-ripe cherries, ripe plums, grape fruit, oranges, blueberries, rhubarb and pineapple. Peaches, pears, raspberries, and elderberries contain little pectin or acid and in order to make good jelly from them both pectin and some acid, such as lemon juice should be added.

Extracting the Juice

Select fruit not over-ripe. After removing any bruised or decayed portions and washing well, put to cook in enough water to cover and cook until fruits are tender and the juices are extracted. No water is necessary when cooking berries as enough water adheres to them during the washing process to start the cooking. When most of the color has been cooked out of the fruit pour into a strong jelly bag. Wool flannel or a good quality cotton flannel makes a good bag. When the bulk of the juice has been drained away (do not squeeze the bag since that makes the jelly cloudy) remove the first vessel and place another under the bag. This last dish of jelly will be dark and cloudy in appearance but just as fine flavored as the first.

Testing for Pectin

Unless the juice is from fruits listed with those from which jelly is easily made it should be tested for pectin. This is done as follows. Place a tablespoonful of grain or denatured alcohol in a small low dish. Pour one teaspoonful of cooked

fruit juice into the centre of the alcohol. If there is sufficient pectin present for making good jelly a firm gelatinous mass will be formed from the fruit juice. Stirring the juice with denatured alcohol will cause the pectin to be redissolved. This mixture should never be tasted. The formation of a hard gummy mass shows that more pectin than is needed is present. In this case dilute with water.

Making the Jelly

Allow all juices to settle for at least two hours and overnight if possible. Drain off slowly and reject the last of the juice which may be used for making jams or butters. Measure the juice carefully and put into cooking pans. Best results are obtained if not more than two quarts of juice are used at a time, however several pans may be kept going at once. For juices rich in pectin use equal parts of sugar and juice, for other juices from two-thirds to three-quarters cupful of sugar to one cupful of juice. When the juice has been boiled 10 minutes and been well skimmed add the heated sugar, added slowly and stirred till dissolved. Boil until the jelly test is reached (about 5 minutes). The jelly may be tested by pouring a little in a cold saucer, if wrinkles are formed on top when saucer is tipped the jelly is done. (Remove jelly from stove until test is completed). If you have a thermometer most jellies are done when they reach 221-223 degrees.

If the jelly is cooked too long it will be gummy and tough. A dark color also results from too long cooking. Fermentation will occur in jelly cooked too short a time. A batch of overcooked jelly cannot be recooked and made into good jelly but it can be used in making fruit butters by slowly melting in warm water and adding a fruit pulp. When the jelly is done pour into heated containers and cover with melted paraffin and store in a dry, airy place.

Commercial pectin must not be confused with gelatine.

Most housewives know that the mixing of different fruits and berries not only gives variety and flavor to many fine jellies, but also, the combining of a fruit rich in pectin with one in which insufficient pectin is present makes it possible to secure delightfully blended products in jelly making. Juice from the most acid peaches refuses to jell if used alone, but

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combined with equal parts of apple or plum a delicious jelly is made.

Apple Jelly:—Wipe apples and cut in small pieces, including peeling and core. Cover with cold water, heat until apples are pulp. Drain through a dampened flannel bag and do not squeeze. Boil juice ten minutes. Add 3/4 cupful of sugar to 1 cupful of juice if apples were ripe, 1 cupful if under-ripe. Boil until the jelling point is reached. Skim, fill glasses, and when cool seal with paraffin.

A Good Mint Jelly:—Wash mint and chop fine. To each cupful of chopped mint add 1/4 cupful of sugar and 1/4 cupful of water, and let stand for several hours. Bring to boiling point. Combine sugar and apple juice, using 2-3 cupful of sugar to 1 cupful of apple juice. Cook and test for jelly and when the jelling point is obtained, add green vegetable coloring and 1 or 2 tablespoonfuls of prepared mint for each quart of apple juice.

Mint jelly is especially nice served with lamb, cold beef or ham.

Chokecherry Jelly:—Gather cherries when not too ripe. Pick over, wash and drain them; place them in an agateware kettle, nearly covering them with water. Let cook well; they will burst open; then drain over night. To each pint of juice allow 1 lb. of sugar. Pour juice back into kettle and let boil 50 minutes, skimming off all scum. Have sugar well heated and pour slowly into the juice. Let boil up and then dip into sterilized receptacles. If without covers, cover with melted paraffin when jelly is cold. Apple and chokecherry jelly is prepared the same as the above, only cooking the juice 20 minutes and using one-third sour apples to two-thirds chokecherries.

Red Currant Jelly:—Free the currants from leaves and the larger stems. Put them in a preserving kettle, crush gently and heat slowly, stirring occasionally. When currants are hot, crush with a vegetable masher. Turn the crushed fruit and juice into a jelly bag and let it drain as long as it drips, but do not squeeze. The process may be hastened by taking the corners of the bag or cheesecloth and lifting so as to move the contents from side to side. Measure the juice and return to a clean preserving kettle. Under ordinary conditions for every pint of juice should be taken a pint of granulated sugar. Heat the juice and add to it the sugar heated in the oven. Stir the juice until the sugar is dissolved. Skim and put in glasses.

Gooseberry Jelly:—Take full-grown but not quite ripe gooseberries, cover with water, and boil until they are soft; strain the juice and allow one pound sugar to each pint of juice; finish like other jelly.

Wild Black Cherry Jelly:—Equal parts of wild cherry and tart apple juice, with measure for measure of sugar, will give a fine cherry-flavored jelly. Be careful not to include the pits of the cherries, as they are very poisonous.

Ways of Serving Jelly:—A ham loaf served with a mixed vegetable salad and a garnish of molds of currant jelly is a very attractive dish for a summer meal.

Mint jelly of fine flavor and color is so easily made and is delicious served with any form of lamb or mutton. It is also a very pleasing addition to a meal where cold tongue, ham or beef is served.

Pork roasts and chops call for apples in some form and apple jelly is a convenient way of adding this flavor. Roast of fresh or cured ham are often improved by turning a glass of jelly onto the top of roast and cooking it in during the last half-hour the meat is in the oven.

A salad of creamy cottage cheese on a nest of lettuce leaves served with a small mold of plum jelly is a good combination of color and flavor.

A platter meal of sliced cold ham, new potatoes and a pea salad on lettuce leaves, garnished with small molds of jelly is another satisfying summer meal.

A glass of jelly of tart flavor and good color, melted in hot water is the foundation of many summer drinks. Mint apple jelly is especially good with cold tea.

To eliminate the sugar that is usually reposing in the bottom of the glass after the iced tea is consumed, make a syrup of granulated sugar and water and use this for sweetening instead of plain sugar.

RHUBARB IN MARMALADE

One pound of rhubarb peeled and cut in half-inch pieces, 1 lb. of sugar, and one-half cup of water. Put in an aluminum or granite ware dish, and cook slowly until as thick as jelly. Using this for a foundation you may make appetizing kinds.

Add to above recipe the juice and grated peel of one lemon, for lemon marmalade; or add the minced peel and juice of an orange for an orange marmalade; or a thick slice of pineapple cut up very fine and a little juice makes pineapple marmalade.

Rhubarb loses its own flavor largely, and accentuates whatever flavor you combine with it. Add two cups of strawberries and another cup of sugar for strawberry marmalade.

To make the "Best of All Marmalade." Take 1 lb. of rhubarb, 2 lbs. of sugar, one lemon, one orange, one slice of pineapple, one cup of strawberries or raspberries 1/2 cup of nut meats chopped fine, and one cup of water, and cook until very thick. One who does not like nut meats, may use a cup of raisins instead. This makes a very appetizing conserve for breakfast in Spring and Winter.

USES FOR ORANGE PEEL

Some very thrifty housewives there are who save their orange peel, dry it, and candy it at home in a sweet syrup. This certainly makes a pleasant sweetmeat, and where cakes are baked regularly can be used up very well (observes a writer in the Manchester Guardian). Perhaps, however, few will find such trouble worth while. But this does not mean that there are no other ways of utilizing peel from the better kinds of oranges. If merely placed in the oven to dry it becomes crisp enough to be stored in tins. If a few pieces of this are broken up small and put in the tea caddy the flavor of common tea is greatly improved. A pleasant hot drink can be made by putting some with sugar into a jug, pouring on boiling water, and leaving to "draw" for a while. By throwing some into the saucepan in which a pudding is to be boiled you prevent the cloth from sticking, and if put through the mincer a spoonful can be added improvingly to almost any pudding or cake. What may be left over—so long as it is kept well dry—will always serve to brighten a dull fire or help light a sullen one.

WHOLE-GRAIN CEREALS GOOD FOR CHILDREN

Nutrition specialists urge, among other necessary foods, the frequent use of whole-grain cereals in the diet, especially in families where there are growing children who need the vitamins and mineral substances.

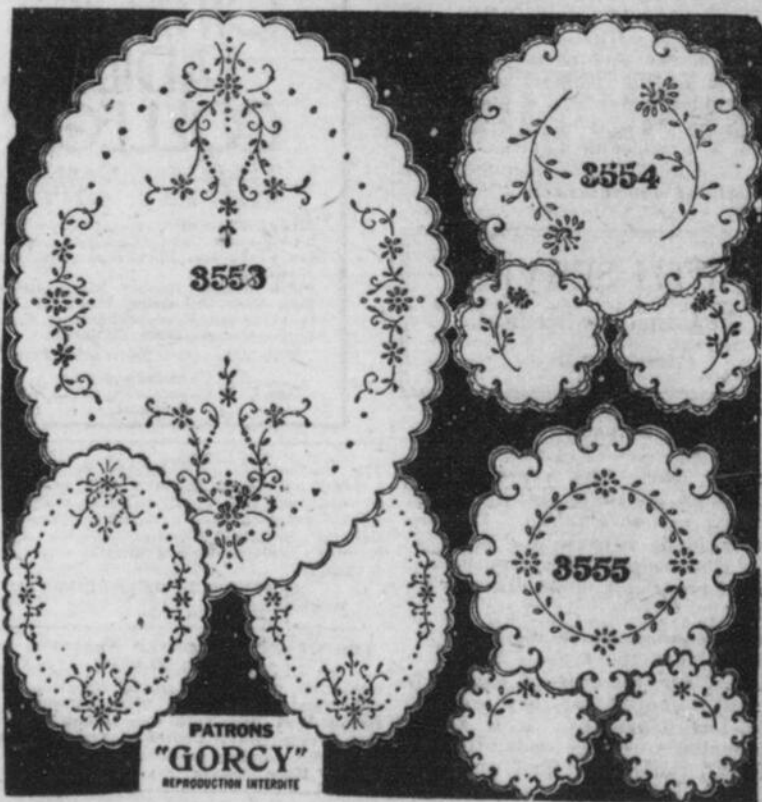
For this reason such foods as whole-wheat breads, (not hot breads) or breakfast foods, brown rice, corn meal made from the entire grain, and oatmeal, should appear on the table at frequent intervals. The whole-grain cereals can be prepared in a variety of ways. A suggested way of making whole wheat very palatable is to cook it in the steam pressure cooker. This makes an excellent breakfast cereal rich in flavor and food value.

To prepare it, sort the grain, wash it thoroughly, then cover with about two and one-half times its volume of water, add salt, and cook under 15 to 20 pounds pressure for a half hour or longer if needed to make the grains soft. A generous dish of these thoroughly cooked whole-wheat berries with milk or cream, and a serving of fruit, makes an ideal breakfast, lunch or supper. The germ and the outer layers of the wheat grain are rich in vitamins and minerals, while the rest is such an excellent source of energy for the body that wherever possible people all over the world use wheat in some form as the mainstay of their diet.

When you are baking a fruit pie in your oven occasionally the juice will run over the side of the baking tin, and will cause an unpleasant smoke and smell. Salt sprinkled over the spilled juice will prevent both smoke and smell. Clean the oven floor thoroughly after such accidents.

Save the rinds of some of your orange, lemon and grapefruit. Grate them and put in a paper sack to dry. Then pack in air tight jars and you will have a delicious flavoring for desserts and puddings.

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

A Houseful of Queens

By Blanche Silver.

"Goodness me, Missy Ant," said Betty softly, as she watched the busy little ant turning the baby ant over and over in the sunlight. "How in the world do so many of you get around without getting in each other's way? I should think with such a houseful of people, some of you would get mixed up. There now, what's that battle about?" The battle in front of them was a queer one and Betty watched it very carefully. Two larger ants rushed up to a crowd of little winged ants, and quickly unhooked their wings and shoved them down into the ant-hill. "What did they do that for?" asked Betty.

"Because we have too many Queens in the ant-hill now," replied the little Busy Ant at her feet. "We've a whole houseful of Queen ants now. We don't need any more and something must be done with them."

"Now isn't that funny," mused Betty. "I always thought when the ant-hill was too full of Queens, they all took a few followers and went out to build ant-hills for themselves."



"What's that battle about?"

"That's true of some of them," said the little Ant softly, "but there are others who don't care to make homes of their own, so workers have to put them in their places. Right now we have more Queens than we need and haven't near enough workers, so to even things up, some of the Queens are made over into

workers. Whenever you see Ants helping lift the wings from another ant, you may know, the winged ants are turned into workers and from the second they have their wings taken away from them, they must get to work. I think Mother Queen gives every one of them the right to choose, whether they stay or whether they go out into the world and build for themselves. Those few Queens must have decided to remain and help Mother Queen. So the workers were just helping them unhook their wings. Now in Beehive, I understand when they have too many Queens, they have a fight to settle it. We don't believe in fighting unless we have to. Instead, the workers settle the question in a hurry, for once a Queen loses her wings, she's no longer a Queen but a plain worker. Why we have so many Queens now that it keeps us running around picking up the eggs they drop."

"Oh, I thought the Queens laid their eggs in special cells," said Betty.

"They lay them any place they happen to be," said Miss Ant. "Then we workers have to go around and gather the eggs up and put them where they will hatch. No, I'm ashamed to say it, but the Queen Ants are helpless creatures. Why, we have to clean them or they would never be clean. We wash and comb them, carry their eggs to proper places and watch them closely. Did you know the Queens would run away if they had a good chance?"

"So you have to keep pretty close watch on them," laughed Betty. "How funny it must be to live in such a place and be a Queen."

"It may seem funny to you, Betty," laughed Missy Ant, "but I'm sure it isn't very funny for the Queens or us workers either. I'm glad I was born a worker, I can tell you. I'd rather work all day long than have to have someone pottering over me all the time. Why, just the idea of being watched would drive me mad. Well, Baby, that's enough sunshine for this time," and gathering up the tiny white-looking worm, Missy Ant nodded to Betty and disappeared in the entrance of the ant-hill.

"What wonderful little people they are," mused Betty and she spent the biggest part of the morning watching the busy little workers.—Copyright, 1928, Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

The Messenger Boy

By Rosalie M. Cody, in Little Folks.

When Bobby is Bobby and just mother's five-year-old boy, his shoes often go thump, thump on the floor; but when he is a pony, he lifts his feet so neatly and capers about so softly that you would never think of naming him anything but Light-foot.

When Bobby is Bobby, he does not always remember to be polite when asking for things; but when he is a pet collie, he gives one gentle bark for "please" and two for "Thank you," and the doggy never forgets.

When Bobby is Bobby and mother needs his help, he sometimes says in a sulky way: "Oh, no; I don't want to."

This happened recently, and what do you think mother did as soon as she heard the cross little voice? She went to the corner of the room and said: "Ting-a-ling! ting-a-ling! Messenger service? Can you send me a messenger boy to help me today? No; no; so very large, but nice and pleasant. Five years old? That's pretty young unless he's very bright. Oh, he is and willing, too? Why, I believe he's just what I want. Will you send him right away, please?"

Then she waited, and in a minute there came a tap at the door; for while she had been talking Bobby had stopped scowling and slipped out into the hall.

"Come in," called mother; and there at the open door stood a smiling boy, cap in hand. "Is this the messenger boy I just ordered?"

"Yes, lady," said a bright voice; "and I can stay all day with you if you want me. What shall I do first?"

"Well, I had a basket of food to send across the street to poor Miss Finnegan; but my little boy thought it was too heavy, and you don't look much stronger than he does."

"Humph!" said the messenger boy cheerily, picking up the basket. "It's light as a fly," and away he went. He was back again in a minute, rosy-cheeked and smiling and asking: "What next, ma'am?"

"I wonder if you can wipe the dishes," said mother.

"Sure! I used to do it for my mother

before I was a messenger boy, and I made 'em shine, too."

So while he polished the plates mother made a pie for dinner, and the messenger boy's eyes shone when he saw that she was cutting out small round pieces for tarts. "Say, lady," said he, "I can put the jelly in 'em."

"Oh, that's good!" said mother. "My Bobby sometimes does that, and I always have him taste the jelly first to see if it's just right."

"I'm a very good jelly taster," said the messenger boy; and his face beamed when mother handed him a large spoonful of the beautiful red jelly.

"I wonder," mother said after a while, "if you might stay to luncheon with me, I'm all alone today."

"Well," said the messenger boy, "they don't often let me; but you're such a nice lady that I think 'twould be all right; and maybe—cause you're so very nice, I might—sleep here tonight—if you want me to."

"But where could you sleep?" asked mother.

"Why, I s'pose your little boy has a bed?"

"Oh, yes—one all his own, right by the side of mine."

"Well," said the messenger boy, with a funny look at her, "why couldn't you take your little boy into your bed, and let me sleep in his?"

"Messenger boy," said mother, "I shall have to kiss you!"

The little messenger boy moved slowly toward her. "I s'pose—you—could," he said. "I don't—b'lieve—they'd—care." Then he gave a run and climbed into her lap. "You see," he whispered, hugging her tight, "they couldn't mind—you're such a very sweet, dear lady!"—Rosalie M. Cody, in Little Folks.

All the speed records for aeroplane, steamship, submarine, railway, and motor cycle are held by Great Britain.

A lock of hair, brought forward and twisted into the initial of the owner and fixed on the forehead with pomade, is a new form of coiffure.

Sufficient electricity to light the Sussex village of Heathfield is obtained in the process of burning chalk to make lime.

THE LAND O' DREAMS

At night, when I have gone to bed
And fallen fast asleep,
I don't just lie like Sleepy Head
Until the sun begins to peep.

I hurry off to Land o' Dreams,
Along the path beside the sea;
And Mr. Moon—or so it seems—
Looks down with kindly eyes at me.

Oh! Land o' Dreams is very gay;
There are no houses dull and grey,
But bright green woods where fairies play
And foot it till the break of day.

A tiny elf in suit of green,
Perched on a toadstool, pipes the lay
Of rustling leaves with silver sheen
And waters kissed by Moon's bright ray.

But all at once the harebells peal,
The signal that the Dawn is here,
And fairies, elves, and piper steal
To hide themselves in tree-trunks near.

Then back I come to houses grey
But only for another day.
For I shall hear the piper play
Tonight again his merry lay.

—B. E. S., in the Glasgow Weekly Herald.

Three-Minute Journeys

By Temple Manning.

ALBANIA AWAKES

Tirana is the capital of a very small but interesting country, Albania. Here, five hours travel across the Adriatic Sea from the heel of Italy, one may find romance. Amid a cluster of whitewashed huts with flowered walls and cobbled pavements, tall mountaineers armed with silver ornamented pistols and knives strut proudly through the crowded bazaars. From the minarets of the mosques come the musical voices of



Where Girls Carried Stone Jars.

the muezzins' call at sunset. In the market places, as in the fields, the peasants fall to their knees facing the East to give their prayers to Allah, their God.

No smoke mars the horizon, for steam is little known in Albania. Gasoline fumes have hardly yet begun to pollute the air.

Albania, land of the Eagle, long under the tyrannical sway of the Turk, is now free to take its place among the nations of the world. Where bronzed girls with veiled countenances carried stone jars to the cool mountain stream to be filled and hand-hewn forked ploughs made shallow furrows in the rich soil, modern water systems and up-to-date tractors are being introduced. Albania will soon join the Western world in economic development.

Tourists may yet find Biblical pictures in real life in Albania, although Western civilization bores in with dreadful rapidity, and there still is, in spite of tremendous strides, much that will intrigue the romantic-minded.

The complete edition of the Bible, printed in Braille type, fills 38 volumes and weighs one and three-quarters hundred-weight.

A new type of camera with plates sensitive to light rays invisible to the human eye, can take pictures through the thickest cloud or fog.

Words to the number of 500 per minute can be sent over a new cable now working between London and New York.

Puzzle Corner

A Rhombus



Horizontals—To embrace, impetite, a mark, a girl's name, airs sung by one voice.

Verticals—A Roman numeral, an ejaculation, an emmet, a parent, small pieces of ground, reverberation, a fish, behold, a letter.

Obliques—Left side, delicacies.
Right side—Strips.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Crossword Enigma—Strawberry.

Will our young readers look through the advertisements in the Witness and think which would be most interesting to "Mother" just now, and draw her attention to it. Also show "Father" the advertisement you think would most interest him. Very often people work hard and have no time to notice the very things that would make life easier if they had them. And many things pay for themselves in a very short time.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

The Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead—\$2.00 per Year.

Since 1845 the Witness has been recognized throughout Canada, as the leading national weekly. Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL. "The Week's Outlook," a regular feature, is a clear and complete commentary on world and national affairs. Also a regular weekly department in the interest of Prohibition and Social Reforms. Besides its splendid News Features it has Special Departments, edited by experts, of interest to all members of the family, and to all walks of life. Its Market and Stock Reports are fair and trustworthy. Its splendid Short and Serial Stories, Home Department, Young People's Department—cover a wide range of human interest. Its Queries and Answers on all subjects, including Agriculture, Veterinary, Poultry, etc., and its Farm and Garden Departments are greatly prized for their practical and timely hints and information.

The Partnership Policy of Publication
The Witness is truly "The People's Paper." Each reader is recognized as responsible for the extension of the Witness circulation in his own environment. \$2 per annum. ON TRIAL to NEW subscribers, as announced from time to time.

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Canada's Leading Weekly Review. All the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures.
\$2.50 a year.

POSTAGE

Outside of Montreal and Suburbs, no extra postage is required for Canada, Newfoundland, British Isles, Br. W. Indies, or Mexico.

EXTRA POSTAGE PER YEAR

	U.S.A.	Montreal & Suburbs
Witness	50 cts. extra	50 cts. extra*
World Wide	25 cts. extra	50 cts. extra*
N. Messenger	25 cts. extra	50 cts. extra

OTHER FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Witness or World Wide	\$2.00 extra
Northern Messenger	\$1.00 extra

*In the case of Witness and World Wide to Montreal addresses, if prepaid at full rates, the publishers assume this postage, but not on reduced rate, club or trial offers.

NORTHERN MESSENGER

Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for over 60 years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally of the temperance cause.

Sixty cents (60c) a year in Canada.
ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only 40 cents.

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2. World Wide	2.50
3. Northern Messenger	.60

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These Splendid Bargains Would Interest Your Friends.
Four months on trial, one-third of above prices.

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No subscription may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal." Money orders or postal notes are the best way to send money. Only small amounts may be sent in stamps and then only in the 1, 2 and 3c denominations. Stamps of larger denominations cannot be accepted.

Address all communications regarding subscriptions to John Dougall & Son, and not to the editor or individuals by name. This avoids annoying delays. The Business Departments are specially organized to give prompt care to money letters.

JOHN JOUGALL & SON, Publishers,

"Witness" Bldg., Montreal.

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

While the Sun Shone

By L. S. Piers.

Larry Rathley should have been a gentleman of leisure but having the misfortune to be born into a family of limited means he was just lazy. When squaring "a" plus "b" became tiresome or a long latin declension refused to stay in the memory without much hard work he just let it go at that. At such times that he chose to devote himself to the business in hand he always secured the best of results but he was enmeshed in a dreamy state from which he did not wish to emerge. As often as some person, worn to irascibility would jerk him out of his coma he would straighten up for a time until the sting departed from his scourged spirit and then the whole story would be repeated.

The sun was just getting well on its way through a doldrum sky when the dusty boy topped a hill and saw ahead of him a farm house. A pump penetrating through the mist of perspiration that swam before his eyes, it dawned on him that he was thirsty. Already he had walked far and the disconsolate state of his mind made him very weary. Turning in at the gate he knocked at the back door and asked if he might get a drink. The small boy supplied him with a dipper and he was soon swallowing great quantities of cool liquid. Indifferently over the rim of the dipper he eyed the girl coming down the path from the poultry yard but it took the small boy's query of "How many eggs, Jan?" to make him realize that he was acquainted with her already.

"Good morning, Miss Fraser," he greeted.

"Thank you Mr. Rathley, but I am not Miss Fraser," was the abrupt reply.

"Aw, Janet, how is one to know what to call you?"

"By calling me what my friends call me, if they are my friends; and if they aren't friends of mine, why, I prefer that they don't call me at all."

Somewhat discomfited Larry inquired how things were going.

"Very nicely, thank you, but how is it that you are here with nothing to do? I thought you were going to work in the foundry office this summer."

"Well," Larry confessed, "I didn't get along very well there. So when the boss insinuated that I wasn't doing the work as I ought, I—er left. Being out of work and rather discouraged, I got out this morning early for a walk to draw some comfort from Nature."

"Small comfort you will get from Nature," the girl's voice was scornful. "There is no mercy for the lazy in Nature."

"Whew," ejaculated her young brother.

"But what am I to do. I own I am lazy, yet things are so dull and uninteresting. What could I do? I really need the work, you know."

"Yes, you need the work alright. If you only had to do something for once, if you had to put yourself out a bit, instead of whining for sympathy and having someone else carry your troubles, perhaps you would find some interest in something. As it is you are never at one thing long enough to become interested. What you need is some sand—and glue."

The flush spread over Rathley's face and burned more fiercely as the girl walked on to the house.

"Sis, certainly has a chip on her shoulder this morning," the young lad said sympathetically. "She isn't always so hard, though. You are Larry Rathley from Agricola aren't you? I guess perhaps it's because it looks like rain and there is a big field of hay down that sis is out of sorts. If we don't get it coiled, it's liable to spoil and Jan is afraid that dad won't be able to afford to send her back to High School next term if things don't go well."

"Say, Bub, do you think your dad would want some help today?"

"Maybe he would. We might ask him; he's down in the west field now opening some windows to let the dew dry out of it. I'll race you there."

Ten minutes later Larry swung himself onto the horse-rake and started down the field with his eye on the first row already raked to guide him in tripping the bundles. "Clash-clang" went the first load, and then it was all one ball of sound and dust that rolled up and down the field. Now and then out of his little world he sensed the lanky farmer as he raced at the windrows and whirled it into coils, a cyclone of purpose. The swift, sure thrusts of the fork made Larry think of some ancient warrior wading into the carnage of a battlefield, but his poetic trend of imagination had to be kept in quiescence if the clash-clang of the rake was to keep up its regular beat. Thrice he left the horse eating at the end of a windrow and joined the farmer at coiling. The morning passed like a dream and

then came the summons to dinner.

He shamelessly disposed of a large quantity of potatoes, meat and gravy before he topped off with a dish of rhubarb sauce. Then after a brief respite to settle the contents of the department of interior, they went out again. At half past one Janet took his place on the rake and he and Mr. Fraser settled down to a long race against time and the weatherman. As three o'clock approached the two met at the water pail and the grizzled man scanned the sky and remarked, "I'd like to get that load in from the west field before the rain starts. It has been wet twice already. If you can get the team hitched to the wagon and take it to the field I think I can finish the rest of the coiling by the time you get back from the barn. Don't be afraid to run the horses. They'll have the rest of the day to get over it."

With a rumble of wheels and rattle the team swept up to the first coil as Fraser strode across the field with the coiling of the last of the hay cut completed. The black sky was widening its threat rapidly as they loaded the wagon. Larry tramped it well as he built, for the load would be a big one. An odd drop of moisture fell as they flung on the last coil and then with creaks and groans they started for the barn. No running the team was possible now but the horses were next thing to it as they sensed the demands on them in the voice of the farmer as he seized the reins. With a wild yell he urged them up the gangway as the downpour broke in earnest.

Two hours later Mr. Rathley in Agricola rose from a dispirited meditation on what to do with his son to answer the insistent demands of the telephone.

"Hello. That you, dad? You remember I was saying that I thought my health must be to blame for my condition? Well, I've decided to spend a few weeks out here in the country to recuperate. Yes, on a farm, Unhu! You see, I've got a job here now."

"AND THEY MURMUR NOT"

(Leon Archibald)

As the throngs of people in pursuit of comfort paddled and splashed about one sweltering, mid-August afternoon at a popular municipal bathing beach, their din of merriment was suddenly pierced by terror-laden shrieks of:

"Help! Help! She's drowning!"

Before a fear-paralyzed multitude had time in which even to think coherently, a sun-bronzed, capable figure flashed through it toward the scene of distress. A dozen or so strokes, a dive, and then thunderous applause as a life-guard bore to palsied, outstretched hands a half-drowned and badly frightened little girl.

The same afternoon and in the same town a deep and swiftly running river was also the scene of a deed of gallantry. Unlike the spectacle at the lake, however, this one had for an audience just three naked and terror-stricken little boys.

On account of treacherous undercurrents, together with a sheer fall of thirty feet, the river was forbidden territory to bathers. Four venturesome boys, and for reasons that only the men of affairs of tomorrow if they would, could supply, had chosen it as their cooling medium that hot afternoon. All went well until a future president of the First National found himself in difficulties. Having set out to swim all the way across, he suddenly discovered, but all too late, that his strength could not possibly last out the attempt. Turning about in mid-stream he started back, but upon viewing the space of relentlessly moving water which separated him from shore, he knew instantly that, without aid, he could never make it. Frantically he shouted for help.

Well aware of the peril, one of the chums fled for a nearby clothes-line, while the other two moved downstream abreast of the swimmer, shouting encouragement.

At last the rope came! There then followed frenzied efforts to throw one end of the line to the companion in distress. Each of the many attempts was a failure—by many feet, while slowly, but ever so surely, the current swept the bravely fighting comrade on to the fall—and almost to certain death.

Suddenly the swimmer, in a voice that fought valiantly for supremacy over the thunders of the tumbling cataract, shouted: "Tie-one-end-to-Bruce-and-I'll-call-him!"

"Bruce" was a bit of a mongrel collie owned by the lad in the water. Throughout these proceedings he had been racing excitedly up and down the edge of the stream signifying by throaty whinnings that he was fully aware of the danger his young master was in and testifying as

only a dog can that he wanted to help.

With feverish fingers one end of the rope was tied to Bruce's neck and then all three shouted in unison:

"All right; call him!"

At the sound of his name the dog was off with a yelp of joy, swimming with all the power at his command straight to the bobbing head of his youthful master and, just as the boy's strength was all but gone, he overtook him.

Mingling with the tumult of the crashing cascade of water those eagerly waiting on shore at last heard: "Pull in!"

By a most singular coincidence an echo of these two near tragedies was heard two weeks later which disturbed momentarily the even trend of affairs in two offices down at the city hall.

In the sanctuary of the chief executive a very thankful father of a little girl sought to induce the mayor publicly to present a medal together with another and no less tangible token of esteem to a deserving life-guard. At the same time and down-stairs in an office of the city's dog catcher one of its henchmen was reporting:

"Had a purty good day, yestiddy, Chief, —got six. Would 'a had another—a bit of a mongrel collie down near the falls, but just as I got me hands on him he bit me. Some of them collies sure is mean and good fer wothin', ain't they?"—Our Dumb Animals.

Why High School

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page)

Sir,—The debate on rural versus urban on this page evoked a great deal of interest and showed that many youths are thinking for themselves. All of us are more or less interested in education whether we want to be or not. Some of us have had a year or more in high school others have just written the entrance examinations in June. The problem before us is, shall we go to high school or not? That is as far as the question affects the greater part of the young people. Father and mother decide that it is the thing to do and off we go to fritter away the time of our teachers, the students who wish to study and those who are supporting us while we have a good time.

How about having a discussion among readers of the Boys' Page on this subject? By way of starting it off, will you allow me to give my personal view of the question?

On the question, "Shall I go to high school next term?" I have an emphatic reply: "No." There are some to whom the answer should be "Yes," but I believe that for me the decision I have come to is the proper one. Each person must decide for himself. We should not go merely because some one else is doing so, nor, on the other hand, should we refrain from going because another is taking up a job or planning to loaf around at his parents' expense for a few years.

In stating my reasons for not going to high school next term let me say that I have just completed a term in a city collegiate in which I carried off Honors in every subject. I entered high school full of hope for better things. I had completed my last couple of years of public school in the country where I worked my way through the subjects on my own initiative with casual assistance from the teacher. The teacher wasn't lying down on the job but he had his hands full with the other classes so that I only called on him when I was up against it. Getting to high school meant a lot to me and I thought that there initiative would be encouraged. The first month I found that there was a certain freedom in secondary school that was exhilarating after the cramping despotism of the primary stage but by the end of the first period it looked like a sham to me. Out of the class of forty I doubt if there were ten who were there to study or who were even capable of appreciating why some were there for that purpose. The result was that all were penalized for things with which a few had nothing to do, not because we were goody goodies, or afraid to carry on, but because we did not wish to be hampered or restricted in our studies. There were limbs to write that served only to pass the time and waste money in paper expenses. Original ideas were out of place. One day I was so foolish as to drop a remark on a subject under discussion and the pupils who knew nothing about the matter roared with laughter and even the teacher broke out. After that I remember that I must keep down to the level of my companions. The spooned infants of the city public schools were the most aggravating with their demands that everything be explained for them. They did everything but ask the teachers to tell them the correct wording of the answers to the questions in a test.

By the end of the term I had found that there were some subjects in which I had as much or more knowledge than advanced classes but that I would have to plod through a weary round for three more years listening to things that would be of no use, worrying over the vagaries of teachers who might pluck me if offended by a statement at variance with the dogma

of the text-books, spending money that my parents could not well afford for nothing.

The student of originality, personally acquired knowledge and purpose will be out of place in the modern high schools which are cram-feeding nurseries for any one and every one to be put through well-rehearsed, supervised, cut and dried little acts and the one who gets his nice little paper saying that he can run through the act without a hitch or thinking is now educated for life or the next stage in formal information.

That is why I am going to pursue my studies in my spare time from now on. I may not get any pretty or influential certificates but at least I will have the personal satisfaction of knowing something and being able to think for myself. I object to being lectured as a baby and urged to act like the man I am in the same breath.

CLAUDE ARMOND,

July 6, 1928.

STAMP NEWS

The King's Hobby

Stamp collectors have had a fascinating glimpse of the richly-filled albums of the King, who retains his life-long enthusiasm for a pursuit commenced in boyhood, writes Fred J. Melville, in the London Daily Telegraph. Many years ago the King wrote to a friend that stamp collecting was one of the greatest pleasures of his life, and it remains to this day the pleasant relief to which he turns in the rare half-hours of his leisure. His collections, which now fill more than 100 large albums, represent his patient gathering and judicious selection over nearly fifty years.

It is no simple matter to select a few pages from a great collection to show at the small exhibition of rare stamps which the Royal Philatelic Society has planned as one of the chief features of the entertainment to the delegates to the fifteenth Philatelic Congress now in session in London. On this occasion the King has made a double concession, one to the advanced scientific and the other to the popular taste. Few even of the cognoscenti realize that there are such extreme rarities among English stamps as the remarkable series of "officials" exhibited. Collectors generally do not know of the existence of English stamps worth £1,000 each. The 6d. King Edward stamp overprinted "I. R. official" would probably prove the most expensive English stamp if it ever came on the market unused, and would be worth about £1,200. The king has an unused pair from the corner of a sheet; he also has a "specimen" copy, and one used. One, possibly two, other copies exist used. The better known rarities, 5s., 10s., and £1 King Edward "I. R. official" stamps, fetch about £1,500 for the set of three values, and the King shows these in pairs as well as in single copies. The 5s. and 10s. stamps are approximately square, and the £1 (illustrated) is a large oblong stamp. The 1s. Board of Education (also illustrated) comes next in point of rarity, valued at about £350; of these the King has five in all.

While these English rarities are but little known, the Baghdads, of which a magnificent lot are shown, are of recent and popular renown. They were among the earliest and the greatest rarities of the many stamps issued by the British in occupied enemy territories during the Great War.

The King only collects stamps of Great Britain and the Empire, and within those wide limits he could have shown almost any rarity known to philatelists except the first 2 cent. (1850) and the unique 1 cent. (1856) stamps of British Guiana. His Mauritius are especially fine, and include the two "Post Office" rarities. Of these the 1d value came for the late Earl of Kintore's collection at a price of £850; its present-day value would be four times as much. The 2d. stamp in the Royal collection is one of the most perfect unused copies known, and cost £1,450 in 1904, now worth three times as much. This stamp had been acquired by a schoolboy for a few pence about 1864, when collectors were sceptical of the existence of this variety. The schoolboy discarded his hobby, as boys will, but the old stamp album remained in the family attic, and forty years later was produced when a visitor had mentioned his interest in stamps. On glancing through the album the visitor saw this gem, the only thing of value in the collection, and in due course the stamp was put up to auction in London, and the schoolboy's investment of a few pence produced him £1,450.

One could not name a British Possession, present or past, of which the King has not a highly specialized stamp collection. He has all the rarities of Western Australia, including a fine copy (one of eight known) of the 4d. "inverted swan." He has the 4 annas India, with the Queen's head in an inverted frame, and fine examples of the rarest triangular Cape of Good Hope errors.

Costa Rica Lindbergh Stamps unused \$3.00 each,
Panama Lindbergh set unused \$1.

EMILE MEYER, H.

Colon,

Panama.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

RETURNING TO CANADA

W.E.F., Scotland.—Would you please answer the following in your questions and answers column: (1) Headquarters of the R.N.W.M.P.; necessary qualifications for joining; terms of service? (2) Chief lace curtain manufacturing centre in Canada? (3) Territory in Canada open for settlement by quarter sections and terms of settlement? (4) Is a person born in London, England, resident in Canada from April 1908 till entering the Canadian Expeditionary Force in October 1915, and discharged from the Canadian forces in November 1919, a domiciled Canadian after seven years residence in Scotland? (5) Does the holder of a certificate of discharge from the C.E.F. require a passport to return to Canada from Britain when that person has a home in Canada?

Ans.—(1) For complete information about joining the Royal Canadian Mounted Police write to the headquarters at Ottawa, Ont. (2) Toronto, Ont. (3) Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia have territory open for such settlement we believe; for complete information write to the agent of the Canadian Immigration and Colonization Department, 107 Hope St., Glasgow. (4 and 5) The Montreal agent of the Immigration Department says that it is not necessary for a British subject born in England to have a passport to enter Canada, but as the party has lost Canadian domicile through having been discharged out of Canada and remained absent from Canada for several years his best course would be to consult the nearest representative of the department regarding re-entry to this country.

SHRUBS FOR HEDGES

E.A.O., Alta.—Could you give me some information about shrubs for hedges?
 Ans.—We would advise you to write to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, for bulletin 89, new series, which contains a report on the various kinds of shrubs suited to hedges in Canada with the results achieved at the central experimental farm.

REQUESTED POEMS

(For Mrs. D. F., Ont.)

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

Down in front of Casey's old brown wooden stoop,
 On a summer's evening we formed a merry group;
 Boys and girls together, we would sing and waltz,
 While the "Ginnie" played the organ on the
 sidewalks of New York.

Chorus:

East side, west side, all around the town,
 The tots sang "Ring-a-Resie," "London Bridge is
 falling down,"
 Boys and girls together, me and Mamie Rorke
 Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of
 New York.

That's where Johnny Casey and little Jimmy
 Crowe,
 With Jakey Krause, the baker, who always had
 the dough;
 Pretty Nellie Shannon, with a dude as light as
 cork,
 First picked up the waltz step on the sidewalks
 of New York.

Things have changed since those times, some are
 up in G.
 Others they are on the hog, but they all feel
 just like me;
 They would part with all they've got could they
 but once more walk
 With their best girl and have a twirl on the
 sidewalks of New York.

(Sent by Miss Sarah A. Clark, B.C.)

THE HOUR OF PRAYER

I love the sacred hour of prayer,
 How solemn and how sweet
 To lay aside all worldly care
 And sit at Jesus' feet!

I love to pray as God commands,
 To pray and never cease,
 Receiving from His bounteous hands
 Blessings of joy and peace.

When morning dawns I love to pray,
 And ask my gracious Lord
 For his protection through the day
 And knowledge of his word.

When proud Aurora from on high,
 His noontide glories pour
 I love to lay life's business by
 And shut my closet door.

There in the bosom of my Lord
 Pour out my soul's complaint
 Trusting the promise of His word
 I can feel no restraint.

My heavenly Father lends his ear
 And hears my feeble cry
 In my behalf He will appear
 Rewarding openly.

(For E.J.H., Alta.)

THE CALF PATH

One day through the primeval wood
 A calf walked home, as good calves should;
 But left a trail all bent askew,
 A crooked trail, as all calves do.
 Since then three hundred years have fled,
 And I infer, the calf is dead;
 But still he left behind this trail,
 And thereby hangs my moral tale:—
 The trail was taken up next day
 By a lone dog that passed that way:
 And then a wise bell-wether sheep
 Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep,
 And drew the flock behind him, too,
 As good bell-wether sheep always do.

And so from that day, o'er hill and glade,
 Through these old woods a path was made,
 And many men wound in and out,
 And bent and turned and dodged about,
 And uttered words of righteous wrath,
 Because 'twas such a crooked path;
 But still they followed—do not laugh—
 The first migrations of that calf,
 And through this winding woodway stalked
 Because he wobbled when he walked.

(For G.C.K., B.C.)

"THE INVENTOR'S WIFE"

It's easy to talk of the patience of Job
 Humph! Job had nothin' to try him:
 If he'd been married to Bijah Brown, folks
 wouldn't have dared come nigh him.
 Trials, indeed! Now I'll tell you what—if you
 want to be sick of your life,
 Jest come and change places with me a spell, for
 I'm an inventor's wife.

And such inventions! I'm never sure, when I take
 up my coffee-pot,
 That Bijah bain't been 'improvin' it, and it mayn't
 go off like a shot.
 Why, didn't he make me a cradle once, that
 would keep itself a rockin'.
 And didn't it pitch the baby out, and wasn't his
 head bruised shockin'?

And there was his 'Patent Peeler,' too—wonder-
 ful thing, I'll say;
 But it had one fault—it never stopped till the
 apple was peeled away.
 As for locks and clocks, and mowin' machines, and
 reapers and all such trash,
 Why, Bijah's invented heaps of 'em, but they
 don't bring in no cash.

Law! that don't worry him—not at all, he's the
 aggravatin'est man—
 He'll sit in his little workshop there, an' whistle
 and think and plan,
 Inventin' a jew's harp to go by steam, or a new
 fangled powder-horn,
 While the children's goin' barefoot to school and
 the weeds is chokin' our corn.

When I've been forced to chop the wood, and
 tend to the farm beside,
 And look at Bijah a-settin' there, I've jest drop-
 ped down and crittin'.

We lost the hull of our turnip crop while he was
 inventin' a gun,
 But I counted it one of my marcies when it bust
 before 'twas done.



THREE MEMBERS OF ITALIA CREW

From left to right: Dr. Finn Malmgren, Adalbert Mariano, and Capt. Filippo Zappi, three members of the Italia crew who left one of the parties on May 30 in an effort to reach land and seek aid for their comrades. The Swedish scientist, Dr. Malmgren, died within a few days, but his two Italian comrades kept his body. The latter were rescued on July 12 by the Russian ice-breaker Krassin, after having been missing for 52 days. Seven of the crew of sixteen are now rescued.

This Forest path became a lane,
 That bent and turned and turned again;
 This crooked lane became a road,
 Where many a poor horse, with his load
 Told on beneath the burning sun
 And travelled some three miles in one.
 And then a century and a half,
 They trod the footsteps of that calf:
 The years passed on with swiftness fleet,
 The road became a village street;
 And this, before men were aware,
 A city's crowded thoroughfare:
 And soon the central street was this
 Of a renowned metropolis.

And men two centuries and a half
 Trod in the footsteps of that calf:
 Each day a hundred thousand rout
 Followed a zig-zag calf about:
 And o'er his crooked journey went
 The traffic of a continent.
 A hundred thousand men were led
 By one calf, near three centuries dead:
 They followed still his crooked way,
 And lost one hundred years a day:
 For thus such reverence is lent
 To well established precedent.

A moral lesson this might teach,
 Were I ordained and called to preach.
 For men are prone to go it blind,
 Along the calf-paths of the mind.
 And toll away from sun to sun
 To do what other men have done.
 They follow in the beaten track,
 And out and in, and forth and back,
 And still their devious course pursue,
 And still their path that others do.
 To keep the path that others do,
 But how the wise old wood-gods laugh,
 Who saw the first primeval calf!
 Ah! many things this tale might teach—
 But I am not ordained to preach.
 —Sam Walter Foss.

So he turned it into a 'burglar alarm.' It ought
 to give thieves a fright—
 'Twould scare an honest man out of his wits if
 he set it off at night.
 Sometimes I wonder if Bijah's crazy, he does
 such curious things.
 Hev I told you about his bedstead yet?—'Twas
 full of wheels and springs.

It hed a key to wind it up, and a clock face at
 the head,
 All you did was turn them hands, and at any
 hour you said,
 That bed got up and shook itself, and bounced
 you on the floor,
 And then shet up, jest like a box, so you couldn't
 sleep any more.

Wa'al, Bijah, he fixed it all complete and sot it
 at half-past five.
 But we hadn't more'n got into when—dear me!
 sakes alive!
 Them wheels began to whizz and whirl! I heard
 a fearful snap;
 And there was that bedstead with Bijah inside,
 shut up jest like a trap!

I screamed, of course, but 'twas no use, then I
 worked that hull long night
 A-tryin' to open the pesky thing. At last I got in
 a fright:
 I couldn't hear his voice inside, and I thought
 he might be dyin'!

So I took a crow-bar and smashed it in—there
 was Bijah peacefully lyin'.
 Inventin' a way to get out again, that was all very
 well to say,
 But I don't believe he'd have found it out if I'd
 left him there all day.
 Now, sence I've told you my story, do you wonder
 I'm tired of life?
 Or think it strange I often wish I wasn't an
 inventor's wife?

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NATURE'S MASTERPIECE

It would almost seem that Nature had purposely striven to excel herself when she carved the contours of Jasper National Park and clothed them in gloriously tinted verdure. Sunsets of gleaming scarlet and gold bathed purple mountains and deep green forests. Silver lakes shimmer in sunlight, reflecting the majesty that rises from their shores. Glaciers gleam as the sunbeams kiss them or, wraith-like, haunt you in twilight hours.

In this 5,300 square miles of unspoiled scenic grandeur, with cloud-crested mountain peaks on every side, stands Jasper Park Lodge, with accommodation for 500 guests and facilities for every form of vacation pleasure. Swiss guides help you scale the nearby giants; motor roads, trails and woodland paths tempt you to drive, ride or hike. Warm waters invite a refreshing plunge; fishing, camping, dancing, tennis, may all be enjoyed.

Canadian National train service offers convenient and luxurious access to the wonderland of Jasper. Full details may be obtained from any Canadian National Railways' agent or from the City Ticket Office, 884 St. James Street, Main 4731.

WORDS WANTED

M.E., N.B.—I would like the words of the piece,

"I am going to Morrow
 And coming back today
 And the train that goes to Morrow
 Is a mile upon the way."

and the poem,

"Come on ye Mohawk warriors
 And I will lead the way."

It tells of an Indian girl who was captured by an enemy tribe and told that she would be set free if she would guide them to the camp of her people but she led them down to the falls.

O.S., Ont.—"Captain Willie Brown."

"He used to say when he grew older
 He'd be a soldier."

J.S.C., Alta.—An old ballad containing the words,

"For I'm a wild cowboy and I know I've done wrong."
 also a poem called "ZLOBANE" about an incident in the Zulu war.

Aline Sauve, Que.—"Oh, Promise Me," and "Little Mother Mine."

A.C., N.B.—"Poorhouse Nan."

"Did you wish to see me, sir?
 Step in—'tis a cheerless place.
 But you're heartily welcome just the same
 To be poor is no disgrace."

Henry Campbell, Que.—"Roderigo Del Carpio."
 "With some ten thousand of his chosen men
 Bernardo hath appeared."
 W.I.M., P.E.I.—"Souvenirs."

This Canada of Ours

CARLETON IN COMMAND

By J. S. Morrison and Maud Morrison Stone

BENEDICT ARNOLD WAS AN ABLE SOLDIER TRUSTED BY WASHINGTON. HE PLANNED TO TAKE QUEBEC BY SURPRISE ASCENDING THE KENNEBEC RIVER, THEY DRAGGED THEIR HEAVY BOATS TO THE CHAUDIERE, AND DOWN THIS WILD RIVER THEY CAME. FOOD WAS SHORT AND THE COLD WAS BITTER....



AT THE FRENCH SETTLEMENTS WHERE HE HAD HURRIED AHEAD OF HIS ARMY, ARNOLD BOUGHT CATTLE AND PERSUADED THE HABITANTS TO DRIVE THEM BACK TO HIS STARVING MEN.



AT THE END OF TWO WEARY, TOILSOME MONTHS, ARNOLD REACHED THE ST. LAWRENCE. HE HAD LOST ON THE WAY 400 MEN, IN THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT, IN CANOES AND LEAKY ROW BOATS BOUGHT FROM THE HABITANTS, THEY SLIPPED BETWEEN THE GUNBOATS, AND GAINED THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM.



WHEN GUY CARLETON REACHED QUEBEC AND TOOK COMMAND, ARNOLD SETTLED DOWN TO WAIT FOR MONTGOMERY... DECEMBER 6, 1775, MONTGOMERY DEMANDED ITS SURRENDER. CARLETON'S REPLY WAS THAT THE ONLY WORD HE WOULD RECEIVE FROM REBELS IN ARMS WAS AN ENTREATY FOR THE KING'S PARDON.

Adventuring for the Kingdom

Missionaries From The East

The burden of world evangelization no longer rests upon the Western peoples, for among the younger churches there is a new sense of responsibility and a growing missionary ardor. There is possible now, says the Methodist Times, a true partnership, and this enables us to face the task of winning the world for Christ with the greater hope of ultimate success. The younger churches are called not only to evangelize the heathen but also to serve the older churches at the home base by giving them a fresh inspiration and a new interpretation of the Christian message. Men like Sadhu Sundar Singh have a very real contribution to make to the evangelization of England. The reports fully recognize the fact that we need continuous visitation in the churches, colleges and schools of the West by Christian leaders from the East, who can interpret the significance of Christianity in their own experience and for the life of their own people.

Roads to The City of God

Those who were recently met together on the Mount of Olives, at the International Missionary Council, were busy seeking to adjust their witness to the unchanging Gospel of Christ to the present situation with all its revolutionary changes. In the book "Roads To The City of God," by Basil Mathews (Livingstone Press, 1s.), they are seen studying the world-wide menace of secular civilization. It is shown how in the present age the enemy against which the Christian people have to contend, and this has come as a menace not only to Buddhism and Hinduism, but to Christendom as well. This Mr. Mathews brings out in his book, and along with this he deals with such matters as the duty of the Church to rural and agricultural workers all over the world. It is realized that two-thirds of the people of the world are still busy upon rural tasks, and to bring the Gospel to this "green proletariat" is one of the pressing tasks of the future. Besides all this, it is necessary not to change the message of the Christian Gospel, but to re-state it. And of this re-statement of the message Mr. Mathews gives a brief and lucid account.—London Missionary Chronicle.

Sons of Africa

Two new missionary books by Miss G. A. Gollock, "Sons of Africa," (5s.), and "Lives of Eminent Africans" (3s. 6d.), have just been published by Longman's. They contain the stories of eminent Africans. It is intended that they shall be read by the senior scholars in African schools. Everyone today, happily, agrees that the African student should know the story of his own great men in the past; that an African boy, for example, should not know simply the story of King Alfred, but should know how Moshesh rallied in Basutoland the scattered fragments of tribes and made them into a strong nation. He should know not only of Christian kings in Europe, but of such a Christian king as Khama in his own country. And if anyone doubts whether there is material for heroic and splendid stories in the past of Africa, he has only to read these biographies and he will be convinced.

A "Holy" City

Rev. C. Phillips Cape, a Methodist missionary in Benares, writes: "The Spirit of Jesus is at work in Benares, for women and the outcastes are coming to their own. And, in spite of the influence of Mrs. Besant, the educated are abandoning their idols. They study the life of Jesus, who has no serious rival among the 330,000,000 deities of Hinduism. The late Rev. William Goudie, after his visit to India in 1921, declared that 'the reclaiming of the Doms (criminal class) of Benares is one of the most notable triumphs of the Gospel in recent years.' But ignorance, cruelty, superstition and uncleanness still abound. One day India will realize her indebtedness to Katherine Mayo for describing so vividly the pitiful plight of 'Mother India.' Deadly drugs have a large sale in the holy city. In its very heart there is a street full of well-patronized prostitutes who exhibit themselves in the balconies. Little children in the streets use filthy abuse which would horrify a sergeant in the Guards. There are two ordained missionaries and one lay worker.

The European Christian Mission

Reports of progress and encouragement continue to come from the missionaries of the European Christian Mission, who are laboring in various parts of

Central and Eastern Europe. Word from the secretary in Great Britain, Rev. W. Arnold Bennett, tells of interesting incidents which occur in the experiences of workers on the Continent. Much village work is done by the missionaries, many of them evangelizing on foot as many as 35 to 40 villages and small towns. They find that they cannot meet all the insistent demands for Gospel preaching.

An International Flag

"An era of internationalism is at hand," wrote Frederick Loftin Brooks, in a religious contemporary. "I suggest that some organization, political or otherwise, sponsor a movement for the adoption of an international flag to represent the various peoples of the earth. Such a flag would be a valuable stimulus to peace and mutual understanding among the nations. . . . Once designed, it could fly high throughout the world. . . . A symbol of fraternal brotherhood would radiate a potent influence for good, exemplifying the fondest dreams of lofty-visioned men and women." J. M. M. Cunningham, in the Scots Observer, says: "Is there not an idea here well worth pondering? There is no greater shame for the soldier than to disgrace or desert his country's flag. May not a day dawn when the same sense of shame would arise in a nation if it disgraced or deserted the flag symbolizing universal brotherhood? Such a flag would give literal fulfilment and new meaning to Isaiah's words, following on the description of a world at peace—Isaiah 11:12—'He shall set up an ensign for the nations.'"

Methodist Union

"We believe in Methodist Union because it will mean a renewed emphasis upon the Methodist witness. A divided Methodism inevitably stressed the points of difference. A reunited Methodism will proclaim the common faith and remove the reproach that the priceless trust has been betrayed. The consequences must be far-reaching for the Methodist experience is essential to the Methodist institutions. Where the doctrine of the Priesthood of all Believers is denied, the prayer meeting dies out. Where the prayer meeting is neglected the doctrine is in danger of being lost. The Methodist class meeting depends upon the Methodist experience. Believers in a Christ who does wonderful things beyond all telling are those alone who have much to say about Him—at least, much worth hearing."—The Methodist Times.

In Highland Parishes

Respecting the high advantage to the

The Moral Surgery of Jesus

Sermon by Rev. Roy M. Pounder.

And if thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that thy whole body should be cast into hell. And if thy right hand offend thee, cut it off, and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that thy whole body should be cast into hell.—Matt. 5:29, 30.

Are the words of this text to be taken figuratively or literally? Probably ninety-nine out of every hundred persons would reply offhand, "Figuratively, of course, common sense alone would tell us that." I think that this answer would be correct. We recall with horror the story of the man who took our text literally, and cut off his right hand because of some real or fancied transgression.

And yet it is never safe to jump to the conclusion that Jesus could not possibly have said something just because we should not have thought of saying it. We cannot judge His lofty spiritual passion. His burning intensity, His merciless attitude towards everything which stood in the way of the coming Kingdom by our standards of cool, unimaginative, worldly common-sense. Even if we accept a figurative interpretation of the text, its startling character remains. Jesus lived for but one thing, the coming of the Kingdom of God. If an evil habit, He says in effect, has become so much a part of yourselves that it is as dear to you as a right eye of a right hand, get rid of it, at any cost of pain whatever.

The words are a challenge to conscience. They affect our lives at countless points. They demand a complete re-organization of our lives from a new point of view. Nothing has ever struck me as a more forcible example of the pernicious anaemia from which our moral and spiritual life is suffering today than

Highlands by the approaching Union of the churches, it is difficult, says the Scots Observer, to imagine a reasoned negative. It is a commonplace that there are many districts in the Highlands where the number of separate churches—and denominations—is out of all proportion to the population: there are parishes where three, and sometimes four, ordained ministers are employed to do the work that could be comfortably overtaken by one minister with, occasionally, a junior assistant. And this surplusage—not to use a stronger term—of effort persists alongside that other fact, that, in many Highland parishes where there is no superfluity of incumbencies, charges remain vacant for years at a time. Union will obviously involve the ultimate amalgamation of sets of charges, not inconsiderable in number, and there can be nothing but approval when the fusion supervenes on careful inquiry and well considered decision."

Dr. John R. Mott And Missions

Dr. Mott, after serving forty years as head of the Young Men's Christian Association in the United States, has resigned to become president of the International Missionary Council. He has had a notable career in his position and become a commanding figure in the religious world.—John R. Mott and Robert E. Speer are two men that have for many years had their names linked together as outstanding men in Christian work. They started together and have run parallel careers, always working together. Now Dr. Mott will draw closer to Dr. Speer as he enters the field of missionary work.

Religion In the Home

In his address as retiring president of the Religious Education Council of Canada, Mr. Stuart Muirhead said: "We are in danger of losing that institution which is the unit of all our civilization, viz., the Home. You are all acquainted with the conditions that exist in all parts of our country. What are we doing to re-establish and make the Home what God intended it should be in establishing His Kingdom upon earth? We may not be able owing to the changed conditions of our present mode of living to carry out the methods of religious training that were practised by our forefathers in their homes, but family worship and definite training in religion and morals must be re-established in our homes if we are to stem the tide of materialism, selfishness, and spiritual indifference that characterizes our times. When I went to the west in 1907 I found a faithful old Sunday School veteran carrying on a Home Department in almost three hundred families located in a territory over one hundred miles square. Eternity will only reveal the results of that service for these families. Let us revive the Home Department and give it the support it deserves, and I am certain we will have more real Christian families because of it."

ous universe. But, to revert to the imagery of the text, the separation of evil from our lives may be a slow devastating process, in which we must perish, or at least that in us which has identified itself with evil; or else, with quick, sharp, merciless surgery, we shall effect the separation ourselves. We must destroy sin or sin will destroy us.

The text also teaches us that there is no future for sin. Nothing but destruction. No hope, no happy outlook, no chance of improvement or expansion—nothing but destruction. The sheer hopelessness of evil strikes us as being appalling. We need not enlarge upon this point, because it is involved in what has gone before.

It may be complained with some justice that these statements are almost wholly negative. But it is necessary to make the issue between goodness and evil as sharp as possible. In an age in which religion is in danger of degenerating into a feeble sentimentalism, we need to reaffirm that tremendous appeal to the human conscience which is characteristic of the Bible as a whole. It is pre-eminent in the Hebrew prophets and in this, as in much besides, Jesus was their true successor.

But if the teaching of the text is negative, He who originally uttered it is overwhelmingly positive. He is the greatest fact in human experience. Wherever Jesus has been preached He has appealed to man as man, in spite of every difference of color, caste, and creed.

HOW TO KNOW GOD

"Oh That I Knew Where I Might Find Him."—Job 23:3.

In this case it is every man for himself. In the first place because knowledge is an extremely personal affair in its depth and purity: in the second place because the revelation of God to man is subjective—not a figure in the sky, but an experience of the heart: in the third place because man is an individual and is adapted by his nature to receive such revelation: and in the fourth place because faith in the last resort is a decision. "Neither would they believe," said Jesus of His generation, "if one rose from the dead." That is to say there is a moral element in faith which, though obscure, is sometimes the determining factor in a man's attitude to God. This does not mean that he is utterly cut off from his fellows in the matter of faith. Experience can be shared where its origin is identical for all. God is the same forever, and from His spiritual treasury the life of humanity has been enriched through the ages. Therefore is faith encouraged in the individual by the testimony of great souls throughout the centuries.

Therefore we know God by the exercise of the faculties with which we have been endowed. "Seek ye the Lord," said the prophet, "while He may be found." If we sought God as eagerly and as continuously as we seek oil, gold, or the secrets of science, God would no longer be a stranger to His children. Men do not find God because they do not seek Him. The most important matter, however, is not our seeking, but the fact that He is there to be found. The facts may appear to be against this, but this has been true of all the great discoveries. Enough can be known of God to satisfy the deepest cravings of the soul.

Again, in view of all the facts decide in your heart what you will do. There is no middle way. You are either a believer or an unbeliever. Compromise is fatal to the intimacy of spiritual experience.

Link yourself up with the experience of the race. Has faith justified itself in the affairs of men? Job's experience is old but ever new. Life taught him the value of faith. But Christ has much more to add. He lives forever to lead us to God. He is the way, the truth, and the life.—Robert McGowan.

EMPIRE M.P.'s TO VISIT OTTAWA

Lord Hailsham, better known as Sir Douglas Hogg, Lord Chancellor, will be at the head of the British delegation to the Empire Parliamentary Union Conference in Ottawa late this summer, it is understood. If possible, departure will be made on August 18 and the delegation will remain in the Dominion until October.

Ten other members of the Conservative Party, seven Labor members, and one Liberal will comprise the remainder of the delegation, but the exact personnel has not yet been definitely settled.

Delegates from all parts of the Empire will attend the Ottawa conference, representatives of Britain, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Newfoundland, India, Malta, Rhodesia and the Irish Free State taking part. Arriving in Quebec about August 25 they will make a tour right across Canada to the Pacific Coast, returning to Quebec September 30. They will meet in Ottawa, August 29—31.

Necessity is the argument of tyrants; it is the creed of slaves.—William Pitt.

The First Foreign Missionaries

Thoughts For July 29th

By "Delta".

When groups of believers are named in the Acts it is always interesting to note the individuals singled out for special mention. There was a local "church" at Antioch, of which Barnabas appears to have been the ruling elder or minister. He was supported by an earnest band of inspired men called "prophets and teachers," showing the existence of some form of organization within the church. A prophet is one that foretells, or "forth-tells," and is evidently here used to describe a preacher of the Word; a teacher is one who expounds doctrinal truth and helps the believers to build themselves up in their most holy faith. (Jude 20). Simeon called Niger, (black), the first mentioned after Barnabas, has been identified by many as Simon of Cyrene, who took up the burden of Christ's cross, and the fact that Lucius who comes next in the group was from Cyrene lends probability to this surmise. Thus early in the history of Christianity God joined the black race with the white not only in spiritual unity, but in church leadership, abolishing racial distinctions, and establishing human fellowship in Christ on a broad world basis. There can be no classes or castes in the kingdom of God; there is "neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarism, Scythian, bond nor free; but Christ is all, and in all." (Col. 3:11). Manaem—another form of the Hebrew Menahem (2 Kings 15:14), is next named as the foster-brother of that Herod (Herod Antipas) who put to death John the Baptist, and to whom our Lord was sent by Pilate during His trial. It is most wonderful to find such a man becoming a leader in the Christian church!—surely one of the most notable early triumphs of the Cross. The statement simply thrills one, like the saying in John 12:2, "Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with Him." Last, but not least, in the group is the new apostle—"and Saul."

While these heads of the church at Antioch were engaged in the ministry of prayer and fasting before the Lord, the Holy Ghost said: "Separate Me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them." The separation required was a setting apart of the apostles from all else but the doing of God's will in the work of evangelization; it meant personal sanctification, and it also meant ordination or dedication by the church for special missionary service. The laying on of hands was a token of the bestowal of the Spirit's authority given by God, and the time of devotion which preceded the act was an acknowledgment of their entire dependence upon God for grace sufficient, for guidance and strength, and for all material things needful. We are distinctly told that they were "sent forth by the Holy Ghost," which sets up the barrier of God's disapproval against all who would engage in His service actuated by any other unworthy motive. Spiritual work must not—and cannot—be done in the energy of the flesh. The preacher's calling, the missionary's labor at home or abroad, the management of church-business, and the spiritual instruction of the young, is God's work, and requires not only conversion and the experience of the new birth, but an entire consecration of the life to the service of Jesus Christ.

From Seleucia, the seaport of Antioch, the apostles sailed for Cyprus, a brief voyage of seventy miles, and landed at Salamis on the east coast of the island. Cyprus took its name from the Latin word for "copper," the

island being famed for its copper mines. There would be many Cypriotes in the Antioch church, as there would be many Antioch Jews in Cyprus, and the selection of such a field for the first missionary venture was especially fitting, as Barnabas was himself a native of Cyprus. At Salamis they preached to Jews, and also probably to Gentiles, in the synagogues, with what result is not recorded. John Mark, the nephew of Barnabas, is here introduced as accompanying the apostles as their "minister" or servant. Leaving Salamis they travelled 100 miles to Paphos at the western extremity of the island, and there they encountered a Jewish magician who called himself Elymas, an Arabic word meaning "The Wise." His name was Bar-Jesus (son of Joshua) and he had joined himself to the retinue of Sergius Paulus, the deputy or proconsul. This governor



looked with favor on the missionaries, and Elymas opposed them with all his wizard might, "seeking to turn away the deputy from the faith." Recognizing the Satanic nature of the opposition, Paul "set his eyes on him," and said, "O full of all subtilty and all mischief, thou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord?" Elymas, hearing the words, and the sentence, "thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season," found himself suddenly enveloped in darkness, "and went about seeking some to lead him by the hand," while the deputy, released from his evil influence, and impressed by the doctrine and power of the apostles, emerged from nature's darkness into God's marvellous light. (1 Peter 2:9.)

It is at this point that we find Saul's name, which was Hebrew, changed to the Greek-Latin name Paul, probably as being better suited to his work among the Gentiles. Paulus in Latin means "Little." From this time onward Luke ceases to speak of Barnabas and Saul, but refers to the missionaries as Paul and Barnabas. Here he tells us that "Paul and his company" sailed from Paphos for Perga in Pamphylia, on the south shore of Asia Minor, where, for some reason Mark left them and returned to Jerusalem. He may have been dissatisfied that Paul had taken the lead over his uncle Barnabas, and there may have been the beginnings of the dispute which ended later in the separation of Paul and Barnabas. That Mark did not leave because of sickness is proved by the fact that, when about to begin the second missionary journey, Paul blamed him for leaving them at Perga; and that it can hardly have been

faintheartedness or lack of enthusiasm for the work is also clear from Paul's affectionate commendation of him later as one who had been helpful to him. (Col. 4:10; 2 Tim. 4:11.)

Journeying in a northwesterly direction from Perga, through a wild mountainous region, infested with robbers, Paul and Barnabas came to Antioch in Pisidia. In 2 Cor. 11:26, 27, Paul is doubtless recalling the hardships of this journey. Antioch in Pisidia was regarded as being in Galatia, the province occupying most of the central table-land of Asia Minor, which explains why Paul when writing to the Galatians reminds them that his first preaching to them was "through infirmity of the flesh" (Gal. 4:13.) What his bodily affliction, or "thorn in the flesh," was we can only conjecture; it may have been malaria, contracted on the way from Perga, or it may have been eye-trouble, perhaps ophthalmia. (Gal. 4:15.) Writing to the Corinthians he said his bodily presence was "base," and admitted that he had been called "weak," and his speech "contemptible" (2 Cor. 10:1, 10.) The Galatian brethren at Antioch in Pisidia, however, did not despise or reject him, because of his infirmity,

but received him "as an angel of God, even as Christ Jesus."

At Antioch in Pisidia on the Sabbath day, the missionaries visited the synagogue, and being invited to give the congregation a word of exhortation. Paul preached his first recorded sermon. He rehearsed God's merciful dealings with Israel, and spoke of Jesus as David's Seed and Israel's Saviour, according to promise; spoke of His deliverance unto death by His own people, though they found no cause of death in Him; preached the Resurrection; proclaimed forgiveness of sins and justification through faith in His Name; and ended with a word of solemn warning to "despisers" of God's message. The result was that the Jews in the synagogue were maddened, while the Gentiles were so interested that they requested that the words they had heard might be preached to them on the following Sabbath. When the Jews saw the multitudes thronging to the synagogue on the eighth day, they were filled with jealousy, "and spake against those things which were spoken by Paul, contradicting and blaspheming." Far from being intimidated by this opposition, Paul and Barnabas spoke out boldly, saying, "Seeing ye put the Word of God from you, and judge yourselves unworthy of everlasting life, lo, we turn to the Gentiles." The city was now in an uproar, and the Jews stirred up so much trouble and persecution against the apostles, that they were compelled to leave, while the Gentiles were glad and glorified God, and "the Word was published throughout all that region." Thus was inaugurated Paul's important life work, the proclamation of God's salvation unto the ends of the earth. (Acts 14:47.)

QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(Acts 13:1-52)

- (1.) On what occasion were the words of the Golden Text spoken?
- (2.) What was our Lord's commission to His disciples in the words recorded in Luke's Gospel?
- (3.) Give the words of the commission according to Mark.
- (4.) What does the word "Missionary" mean?
- (5.) What does it mean to "minister"?
- (6.) What does Paul call himself in addressing the Roman Christians?
- (7.) How was God's will revealed to the Church at Antioch?
- (8.) How did the Jews at Antioch in Pisidia judge themselves unworthy of everlasting life?
- (9.) Where is the quotation in verse 47 to be found?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- (1.) Leaving Damascus he went into Arabia for three years, then returned to Damascus, visited Jerusalem, and went to Tarsus, from which place Barnabas brought him to Antioch.
- (2.) The Jews; because he proved to them that Jesus was their Messiah.
- (3.) To see Peter (Gal. 2:18.)
- (4.) He was shunned for a time by the brethren, and opposed by the Grecian Jews.
- (5.) Essayed, i.e., sought or attempted.
- (6.) Barnabas, and Peter, with whom he lodged for 15 days (Gal. 2:18.)
- (7.) God told him that the Jews would not hear his message, and commanded him to go far off to the Gentiles.
- (8.) The three years in Arabia, and the time spent in Tarsus before being called to Antioch.
- (9.) Brethren.
- (10.) It was given at Antioch, probably in derision, as a nickname, although this has been doubted. Today it is a name of high honor signifying that one belongs to Christ.
- (11.) Culture, fearlessness, zeal.

Golden Text.—Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.—Matthew 28: 19, 20.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, July 23—Acts 13:1-5
 Tuesday, July 24—Acts 13:6-12
 Wednesday, July 25—Acts 13:32-41
 Thursday, July 26—Acts 13:42-49
 Friday, July 27—Matthew 10: 5-15;
 Saturday, July 28—Isaiah 6:1-8; Sunday, July 29—Psalm 67:1-7.

S. S. WORKERS

If any Sunday School workers have not yet been approached by any member of the W. C. T. U. to interest their scholars in the BIG PRIZE TEMPERANCE STUDY COURSE all information will be promptly sent on request addressed to John Dougall & Son, publishers of the Northern Messenger, Box 3070, Montreal.

Applicants for information will please mention the name and denomination of the Sunday School so that we may be able to check off the Sunday Schools by districts and denominations. They will also say whether Superintendent or other officer, or teacher, and approximately the number of scholars to be interested.

The Word of Life

The Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.—Rev. 13:8.

Your lamb shall be without blemish, . . . and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening. And they shall take of the blood, and strike it on the two side posts and on the upper door post of the houses, wherein they shall eat it, . . . and when I see the blood, I will pass over you.—Ex. 12:5-7, 13.

The blood of sprinkling.—Heb. 12:24. Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.—1 Cor. 5:7.

Being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God.—Acts 2:23.

According to His own purpose and grace, which was given as in Christ Jesus

before the world began.—2 Tim. 1:9. We have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins.—Eph. 1:7. Forasmuch then as Christ hath suffered for us in the flesh, arm yourselves likewise with the same mind; for he that hath suffered in the flesh hath ceased from sin; that he no longer should live the rest of his time in the flesh to the lusts of men, but to the will of God.—1 Peter 4:1, 2.

AMONG THE INDIANS OF CHILI

Rev. Chas. A. Sadleir, missionary to the Araucanian Indians of Chile, South America, writes from Aliwen: "The harvest season is now closing, the roads are replete with carts taking its fruits into the towns, to pay off debts and purchase supplies for the coming year, women with their silver ornaments shining in the sun and their bright colored shawls accompanying their husbands or sons to enjoy their share of spoils—their share—for in the Indian homes co-operation is a real-

ity, each wife or grown-up daughter has, or should have according to custom, her own sowing and animals, and takes her own part in the harvest work as well as its joys. What a parable of the spiritual field, which, being 'white to the harvest,' calls us to our own special labor and its sure reward, even if it be but to pray that 'the Lord of the harvest send forth (thrust out) laborers into His harvest,' or help those already sent. The shortage of laborers, so common at harvest time, we are feeling so much. Thank God, from amongst the Araucanians we have been enabled to 'save some.' But, what are they among so many? How can more be reached? is our cry. The education of the young in the mission schools is more in demand than ever, and the most cheering part of the outlook. We have more scholars than last year, some from far-off districts with which I have been personally connected. Evangelistic zeal is difficult to maintain in schools, however, owing to the deadening influence of routine."



Mr. Gordon Hedderly Smith, youngest son of the Rev. George Smith, retired secretary of the Evangelical Union of South America, and his bride, Miss Laura Ivory of Orillia, who expect to leave this summer for missionary service in French Indo-China, under the Christian and Missionary Alliance. They were married in Nyack-on-the-Hudson in June.

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

The Pioneer Speaks From Experience

Diana has Nothing on Mother When she Goes a Hunting, while Father Determines to Stick to his Plow.

By George Kingsley Reed, J.P.

The Phantom Fawn

OUR log cabin of regulation size was situated upon a sidehill, and from the window one could see down the slope to the stable. Getting this building problem solved and the work completed had been a strenuous task, the flies had been bad and the weather exceeding hot, which aggravated us not a little. But now they were no longer a vision, but an accomplished fact, and one pleasing feature about it was that both buildings were warm and comfortable. It was getting late in the fall when we finished skidding up our winter's wood and banking up around the buildings, I believe we had just finished when a stranger drove into our small clearance with a horse and buggy. "Hello, neighbor," he called, "my name is Dube, how would you like to come and work for me cutting stove wood at my place? I will pay you a dollar and fifty cents a day and your board."

At that time we were very hard up and in urgent need of supplies to carry on, so it did not take me long to make up my mind to go the next morning. It took us a few days to cut the wood (I think I earned a sack of flour) and in the meantime a few inches of soft snow had fallen, which made walking home four miles, very difficult. When I arrived home, however, my wife was quite excited, she started right away to tell me that there had been a deer around the shack the previous night leaving its tracks as an evidence of its passing. Nothing I said was of any avail, she was going to sit up that night and watch. It was moonlight and she would sit by the window, the one that we used to slide open, and when that quadruped arrived she would be there to welcome it.

Really, I did not think that these intentions would be put into effect. The only rifle we possessed was an old Snyder .57. I don't just know whether that number .57 refers to its age or weight, but it would easily pass for both, especially when loaded with those big soft lead bullets.

NOTHING more was said about the matter, and about 9 p. m. I went to bed and was soon sound asleep, just how long I slept I do not know, but I know of a rude awakening.

As I understand it, after I was sound asleep my wife had taken that old Snyder down off the wall, loaded it, pushed back the window a few inches and looked out onto the moonlit snow down towards the stable. After sitting there, gazing for a few minutes, imagination began to play tricks. She saw that fawn standing down near the stable, she looked again, steadfastly, intently, she saw it move, saw it swish its stubby tail. It moved again, then taking that old antiquated rifle she stuck its "nose" out through the open window into the cold night air (enough to make it "sneeze") then with utmost care she grasped the trigger and taking careful aim, she shut her eyes tight and pulled. Talk about a deafening roar in the shack! I did not know what had happened, whether I was shot or only half shot, I wondered if it was the last trump that had been sounded. I thought of an insurance policy for two thousand dollars lying in the buffet drawer, which, owing to my impotency, had lapsed, there was also ten dollars I owed Bill Stitts for a heifer calf and countless other thoughts flooded my fevered brain. I was stupefied by the deafening roar that rifle had furrowed into my listless ears, then, as I lay there, I felt a cold trembling hand pressing upon my fevered brow and a feeble voice saying "Daddy! Daddy! I—I've shot the fawn."

"Shot the fawn," said I, trying to rouse myself from a distressing sleep.

"Yes, I've shot that fawn, better get up, and I'll light the lantern and we will go down and skin it. Deers don't lie long in the bush."

Gradually regaining my consciousness I got up and dressed, got out the butcher knife and accompanied a proud woman with a lantern down the hill towards the stable. "We'll be well fixed for meat now, Daddy," she said. "A fawn like that will last us a month," and by that time another one may come around and meet the same fate.

By this time we had arrived at the stable and began looking around for our

guest, but our enthusiasm began to wane, we saw no fawn. No! not even a track, no evidence whatsoever. What we did see was a big birch stump in front of a grey boulder and on it a bullet mark, which, being interpreted, might have read, first Timothy, sixth chapter, and the eighth verse—"And having food and raiment, let us be therewith content."

Every Man to His Trade

THE sage says every man to his trade, and after much humiliation I am beginning to believe that he is correct. That is, the evidence both circumstantial and theoretical is inclined to favor that deduction. Talking about every man to his trade suggests to me the many attempts I have made to help out with the housework here. Sometimes on wet or stormy days mother will say (she does yet) "how would you like to peel the potatoes, dad?" And me, being naturally good-natured (I have a lovable disposition, but let me tell it) I would say, "Alright, I'll peel 'em."

The other day it was raining heavily and that is what she asked me to do, telling me to peel them thin and not waste any. You know the way they carry on. Anyway, mother got me the spuds and Audrey went for a knife. Determined to do a good job, I started, (I was peeling them in the back kitchen). After a little while, Audrey trotted along to see if I needed anything; I know what she wanted. And when she saw my handiwork, or the lack of it, she said, "Are you cutting those up for the cows or are they for the house?" And me doing my level best! However, I got through somehow, and was just about to get up when Mother came along. She looked at the potatoes in the pail of water but did not say anything. So I asked, "Will I take them into the kitchen for you, Ma?" "No!" she snapped, "just leave them there, they will find their own way, they have lots of eyes."

THERE is also another occasion that I have good reason to remember and which makes me more inclined to give up house work entirely. It happened last week when we had a roast of lamb (an old ewe) and seeing that there was quite a stack of dishes, pots, pans, etc., to wash and that there were four or five of the rising generation howling I offered to do the washing up. To make a long story short I got the dish pan and the water, mop, towel, drain board cleaned off, and put about a dozen of those big dinner plates in the water.

Then I remembered that it takes more than water to wash greasy dishes, so I called (when there was a calm moment) to ma to find out what she usually puts in the water, to which she replied; "the dishes, you boob." Now that got my "goat" a little and caused me to go into the storm centre, and get explicit instruc-

tions or else quit. These having been given, I went back into the kitchen to find some ammonia or soda, of which I was to put a spoonful into the water to what mother called "cut the grease." However, I could not find it, but I found a tin can that had powder of some kind in it which I took and shook a spoonful (or several) into the water, on the plates and mop. Then, taking hold of the mop handle I started to swish the water around and to my surprise and fear it started to smoke.

Now, whenever I see smoke I think of fire, I think also of fire rangers and bush fires of which we have had aplenty. But this was no bush fire (they do not start in a dishpan) but there was smoke, and by this time, lots of it, I picked up the mop again and it felt strange, like as if it had lost some of its "wool." Then I noticed the water bubbling and trying to move itself a-right and a-left in the pan. I could not tell what had happened, the bubbling and smoke continued, the mop had shrivelled up like pork killed in the wane of the moon and I felt like shrivelling up myself, but I said nothing, following the exhortation of a famous character who wrote "give to thy thoughts no tongue." Just how I would come out of this mess without losing my prestige, I did not know. I wished that one of the neighbors would come over on business that would take me to the barn. But no such luck. The cold irony of fate ignored all my inward prayers, leaving me helpless to wrestle with a pan of scalding hot water and greasy dishes into which I had dumped a half can of Gillett's Lye.

REVIEWING the situation I saw that the mop (a new one) was ruined and the water was more like mud than anything else, the only thing to do then was to throw the mop-stick away (as far as possible) get fresh water and start all over again. While doing this a little consolation came to me in the form of a favorite hymn I used to sing:—"He will not suffer that thy foot be moved Safe shalt thou be From every evil shall he keep thy soul," etc.

I think that's the way it went, at any rate I had the tune and it increased my courage, even if all the tin was burned off the inside of the pan, and so I kept on humming it and gradually wearing down that stack of dishes. Towards the last, though, I had trouble, as I could not get the grease off very well, but shucks, thought I, mother will be washing them tomorrow and she can do them to suit herself.

But you can't fool the Irish. I was just about done when mother stepped into the kitchen and sized up the situation right away. She had something to say, but what it was I don't think I will tell because it would not enlist any sympathy for me, but I will say this that I am through baking bread and washing dishes, and in future I am going to keep clear of that kitchen. Somebody wrote to the paper awhile ago saying that in the farm kitchen the soul had room to grow but if he had been in our kitchen that day the only growth he would have noticed would be the growing tendency on my part to plough and sow, to reap and mow, leaving all culinary art to those whose youthful spirits yearn for it.

Get Binder Set For Action

Harvest time is a season of long hours and hard work when every minute's delay for binder repairs reaches in the farm pocketbook and levies a heavy toll of time and money. A rainy day spent before the harvest begins in checking over the binder to make necessary repairs and get the entire machine in "apple pie" order will be well repaid.

Liberal use of an oil can full of kerosene on all oil holes and bearings will cut old gummy, sticky grease that has hardened with 11 months disuse. Straw and twine wrapped tightly around the ends of rollers, sprockets, and the binder head should be removed and straw removed from underneath canvas slats. All broken slats should be replaced. Chains which have been on the binder all winter should be well treated with kerosene, especially if the machine has not been under cover.

Removing the sickle bar and digging out all bits of dirt, straw, and other debris which has collected on the bar and ledger plates will eliminate a source of increased draft and wear. With a final inspection to see that all nuts are tight and no parts unduly worn, a thorough oiling and greasing should put the machine in shape to start the harvest.

Heavy draft is usually due to side draft

and insufficient lubrication. The grain wheel should "toe in" slightly as a means of reducing side draft. If difficulty is experienced in driving close to the standing grain, set the wheels of the tongue truck to lead in toward the uncut grain. Chains should be run as loosely as possible, with the hooks out and forward as the links pass over the driving sprocket. Elevator rollers that are not parallel or unevenly tightened canvases will cause the edges of the canvas to wear and become torn. If a roller binds at one end, see that the tie rods are not too tight.

A weak dog spring, worn dog or stop arm face, and improper timing are chief sources of trouble in tying bundles. The average binder operator is usually unfamiliar with the adjustment of the binder head and should have necessary adjustments made by his local implement dealer or some neighbor who is an expert.

A death toll of at least 100 persons is reported from western Japan where floods have been causing devastation and great property loss. The flood is particularly severe at Kiushio, where 1,150 houses and 70,000 acres of land are under water.

Single Roses

Some readers may be disposed to question the assertion that single-flowered roses lack anything in deserved popularity; they may offer as substantiation of a contrary opinion the evidence of friends who plant single-flowered varieties in preference to the highly-developed Pernetianas and hybrid teas; but the stubborn fact remains that practically every trade grower of roses finds that, whereas he may propagate Ophelia, Betty Uprichard, Caroline Testout, and a score of other large double-flowered varieties by their thousands, and run out of stock before the planting season is nearly through, half a hundred of any one single-flowered variety is sufficient to meet all demands, and of many varieties a couple of dozen would be enough and to spare.

It would be folly to suggest that there is any valid reason why garden owners should plant single in preference to double-flowered roses, but we may quite reasonably urge that wherever roses are to be planted, whether in large or small numbers, some proportion of them should be singles. It is not difficult to advance very good reasons to justify such exhortation.

Some of the single-flowered roses provide colors distinct from any hybrid tea or Pernetiana of the double-flowered classes. Many of them will flourish and make a brave show on poorer soil than is required to produce good double flowers. The large, pale yellow blossoms of Mermaid will open in profusion even in a shaded position, and its handsome glossy foliage is very nearly evergreen. The crimson of Rosa Moyesi is more intense and striking than any other crimson rose, and its summer display of flowers is followed by an autumn shower of pear-shaped hips as brilliant as scarlet sealing wax.

Requiring much less pruning than their double-flowered sisters, the single roses are just perfection. That their blossoms are fragile and short-lived must be admitted, but many half-opened buds will open in water, and their freedom of flowering makes ample amends for the brevity of their sojourn.

Sedan chairs were first made at Sedan, in France, in the sixteenth century.

AGRICULTURAL BRIEFS

Train the chicks to roost early, is the advice of poultry specialist. If slanting roosts are made with wire netting beneath, the chicks are forced up on the roost when they attempt to crowd.

To prevent the spread of disease, keep sick people away from well people, put the sick person in bed by himself in a sunny, well-ventilated room, get rid of flies, vaccinate against small-pox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and typhoid fever, find the source of typhoid fever and eradicate it, and be careful of the clothing, bedding and excreta of sick persons. This is a summary of a bulletin on preventing the spread of disease which may be obtained from the extension service, State College, Brookings.

Winnie Russell of Gibson's Landing, B. C., claims a new strawberry picking record. In the course of nine hours' work she picked and hulled 180 pounds of berries.



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Controlling Late Blight of Potatoes

By R. R. Hurst, Laboratory of Plant Pathology, Charlottetown.

Late blight, including its consequential tuber rot, is recognized as the most destructive disease of potatoes. In Canada, particularly the Maritime Provinces, it is worst during August and September when the weather is damp. It may appear in July if weather conditions are favorable. It is not active during hot, dry weather. This disease is recognized by characteristic brownish or blackish blotches which usually begin at the edge or tip of the leaf and spread over the entire surface. During moist weather these areas appear water-soaked, and are covered on the under surface with a fine greyish-white mildew. The affected areas soften and give off a disagreeable odor common to decayed vines. These symptoms, accompanied by the wilting of the leaves, provide an easy diagnosis. In severe cases the disease will spread to the stems.

Tubers under affected tops are subject to the disease. Spores which fall from the leaves are washed into contact with the tubers and cause infection, which develops in the form of purplish areas which become sunken at digging time, or later in storage. The flesh takes on a rusty brown color which extends normally into the tuber about one-fourth of one inch. This condition is known as dry rot.

Successful control of this disease is dependent upon thorough spraying of the plants with Bordeaux mixture. Five to seven applications are necessary, starting when the plants are six to eight inches high and continuing at intervals of eight to ten days throughout the growing season. In cloudy weather spray every week.

Spraying operations should be performed with three nozzles to the row. One nozzle directs the spray downward, while the other two should be adjusted to spray upward, covering the lower surfaces of the leaves. The pump should be capable of delivering the spray under not less than 150 pounds pressure.

The formula for making Bordeaux Mixture is as follows:

Bluestone (copper sulphate) . . . 4 lbs.
Stone lime 4 lbs.
Water 40 gals.

It is not advisable to use a stronger solution. If greater efficiency is desired increase the pressure and number of

nozzles to the row and go over the field a second time in an opposite direction.

The bluestone must be dissolved and the lime slaked in different containers. Each solution is diluted with half the water (20 gallons). To complete the mixing pour the two dilute solutions together into the spray tank, using a strainer to avoid after clogging of the spray nozzles.

Those requiring large quantities of Bordeaux mixture should make up stock solutions of the bluestone and lime. These solutions keep indefinitely and are prepared as follows:

Dissolve 40 pounds of bluestone in 40 gallons of water by hanging it in a cloth bag just at the surface of the water. Each gallon of water will contain one pound of bluestone. Slake 40 pounds of stone lime in a small amount of water and make up to 40 gallons. Each gallon of water will contain one pound of lime.

Bordeaux mixture can now be made up directly in the sprayer by filling it half full of water, and, if it has a capacity of 40 gallons, add two gallons of the stock solution of bluestone and two gallons of the stock solution of lime, after which the tank can be nearly filled with water and two gallons more of each of the stock solutions added. If the container is not full add the necessary amount of water. If the sprayer has a larger tank it is merely necessary to add proportionate amounts of the stock solutions.

While spraying is the essential factor in controlling blight, other practices are exceedingly profitable. Experiments performed at the Laboratory of Plant Pathology, Experiment Station, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, have shown that keeping the tubers well covered with earth largely prevents blight when blight is severe. In late September or early October it has been found profitable to kill the tops off with a strong solution of bluestone (15 lbs. to 40 gallons of water). By delaying digging for two weeks after the tops are dead, much blight rot will be avoided.

Potato growers should look upon spraying as a business proposition. It is one of the necessary operations for the successful culture of potatoes and should not be neglected.

Some Flowering Trees

The "snowball" trees are peculiar among fine-flowering shrubs in being unable, owing to sterility of their flowers, to reproduce themselves by seed. In fact, it is owing to their flowers being barren that they become "snowballs." The flowers of the plants from which these fine decorative subjects have sprung are comparatively inconspicuous, and it is by the loss of their fertility, and therefore of their power to reproduce themselves, that they have become conspicuous. It is therefore clearly not a case of becoming conspicuous for the purpose of attracting insects to carry pollen to other flowers, for there is none to carry.

The first of the snowballs to notice is a variety of the Guelder rose (*Viburnum Opulus*), a large deciduous shrub with maple-like leaves, which is fairly common in woods and copses. In its flowers it is commonplace, but in late summer there are few wild shrubs which will vie with it in the beauty of its bright red fruits, and in its finely tinted decaying leaves in autumn. The flat cymes or inflorescences consist of a border of sterile flowers, with numerous, small, inconspicuous fertile flowers in the centre part and in the sterile form (*V. Opulus sterile*) all the flowers become sterile, and instead of a flat cyme the inflorescence becomes a globular head of closely packed, pure white sterile flowers—hence the common name "snowball." It is a conspicuous shrub when in flower, but, unlike the fertile form, is unable to produce fruit, and must be propagated vegetatively.

The Japanese Snowball

The species from which this "snowball" is derived is *V. tomentosum*, a native of China and Japan, and, as in the case of the common snowball tree, the "ball" form of this species is also the result of all the flowers becoming sterile. This variety is *V. tomentosum plicatum*, better known in gardens by its older and commoner name *V. plicatum*. Like those of the common snowball tree, its flowers are in the form of globular masses about three inches across. It is one of the choicest of flowering shrubs, and it is also a fine subject for training against a wall.

A Chinese species of great beauty is *V. macrocephalum*, in which the flowers, which are also all sterile, form globular masses up to six inches in diameter. It is scarcely so hardy as the Japanese snowball, and in cold districts requires the protection of a wall. It is undoubtedly the finest of the snowballs, and is really a variety of the species *V. Kete-*

leeri, and should be designated *V. Keteleeri*, var. sterile, but it has been known in British gardens for over a century as *V. macrocephalum*. These snowball trees have been far too little used in British gardening. They are really splendid decorative subjects.

The Lilacs

Almost every one knows the common lilac (*Syringa vulgaris*) and its varieties, but there is another species (or rather hybrid) which is often confused with it, and which is in many ways a better garden shrub. This is the Rouen lilac (*S. chinensis*), a more bushy plant than the common species, and not much more than one half its height. This plant is said to be a hybrid between the common species and the Persian lilac (*S. persica*), a plant which does not exceed six feet or thereby in height.

The Rouen lilac was formerly known in Edinburgh nurseries as the Siberian lilac, probably owing to the belief that it was introduced from the East. It has been known in China for over a century, and is still common in cultivation there, but it is also said to have been raised by a French nurseryman at Rouen, and introduced into Britain from there in 1795, and it, therefore, probably had two origins. It is a very beautiful, profuse-flowering lilac, and there are several fine varietal forms of it in cultivation, with white, pink, rosy-lilac and lilac-red flowers.

The common lilac and its many varieties are so well known that they scarcely require to be noticed. Some of the varieties, both single and double-flowered, are very beautiful, but the plants should be on their own roots, as if they are grafted on the common species, unless care is exercised, the suckers from the roots are apt to overwhelm them, and if they are grafted on privet stocks they are short lived.

The only other lilac requiring notice is the Persian lilac (*S. persica*), one of the parents of the Rouen lilac, which is a much smaller species than the others, and is a useful dwarf, flowering shrub. The flowers resemble those of the common lilac in color, and there is a white flowered variety of it.

The Brooms and Whins

Among the brooms (*Cytisus*) and whins (*Genista* and *Ulex*) we have some of the most useful of shrubs for dry, sandy soils, and situations where other shrubs would fail to thrive, and many of them are very beautiful when in flower.

Many of the brooms are leafless or almost leafless, but their green shoots give them an evergreen character. One of the finest is the white Spanish broom (*C. U-*

sus albus), and it is the only white species that is really hardy. The common broom (*C. scoparius*) is also a very desirable subject for many purposes, and some of its varieties are strikingly beautiful. One of the best known of these is André's broom (*C. scoparius Andreanus*), a variety found growing wild in Normandy over 40 years ago by a French nurseryman, M. André, and named after him. It has rich, brownish-crimson wing petals, and another variety, "Firefly," raised by Smith of Newry, is even more highly colored than *Andreas* itself. Other good varieties are "Moonlight," with pale sulphur-yellow flowers, and the double-flowered form. One of the finest of the early-flowering brooms is the Warminster broom (*C. Praecox*), a hybrid with sulphur-yellow flowers, and there are several other hybrids, some of which are attractive rock-garden subjects.

Of the brooms and whins belonging to the genus *Genista*, the Mount Etna broom (*G. aetnensis*), a tall-growing species, is a fine golden-yellow flowered subject for the back parts of the shrubberies, and the Spanish gorse (*Genista hispanica*) is equally good, in its cushion-like masses, for the front parts of it, or for the rock garden. Lastly, there may be mentioned the double-flowered form of our native whin or gorse (*Ulex europaeus*), which is a very desirable subject

for covering dry banks and such situations, where few other shrubs would thrive.

One great merit possessed by these leguminous shrubs is that they will grow almost anywhere be the soil ever so poor; most of the species are easily raised from seed, and the varieties by cuttings, but in a few cases grafting is necessary.

Prospects for a profitable trade between Alberta and Japan in export wool are opened up by the receipt at the Department of Agriculture offices of a letter from K. Miyanishi, Kobe, in which it is stated that the inspection of wool samples sent from Alberta on request some time ago has been completed and that the results are highly satisfactory. Mr. Miyanishi says the Japanese Government intends to import wool of the same quality from Alberta, and that it is likely a number of orders will also be given this year by private firms. Further information is asked for as to how many hundred tons can be supplied.

The Central Creameries Limited, which has a number of creameries throughout Western Canada, has purchased property on Railway Street in Vancouver and has already started excavating for the construction of a modern creamery.

Saves Twine on Every Sheaf

With Your Tractor Use Massey-Harris No. 8 10ft Power Take-off Binder


The Best Binder

Because it gives less trouble; successfully harvests the most difficult crops; does good work for many years; uses less twine, and requires little attention or outlay for repair expense, farmers regard the "Massey-Harris" as the best binder.

Several exclusive features contribute to the success of the Massey-Harris Binder. One is strength in the main "trussed" frame and the table. This preserves alignment, making the binder easy-running and light draft. It is also an important factor in insuring long wear. Another is the reel which can be quickly set in the position best suited to control the crop. The Massey-Harris binding mechanism ties a sheaf tighter than others, thereby making a saving in twine. The canvas used on Massey-Harris Binders is the strongest made.

Many new features have been added to the Massey-Harris Binder. Steel decks, down which the grain glides smoothly to the binding mechanism, are now regular equipment. For 1928 there is a power take-off Massey-Harris Binder in addition to the other well-known sizes.

When you have a Massey-Harris you know you have a binder you can depend upon. Your Local Massey-Harris Agent will be glad to give you full particulars.



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Water Systems for every service

Electric or engine driven. Capacities from 120 gallons an hour up. We also supply wind mills, pump jacks and pumps.

Farm help for a few cents a day!

Think of the savings you can make by getting a "Z" Engine

to do for a few cents per hour the many jobs you've been doing by expensive man-power! Think too how it saves back-breaking labour and lost time. Over 400,000 farmers have proved it simple and profitable to operate.

"Z" Engines 2 to 20 h.p. Diesel Engines 30 to 840 h.p.

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Completely enclosed, self-contained. Gives steady light direct from generator or from battery.

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The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Co. Limited

The Makers of Fairbanks scales and valves

POULTRY TOPICS

Pullet Development

By R. Bloomfield in Canadian Poultry Review.

When the brooding and preliminary colonization is over and done with, and the young roosters have been segregated, and the pullets are well past the "danger stage," there is far too often a tendency to leave them to "grow the rest of the way anyhow," and to concentrate entirely upon getting as many eggs as possible from the old stock before culling out the indifferent layers.

It is not the object of the writer to wander through a maze of statistics and figures, but it will be well worth the reader's while to take a cursory glance at the slower development on the part of the pullets, than is justified by the undoubted saving of labor, which alone recommends it. It is becoming universally recognized in the farming world that the keeping of half grown stock in what is sometimes known as a "store" condition, is an exploded theory, and this applies to the raising of poultry as much as it does to any other branch of agriculture.

Modern business methods call for a quick turnover; and, though the manufacturer showed the way in this respect, the farmer, who uses his head as well as his hand, has not been slow to follow. To achieve a quick turnover it is obviously fatal to have stock standing idle in the factory or on the farm, and therefore it follows that the neglect to encourage the development of the pullets without having resort to undue forcing measures, is bad business, which will defeat its own ends.

Another point which it is unwise to ignore is the importance of keeping a reasonable quantity of flesh on the birds in order that they may draw upon this to uphold their stamina during the coming winter months, and this is all the more important where artificial lighting is used. It is therefore desirable to treat the stage of a pullet's life which immediately precedes its installment in a laying house as seriously and as conscientiously as any other period of its existence.

The practice of allowing birds to mature in the stuffy and cramped brooder house cannot be too strongly condemned. The young pullet require plenty of perching space, and also free access to clean fresh ground, and it is little short of asking for trouble to deny them these two essentials.

Hopper-feeding the grain is better avoided, as this practice will not have the effect of sending the birds to roost with full crops, an important point—even in summer time. Probably the best distribution of the grain is comprehended in a morning and evening feed, the morning ration to be one-half of the amount fed at night. As the young birds put on growth their appetites will be found to alter and increase almost daily. It is therefore impossible to suggest any definite ration for birds at this stage of their development, more particularly as the growth which they will have already achieved is in direct proportion to the efficiency of their upbringing, which fact shows that two different farms may carry stock of the same age, but of different size, and consequently, having different capacity for food consumption.

It is a sound maxim, however, to gauge the evening feed, not by weight of the grain, but by the time taken to consume it. Working up this basis, the best results may be had by feeding as much grain as the birds will clear up within the space of half an hour in the evening, and by feeding half of this quantity in the morning.

Opinions vary as to the actual composition of the scratch feed for pullets but it is very generally conceded the best results in winter eggs are obtained from birds which have had the flesh kept on them by the inclusion in their scratch ration of a liberal supply of cracked corn. A mixture of wheat and cracked corn, in which the weight of the latter doubles the weight of the former, is found very satisfactory in birds of this age, but a certain amount of difficulty in persuading them to eat the corn must be looked for. When chicks of any age are fed too great a quantity of any commercial scratch feed, careful observation will reveal the fact that they will pick out all the ingredients except the cracked corn, which they will leave on the ground, and the same thing applies at a later age, when they are fed from the same bin as the laying birds.

This reluctance to conform to their ration on the part of the pullets, can only be overcome by stringent care and observation on the part of the poultryman. By keeping the birds hungry, and gradually increasing the percentage of corn, the pullets may be induced to respond in a comparatively short time, but it is a process

that needs watching, and allows no room for carelessness.

The practice of pulling out the wing feathers to prevent the birds flying the fences (a vice especially peculiar to Leghorns) is both slovenly and harmful to the birds themselves. The butt end of the feather quill of a growing bird contains juices which are essential to its satisfactory development, and the wing feathers should therefore be cut, unless the poultryman wishes his birds to undergo a set-back.

Probably it is cheaper in the long run to buy a good commercial pullet mash, ready mixed, rather than to mix one's own ingredients. Several well known firms of feed merchants supply excellent pullet mashes at a price which justifies the saving of labor and possible errors of judgment. It is worth noting, however, that it is more than advisable to deal with a reputable firm in this matter.

It is a fatal mistake to stint the amount of range to which the birds have access. Where several batches of birds are passed through the same pullet house in the course of one season, alternative runs to which each successive batch may have access are very strongly indicated.

The area for one run, to contain 200 pullets should not be less than half an acre, and it should be borne in mind that just as "All that glitters is not gold," so "All that is green is not suitable green food for pullets." In reference to which it is remarkable how many people still seem to think that bracken has the same feed value as clover. Everyone has his own particular fads over the ranging of pullets, as over every other department of the multifarious job of poultryraising, but all experienced poultrymen are agreed over the big essentials.

To sum up these essentials:—The necessity for quick growth, which is achieved by the use of a good pullet mash, and by care not to overfeed the birds, a mistake which has the opposite effect of keeping them busy, and is thus deterrent to early development.

The formation and maintenance of flesh, which provides against loss of stamina, in the winter, and makes for quick egg returns and high prices.

The importance of free access to clean range, which keeps the pullets healthy and vigorous, and counteracts the rather enervating effect of the heavy allowance of cracked corn.

The writer is convinced that careful adherence to these three primary rules will go far to mitigate many of the troubles that come afterwards, and that are responsible for so much of the discouraging talk one hears on the subject of poultry farming, of which the somewhat unconsciously humorous refrain runs, "I've tried it, and failed. It can't be done."

Broiler Chickens

Broiler chickens that are regarded in many quarters as a delicacy, are sent to market in too many cases in a thin unfinished condition. With the rapid growth of the poultry industry the production of this class of poultry has greatly increased and during the next month or two large quantities will be sent to market. The Live Stock Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa has undertaken to develop a greater market for this class of birds and are meeting with some measure of success. The work is in charge of Mr. E. D. Bonyman, who makes the following comments on the subject:

"In our investigations into the broiler market we have found that the retailer catering to the cheaper trade does not want to handle broilers at all and that the man who has a high class clientele finds it difficult to secure birds of the type he wants. We have had retailers co-operate with us, putting on special window displays of broilers and featuring them in their stores. At present we are preparing an attractive booklet containing recipes for the use of broilers which will be distributed to all the better class hotels and clubs in Canada. We know that there will be some good results from this, but anything that the Live Stock Branch can do along this line is small compared to the power of the farmer to help himself by properly finishing his birds before marketing them.

"Properly finishing the broilers is advisable not only for the general effect this has on market conditions but because it results in a price which makes the extra trouble well worth while. It means not only extra weight on the birds but a better price per pound."

Rattlesnakes are found only in North and South America.

CANUCK QUALITY FEEDS

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CHISHOLM MILLING CO.
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The oldest manufacturers of properly balanced feeds in Canada.

Be sure you get "Canuck" prices before buying your feed requirements from house-to-house canvassers, which naturally adds cost to the feed. Ask your dealer.

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Canuck Laying Mash
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Blended with Molasses

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Canuck Dairy Feed
C.M.C. Special

Pullets and Profit

"How the pullets are handled during the summer months has much to do with their ability to show a profit next fall and winter."

That was an answer I got when I asked three good poultrymen what they thought of next year in the poultry business so there must be a considerable relation between pullet management and profits.

"I do not see much difference between poultry keeping and any other line of farming," Mrs. O. Miller told me. "Competition is becoming very keen and it has come to a place where costs are the determining factor in egg production just as in anything else. If I can produce eggs cheaper than my neighbor, of course I can make money at a lower price for eggs than she can."

I was interested to know whether the early pullets would lay enough eggs early in the season to be profitable and whether or not they will molt.

"We expect them to molt," she told me. "However, we are increasing our flock so do not have as many old hens to hold over as we would like to have. These early pullets will lay several eggs for we shall force them as much as possible. When they molt they will be culled again and the best ones kept. These will get back into production probably by January or early February at latest and will be used as breeding hens. We have found such pullets to be the equal of hens in every way as breeders."

That is one way to handle the early pullets. Another way is to take away the mash after they are well started and feed nothing but grain. Pullets so fed and which are forced to find much of their living on the open range will be retarded in development and reasonable early hatched birds will not come into production as a rule until late in September or in October and the fall molt can be avoided. This applies chiefly to the lighter breeds.

On the other hand, there is little danger of a molt with the heavier breeds which have been March hatched. They mature more slowly and as a rule come into laying a few weeks later than the light breeds.

By shifting the pullets from a high protein ration after they were about eight weeks old last year we forestalled a molt and had a nicely developed, even bunch of Rocks which came into laying the first week of October. These pullets were hatched the first week in March. They had a growing period of about seven months. Leghorns hatched a week later were handled in the same manner. Whole corn was the chief item of feed and this method has the recommendation that pullets are cheaply produced by it.

The later hatched pullets—Leghorns hatched in late April and May and heavy varieties hatched in April will need plenty of feed of the right sort to bring them into production. Mash should be provided which carries at least sixteen per cent protein and grain feeding should be cut to a minimum. If grain is fed it has best be placed in open hoppers where these late hatched pullets may have access to it at all times and a proper balance maintained by increased protein in the mash or by feeding as much milk as is available. How much money there will be in the poultry business next year does depend upon production costs and pullet growing is a very important item in these costs. Every pullet lost and every weak, immature, poor bird in the flock just adds that much to the cost of those which are kept. When the warm days and rush of other work comes on, it is decidedly unbusinesslike to allow any lapses in the management of the pullets.

REPLACE ENTIRE FLOCK EACH FALL

The practice of a large percentage of poultry men of keeping birds on through the second year is a very costly one. Only in cases where eggs are to be hatched is one warranted in keeping the yearling birds in the flock.

There are three very good reasons why the entire poultry flock should be replaced by pullets each year. They are:

- 1st. Yearling birds will sell for more than two year olds.
 - 2nd. Production and profit per bird during the second year is much lower.
 - 3rd. Diseases are reduced by about three-quarters by such a practice.
- The first factor requires no explanation—it is self-evident.

The second requires some consideration and explanation. Experiments have been carried out in Michigan Nebraska, Kansas, Connecticut, and New Jersey comparing the production of birds during the first and second twelve months of laying. In every single case the birds produced more eggs the first twelve months. The lowest increase was a flock of thirty-three White Leghorns at the Michigan State College Experiment Station that produced 21.7 per cent more eggs during the first twelve months. The highest increase was a flock of 106 White Leghorns at the Connecticut Experiment Station that produced seventy-seven per cent more during the first twelve months. The average thirteen flocks totalling 1,446 birds of both light and heavy breeds was thirty per cent more-eggs during the first twelve months than during the second period.

If pullets replace yearlings in the flock each year diseases such as T. B. will be reduced considerably.

Now is the time to plan to replace flock with pullets. Do not depend on buying pullets this fall. You may be disappointed.—K. Ousterhout, in the Michigan Farmer.

The Doctor Knows

Doctors who know Minard's by the work it does are unhesitating in their praise of its healing and soothing qualities.

Dr. Jos. Aug. Sirois, of St. Isidore, Que., writes:—
"I have frequently used Minard's Liniment and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment."
C. A. King, M.D. also recommends Minard's in the following words:—
"I have used Minard's Liniment myself as well as prescribed it in my practice when a liniment was required, and have never failed to get the desired effect."
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"KING OF PAIN"

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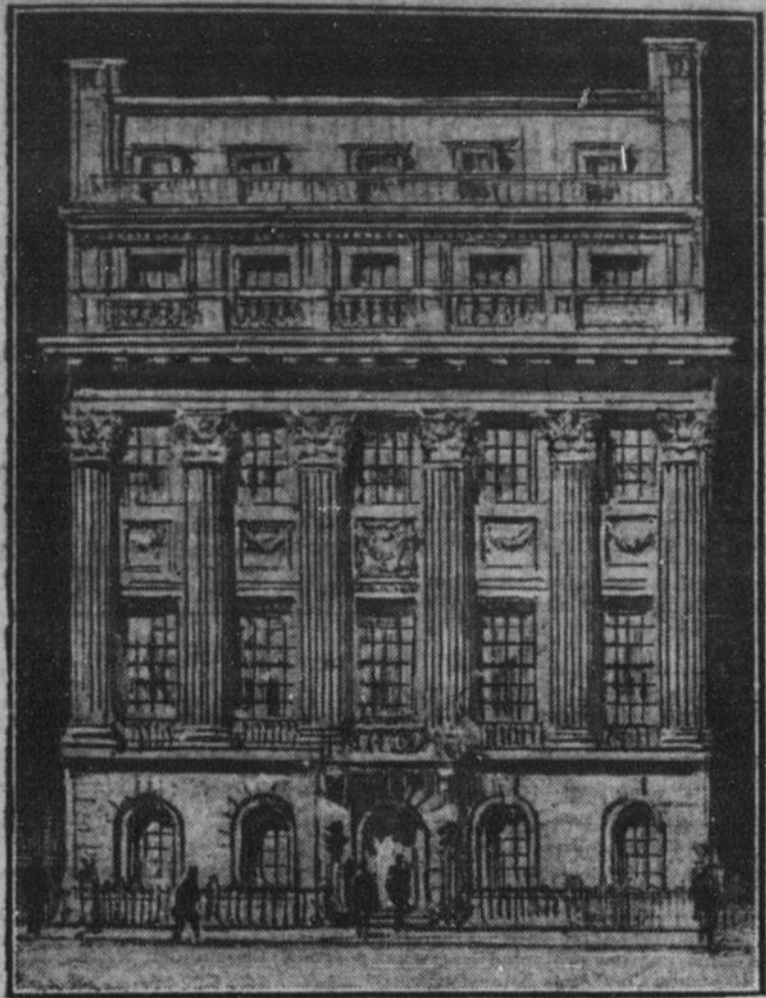
WITH THE SAFEST, MOST EFFICIENT AND BENEFICIAL REMEDY THAT YOU CAN BUY. THEY CONTAIN NO NARCOTICS.

MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

PILES

Do you suffer with this complaint? If so, send me your name and address and let me tell you, free, how I rid myself of Piles by an old family remedy.

LEWIS E. RODNEY,
Box 250-B, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.



NEW LEGATION AT OTTAWA

How the new United States legation at Ottawa will look. American architects have drawn plans for the building. The site will be adjacent to the Rideau Club, fronting Parliament Hill, where two buildings will be demolished to make room for the new structure. The site cost the United States \$104,000, and the building will cost \$350,000. This does not include quarters for the minister and his family and staff, as is the case with the Canadian legation at Washington. Canada's Washington legation cost \$500,000, including furniture and everything complete. The United States diplomatic service still has to provide the minister with a residence, so the housing cost of the United States ministry in Ottawa will far exceed that of Canada in Washington. The first floor of the new building will house the consular staff, the second the minister and the diplomatic staff, and the third floor the commercial attache and his staff.



NEW H. B. ROUTE

This map indicates where the Hudson's Bay Company hopes to open a vast trading field in the western arctic by establishing a 200-mile tractor trail from Cockburn Bay to Wager Bay and thence to the Hudson Bay railway terminus at Fort Churchill. It is estimated that six months will be saved in transporting supplies and furs.

MORE TYPHOID IN COUNTRY THAN CITIES

Typoid fever is twice as prevalent in rural sections of the United States as in cities, according to Dr. L. L. Lumsden, senior Surgeon, U.S. Public Health Service, who presented an address on rural sanitation before the 22nd annual convention of the American Society of Agricultural Engineers at Washington, D.C. the third week in June. In addition, the number of people per thousand suffering from tuberculosis has been smaller in the cities than in the country during the past four or five years.

Sanitation, which Dr. Lumsden defined as "The common sense application of the principles of cleanliness" breaks the lines of transference of disease germs from one person to another. A great many diseases, of which typhoid fever is a notable example, are transmitted from one person to another by means of human waste. Purification of the water supply and proper sewage disposal are the two most important factors in preventing this transference, in the opinion of Dr. Lumsden.

"There is no better investment for the rural home than a sanitary water supply and sewage disposal system," said Dr. Lumsden. "Wells should be equipped with tight platforms and curbs which will prevent contamination from the top, as that is the place from which most of the contamination enters the water supply. Sewage should be disposed of by means of a septic tank or some similar means in such a manner that it cannot enter the water supply or be transferred by flies."

The burning of coal in the City of London and neighborhood was a punishable offence in the fourteenth century, one man actually being executed for disobeying the order forbidding the use of sea-coal.

NEW HEAVY TREADED TIRES

Size	Price	Tubes
30x3 1/2	\$ 4.95	\$1.50
30x3 1/2 oversize, 29x4.75	6.95	1.95
31x4	8.95	2.75
32x4, 33x4, 34x4	9.95	2.75
34x4 1/2	12.00	2.95
32x4 1/2, 33x4 1/2	15.00	3.75
30x5, 33x5, 34x5, 35x5	6.75	2.95
31x4.40	5.95	1.95
29x4.40, 28x4.40, 27x4.40	8.95	2.75
29x4.95, 30x4.75	9.95	2.75
31x5.00, 30x5.25, 31x5.25	9.95	2.85
30x5.77, 32x5.77, 32x6.20	12.00	3.50

We have your size at equally low prices. All prices f.o.b. Toronto. Owing to the amazingly low prices, remit full value of your order, or enough to guarantee carrier charges, and if for any reason you find our goods are not satisfactory upon delivery, prepay express, return immediately, and we will cheerfully refund.

ORDER NOW
The Keystone Rubber Corporation
275 QUEEN ST. EAST - TORONTO

The wood of the balsam fir is very light in color, and, being odorless, is very suitable for boxes intended for packing food materials.

Although accurate information is not available as to the quantity of merchantable balsam fir still standing in Canada, it has been estimated to be about 48,000,000,000 feet board measure of saw-material size, in addition to some 163,000,000 cords of pulpwood size.



FARMERS' BUSINESS BRIEFS



ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of three cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 45c per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions \$1.50). 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.

MACHINERY

Light and Power plant, 1,500 watts, 3 1/2 H.P., used 3 years. Installing Hydro. W. G. PEARSE, Port Hope, Ont.

Portable sawmill. Complete with double edger and cut-off saw; 20 h.-p. portable engine; all in good condition. Address R. BRADEN, Tory Hill, Ont. 29.2

POULTRY

BABY CHICKS

A-1 Baby Chicks—Ontario bred-to-lay Rocks 12c each, Barron strain White Leghorns 10c, Brown Leghorns and Anconas 11c, Assorted chicks 9c for July and August, 400 or over 1/2c less, 800 or more 1c less. We will have 60,000 chicks for sale. Write for free catalogue. We pay express on 200 or more and guarantee 100 per cent alive at your station. Police pups for sale. A. H. SWITZER, Granton, Ont. 26.6

Baby chicks, White Leghorns, June \$14.00, July \$12.00, hundered. Live delivery guaranteed. Sired by pedigreed males from registered hens. Circular. COOKSVILLE POULTRY FARM, Cooksville, Ontario. 29.3

DUCKS

Mammoth White Pekin Duck eggs from large heavy laying selected stock \$1.75 per setting of eleven. Safe delivery guaranteed. S. W. WILTON, Mount Brydges, Ontario. 25.6

POULTRY SUPPLIES

A-1 MAGIC LICE KILLER TABLETS

(The Old Reliable Kind) are guaranteed to rid all your poultry of poultry lice, mites and vermin, by simply dropping "Magic Tablet" in your fowl's drinking water. No dusting, handling, spraying birds—absolutely harmless, increases egg yield, best poultry tonic—made of purest materials. Use these tablets and your poultry will never know what a house is. Mrs. Crawford, Ontario, writes: "Your tablets rid our poultry of vermin in a few days. They are wonderful." Poultry Bulletins free with orders. Big box of 235 tablets, treatment for 235 gallons of water, lasting you over a year—\$1.00 postpaid, or send your name and address only, and pay postman. Satisfaction or money back. Agents wanted. RELIABLE STOCK FOOD CO., 239 Melita Ave., Toronto. Originators of these Lice Tablets. 26.5

FIRELESS BROODER

75 Chicks \$3.50. 150 Chicks \$6.00. Lasts for years. No risk from fire. Money back guarantee. HOBBS, Blake St., Renfrew, Ont. 28.6

LIVESTOCK

DOGS

Beautiful Registered English, Irish, Gordon Setters and Pointers. Broken dogs, bred bitches, stud dogs and puppies for sale or exchange for English Shire yearling colts or high grade guns. GOLDEN WEST KENNELS, Dundee, Minn., U. S. A. 25.6

When answering advertisements please mention the Montreal Witness

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

LIFE TIME WATCH FOR \$5.00

You needn't send money. Pay postman \$5.00 upon receiving the greatest value in a man's pocket watch ever offered. A highly reliable, 6 genuine ruby jewel movement, enclosed in a superfine engraved thin model case. Artistic dial with raised gold figures. Its beauty is only surpassed by its dependability. Truly, a lifetime watch worth ten dollars or over. A signed five-year guarantee accompanies every watch. You needn't keep it if in any way unsatisfactory. Special! Gold filled chain free with every watch during this month. Order at once. QUALITY SHOPS, Watch Dept. 2, 189 McGill St., Montreal. 28.6

BULBS AND PLANTS

100 Tulips, or 100 Iris, or 50 Daffodils, or 5 Paeonies, or 12 Hyacinths for \$1.00. Order these special introductory offers now for Fall shipment. All choice No. 1 blooming bulbs at less than 1/2 price. 16 page list free. A. W. SMITH, Box W, Woodstock, Ont. Canada's largest Bulb House. t.f.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Expert Kodak Snipping. Developing 5c roll. Prints any size 3c each, post paid. JACKSON STUDIO, Seaforth, Ont. 28.6

PRINTING

100 envelopes, 100 letter heads, full size, your name, business and address on good bond, \$1.25 postpaid. Samples on request. A. BENT, Berwick, Nova Scotia. 28.6

One hundred Business Cards printed 50c, 300 for \$1.00 post paid. W. A. STARNARVAN, 99 Weber St., East, Kitchener, Ont.

STAMPS AND COINS

Free Stamps. Unused Sets, Stamp Wallet, Hinges, Price Lists with 150 varieties of the world. 12c Postage Free. CHAS. BAILEY, 2650 Dundas St. W., Toronto, 9, Ontario. t.f.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents either sex, take orders for Christmas Cards, no experience necessary. Sample book free. Highest commission. "MANUFACTURERS," P.O. Box 931, Montreal. 29.6

Salesmen—Steady, profitable employment, weekly pay, selling our universally known, guaranteed quality, Trees and Plants. Newest and best varieties. There is good money in it for you. Illustrated up-to-the-minute equipment. Real sales cooperation. Write LUKE BROTHERS NURSERIES, Montreal. e.o.w.

DOGS

St. Bernard Dogs and Puppies, reasonable!!! Information with photos free. BROCKINGTON, 181-R McKenna Avenue, Montreal. t.f.

For Sale—Pedigreed German Police Pups, 10 and 15 dollars, Hohendyk Strain. LOYD ZIMBRICK, Beardsley, Minn. 29.6

FOXES

Registered Alaskan Dark Blue Foxes, also Silvers—Booklet free, tells all. Investigate this lucrative business. Adults or pups reserved now saves 20 per cent for fall delivery. References, 6 banks over 25 year period. Breeder—agents wanted. CLEARY BROS. FOX FARMS, Empire Bldg., Seattle, Washington. 23.7

Registered Silver Black Foxes. Ancestors from some of the best P. E. Island strains. Prolific Breeders. \$400.00 per pair. Will ranch foxes on shares for parties buying my foxes. All foxes inspected and tattoo marked by Canadian National Live Stock Records Inspectors. Registration Papers with each fox. WILLIAM BATES, Ridgetown, Ont. 23.24

GOATS

Registered, and grade Nannies. To freshen soon. Also Kids Three months old, cheap. STANLEY MCGILLIVRAY, Vankleek Hill, Ont.

RABBITS

Rabbit supplies, pedigree forms, cold cure, special leg bands, hutch plans etc. List free. Grey Dawn Fur Farms, Ltd., Box 32, Woodroffe, Ont. 28.6

WILD ANIMALS

For Sale. Mink, Raccoon, Ferrets, Police pups, Chinchilla Rabbits. DAWN FUR FARMS, Dresden, Ont. 25.8

Mink—New booking orders for highest quality, dark, pen bred. Prince Edward Island and Northern Ontario mink. Fall delivery. FERGUSON'S MINK RANCH, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

FARMS FOR SALE

North Dakota Lands. Farms for sale Dickey County. Fine buildings, artesian wells, hog tight fence, alfalfa fields. \$40 to \$50 per acre. Deal direct with owner. Unimproved lands at lower prices. Write BALDWIN CORPORATION, Appleton, Wisconsin. 24.6

Garden of Canada Farms. See them now. Very choice fruit and vegetable farms near St. Catharines; now is the time; see what they will do; buy with crops or possession later. H. N. DOCKSTADER, 55 Thomas Street, St. Catharines. Phone 3368. 28.6

If you want real information about the Peace River Country, write Box 37 Grimshaw, Alta. Grimshaw, the Gateway to the North and West. 27.6

Homeseekers and Investors wishing to buy, sell or exchange property. Write to HARGRAVE LAND AGENCY, Curry Building, Winnipeg, Manitoba. 28.6

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Grocery Stock and Building for Sale. Brick, two apartments above. Write Box 343, Perth, Ont. 27.6

AGENTS WANTED

District Managers—Agents—Wonderful new discovery. FALCOSEEL really seals nail punctures without removing tire from rim. Different. Guaranteed harmless to rubber. Cannot decompose. Lasts life of tire. Money maker for agents. Miller made \$675 in five weeks. Write for proof and Free Trial Offer. FALCOSEEL MANUFACTURING CO. LTD., Alexandria, Ontario.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Bachelor on one hundred acre farm Eastern Ontario desires man and wife or mother and son, if desired. Would rent part or all, or consider a sale. Giving easy terms. HENRY DEWAR, Apple Hill, Ontario. 29.2

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

LADIES AIDS
Women's Institutes. Do you want to raise money? Write and ask about our offer. STOCKING & YARN MILLS, Ltd., Dept. W3, Orillia, Ont. e.o.w.

BUSINESS CARDS

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artists' Brushes, Colors, Paper, Pastels and Canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM LIMITED, 1429 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 49-52

EDUCATIONAL

Barber Trade, Expert Tuition On Most Modern System. Success assured. "Earn while you learn." MOLER BARBER COLLEGE. Established 44 years, 914 St. Lawrence, Montreal. 70-52

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Correspondence courses. ACADEMIE DE BRISAY, Ottawa. 9-52

NURSING

The Meriden Hospital School of Nursing offers three years' course to young women. At least one year high school education required. School is affiliated with Yale School of Nursing for special service. Allowance, uniforms and books provided. New Residence under construction. Classes enrolled for September and February. For further information, make application to SUPERINTENDENT OF NURSES, Meriden Hospital, Meriden, Conn. 26.6

Student Nurses Wanted—Strictly Eight-Hour (8-hour) day; large new comfortable home; remodeled 1928, standard curriculum, required preliminary two years' high school. ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL, Detroit, Mich., Class A.A.C.S., conducted by the Sisters of Charity. 28.12

The Witness

Dear Sirs:— re advertising GOATS

We enjoy your paper very much. We have experienced great satisfaction through advertising in the columns of the "Witness."

Yours truly,

Mrs. A. K. Smith.

FARMERS' MARKETS

Prices for week ended July 14, 1928.

GRAIN PRICES

Wheat was light and unstable during the week. Prices closed higher and firm while coarse grains moved in general sympathy with wheat. The coarse grains closed dull.

GRAIN PRICES

Winnipeg	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat				
No. 1	1.39	1.37	1.33%	1.33%
No. 2	1.35	1.32½	1.30%	1.30%
No. 3	1.28	1.26	1.23%	1.23%
No. 4	1.21	1.18%	1.16%	1.16%
Track	1.36	1.34	1.31%	1.31%
Oats				
2 C.W.	.62%	.64%	.60	.63%
3 C.W.	.59%	.60%	.57	.59%
Feed	.58½	.58%	.55	.57%
Track	.52%	.63%	.60	.62%
Barley				
3 C.W.	.87%	.87½	.83½	.83%
4 C.W.	.83%	.82½	.78½	.78%
Feed	.82%	.81½	.75%	.75%
Track	.87%	.87½	.83½	.83%
Flax				
1 N.C.W.	1.88½	1.90%	1.86½	1.90%
Rye				
2 C.W.	1.14%	1.11%	1.09%	1.09%

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Montreal:—Final egg sales of extras in a jobbing way were made at 42c to 43c, firsts at 37c to 38c, and seconds at 32c to 33c per dozen.

Selected turkeys weighing 8 to 10 lbs. in a jobbing way sold at 41c to 44c per lb.; 6 to 8 lbs. at 37c to 40c per lb.; green ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 31c to 34c per lb.; domestic ducklings weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 30c to 32c per lb.; selected ducks weighing 5 to 6 lbs. at 27c to 30c per lb.; selected geese weighing 8 to 12 lbs. at 27c to 30c per lb.; selected goslings weighing 3 to 12 lbs. at 29c to 32c per lb.; milk-fed chickens at 37c to 40c per lb.; selected chickens at 32c to 43c per lb.; squab broilers at 40c to 45c per lb.; and selected broilers at 34c to 41c per lb.

Sales of No. 1 grades of American new crop potatoes were made at \$3.10 per barrel ex-track. Old crop Canadian potatoes in car lots of New Brunswick Green Mountains were quoted at 70c to 75c per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, and Quebec varieties at 65c to 70c per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, ex-track.

Car lots of choice white hand-picked beans were quoted at \$3.90 per bushel, ex-track, and smaller quantities at \$4.10 per bushel, ex-store.

White clover strained honey in barrels sold at 11c per lb. in 60 lb. tins at 11c per lb.; in 30 lb. tins at 11½c per lb.; in 10 lb. tins at 11½c per lb.; in 5 lb. tins at 13c per lb., and in 2½ lb. tins at 13c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKET

Eastern Townships No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter sold at 38½c and 38¾c per lb. during the first part of the week, but at the close the ruling prices were 38c to 38¼c per lb., with No. 1 un-pasteurized quoted at 37½c to 37¾c per lb.

In the early part of the week western No. 1 white and colored cheese was priced at 23c to 23½c per lb. while eastern No. 1 grades sold at 22½c to 23c per lb., but prices closed with western No. 1 colored quoted at 22¾c per lb., No. 1 white at 22¾c per lb., and eastern No. 1 grades at 22¾c per lb.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

Toronto:—Heavy steers \$11.00 to \$12.00, good to

choice handyweights \$10.50 to \$10.75, plain killing steers down to \$8.50, butcher heifers \$8.50 to \$11.25, baby heaves \$11.00 to \$13.50, good cows \$7.50 to \$8.50, fat Koshers \$9.25, bulls \$8.00, bolognas \$8.25 to \$8.75, light stockers \$7.25 to \$9.00, good feeder steers \$9.50 to \$10.00, milkers and springers \$10.00 to \$12.00. Choice veal \$14.00 to \$15.00, common down to \$7.00, grassers \$7.00. Hogs, selects \$13.00, cars, \$12.00 f.o.b., sows \$4.00 and \$5.00, stags \$6.00 and \$7.00. Lambs, good \$14.50 to \$14.75, culls \$10.00 to \$12.00, sheep \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Montreal:—Good steers \$11.00, bulk \$9.75 to \$10.50, good cows \$8.00 to \$8.50, choice up to \$9.00, medium bolognas \$8.50, thin light bulls \$5.00, good veal \$11.00, best 12.25, grassers \$8.00 to \$7.00. Hogs \$13.00, sows \$9.00 to \$12.00, heavies \$11.00 to \$11.50. Lambs \$14.00 to \$14.50, sheep \$3.00 to \$6.00.

Winnipeg:—Top cows \$7.75 to \$8.00, good \$7.00 to \$7.50, plain and medium \$5.50 to \$6.50, few steers \$10.00 to \$10.75, others \$8.50 to \$9.50, heifers \$9.50 down, canners and cutters \$4.00 to \$5.25, bulls \$5.25 to \$6.00, stockers and feeders, good yearling steers \$8.00 to \$8.50, plain and medium \$6.50 to \$7.50, stocker heifers \$6.50 to \$7.00, feeder steers \$7.50 to \$9.00. Choice veal \$11.00 to \$14.00, common to medium \$5.00 to \$10.00. Hogs, selects \$11.25 to \$11.75, thick smooths \$11.25. Good spring lambs \$14.00 to \$14.50, plain \$10.00 to \$12.00, sheep \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Calgary:—Good butcher steers \$8.50 to \$9.00, few \$9.35, good heifers \$8.00 to \$8.75, good cows \$7.00 to \$7.75, medium \$6.25 to \$6.50, canners and cutters \$3.00 to \$5.00, stockers \$7.00 to \$9.00 for fair to good, stocker cows and heifers \$5.50 to \$6.50. Good veal \$9.00 to \$11.00, good heavies \$8.00 to \$9.00, common \$7.00. Hogs, selects \$11.35, thick smooths \$10.85 off cars. Spring lambs \$15.00 to \$16.00, yearlings \$11.50, fat ewes \$7.00.

Edmonton:—Odd steers \$3.50, good \$8.75 to \$9.25, plain \$8.25 down, good heifers \$8.00 to \$8.50, tops \$9.00, plain \$7.50 down, good to choice cows \$7.00 to \$7.50, medium \$6.50 down, canners and cutters \$3.50 to \$4.50, steers \$7.00 to \$7.50, cows and heifers \$5.50 to \$6.50. Choice veal \$10.00 to \$11.00, plain \$8.00 down. Hogs, thick smooths \$10.85 to \$11.00, selects \$11.50. Lambs, good \$14.00 to \$14.50, good ewes \$8.50 to 7.00.

Prince Albert:—Good heifers \$8.00 to \$9.00, top cows \$7.50, fair \$4.50 to \$4.75, bulls \$4.00 to \$5.00, canners and cutters \$3.00 to \$5.00, good stockers \$5.50 to \$6.50, medium \$5.00 to \$5.50, good feeders \$6.00 to \$7.00, tops \$8.00. Good veal \$7.00 to 9.00. Hogs, selects \$11.75 off cars. Lambs, spring \$12.00, shearlings \$10.00, ewes \$6.00 to \$7.00.

Moose Jaw:—Choice butcher steers \$9.50 to \$9.75, choice heifers \$8.50, top cows \$6.50 to \$7.00, fair to good \$5.50 to \$6.00, medium \$4.50 to \$5.00, canners and cutters \$3.00 to \$4.00, best feeders \$7.00 to \$7.50, best stockers \$6.50 to \$7.00, stocker heifers \$5.50. Calves, tops \$10.00, fair \$7.00 to \$8.00. Hogs, selects \$11.25 to 11.40 fed and watered. Lambs, yearlings \$10.00, sheep \$8.00.

Saskatoon:—Steers \$5.75 to \$9.00, cows \$4.50 to \$7.25, top heifers \$9.00. Calves \$4.00 to \$9.00. Hogs, thick smooths \$10.60 to \$11.10, selects \$11.60. Spring lambs \$13.50 to \$14.00.

MUTUAL LIFE MAKES GOOD MONTH

Chairman Honored by Agents

June 1928 was the most outstanding month which the Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada has experienced in its fifty-eight years' history. The best efforts of the representatives of the Company were put forth in an attempt to do honor to Mr. C. M. Bowman, Chairman of the Board of Directors, and as a result every record was surpassed, the final total being fifty per cent in excess of the previous record for one month. Mr. Bowman is a son of the first President of the Mutual Life and the sterling tribute paid to him is not only an indication of the esteem in

which Mr. Bowman is held, but also indicates the confidence and trust which Canadians place in the Company he represents, which now has assurances in force of over \$400,000,000.



GOES TO TRINIDAD

Rev. Harold F. Swann, B.A., Vancouver, who has been appointed principal of the teachers' training college in Trinidad, which is connected with the Trinidad Mission of the United Church of Canada.

There are more living organisms in a saltspoonful of soil than the total number of men, women, and children in the whole of Europe.

What men want is not talent; it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.—Lord Lytton.

The oldest railway in the world, the Mumbles Railway at Swansea, is to be electrified. It was opened in 1807, and for 70 years horse-drawn trains plied its five-mile track.

Small square islands with electrically heated metal foot-plates for traffic policemen to stand on in cold weather have been installed in Riga (Lithuania).

A hunted fox taking refuge in a cottage near Market Drayton was protected by an old man in the house, but was afterwards killed by the North Staffordshire hounds.

The increase in the cultivation of rubber is affecting the supply of pepper. Rubber plantations come to maturity much more quickly than pepper.

Out of 59 ships found to be insanitary during a recent period of time, 53 were British, although most of the defects were not serious.

Although there is no such thing technically in Britain as imprisonment for debt, 2,386 debtors were imprisoned during 1926. This is a decrease on the figure (2632) of 1925.

Paris milliners are now making hats so close fitting that they look like the wearer's hair. Feathers of all colors are used for them.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate \$2.00 a year.

I CARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous Contributions acknowledged and paid to Official Treasurer	\$578.52
Paid to Cot Fund	120.00
Total	\$698.52

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Previous Contributions acknowledged and paid to Official Treasurer	\$342.97
A Friend, Almonte, Ont.	10.00
Total	\$352.97

SUCCESSFUL MEN

MANY well-to-do citizens in this country owe their start toward success to opening a savings account in early life and practising thrift in order to build up that account.

Are you building up your success fund at the Bank of Montreal, which for well over a century has been conserving the savings of ambitious Canadians?

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

Total Assets in Excess of \$830,000,000



WORLD'S FASTEST GIRL SPRINTER

On your mark, set, go! Myrtle Cook, the fastest girl sprinter in the world, caught by the cameraman just when she was about to make her last practice spin before starting for the Olympics. In the Canadian girls' trials at Halifax she beat the best record for all time in the 100 metres—12 seconds flat. Myrtle seems to go faster every time out. She'll soon be going as fast as Percy Williams, her male vis-a-vis on the Canadian team.



THE Canada of today has been built by men who looked ahead.

The Fathers of Confederation, looking ahead, created a United Canada. With the passing of years their vision of a more prosperous Canada has materialized beyond their fondest hopes.

Our industries have been created by men of foresight and

courage—men who looked ahead.

The great work of these pioneers has cleared the way, and made it easier for the present generation to see into the future.

The greatest construction work of the century is taking place right now. Go North! Go West! Go East! See Canada growing before your eyes!

Look Ahead! The opportunities of To-morrow! are in the making To-day

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