

WITNESS

and

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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

Cooperation Not Coalition

THE Progressives in Parliament may have thought that they were simply finding their way out of a hopeless tangle when they prepared their admirably succinct manifesto as to what will be their parliamentary course. As a matter of fact, they were stating for all the world the problem of democracy and its only solution as it presents itself in every land at the end of the first quarter of the Twentieth Christian Century. The declaration signed by Mr. Robert Forke, Progressive leader, and by Mr. Henry E. Spencer, Progressive whip, sets forth that Canada finds herself in a position altogether unknown to her history and therefore requiring a new solution. That position is that of finding a number of groups in Parliament none of which has a working majority. The first thing to remark about this state of things is that it is not only a fact but a wonderful fact. The problem has at all times potentially existed. In theory, Parliament should be full of groups. What is wonderful about it is that for so long the Anglo-Saxon people have been so supine as, in each country to herd themselves, generation after generation, under one or other of two traditional banners and nicknames, in ceaseless conflict for control of the administration, expenditure and patronage.

Must Get Together

IT must have been always obvious that when new classes should be admitted to the franchise new ambitions would be stirred; new hopes and new issues would take political form. In the very many countries that have in the past three-quarters of a century adopted, more or less precisely our parliamentary system, without our dominant two-party tradition, a plurality of groups has from the first kept the kettle at the boil. It may be said that Parliament is an Anglo-Saxon institution and that only Anglo-Saxons can work it. There is this much truth in that, that the English genius is practical and naturally tends to whatever will work. As parliaments are necessarily governed by majorities, in the last analysis only a two-party system does or can work. Therefore, however many groups there may be in the country—in the United States there have been half a dozen secessions of one sort or another, and all such are signs of political vitality—but, however many they be, minorities must come to some sort of co-operation before they can hope to count in the control of events. In Canada the Liberals are not exactly a minority. But they are not a working majority and can only be such with the co-operation of the Progressives, who, for their part, can only win anything in co-operation with the Liberals. The first logical result of such a situation is such an agreement as is set forth in the announcement of the Progressives which appears in this paper. Such are the conditions that no member of either party can question the need of a working co-operation. How long can co-operation in the House continue, with destructive warfare in the country? Of the latter there will, it seems almost necessarily be some substantial modification. The declaration before us concludes with the statement that coalition or fusion of the groups participating is not contemplated.

It is not constitutional, says the enemy, for one group thus to hold virtual control without responsibility to the nation. The British Constitution is, however, a thing that has to blaze new paths for every generation, finding itself where none has travelled heretofore.

Co-operation or Disaster

LIBERALS and Progressives will consult in the preparation of legislation as well as co-operate in passing the same. While there will be no formal acceptance of cabinet or administrative responsibility joint conferences of the party leaders for legislative agreement are already taking place, following the official cabinet sessions. This statement is issued by way of explaining and regularizing what must have been already going on. However reluctant the Progressives may be to cast in their lot with the Liberals; however the French Liberals may regret the necessity of forced co-operation, the plain fact is that the two groups must sink or swim together. Possibly the time is not yet ripe for a complete reunion. But if an election has to be faced within a few months, these parties can only fight one another with disaster to both. There is no reason however to invite that disaster. The Liberals and Progressives can co-operate in the present parliament to give the country reasonably good government and can agree on a joint program which will win the support of the majority of the electors of the country. Will they?

Cabinet Construction

HOWEVER far-fetched the surmise may be of connecting Mr. Dunning's arrival at Ottawa with the necessary application of the closure, all observers agree that his advent gives the government new strength and directive power. It appears as if he is to be returned unopposed. If so he will be in his place almost as soon as parliament reassembles. Mr. King can hardly hope to secure such outstanding men for the other portfolios now vacant. At the present time the ministry of immigration should be filled by one of the most aggressive and able statesmen in the country. The dominion waits with interest for Mr. King's selection for this post. The perplexity of all cabinet makers in Canada is one unknown to prime ministers in the mother country, namely, to satisfy the demands for sectional representation. Sectional jealousies are of their nature anti-national. Ontario is now represented by two ministers, Mr. Murphy, the post master general has been joined by Mr. Elliott of Middlesex, the new minister of Labor, while Mr. Graham temporarily remains in cabinet without a seat. Mr. Euler's appointment was confidently predicted until Mr. Elliott's advent. The member for Kitchener is an avowed protectionist, but has consistently supported the tariff reductions of the past few years. Ontario, of course was not seeking representation in a King government when she defeated those she had. One evil of this territorial distribution of ministerial positions has been a heavily expensive multiplication of ministries. The present situation may break outworn precedents and force an overdue reform through the insistent logic of facts. No harm would be done if necessity should not only speed the reduction of the size of the unwieldy cabinet but also lead to the appointment of the best men available, regardless of the districts they represent.

The Customs Enquiry

WHILE the usual partizanship has not been absent from the investigation going on at Ottawa into alleged Customs irregularities the prevailing spirit appears to be one of fairness. Mr. Calder has proved an effective prosecutor. Concentrating enquiry on automobile smuggling, he has exposed irregularities in the re-

lease of seized cars and has revealed unusual relations between Mr. Bureau, when minister, and Mr. Bisailon, when an executive officer. But, as has been emphasized, there is an essential difference between unusual relations and illegal or irregular relations. Nothing so far touches the present personnel of the Government. Mr. Bolvin, the present minister, has appeared as anxious as any of the Opposition to get at the actual facts. He has indeed frankly stated that there was occasion for enquiry. Mr. King, when appealed to by Mr. Duncan, a special investigator, with regard to Mr. Bureau's no prosecution order, emphatically ordered Mr. Duncan to "ignore that, and put in jail any smugglers you find." Mr. St. Pere a Liberal member of the committee, appears to be of a different sort. If he is correctly reported, he declared, on the eve of adjournment, that he did not care to know who was shipping liquor to the United States, but rather where the people of Canada were being defrauded; this with regard to evidence of liquor being exported in contravention of a treaty, an irregularity for which the customs administration is responsible. If Mr. St. Pere imagines that this is a matter of no concern to Canadians he greatly mistakes the country's responsibility and undervalues its honor. We can imagine no way of making the defeat of the present government more certain than by proving that it is treating an international covenant, especially one which the government plumed itself on having made all by itself, as a "scrap of paper." The committee would be sadly remiss in its duty if it failed to uncover as much as possible of the truth concerning the international liquor ring which is the chief source of these smuggling troubles. It is gratifying to note, therefore, that Mr. Bolvin has insisted on this very course, with an expressed desire to establish whether or not our own international treaties are, or are not, being broken.

An Organ or Furlough

A SYMPTOM of the disease that has broken out among dogs around Montreal and in the Ottawa valley is that you never can know when, why and where an old, trusted dog will bite. If ever there was an old, clear, grit stand-by of Liberalism it is the Toronto Globe. The elders of the church do not swear. So in the days of George Brown they did not swear by the Globe. All the same, people were profane enough to say that the Globe was their bible. They did what they ought according to their own stern consciences; but still their consciences coincided largely with the views of the Globe. Just before the late general election, the sons and grandsons of those Clear Grit Reformers were bewildered by an announcement by the Globe of neutrality—an announcement that was undoubtedly a large cause for the defeat of all the Government's cabinet ministers in Ontario. Under earlier conditions Mr. Mackenzie King would not have had to go far afield for a seat. To account for its recalcitrance the Globe had picked an unreasoning quarrel with the government because it did not sufficiently bump itself against the Senate, against which it really had declared war. Since that election the Globe has been playing toward the Liberal party, whose champion it has been through three generations, the part of Achilles sulking in his tent while his allies were very hard bested. All through the deadly period of obstruction the Globe's eyes were on the distant landscape—not that there is not enough just now in the opening world's turmoil to more than occupy the attention and interest, but that such abstraction from home political interests excited enquiry as to the ways of the stalwart old warrior. What is most amazing is the attitude of the Globe on these world questions. Following its eloquent laudation of the Locarno treaty and masterly exhortation to Canada to ratify this pact, there is a sharp reversal of position.

Alone of all important papers in the English-speaking world the Globe supports the French trick for giving permanent League Council seats to three of France's satellites. Such a betrayal of the Locarno spirit would be only worthy of the old unhappy days of European intrigue and betrayal. For the purpose of tipping the scale against Germany it selects three of the fifty so-called small nation-members of the League to be exalted to a position of permanent equality with the seven great world powers. It is a barefaced denial of the League principle of rule by agreement, not by strife, and a wrecking of the whole Locarno and League structure? Yet the Globe favors it as exalting "the rights of small nations."

What About Liberal Journalism?

THERE is a certain consistency, no doubt, about the Globe's antagonism to the King government, without ungenerously surmising any personal pique. The Globe of George Brown's time was popularly spoken of as riding a high Protestant Horse. High indeed! for it was against all state churchism, which then threatened from more than one quarter. It was to the fore, as was the Witness, in demanding and securing the "secularization of the clergy reserves"; that is, lands that had been reserved for the support of a Protestant clergy. Another phase of the same struggle in which both were engaged was the consistent effort of the Church of Rome to obtain recognition as part of the state machinery, especially of the educational machinery. That warfare set Upper violently against Lower Canada, a struggle that never found rest until confederation assigned separate self-government to the two provinces. It is, no doubt, a distress to the Globe to find a Liberal government dominated by a large Roman Catholic majority and that majority not at all of the outspoken "Liberal" stamp that prevailed in all Roman Catholic countries in the middle of the Nineteenth century. The right attitude for Liberals under such circumstances is, we submit, not to recede from Liberalism, but to impose true Liberalism upon it. If that should cost it some questionable adherents whether wiled away by capitalism or by ecclesiasticism, it would be better to lose a majority that way than by surrendering the citadel to those who would plant a dubious standard there. Still we have to own that as between capitalistic interests which so largely control a newspaper's revenues and the interests of the people, who hardly bless their advocates, to say nothing of paying for the advocacy, the way of Liberal journalism requires "grit."

The Two Enemies

FROM New Brunswick come words of wisdom which are worthy of consideration by prohibitionists everywhere. "The two greatest difficulties to be encountered today in the enforcement of the prohibition act are the prejudices of the people who think that the act can do nothing, and the lack of support of certain people who think that the act can do everything." Here is truth in a nutshell. The supporters of the liquor traffic are convinced of the futility of the prohibition act. Law or no Law they are determined to have their liquor. But equally dangerous to the reform is the attitude of many good people who fondly imagine that the enacting of a law can of itself accomplish a great moral reform. The constant education of the people—especially the young—cannot be neglected. Nor should the authorities be denied the moral support and encouragement which is freely given in the carrying out of other laws. What should be constantly propounded is that intoxicating beverages are prohibited by law because they are evil: not evil simply because they are prohibited by law. The liquor dragon can only be finally destroyed by the sword of the truth. Prohibitionists cannot relax their activities simply because any gov-

ernment places a prohibition law on the statute book. Such an event, of course, is worthy of all support and is very necessary. But education, the printed word; the sermon; the public lecture, and, above all the family paper, all necessarily abetted by a sympathetic home sentiment, cannot be neglected without inviting disaster.

Liberty And License

OTTAWA has banned from Canada a Chicago weekly, and a New York daily picture paper. The former was excised because of a disgusting series of articles on the royal family. The offense was less in what was actually written than in what was suggested, especially by the illustrations. But it would be unfair to class the Chicago weekly in the same category with the daily "tabloids," which, like mushrooms, in foul, but rich soil, have attained to immense growth almost overnight. If the weekly typefaces "liberty" the daily certainly stands for "license." Making little attempt to give the real news of the day these publications concern themselves mainly with gathering filth out of the social offal, exploiting vice and sex and the foibles of humanity. As in the days of Caligula, and Nero, all that clever artists and skillful photographers can do is used to make pornography a fine art. Posed and faked illustrations are freely used in conjunction with such unsavory episodes as divorces or the midnight orgies of a few degenerates. Canada needs none of this prostitute literature. Nor need she hesitate in rejecting it for fear of injuring the feelings of her neighbors. The good people of the United States are thoroughly ashamed of their gutter press. Only two days before Mr. Bofvin announced the banning of the Mirror, an editorial appeared in Editor and Publisher, a business publication, which throws light on the best American attitude. With regard to this new class of journals it concludes:

"This is not the leadership for which the people are looking to the press. It is the kind of leadership which permits an editor with impunity to name and portray a little girl as the victim of a fiend's lust—running counter to every fine tradition of the craft. It is leadership which makes the public wink at revelations of municipal graft running into the millions, and of even more iniquitous raids on the public resources. It is leadership which will drive a knife into the heart of the free press as the United States has known it for one hundred and fifty years."

It is encouraging to note that our government's action is warmly commended by people and papers of all political opinions. The only criticism is that the government has not gone far enough, rather than too far.

Waste And Extravagance

IN THE fight for the abolition of Nova Scotia's provincial council Mr. Rhodes is driving home a point which deserves more consideration in Canada. That province, he says, with less population than the city of Toronto, has a system of governmental machinery elaborate enough for an independent nation. He might have added that the system was as costly as elaborate. The movement commenced by the Conservative government in Halifax might well be pushed right across the Dominion. Advice from without would be ungracious. But there is no denying that one lieutenant governor; one assembly; one civil service; and one judicial system would be fully as efficient as three and much less costly. Possibly in the Atlantic as in the prairie provinces the time for union is past. But at any rate such sensible reductions as are now proposed in Manitoba for the reduction in number of the members of the legislature may be heartily commended. It is a pity that our federal constitution is so inflexible as to make the application of similar economies at Ottawa very difficult. By what process of reasoning can Canada justify the retention of a parliament containing five times as many members as Australia; over half as many as Great Britain's; and four-fifths as many as in the United States Congress? We maintain moreover, an upper house exactly as large as that possessed by our neighbor who has twelve times our population. Then having appointed our senate; and paid it handsomely, we give it about five days real work per year in spite of the fact that it presumably contains the most able and mature statesmen in the country. We

are an extravagant people in regard to our governments. Our frame is too big for our picture: we have too much harness; too little horse.

The Betrayal of Locarno

AGE old hates, suspicions and fears do not suddenly dissolve before a single act of goodwill. At Lovarno, Germany made certain great sacrifices in return for great promises. She guaranteed to leave her western frontier forever unchanged as reduced at Versailles, even though the mass of her people counted that boundary unjust. In return she was promised a permanent seat on the League Council-of-Ten. The written understanding was that her eastern frontiers should be revised by arbitration. The other Locarno powers agreed. A special League session was called to admit Germany to the League. It was to be a glorious event. Then came a shock. Poland, Spain and Brazil, three of the fifty "small-nation members" of the League asked for permanent Council seats, beside the great powers. France and Italy supported or, more probably, inspired them. Even Sir Austen Chamberlain was held at Paris, which looked on the whole demand as that of France to have obligated himself to support these claims. Indignation greeted this demand the world over. It was a barefaced attempt to break the spirit, if not the letter of the Locarno treaty. Germany had been promised a place in the partnership as having, indeed, from the first belonged there. France would give her a place in a partnership entirely different in all but name. The Council was to be enlarged by three of the powers who were directly under the influence of France. It is improbable that such a proposal would have been tolerated in the League Assembly. But now, as the League Assembly meets, there are disquieting rumors. The Associated Press, a universal press service, tells us that the Vatican has "unofficially" thrown its influence on the side of Catholic Spain, Brazil, and Poland." That would mean a sort of holy alliance for the extinguishment of the League. There are threats of resignations and hostile alliances if demands are not granted. The defeat of the French government has further complicated matters. It is a difficult voyage that threatens the League ship, and it will require skillful and honest seamanship to bring her into the desired port or even to keep it safe at sea, if for the present it can make no port. This meeting was called to receive Germany into the League. It should do that, if nothing else. Doing that, it will take a great step worth meeting for.

The Sly Ones

SINCE Sir Austen Chamberlain's Birmingham speech in which he revealed himself as in some way or degree committed to the French demand for the admission of Spain or Poland to the League as a counterpoise to Germany, the Paris press, which responds to hints from the Quai d'Orsay, has been full of adulation of Sir Austen as "a man of his word," who "with characteristic integrity and honor means to keep faith with France." No one questions the honor of Sir Austen Chamberlain; but what England wants to know is what "word" he has given, what "faith" he has to keep with France. He is not, says Mr. Lloyd George, a conspirator. It is not in his nature. But some part of his robe seems to have been so caught in the Briand-Mussolini trap that he cannot get it out without tearing. Using a word derived from the Welsh, Mr. Lloyd George says, "the French glavered him until he became their easy and happy prey." They tried that on Mr. Woodrow Wilson ten years ago. There was no form of flattery that was not practiced. When it did not work, orders were given to "turn off the rose-water, and play jets of vitriol and bilge." This unhappily had more effect. When the president surrendered to French demand with regard to the Rhine boundary, it suddenly stopped, as Mr. Clemenceau promised it would. Mr. Lloyd George thinks that none of the parties can afford to press demands stubbornly. The franc would tumble with no bottom. Germany is in the trough of her unemployment wave. All the nations are in need of peace. The fact is, that, however much the nations want to quarrel, Providence bids them get together. So, in spite of the universal clamor of the press, Sir Austen has gone to Geneva with a free hand, that is, to get out as best he can of any such commitments as he now very thoroughly knows England will not let him carry out. Meantime the primum mobile of these

manoeuvres, the leading actor in the cast, has been placed in an impossible position by events in France. The Briand ministry has been defeated. Mr. Briand after having resigned, is alternating between Paris and Geneva; between chaos at home and consequent bewilderment at the League capital.

Feng

WHY the correspondents in China hate Marshal Feng and are careful always to tag him as "The so-called Christian General," and "the alleged bolshevik," is because he is a Christian of a sort which they do not at all understand, and which, being entirely different from themselves, they dislike. There was one like him in China before, General Gordon, the leader of "the Ever-Conquering Army," who afterwards exercised an unlimited moral sway over the tribes of the upper Nile. There was this difference, that while Gordon had to be himself the whole inspiration of an ordinary Chinese rabble, Feng has, like Oliver Cromwell, gathered round him a considerable force of men with whom high discipline and exalted devotion go hand in hand, and who, so far as they go, may be counted as worth unlimited numbers of the ordinary sort. If those correspondents have an apparent preference for Chang, the personification of personal ambition, it is not because they like him more than they would any other adventurer, it is not out of fondness for him, but out of ill-will to Feng. The trouble is that Feng is a Chinese patriot who naturally sympathizes with all the swelling aspirations of his countrymen to have China, the most ancient of empires, the greatest of nations in point of numbers, with a land most highly endowed in natural resources, treated by other nations not as an inferior but as an equal, a condition very far from what has hitherto prevailed. Much as Great Britain and other powers sympathize with this aspiration, they find the greatest difficulty in acceding to it from the simple fact that the concessions they have secured in the past involve responsibilities which they cannot hand over till there is something of a stable government to hand them to. It is to be remembered, too, that while the statesmanship of the powers may be capable of realizing the progress of events and appraising the national movement at its full value, the foreign interests on the spot, like all such everywhere, see everything in the light of their established interests, and see the Chinaman, not in the light of what after contact with the outer world he would naturally and rightly aspire to, but in the light of past relations. They are friendly to him as all very well in his place, but quite out of place in wanting to be anything else than the secondary being he has always been.

China's Crisis

FENG'S testing time has evidently come. He finds himself in command of Peking, not anxious to rule there, very anxious to see some free government functioning there, determinedly opposed to despotic usurpation. He finds himself with all the sea-ports in the hands of Chang forces and with no communication with the outer world and no source of supplies and munitions except through Kalgan with Mongolia, and so, with Russia, which woos him eagerly. Kalgan, like some other cities under Feng's officers has become a regenerate city under another Chang, one of Feng's generals, an earnest, conscientious and modern Christian up to his light. In what way can the rival aspirants to imperial sway, Wu Pei-fu and Chang Tso-lin, have come to agreement? Their united forces from east and west are said to be simultaneously bearing down upon Peking. Feng was at one time enlisted with Wu against Chang, who was then the chief peril. They were incompatible. Wu got jealous of Feng and, instead of taking him with him against Chang sought to maroon him by sending him and his disciplined army north toward Kalgan. Feng, realizing the situation, turned upon his tracks and took possession of Peking which he has held ever since. Feng, who seems to have no choice but to fight, has called in his outpost at Tien-tsin, the seaport of Peking which is in possession of Chang. The despatch represents the Feng men as straggling into Peking as refugees. We are in no position to judge the value of that statement which may be of great or no import. But a more or less conclusive clash seems to be imminent. What prayers there must be rising from Peking and

from all the stations where the name of Feng is revered! Feng recently invited Dr. Goforth of Hamilton, a very spiritual missionary, to come to China as the chaplain of his army, and Dr. Goforth is on his way.

Religious Wrangles

A LESSON which Christianity has to be continually re-taught is that a man's life, and in a stronger degree, a church's life, does not consist in the abundance of its possessions. Even when its members are urged to hold the world lightly even though, throughout its history, the church has prospered more spiritually when it possessed least, it is ever forgetting that its own life consists in giving, not in getting. If it is the Christian's duty to deny himself—that is, to do nothing out of self-seeking—infinitely more it is of the Church's very essence to seek not her own, but to spend herself for the Kingdom, that the Christ—that is the "anointed" King—may be all. The Saviour refused to be a judge or a divider of material things. His gospel with regard to worldly goods was: "beware of covetousness." Such things may be adjudicated for us by people who have no conception of any spiritual interests or moral obligations involved—by people who can be appealed to by the most irrelevant blandishments. What then? the Christian is bid, when at the worst to take joyfully the spoiling of his goods. It is impossible, however, for a man to live in this world without material interests. Indeed it is impossible to have moral and spiritual interests entirely unclad in material belongings and institutional rights. It is impossible in these days to have a Church without chartered institutions and great material investment. Hence these horrible, in some features degrading, disputes over properties and organizations at present going on in the backwash of the most glorious outward expression of the increasing unity of Christianity. It must needs be that there shall be claims and counterclaims. These are the testing trials through which the Church must pass. They are much lighter than the light affliction of the first Christians which was "but for a moment." The victory will not be to such as carry off the spoils. It will be to those who shall have acted most generously and self-sacrificingly in the interests of goodwill, leaving to the better cause to win, not by force of law, but by the continued working of the divine Spirit vindicating the right.

Holy Ground

A CONTROVERSY in a St. John paper between a college president and a parish clergyman, both of Sackville, goes over grounds long trodden by disputants, which grounds, being on different plants, neither can unhorse the other. The hopelessness of this, the Reverend Mr. Wiggins points out. Indeed, on his own economic ground he finds the principal's reasoning compelling. On that, then, there is nothing more to be said. But then, according to the rector, he is on the wrong ground. Like a good Christian, the minister seeks wisdom from Holy Scripture and from the law of God. Surely the place whereon he stands is holy ground, whereon we must walk reverently and discreetly. "To the law and to the testimony" then let us go.

MR. Wiggins' first statement is that: "God's law must be used, and can never be prohibition." Strange! What was the first command in Eden? What of the ten commandments? "Prohibition," says Mr. Wiggins, "is the assumption that some of God's work was evil; so it is a reflection on the Almighty; for we are told He beheld everything that He had made, and behold it was very good." Strange again! Israel was forbidden to eat the flesh of swine. Another case of prohibition. Were pigs not among the "everything" that was "very good"? Possibly Mr. Wiggins eats bacon himself, and agrees that it is "very good." If so, it only shows that things not prohibited at one stage of civilization—or, shall we say, under one dispensation—may be prohibited under another; and vice versa.

THEN there is the whole order of poisons—toxic things, intoxicating things. Opium is, presumably, among the things that God saw to be very good; but not very good for tainted men to sell to boys at street corners, or for tainted women to administer in upper chambers. Is it a reflection on the Almighty to prohibit that? Mr. Wiggins' long and studious thought

on this subject has probably faced this aspect of the case.

MR. WIGGINS puts one of Solomon's alleged sayings against another. He quotes: "Give strong drink to him that is ready to perish and wine to those that be of heavy heart." Scripture says these are "the words of King Lemuel, the prophecy that his mother taught him." But that is by the way. Lemuel may have been Bathsheba's pet name for Solomon. Some more of the words of King Lemuel might have been quoted to edification: "It is not for kings, O Lemuel; it is not for kings to drink wine, nor for princes strong drink; lest they drink and forget the law, and pervert judgment of any of the afflicted." Lemuel's mother no doubt thought he was in special need of keeping his head. But if her boy had not been born to the purple she would probably have been quite as solicitous about his having his wits about him. Any way, if Lemuel's subjects had had to vote as to his diet they would probably have sided with his mother. And that is just where we are with regard to those who rule over us—the people.

A Changing World

WE do not enter on the controversy as to whether the wines of the New Testament were intoxicating, and in what degree. Some hold to it that for the most part they were not alcoholic; and there are others who hold that the Saviour turned on stronger wine in unlimited supply to people who were already "well drunken." Our Lord, living the life of a Syrian peasant of His day, shared with the people whatever it was their simple custom to live upon. We reverence the devotion of the Salvationists in India who bravely accept the native way of living for the sake of getting near them. Had the Saviour not done so, he would have had to go to the desert, like John and live apart. His mission of brotherhood would have been impossible. The Jewish people had been known in prophecy as God's vineyard and in referring to them He used that figure. There were many evil things in the world in the Saviour's day, against which He started no campaign. There was Roman military rule. The time is coming when militarism will be banned. There were many Jews in the Roman Army, not by volunteering. It was with regard to Roman soldier rule that the Saviour said: "whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two." St. Paul had a Roman escort to protect him from the zeal of his own people. With regard to slavery, which was practically universal, one thing the Saviour said was: "Which of you, having a servant—that is, a slave—ploughing or feeding cattle will say . . . when he is come from the field: go and sit down to meat? Will he not rather say, make ready and gird thyself and serve me till I have eaten and drunk, and afterward thou shalt eat and drink. Doth he thank that slave (doulon)? I trow not." That describes a state of things condemned by the sense of human brotherhood which prevails in our day. Slavery is abolished in all Christian countries. What has abolished it? The spirit of Christ. The fact is that the Saviour in leaving the world bequeathed to His people the Spirit of truth, who would, as they were able to receive it, or realized their need, guide them into all truth. We do not gather from Scripture that drink was anything like so destructive an agent as it is now. The drink traffic against which the war today is not so much as mentioned in Scripture. Mr. Wiggins quotes from the Psalms where the psalmist gives thanks for wine "that maketh glad the heart of man." So, he should give thanks, for that was the light in which he saw it. An utterance from still dimmer days says, "it cheereth God." Let it be true that God changeeth not. Man certainly does change. It would never do for a man to live today as David did, or do his horrid deeds. There may have been a time when eminent saints, like Noah and Lot, got "beastly drunk." They had better not today. There are many things in the Psalms—such as the frequent relentlessness towards enemies—that if repeated today would be regarded as hopelessly wicked. Take this as a glaring example: "Happy shall he be that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones." Let us be thankful that the Sun of righteousness has risen on the world today with healing in his beams, and that the horrors of man's nonage are passing before its increasing effulgence.

THERE have been in this world, and, unfortunately, there are still, times of imperfect moral vision—times when, according to St. Paul, God Himself "winks at" evils that man cannot see. But there are

times, as Paul told the Areopagites, when "He commandeth all men to repent." The command to resist an evil comes to those who cannot help seeing the evil, and who have any degree of responsibility for it.

QUEEN Ranavalona, of Madagascar, forbade alcoholic drinks in her dominions. She thought she was acting for her people's good when she confiscated the wares of the French bootleggers. The French government intervened on behalf of the bootleggers and demanded payment. "I'll pay them," said she, "when they make good all they have cost my people." The French demanded the island as "a sphere of influence," as the word then was, and lost no time in introducing the Wiggins system, for the beneficent purpose no doubt of building up the moral character of the Malagassy. The people of Canada are different from the Jews of Judea, inasmuch as they govern themselves, and are responsible to God and man for doing it, to the best of our knowledge, for the people's good.

A Great Era

By "Senex"

AM I asked why I count the present, one of time's greatest eras? It is because, while mirk and ill-favored spirits still infest the lower levels, I see all the upper peaks suffused with the rosy tints of dawn.

It is no doubt a tempestuous time. "I see the clouds in vales beneath, I hear the thunders roll."

Tennyson says: "All the past of time reveals A bridal dawn of thunder peals Whenever thought has wedded fact."

I am not attempting to say why we have this racket all around us. Some would put it down to the squirming of Satan, like St. Patrick's last serpent, locked up in a box and thrown into Lough Neagh, and fretting its waters for many a day. At all events, it has been always so.

THE Christian church was born into a bad world, into a nation, indeed the most spiritual of all mankind, but debased by subjection into a fanatical yet cringing nationalism, represented at the time by the supercilious Pharisee and the servile Sadducee, and over which hung a doom of "tribulation such as was not since the beginning of the world." Roman civilisation, Roman law and order were at their height, bearing not the sword in vain—were indeed passing their zenith, and hastening upon the down grade, which was to leave the stately structure of history a moral ruin. The Church, as it gained ground, gained it by accretions from all sorts of heathendom whose notions survived the change of heart. It was a very different Church that Constantine espoused to empire from that which St. Paul espoused to Christ. As the empire crumbled to its fall, the only resort for piety from the general corruption seemed to be to escape from the wicked world and think only of heaven. Such was the Christianity of the "Dark Ages."

THE Reformation marked the dawn of a new light upon life. The emancipation of thought culminated in Bacon—turned research from the backward look for authority to enquiry into solid facts. It was a tremendous reversal. Religion, in like manner, came out of its long prison of mouldy tradition; but into such a Vanity Fair of general immorality that it was not easy to co-ordinate piety with the wholesome joys of community life and with the hope of community redemption. The sense that worldly pleasure is sinful, that this life is a wilderness state, in which Christianity could not be at home, largely characterized the preaching and splendid hymnody of the evangelical revival of the Eighteenth century. The Kingdom of Heaven then was the mystic Church, not the world. But when the duty of missions to the heathen came as a necessary corollary to that great movement, the idea of saving the nations reacted, and the conception that the world was to be made Christ's kingdom took gradual possession of the Church. In the ordinary thought of men, not of the Church only, not in Christian lands only, a new heaven and a new earth were born, whose ideal, for earth as for heaven, was mutual service between all mankind. The very God came to reveal Himself in Christ as one who serves. More clearly in the mind of peoples not Christian than in that of nations in which the truth had been through long ages contradicted by practice, Christianity came to

mean loving mankind. More and more the sophisticated heathen scorns its failure in that respect.

IN Christian lands—all the more, perhaps, where the Church is complaining of reverses—the notion and spirit of service are making their way. The good Samaritan is found outside the camp of those who serve and bow in the temple. To those who account themselves the chosen temple of the Lord—those who have kept all the commandments from their youth up—has again come the word, carrying with it some sense of discomfiture: "Go thou and do likewise." The Church finds itself put about to know how to recover its own domain without letting its life down to the Buddhist level of doing good for merit—for the sake of self-advancement or even for the sake of doing good, without acknowledgment of God or maintaining spiritual relations with Him. "It cannot be too emphatically said"—I am quoting, but heartily agree—"that social service is not a substitute for personal religion. There is always the danger that we may miss the personal touch of the Saviour in our eagerness to interpret the good news in terms of moral and social obligations for community life."

ONE has only to climb a moderate Alpine peak to get above the clouds and find oneself, albeit in a distant way, amid the glories of immense sun-bathed horizons. From the Delectable Mountains Christian and Hopeful dimly saw the Celestial City through a perspective glass. They were looking beyond the veil. The believer of today sees an entrancing Promised Land here below challenging occupancy. As once the prophet's eye swept from the abysmal depths of the Dead Sea to the majesty of the crowned Hermon and in his vision saw it all luminous with the sheen of the New Jerusalem yet waiting for that transformation to be won for it by long and costly warfare, and as a later seer saw the whole creation waiting in pain for the regeneration that was to come to it in sympathy with the manifestation of the children of God, so the light shines on the long vista of the future to those who look for it, transforming both slum and palace alike.

WHAT catastrophes may yet be in the way of that transformation? What have we not already seen? Through the great chasms in the social crust wrought by the war, broke forth the leaven that had been working for eighty years in the heart of the suppressed and formerly inert human mass. Whatever the demerits of its reasoning or fulfillment, it was inspired by the great conception of human equality, central among the three of the Revolution, and hung hope in the steely sky of a thousand millions. Whatever standing ground of truth there may be in socialism in its many contending phases will have to be accepted by the world that is to be, for the world that was, has passed away.

APART from socialism, perhaps instinctively adopted as an antidote to its effort to mend man by law; apart, too, from the Church in implied rebuke of its traditional other-worldliness, how wonderful is the prevailing outburst of social service. Every flapper takes a course in slumming. The debutantes have, among their "dates" and between dances and bridge parties, their working-girls' clubs at the social centre or at the mission hall. What mean these Rotary clubs, Kiwanis clubs, Lion clubs, to get into which is a recognized social privilege, yet an implied obligation, meaning very much sacrificial work to the working member. But why without religion? Probably most of the members are not religious, or, at least, would hardly own up to being so. Then religious men are of so many different cults that it is ungracious to obtrude these when in co-operation. The Boy Scouts, the Tuxis Boys, and parallel girl movements, are important developments of the general urge toward beneficence. The Young Men's Christian Association, which came into being as the church catholic in joint action, and the Salvation Army, the evangelistic effervescence of the same, have both turned more and more to practical beneficence.

TIME was when wealth was left to the church for uses of high beneficence, but really to pave the testator's path through Purgatory, or at least to get him launched on the upward track in another life. Today wealth, little troubled about conditions that it does not envisage, pays toll in this life to an exacting public conscience, which insists more and more that wealth is only permissible for the purpose of doing good. Wealth is still worshipped

to its face, but is shamefaced, nevertheless, knowing well that it is not approved.

THE portent of today in the world of nations is that which, as seen from other worlds makes ours blaze with a new and holier light in the establishment of a recognized relationship between the powers—a clearing house of international differences, a parliament for the discussion of mutual interests, a court for the expression of the common conscience of mankind, a league for the mutual pledging of goodwill, something so much needed, so long desiderated, and so necessarily approved that the nations more and more bring their honor into it. It is the wonder of wonders, the new-born soul of the human race. And what of the Church at such a time? By no new process, by a continuous gravitation, but by a step to be forever commemorated as an epoch, we have seen in our own country a most notable removal of partitions, which certainly portends a general getting together which may find expression in many outward forms, but which will everywhere be symptoms of the one spirit—evidences that Christians have become sufficiently Christians to recognize each other even across the defences of their repellent fortresses and decline to be kept apart.

BUFFALO DRYS IN BIG DRIVE

Offensive Results in Closing Twenty-five Booze Joints and Seizure of \$75,000 Worth of Liquor

The most sweeping offensive in the history of local prohibition enforcement was launched against Buffalo saloons, home breweries and illicit distilleries on Wednesday. By nightfall twenty-five places had fallen under the vigorous methods of sledges and crowbars of Major Robert's squad. This drive was planned and carried into action by Major Robert as an answer to statements that he had been beaten in his attempt to enforce the dry law.

One of the seizures was valued at \$20,000 and the remaining twenty-four raids netted hauls worth \$55,000.

ALL AMERICAN SHIP CANAL

Washington, March 1. — Unofficial information at Washington is that the report of the special board of engineers to investigate the "all American canal" through New York state is unfavorable and that this unfavorable finding will be backed up by the war department and the board of engineers for rivers and harbors. The engineers in effect are said to find the cost so great that the project does not appear practical, although as an engineering proposition purely it is feasible. Reports of an unfavorable finding have permeated congress, with the result the St. Lawrence advocates are pleased and think the chances for the St. Lawrence project are improved.

Montreal Women to Have Vote

Married women owning property in Montreal will be given the municipal vote in virtue of an amendment put through by J. H. Dillon, M.L.A., for St. Anna, Montreal, when the bill came before the private bills committee of the Legislative Assembly on Wednesday morning. Owing to the fact that the electoral lists are already drawn up for the coming elections next month the women will not be able to vote until the elections of 1928, except in by-elections. The amendment takes effect May 1, 1926.

UNITED MINE WORKERS AGREE

J. W. MacLeod, president of District 26, United Mine Workers of America, sent out a circular letter on Wednesday to all the locals in the district, reporting the correspondence passing between the British Empire Steel Corporation officials and the executive of the coal miners' organization, and calling for a referendum on March 11 on a two-year contract without the six-month wage revision as recomport, but containing the check-off of mended in the Duncan Commission reunion dues provision.

BRIAND TO FORM NEW CABINET

Paris, March 9.—Aristide Briand, veteran French statesman, today accepted a mandate from President Doumergue to form his ninth Cabinet, to succeed the one which fell last Saturday.

Premier Taschereau is credited with the statement that a commission will be appointed to study the advisability of introducing the borough system on the island of Montreal in a year or so, and representations are to be made to the provincial government to extend the present term of the mayor and aldermen for another year, pending the new order of things.

NEW YORK HEARS BELLS OF ST PAULS

And Scores Held Leisurely Conversation With Londoners by Wireless

Scores of leisurely conversations were held by telephone between New York and London on Sunday morning between 8.30 a.m. and 12.30 p.m.—1.30 p.m. and 5.30 p.m. in London—at a demonstration of progress in transatlantic radio telephone by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the Radio Corporation of America and the British General Post Office.

More than thirty engineers and newspapermen talked from the telephone headquarters at 24 Walker street to a similar group at the British Post Office in London. The hearing on the New York side was equal to local service. The Englishmen protested that it was much better than they were used to.

Representatives of the New York newspapers and of many press services were guests of the telephone company at the New York offices and held conversations, one at a time, with about thirty British press representatives. When the conversation lagged, someone on the other side thrust the microphone out the window of the British Post Office building while the bells of St. Paul's Cathedral, just across the street, were pealing. They rang beautifully across the Atlantic.

Thirty or forty persons with ear pieces listened to each conversation, and the thrill of hearing London as clearly as the Bronx or Brooklyn kept them interested through four solid hours of small talk. Sentences were blurred by static, but this occurred very rarely. Practically no trouble was experienced at the American end of the 3,500-mile conversation, but there were occasional complaints from the British end.

Heard in St. John, N. B.

Walter R. Pearce, Chief Engineer of the New Brunswick Telephone Company, Limited, St. John, N.B., on Sunday enjoyed the unique privilege of listening-in on a telephonic conversation between parties in London, England, and New York.

The American conversation was transmitted via Long Island through the cable of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, relayed automatically by wireless telephony from a receiving station on the English shore, then by cable to London.

English parties talking made reply—singularly enough by a different route—through the wireless station at Rugby and cable underseas to the recently completed receiving station at Houlton, Maine, a comparatively few miles from St. John, then by the familiar 'phone route to New York.

ROBERT BURNS' CONFESSION

We have recently had the anniversary celebrations of the birth of this unfortunate genius, whose admirers are too often more prone to imitate his vices than his virtues. It is remarkable that the Centenary Edition of his poems contains the following lines which are not found in the ordinary editions. They are addressed to the poet's friend, Wm. Stewart—

"In honest Bacon's ingle-neuk,
Here maun I sit and think;
Sick o' the world and world's-folk,
An' sick, damn'd sick, o' drink.
I see, I see, there is nae help,
But still down I maun sink;
Till some day laigh enough I yelp,
Wae worth that cursed drink.

Yestreen, alas! I was sae fou,
I could but yisk and wink;
And now, this day so sair I rue
The weary, weary drink.
Satan, I fear thy sooty claws,
I fear thy brimstone stink;
And aye I curse the luckless cause,
The wicked stoup o' drink."

BISHOP DEFENDS WOMEN'S DRESS

"The women who wore bangs, Grecian bands and bustles have no right to criticize the styles of this generation. Women in their pictures of the 'eighties did not even look bright. I hate to mention these things. It gives me great pain, but do you remember those terrible 'rats' women used to wear?"

With serious face, but provoking much laughter, Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes, of Chicago, presiding at Atlantic City at the 90th annual New Jersey Methodist Episcopal Conference, on Thursday made these statements in an address to the assembled delegates.

He preached for an hour about the "silly things" they did when they were boys, and concluded by warning them that they had been extremely unfair to the young people of today.

"When you lose hold of the rising generation," he said, "you are nearing failure."

Bishop Hughes caused a constant uproar by his witty and sarcastic comments on men's and women's fashions, language, and songs of the 80's.

"I want better evidence of your piety," he declared, "than the fact that you do not sing 'Yes, We Have No Bananas.' We criticize the young people for their

skirts, their complexion and bobbed hair, and this causes a reaction that seems to put them into a separate camp. There is a wedge being driven between the younger and older generations.

"The fashions you criticize are no worse than the past generation. When the women wore bustles they looked like perpendicular camels. I remember when trousers went through three stages. First, they were very tight, then bags, and finally it was stylish to have them unpressed.

"Bobbed hair is no worse than the old banged hair. In the Lucy Webb days, the hoop-skirt period, it required one square yard of space for every woman. If we had had trolleys then, women would have electrocuted themselves with their own wires in getting on them."

The town council of Aberdeen, which in December decided to banish intoxicating beverages from civic banquets, by a vote of 16 to 1 last week rescinded the resolution. The vote was taken notwithstanding the plea of the councillor who moved the December resolution that he wished to "protect myself and my fellow councillors from scenes at civic functions which are enough to make the angels weep."

Hon. Lucien Cannon, who was appointed Solicitor-General before the election, will, it is understood, be made Postmaster-General, and the first mentioned office be abolished. This will necessitate the retirement from the cabinet of the Hon. Charles Murphy, now in the Senate, and will leave Ontario without representation in the Government.

The Paris Journal says it learns from the Paris correspondent of the Diaro Universal, of Madrid, that King Alfonso of Spain plans to fly to Argentina for his contemplated visit to South America, piloted by Commander Franco of the seaplane Plus Ultra. He will be accompanied by Queen Victoria, Premier Primo De Rivera and a brilliant suite. Ten seaplanes will comprise the royal fleet and they will follow exactly the same route that Franco took across the ocean and down to Buenos Aires, but jumps will be shorter.

A practical plan for the Union of the Anglican church and the United church of Canada is put forward by Rev. F. C. Ward Whate, Vicar of St. Alban's Cathedral. The one objection, according to Mr. Ward Whate, is the Anglican doctrine of apostolic succession and its consequent holding to episcopal ordination. The Vicar of St. Alban's suggests it should be possible for the United church and the Anglicans to come together on common ground, the Anglicans to accept as valid the ordination of ministers of the United church up to an agreed date, after which the churches may come together in practical unity, all ministers then to receive episcopal ordination.

The Rochester Journal and the Post Express says that a "Damned Souls" society has been formed by students at the University of Rochester, a Baptist institution, "to prove the necessity of atheism and to abolish belief in old and all religions based on that belief."

Active Wall Builders

The following readers have placed new subscription "Bricks" in the wall of Prohibition Conviction since the publication of last list

- | | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Mrs. C. F. Mackenzie, Alta. | Mr. G. W. Warren, P.E.I. | Mrs. Ellen Bannister, Ont. |
| Mr. F. A. Redpath, B.C. | Mrs. R. B. Malcolm, Que. | Mrs. R. Wickware, Ont. |
| Mr. Jamieson Coull, Que. | Mrs. Olive P. Henderson, Ont. | Mr. Jno. W. McLean, P.E.I. |
| Miss Ivy I. Petrie, Ont. | Mr. C. W. Dempster, Man. | Mr. Geo. Buchanan, N.S. |
| Mr. D. M. Robinson, P.E.I. | Mr. Jas. A. Ainslie, Man. | Mr. R. B. MacLennan, N.S. |
| Mr. Geo. Sutherland. | Mr. R. J. Zwicker, N.S. | Mr. Geo. D. Hudson, N.S. |
| Miss A. Yelland, Ont. | Mr. R. I. H. Robson, Man. | Rev. T. C. Robinson, Ont. |
| Mr. Hugh A. Campbell, P.E.I. | Mr. F. C. Sutherland, China | Mr. Geo. P. Hart, Ont. |
| Mrs. Fred Calpitts, Ont. | Mr. S. E. MacLeod, P.E.I. | Mr. K. L. Bellamy, Ont. |
| Mrs. A. E. Brett, Que. | Mr. W. S. Kelley, B.C. | Mrs. W. D. McCartney, Ont. |
| Mr. C. A. Dolloff, Que. | Mr. Lindsay Clark, Sask. | Mr. E. J. Lumsden, P.E.I. |
| Mrs. G. B. Cleveland, Sask. | Mrs. Jas. Young, Man. | Miss H. Jolley, Ont. |
| Mrs. Milton Gray, Ont. | Mr. H. A. Rogers, Ont. | Mr. R. Lloyd, Sask. |
| Mr. E. M. Armistead, Man. | Mrs. F. B. Wilson, Ont. | Miss Helena B. Lewis, N.S. |
| Mr. F. W. Moutell, B.C. | Frank Sloman, Sask. | Mr. C. W. Dempster, Man. |
| Mrs. N. G. McCallum, B.C. | Mr. J. Fraser, Sask. | Mr. Fred McRae, P.E.I. |
| Mr. A. D. Wrenshall, Sas | Mr. C. D. McNutt, N.S. | Mrs. E. Stonehouse, Sask. |
| Mr. A. F. Smith, B.C. | Miss K. Morton, Ont. | Mrs. Harry Farrer, Sask. |
| Mrs. A. B. Wood, B.C. | Mrs. Jas. Honeyman, Man. | Mr. W. E. Harriston, B.C. |
| Mr. S. Littlewood, Ont. | Mr. J. O. M. Crawford, Ont. | Dr. E. Treadgold, Ont. |
| Mrs. D. M. Thompson, Ont. | Mr. W. R. Wood, Man. | Mrs. I. Clithero, Ont. |
| Mrs. Vincent Martin, N.S. | Mrs. M. J. Macaulay, Que. | Mr. J. D. McMillan, N.S. |
| Mrs. Kenneth McLeod, Que. | Mr. and Mrs. Arbizzi, Alta. | Mrs. M. Somerville, Sask. |
| Mr. J. E. Vennal, Que. | Mr. J. W. McQuat, Que. | Mrs. T. E. Finlay, Sask. |
| Mr. Jas. Burnie, Alta. | Mr. A. Galley, Ont. | Mr. Harvey True, N.B. |
| Mr. Henry Dean, Sask. | Miss K. J. Saunders, Ont. | Mr. J. C. Elliott, Ont. |
| Mr. K. Middlemiss, Sask. | Mrs. W. Lowes, Ont. | Margaret Forsyth, Ont. |
| Mr. A. J. House, Nfld. | Mr. Jno. Dickie, Que. | Mr. Peter Comstock, Ont. |
| Mr. Wm. Jenkins, P.E.I. | Mr. J. Patterson, Que. | Lloyd McMillan, Ont. |
| Mr. Andrew McCrie, Ont. | Mr. Wm. A. Hartley, Ont. | Mr. P. G. Archibald, N.S. |
| Mrs. M. Bolton, Ont. | Mr. Geo. Martin, Ont. | L. M. Davison (Mrs. H. C.), Ont. |
| Mr. Geo. Whitfield, B.C. | Mr. E. G. Lanning, Sask. | Mr. H. M. Scott, N.S. |
| Walter Mansfield, Ont. | Jno. Valentine, N.B. | Mr. R. A. Boyd, Man. |
| Mr. H. E. Ewald, Ont. | Mr. Heatley L. Stewart, Man. | Mr. Jos Goodwin, Ont. |
| Mrs. W. B. Snider, Ont. | Mrs. Geo. Currier, Man. | Mr. Jno. Wilson, Ont. |
| Mrs. Vm. Hanna, Ont. | Mr. Thos. H. Phillips, Ont. | Mr. S. H. Matheson, Man. |
| Verna Rawlings, Ont. | Mr. Geo. Barbrick, N.S. | Mrs. A. McAndrew, Sask. |
| Lily Cochran, Ont. | Mr. Lester Mellish, P.E.I. | Miss A. Carolyn Bayfield, Ont. |
| Mr. E. G. Lanning, Sask. | Mrs. C. J. Boyle, Sask. | Rev. G. T. Burgess, Ont. |
| Mr. Beecher Court, P.E.I. | Mrs. V. L. Mackie, Ont. | Mr. Tweedy Trenice, N.S. |
| Mr. Ross Purvis, Ont. | Mr. L. G. Smith, Sask. | Mr. D. Maclean, Sask. |
| Mrs. C. McGregor, Ont. | Mrs. W. E. Horne, Ont. | Mr. J. E. Atkey, Sask. |
| Mr. C. S. Robinson, Man. | Mrs. Geo. Donaldson, N.S. | Mrs. Thos. Waters, Ont. |
| Mr. Jno. Davidson, Ont. | Mr. Murray Somerville, Sask. | Mr. D. Milne, Man. |
| Mr. R. M. Watson, Alta. | Mrs. N. G. McCallum, Ont. | Miss H. Atkinson, Ont. |
| Mr. J. D. Sutters, Ont. | V. H. Rust, Man. | Mrs. Jno. Walters, Ont. |
| Mr. Jeremiah O'Connor, Ont. | | |
| Mr. Cecil L. Allin, S. Dak. | | |
| Mrs. M. A. McLean, N.S. | | |
| Mary C. Kerr, Que. | | |

Protestant school rates in Montreal, this year, will be 10 mills on the dollar. Roman Catholic rate 7 mills and neutral panel 12 mills. The total taxes collected are: \$7,526,043, made up of Catholics, \$2,383,975; Protestant, \$1,703,338, and neutral \$3,438,729.

L. B. Beale, British Trade Commissioner in Vancouver, has been appointed to a similar position in New Zealand according to an announcement made by F. W. Field, British Government Senior Trade Commissioner in Canada.

The income of the trust fund established for religious and peace work by Sir Henry Lunn will be between \$1,000,000 and \$2,000,000 a year, it is estimated by

the World Alliance for International Friendship through the churches.

Native French troops have occupied most of the villages lost during Abd-el-Krim's advance into the Mtoua country. From Rabat it is reported that the French are repelling an attack against the centre sector of the line.

IT CAN BE DONE

The wall can be rebuilt. Enough bricks for the wall of prohibition conviction are available to build a barrier that can never be passed. But the bricks must be placed. See pages 7 and 9.

I CARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$640.23
W. E. Barhelder, Maine	1.00
One who gives gladly, Sask.	1.00
A Friend, Landsdowne,	10.00
Clara B. MacFawn, N. B.	5.00
M. and S. Payuter, Mich.	1.00
J. H. Robinson, N. S.	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. Fowler, Ont. ..	25.00
Calvin Church S.S., Bathurst ..	5.00
Ellen Spiers	1.00
Zella Baptist Union S.S., Alta. ..	18.00
Mrs. Jas. Kirkwood, Ont.	2.00
	<hr/>
	\$711.23

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

Fund to Implement Subscriptions to send the Witness and Canadian Homestead to S. A. Immigrant Boys, to help them in the direction of Christian Canadian Citizenship.

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	57.00
Further contributions	397.01
	<hr/>
	\$454.01

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Amounts acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$163.85
Mrs. Jas. H. Foster, Alta.	5.00
	<hr/>
	\$168.85

DAVID CURRIE FUND

From which renewals are sustained on behalf of old friends of the Witness who, through adversity, would otherwise, very regretfully, have to give it up.

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$ 3.20
Further Contributions	66.88
C. T. Masson, Man.	1.00
	<hr/>
Total to date	71.00

OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS

Amounts previously acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$4,625.57
Fred Reid, Ont.	5.00
	<hr/>
	\$4,630.57



SECRET DIPLOMACY?

Premier Baldwin has a confidential chat with one of the dogs of the Old Berkeley Hunt Club which met at Chequers, the official seat of the Premier, as the guests of the Premier and Mrs. Baldwin.

MONTREAL PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE TO ANTIS

With Charter and Records—Other Property to be Apportioned by Committee of Three

The Church Union question was settled insofar as the Private Bills Committee of the Quebec Legislative Assembly was concerned on Wednesday, the Bill being passed, with amendments.

Montreal Presbyterian College, its charter and records are given to the continuing Presbyterians. The endowments of the College are also given temporarily to the continuing Presbyterians, awaiting final settlement by the Federal Arbitration Commission. Outside of these points the Quebec Legislature bases its Act on the Ontario Law, providing for a provincial arbitration commission.

Agreement was reached, it was announced at the commencement of the sitting, as regards the Montreal Presbyterian College. That will go to the Continuing Presbyterians as their property. The funds which constitute the endowments for the maintenance of the college will be turned over with the college, but only temporarily, and the final disposition of such endowment funds will be left to the commission to decide. The archives will remain in the college, but with a definite agreement that the Unionists are at all times to have access to such archives.

There was a disagreement as regards the charter of the college. Aime Geoffrion held that this should be retained by the United Churches, because the contention of his clients was that the Presbyterian Church now exists within the United Church. It might be said that the matter was one only of sentiment, but he felt the charter should be held by the Presbyterians who have gone into the union.

Mr. Campbell and Mr. Lafleur argued that the matter was one of sentiment for the Unionists but of vital importance to the Continuing Presbyterians. The charter, said Mr. Campbell, gave the power of conferring degrees, and it was too late this session to get another charter, and his clients wished to undertake immediately the task of educating men for the ministry, since there are many vacant pulpits to be filled. It also happened that there was a theological union in Montreal, comprising the Anglicans, the Methodists, the Congregationalists and the Presbyterians, and if the Unionist Presbyterians are to take the charter with them, it would mean that they would have three out of the four votes in the joint university. In any case, they would have two out of four.

Mr. Geoffrion suggested that the matter of the charter be left to arbitration of the commission to be named, and was also willing to concede the charter to the antis for a period of a year, should the commission decide the charter should go with the Unionists. However, the committee took the view that the charter should go with the college.

UNIONISTS REFUSE TO YIELD

Will Withdraw Bill if Ruling Sustained in Upper House

Presbyterians who joined the United Church will not surrender the Charter of the Presbyterian College. They will give up the college building, but rather than give up the Charter they will withdraw the Bill now before the Legislature.

This was the ultimatum given out at a special meeting of the Church Union Committee and the Presbyterian College Board summoned on Thursday morning to consider the situation created by the Legislature's decision on Wednesday to hand over to the Presbyterians the college building on McTavish street and the Presbyterian College Charter.

The meeting expressed itself as doubtful whether the Legislature at Quebec had the power to decide on the question of the College Charter, and expressed the view that the question of the Charter, the endowments and the college records were matters that belonged to the jurisdiction of the commission of the Federal Parliament. On property the Legislature could decide, but the Charter, it was pointed out, was a spiritual and educational thing, and the power of the Legislature to dispose of it was doubtful.

"We will withdraw the Bill rather than submit to the surrender of the Charter," Acting Principal Welsh of the Presbyterian College, United Church of Canada said, "because it is a question of principle, and because also, if we surrender the Charter, we lose our place as a partner in the four affiliated theological colleges in Montreal, to which our supporters made the largest financial contributions. The four affiliated theological colleges raised the sum of \$500,000 for our joint work and we lost our share as a partner in this if we surrender the Charter."

"Also we lose our affiliation with McGill University and our right to confer degrees. On these grounds we absolutely decline to give up the Charter while willing to yield up the college."

Rev. Dr. Gordon, of the Presbyterian College, United Church of Canada, said that there was no question of surrender-

ing Montreal. The training of students would go on. The college had 18 full graduate students reading for theological degrees and many more students in Arts who would later proceed to Theology.

WHICH QUESTION EASIEST ANSWERED?

Why should anyone offer for nothing something which costs much that others need and could pay for?

Why should anyone, needing such, ignore the generous offer?

Which question is easiest to answer? Think it out and if you cannot guess the riddle you will find one of the questions answered under the heading "ANSWERED" on the Question and Answer page.

U. S. PROHIBITION ACTIVITIES

An administration program for sweeping reorganization of the Government's enforcement activities was taken up on Friday at Washington, by the House Ways and Means Committee. Creations of a separate prohibition bureau in the Treasury Department was urged before the committee as an immediate essential step toward effective enforcement by Assistant Secretary Andrews in charge of prohibition agencies of the treasury.

The treasury department has gone as far as it can in centralizing its activities until regularizing legislation is enacted. Mr. Andrews said. A separate bureau, he predicted, would obtain sufficient revenues from bootleggers to pay for its expenses in six months.

TIME TO STOP

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—The enclosed cutting from the Witness of February 24 cannot be passed without a protest. I am amazed and bitterly disappointed that the Witness should print such a statement, no matter who wrote it. The Witness has always come to our home, and I have sent in many subscriptions for others. While I did not agree with all your editorials, they were never unfair nor bitter, as is the case in many of our partisan papers.

While the Witness disclaims responsibility for the opinions of their correspondents, there ought to be a limit to what they are allowed to say. I consider the statement I enclose unfit for print in any respectable journal. Allow me to say here that I am not a member of any Baptist Church; but I have many friends who do belong to that denomination, and I know there is no other Protestant Church in which the children are better taught or more carefully trained in all that pertains to their spiritual welfare. They, truly, are not made members of the church by the process of sprinkling. But to say that children are "excluded from hell and the Baptist Church" is something that no decent-minded person would say. The writer has placed himself in his own class. I leave it to any Christian to say what that is. The whole tenor of his article is more suggestive of having been inspired by narrow bigotry than any desire to enlighten the readers of the Witness.

Note: It is surely time to put a stop to any debate when people begin to get ruffled. Dr. Lawson, as we think most would understand him, did not say what is above attributed to him. He only quoted it as a current quip among pedo-baptist theologians—in no sense serious. Some look upon baptism as initiation into the visible church, from which view the deduction might be held to follow. No one would attribute to Dr. Lawson the idea that Baptists are not especially zealous in the upbringing of their children. Indeed the ordeal that is held before their choice is peculiarly impressive as to the responsibility of that choice. However, unless to give Dr. Lawson place to explain, or perhaps to give the Baptists, as is fitting, the last word, we would turn to fields in which Christians may walk together in harmony. The points raised in the above letter on Baptism cannot be further discussed in our columns.

THE WEE DRAPPIE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir:—I have read with a good deal of interest and some amusement, the letters of W. Angus of Logoch, and his opponents Messrs Rankin and Dunsan. And as our old friend King Solomon has been quoted (Prov. 31:6) it is hardly fair to the son of David to conclude that his ideas favored our present Moderation League, when he tells us that wine is a mocker and whosoever is deceived thereby cannot be classed with the Magi.

However, it is extremely uncertain that Solomon wrote (Prov. 31:6) at all. Authorities differ. Some think Bathsheba, his mother, called him Lemuel. Others believe the writer of this chapter to be some other eastern king. At any rate he was not the author. It was advice given by a mother to her son.

No doubt Solomon had his own troubles in his day, with the affairs of state and a thousand domestic problems. Is it any wonder that he exclaimed in the bitterness of his heart. "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity!"

I might say, Mr. Editor, this Scripture has been quoted to me before as favoring the use of alcoholic liquors, and it always reminds me of the Toronto hotel-keeper who told the late Mr. Hunter that John's advice is to try the spirits, and Paul rejoiced when he came in sight of the three taverns. You see he had consulted his auld Buik.

I believe Prov. 31:1-6 is very good advice to all. "It is not for kings, O Lemuel, to drink wine" (v. 4). "Lest they drink and forget the law, and pervert judgment of any of the afflicted" (v.5) Kings were absolute rulers, and therefore judges, thus requiring brains free from the fumes of alcohol. Now for verse 6. Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish and wine to those of a heavy hearts." Who were those ready to perish but the condemned criminals about to be put to death, who were supplied with the stupefying potion by kind hearted people, who sought to shorten their suffering. This was offered to Jesus on the cross, but He refused it.

I might say I have not heard of anyone in the vicinity of Logoch who is ready to perish, for I assure you they are a particularly fine lot of light-hearted Scots, and will see the economy of the Manitoba Temperance Act, so that when the matter is again referred to the people they will respond accordingly.

As to the word translated wine in our Bibles, I referred to an ordinary Bible dictionary, and find the Hebrew word "wine" covers 12 Hebrew and 2 Greek words, and these are all the way from

LETTERS from READERS

POINTS OF AGREEMENT

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—In the belief that there is something of very great importance that has been entirely omitted from the discussions on Baptism conducted through the medium of your columns from time to time over a period of years, I beg to ask of you the indulgence of a word on the matter.

I cannot but feel that, to the average reader, the impression produced by the bulk of what has appeared in the Letters From Readers must have been that there is very little but hopeless confusion throughout the Christian Church; or, putting it another way, that there is a maximum of disagreement and only a mere minimum of agreement on the subject of Baptism. It is to offset this that I ask permission to call attention to the very substantial agreements which exist, and always have existed, on the larger and fundamental considerations. Moreover, I am convinced that it will be easier to judge as to what the consensus of opinion really is by taking notice of what the various communications DO, rather than noting what they say in the course of a discussion.

There is Substantial Agreement as to the Rite itself. Notwithstanding the admitted difference of opinion, at almost every point, it is worthy of notice, and careful consideration, that all the great Christian Communions agree that Baptism is a Christian Ordinance commanded by the Lord Jesus and binding on His people without exception. For the sake of definiteness attention is called to the Greek Orthodox, the Roman Catholic, the Anglo-Catholic, and the various Protestant communions being a unit in the acceptance of Baptism as an Ordinance to be observed; the only exceptions to this acceptance, so far as the writer knows, being the Quakers and the Salvation Army.

There is Substantial Agreement as to the Qualifications for Baptism. Speaking in round numbers, out of the 500,000,000 adherents of the various Christian communions, at least 450,000,000 agree that repentance and faith are prerequisites to Baptism. The Greek Roman, Lutheran, Anglican, Disciple, Baptist and some minor communions, while differing on most other points agree that definite professions of repentance and faith must be made by, or on behalf of, those who are candidates for Baptism, and if the seeker after the truth will but investigate he will find that they all insist on this for practically the same reasons. Dissenters from this practice are Presbyterians, Methodists, and some, at least, of the Congregationalists as well as, possibly, some minor bodies, but dissent notwithstanding the agreement is overwhelmingly in the majority.

Agreement as to the Mode of Baptism. It need be no matter for surprise that in

the course of nearly 2,000 years there should develop some measure, or, indeed, a great measure of difference in the mode of observance of any rite, and more especially when it is remembered that the written word was for centuries not commonly accessible. Reference to the authoritative standards of the various bodies will show that there is substantial agreement that the rite of Baptism was originally by dipping or, to put it in another way, that originally the candidate was applied to the element, and not the element to the candidate. The Greek Communion, with about 150,000,000 adherents, had throughout adhered to this mode as its ordinary and regular practice. The Anglican Communion permits the application of water instead of dipping in the water, in instances in which those responsible for presenting the candidate for Baptism assure the officiating minister that the candidate is weak. See Rubrics in Prayer book. Baptists, Disciples and a number of minor bodies baptize by dipping only: Presbyterians, Methodists, Congregationalists, and minor bodies, baptize by application of water as their regular custom, but it is likely that all would admit that dipping constitutes a valid form of Baptism.

Agreement as to Who May be Baptized. It may be submitted that in spite of the "confusion worse confounded" which discussion shows to exist there is, after all that has been said and done, a really satisfactory basis of agreement throughout. Some say only those who have themselves repented and believed may be baptized: some that all should be baptized, giving as a sanction, if not a reason, that unless they are they will inevitably be damned; some say that the children of Christian parents may be baptized on the basis of the faith and Christian standing of the parents: some that children should be baptized on their own qualification, "for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." All will readily agree that all who fulfil the conditions which were fulfilled by those who are recorded as being baptized in the sacred records of the New Testament, may be admitted to Baptism without doubt or hesitation; and for this substantial basis of agreement we ought to be sincerely and truly thankful; for it must be that we must hope to get together on the basis of what we are agreed on, rather than on the basis of what we are not agreed on.

Is it not time that Christians adopted the methods of the New Diplomacy, which aims to explore every possible point of agreement before even mentioning those things on which the negotiating parties are known to differ?

Trusting that what I have written may be taken as it is intended to be taken, that is, as a mere suggestion of a better line of approach to a most important subject, I am, Yours for the truth, whatever it may be.

JOHN GALT.

Oshawa, Ont.



OUT PATIENTS

From London Opinion

the sweet grape juice to the hard fermented article. The two leading words are "crosch," or new wine, and "shebar," or strong drink, the latter being always condemned in Scripture.

Some very fine people have a strong belief in personal liberty, but so had Pat when he hit his opponent on the nose, but to his consternation found his liberty abruptly ended, where the nose began. Because of this liberty of mine, shall the weak brother perish? asks Paul. Pat thought he should.

We hear the voice of a murderer away out of the past, "Am I my brother's keeper?" And we hear another voice thundering down to us through the ages, "The voice of thy brother's blood cryeth to Me from the earth." We recognize it. It is the voice of the Almighty God. And in a later day the great apostle was so impressed by it, that he exclaimed, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world stands, it is neither good to eat meat or drink wine or anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended, or is made weak."

As to our Moderation law, the rottenness must be apparent to all, when in the city of Winnipeg, both the police department and city council are ashamed of it and try to shift the responsibility of its enforcement one on the other.

WM. JUERGENS.

Hamiota, Man.

A FEW OBSERVATIONS ON PROHIBITION

(Letter to Editor, Telegraph-Journal, St. John, N.B., in reply to article contributed to that paper by the President of the Inter-Provincial University, Sackville.)

Sir:—I have been much interested in the article appearing in one of your recent issues on the vexed subject of prohibition.

Your correspondent is no less a person that the justly honored President of the University here. I may say that the Doctor is a man of sound judgment and of undoubted integrity, therefore his words should not be passed unheeded.

And here it may be said that if the Doctor's premises are sound that he reasons well, almost compelling us to follow his lead.

But here is where I venture to take issue with the learned Doctor. He is, I hold, false in his premises, has the wrong point of view, in that he is not arguing from a spiritual standpoint but from the economic standard of temporal conditions.

It is well at all times for us, in discussing questions that affect our moral life of our people, not to scratch on the surface of mere human opinion and dig deep to the bed rock of Divine law.

The Doctor is widely known as a Christian gentleman, and since this is so there is for him but one standard, and that is the spiritual; this is the only one that cannot be moved and must stand forever.

The question then is not what does human opinion say or our sumptuary laws demand, but what is the Divine law? What is the fundamental principle laid down in God's Book for the guidance of the race?

Now the Doctor knows that man's only permanent possession is his character. This character is formed by his use of God's gifts and by the self-control that this demands; it is the use or abuse of this control that makes him a man or beast.

Hence the conclusion that God's law must be used and can never be prohibition; prohibition is the assumption that some of God's work was evil. So it is a reflection on the Almighty and pointing a higher wisdom, and therefore casting dishonor upon God. It is also accusing Him of either want of wisdom or want of truthfulness. For we are told that "He beheld every thing that He had made and behold it was very good."

If this be true "the fruit of the vine that was good for man then must be good now."

It is no use for the carping critic to say, "Oh, yes, but the fruit of the vine was not the whiskey of today." No, it is true, but the fruit of the vine induced drunkenness, for both Noah and Lot got beastly drunk and yet were God's servants.

Yet was there any change of the Divine law by reason of this abuse? "Nay." On the contrary, God said destroy not the vine for there is a blessing in it, while the sacred Psalmist lifts up the praise to the Giver of all good things for the wine that maketh glad the heart of man.

And here it may be well to note something that has not hitherto been seen, and that is the important place that has been given to the fruit of the vine in the great scheme of redemption.

God, knowing man's nature, knew that it was in the abuse of this gift that man would be the most liable to sin. He therefore ordained its use the best test of human character. Those who were careful to use His gifts and were obedient to His laws were to be blessed and God says to them "with blessings of corn and wine will I nourish you," but to the disobedient and abusers came God's curse, viz., "the vine shall not yield its fruit."

The question that I would ask the Doctor as a Christian man is, "Can you think that that which was once a mark of

God's favor can be a curse today?" We see, then, that prohibition is really a protest against a Divine order, and cannot in any sense be called a Christian movement. It is a human substitution for a Divine rule and order.

But there is another question that I would like to ask the Doctor, i.e., would he deem it a Christian government that would compel us to incarcerate Christ Himself if He acted in our midst as He did at Cana of Galilee so profusely sup-

plying that which we deem a curse today, especially when we consider that it was His first miracle that He wrought in which He manifested forth His glory and caused His disciples to believe on Him.

We see, then, that the Christian as a prohibitionist has not a leg to stand upon, for it is nothing but a reproach against Christ as well as a reflection on His teaching and custom of life. John the Baptist was an out and out prohibitionist, but he was not our example.

Nailing the Falsehood.--- Instalment No.6

Glimpses of Conditions under Government Control

The arguments for the adoption of Government Control are based on two falsehoods. One is that it tends to eliminate drunkenness, bootlegging and drug peddling, which we propose to show is not the case in the province of Quebec. The other is that Prohibition results in more drinking and drugging which we propose to show by the help of the Manufacturers' Record, (Baltimore, Mo.) is not the case in the United States.

STILL EXPLOSION CAUSES DEATH

Mrs. Romeo Turgeon, 36 years of age, 36a Delaroché street, succumbed on Wednesday night, at the Notre Dame Hospital, to the burns she suffered when a whiskey still in the home of L. Bartoloci, 36a Delaroché street, exploded at 8:21 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The other two victims are Mr. and Mrs. L. Bartoloci, 39 and 32 years of age, who were boarding at the Turgeon home. Their condition at the hospital was reported serious.

The still, made with a small container with a worm leading to the sink, was on the stove boiling. Fumes of alcohol filled the house. Then, suddenly, the explosion. It was not confined to one room. The fumes were everywhere and when ignited, a sheet of flame extended throughout the dwelling. Windows were blown out. Mrs. Bartoloci hurled herself from a window at the rear of the place and fell three storeys to the ground. Fortunately for her the snow was banked high and she suffered no broken limbs.

Looking through the apartment after the flames were under control, Fireman St. Pierre, of the Salvage Corps, found a can containing liquor believed to be of the same variety as that which was in the process of manufacture, and caused the trouble.

An hour's work on the part of the firemen and the blaze was extinguished, though the apartment was completely wrecked.

The report is taken from the Montreal Daily Star, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

Fine for Having Stills

P. Binet and A. Proulx pleaded guilty to a charge of having illicit stills in their possession, and were condemned to pay fines of \$200 each or six months in jail, by Judge Perrault.

The report is taken from the Montreal Daily Star, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

It is evident that Liquor Control in Quebec Province has not controlled the illicit manufacture of the poison.

In Possession of Drugs

Alfred Mitchell pleaded guilty before Judge Perrault to a charge of having eight capsules of heroin in his possession. He was sent to jail for six months. Mitchell was arrested on Wednesday night on Lagauchetière street, by officers of the R.C.M.P.

The report is taken from the Montreal Gazette, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

JAIL SENTENCE FOR WOMEN

The minimum penalty of six months in jail together with a fine of \$200 was awarded to George White, 266 St. Antoine Street, on a charge of having drugs in his possession, by Judge Earlight. In connection with the same offense, Irene Wilson last week pleaded and was sentenced to six months in jail, and another woman Hilda Moore, mistress of the house where the arrest was made, was

condemned to eighteen months and a fine of \$1,000.

At the time of the arrest a deck of heroin was found in the room and a phial containing a solution of heroin-hydrochloride was found in the cuspidor. White had one earlier conviction against him on an identical offense in 1924.

The report is taken from the Montreal Daily Star, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

THREW COCAINE OUT OF WINDOW

When a squad of constables led by Sergt. Churchman of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police raided a house on Clarke street, Monday night, Arthur Savaria, 24 years old, 344 Clarke street, succeeded in getting rid of a considerable quantity of cocaine by pouring it through a window into a snow bank. A close search of his person, however, revealed one deck of the drug which he had overlooked.

Before Judge Perrault in the Court of Sessions, Savaria pleaded guilty to a charge of possessing drugs, and was remanded for sentence.

The report is taken from the Montreal Daily Star, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

DRUG CHARGE FURNISHED SURPRISES

The accused who lives in City Hall avenue is reputed to be well blessed with this world's goods and his counsel put up a sturdy battle on his behalf when the case was tried. Judgment will be given by the Recorder on March 12.

The whole affair started when Constables Belanger and Franconer raided the house on City Hall avenue. Then came a story of a four hour search and the finding of drugs in the partitions between two walls, of mysterious figures on cigarette packages, and marked bills being found upon Labrecque.

According to the evidence of the constables they had suspected Labrecque for some time of having a hand in the drug trafficking business and they therefore set a trap for him.

Watch was kept outside his house and two people were directed to go in to buy dope and pay for it with marked bills. As they came out the constables went in. They searched the house and at last, they claim, came upon drugs hidden in a partition.

The Recorder announced his intention of taking the case on delibers.

The report is taken from the Montreal Standard, an advocate of the traffic in liquors.

Who can question the statement that the nefarious drug and dope business is flourishing in Montreal in spite of abundance of legalized liquor under Government control.

The above liquor and drug cases are but a few of those reported in the Montreal newspapers last week—yet for every case that is caught and brought to trial there are a great many that are not caught.

Has Prohibition Justified Itself?

The Opinions of the Business Leaders of the United States

As Time Passes Enforcement Can be Made More Effective

Harvard University, Department of Government, Cambridge, Mass., July 8. Editor Manufacturers' Record:

My belief in Prohibition by law is as strong as before. It was to be expected that serious difficulties would arise in the enforcement of the prohibitory law. These difficulties do not seem insurmountable, and much progress has already been made in surmounting them. I am confident that, as time passes, the enforcement of the law can be made more and more effective. Certainly, those who believe in the desirability of a temperate nation should make every effort to bring this to pass.

Arthur N. Holcombe.

Public Sentiment Grows Stronger in Favor of Law And Enforcement

Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind., July 8. Editor Manufacturers' Record:

I have not changed in any way my opinion with reference to the Prohibition law and its enforcement. As I have stated before, the liquor forces have throughout my lifetime fought every restrictive law in two ways:

- (1) By breaking it as much as possible.
- (2) By exaggerating as much as possible the amount of law violation which occurs.

In these two ways they try to make the people feel that the restrictive law, whatever it is, should be abolished. Nothing will satisfy the liquor forces and their friends except the abolition of all

It is too absolutely against God's law for it would allure us away from our only security against temptation to trust to the broken reed of human help and parliamentary law.

We surely dare not accept human guidance in the education of a human soul; God and God alone knows its needs and the food it requires. He could make no mistake in the ordering of human life, and His command was "that nothing be lost," for everything had its purpose, was made to take it part in the formation of human character, and was practically the school of God. So it was that the self-control that was needed in the proper use of the fruit of the vine was given its important place and made of especial value in building the moral life of man.

The writer of this article has given this subject his especial thought for years, and his matured judgment is that prohibition is one of our most potent evils and most misleading in its tendencies.

We have but to call it up for judgment for a few of its sins to make it cover its head in shame. Its professed purpose was to remove intoxicating liquor from our land. We may say that every hole and corner of our provinces is full and the bootlegger reigns supreme. It has raised the price to such a degree that it has stimulated the greed of manufacturers to produce quantities hitherto unheard of, which has been poured out upon the people. From this illicit sale billions of dollars have been received making countless millionaires, every dollar of which, mark you, has come out of the pockets of the people in this our time of need.

Prohibition also has driven our Government into the liquor business, which though professedly prohibitive yet are really among the worst bootleggers and barofaced grafters in our land, and by their extortionate prices are year by year rolling up untold millions, every dollar of which comes again from the hard earned resources of our people.

Nor does the evil stay there, for it has done if possible a worse thing, for it has done much to demoralize our people by encouraging an utter contempt and defiance of law. It has made certain laws the laughing stock of the people.

This disrespect for law is the marked feature of our day, and we know that respect for law is one of the great safeguards of our people.

These are only a few of the evils that are to be traced directly to prohibition and sufficient to show that it is rotten to the core and one of the worst evils of our present estate.

I regret therefore that I cannot go hand in hand with my dear friend, the Doctor, for after the most careful thought I have come to the firm conviction that the movement is anti-Christian and this to my mind settles the whole matter. There is always great danger in being "wise in our own conceits" however suited they may be to earthly conditions. There is for the Christian but one law, and that is the Law of God.

Then I would say, out with prohibition, for as the Doctor as reported had said "It is not prohibition but education we need." These are the weighty words which put the whole subject in a nutshell. The Rectory. C. F. WIGGINS.

Sackville, N. B. January 12, 1926.

We have been requested to publish the above letter, with editorial reference.

restriction and all police interference. Meanwhile, in our part of the country public sentiment grows stronger in favor of the law and its enforcement.

William Lowe Bryan, President.

Statistical Survey of Prohibition Letters Shows Overwhelming Sentiment for Prohibition and Law Enforcement

Out of a total of 336 letters sent out by the Manufacturers' Record to prominent business and professional men throughout the United States who three years ago wrote favoring Prohibition, which asked for an expression of opinion regarding present conditions, 263 acknowledgments, or 78.3 per cent were secured.

Tabular Statement of Letters Published

	No. of Letters	Per Cent
For Prohibition	228	96.2
For modification	6	2.5
Noncommittal	2	.9
Opposed	1	.4
Total	237	100.0

Classification of Letter Writers

	No. of Letters	Per cent of Total
Manufacturers	62	26.0
Bankers	17	7.2
Railroad officials	19	8.0
Editors	10	4.3
Physicians	16	6.8
Educators and other professional men	63	26.6
Ministers	8	3.4
Judges and attorneys	8	3.4
Public officials	8	3.4
Miscellaneous	26	10.9
Total	237	100.0

Read Nehemiah, Chapters 1-4.

From NEWFOUNDLAND to the YUKON== WORKERS TO THE WALLS!

“THEN said I unto them. . . . Come, let us build up the wall of Jerusalem that we be no more a reproach. . . . And they said Let us rise up and build. . . . So built we the wall; and all the wall was joined together.. for the people had a mind to work.”

NO!

Is the work of wall building confined to Ontario?

NO!

From east to west, from north to south the need is as urgent—the opportunity is as great.

Prohibition in America can never be fully effective till it is nation-wide and continent deep. Prohibition can never become nation-wide till there is raised a wall of prohibition conviction and public enlightenment that can never again be surmounted.

The need for action in Ontario is urgent, vital! The enemy are openly mass-

ing for the attack. But that is all the better reason for redoubling the wall-building efforts elsewhere as well.

For, when the wet forces are again repulsed in Ontario—as they can be and must be—the dry forces can use the repaired and reinforced walls from which to launch a great attack along the whole front which will sweep all before them.

When the testing time comes will your share of the bricks for the wall be firmly in place—will those publications which are year in, year out, sowing the good Canadian homes, particularly those of your district?

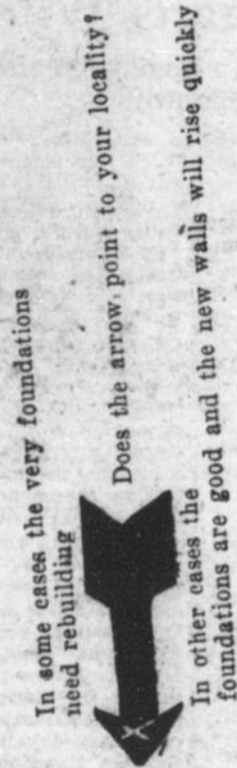
We do not ask you to use ONLY the Witness. The ancient Israelites used

whatever materials were at hand. If you think other papers would serve as well for “bricks” in this case—use them. But use something.

For our part we are ready to supply unlimited quantities of Witness bricks for every willing worker—at less than cost; for we consider the fight ours as well as yours. Will it be said of Canada, like of Jerusalem of old: All the wall was joined together (and the foes repulsed) FOR THE PEOPLE HAD A MIND TO WORK?

YES!

Of the fortifications pictured last week the illustration below is an enlarged section simply showing one of the breaches and some of the cracks in the broken down wall.

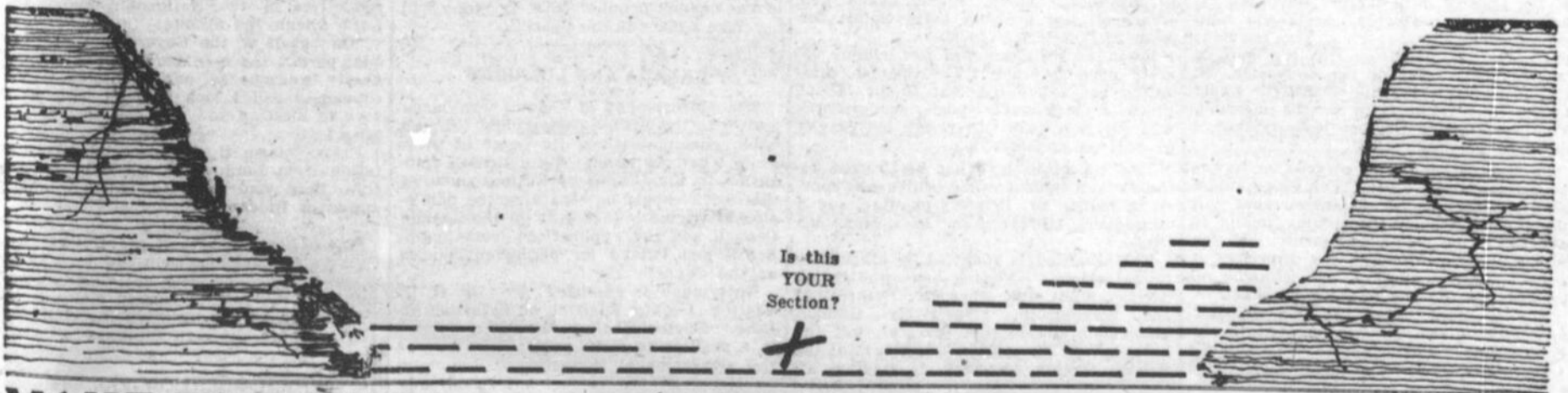


How long must we waste this space waiting for you to fill it up with Prohibition conviction BRICKS

?

While Ontario may yet be the first to face a crisis all parts of the country are being surveyed by the liquor interests for the weaker and less prepared sections.

Obviously, the westerly builders are not doing as well as the easterly builders in rebuilding the fortifications.



MAKE THE WALL as represented above GROW As If By MAGIC

The section of the broken down walls which appear above are part of the ruin which faced Nehemiah on his return to Jerusalem. But they represent as well the broken walls of pro-

hibition conviction in Canada. The walls can be rebuilt now as in Nehemiah's time. The “bricks” to rebuild the wall—those publications which constantly spread the truth

about the benefits of prohibition and the evils of government control—are available to all. But they must be placed.

From week to week we will add

dashes to represent the new “bricks” placed in the wall. Let us build a wall that can never be surmounted. Dashes above represent “bricks” already placed.

For “BRICKS FOR THE WALL” See Page 9

CANADIAN
AFFAIRS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

WORLD
EVENTS

Fall of French Cabinet

Briand Defeated on Confidence Vote, Resigns---Financial Crisis

The Cabinet of Aristide Briand has fallen. Like five other ministries in less than two years, it was wrecked on the shoals of the Government's plan to bring about the financial rehabilitation of France.

In the Chamber of Deputies early on Saturday morning the Government made the tax on sales provision of its financial bill, a question of confidence in the Government. It was defeated by a vote of 274 to 221, and immediately afterwards, M. Briand tendered his resignation, and that of the other members of the Cabinet to President Doumergue.

During the acrimonious debate in the Chamber in the night-long session, M. Briand several times made fervent pleas to the members that they come to the aid of the Government and pass the necessary measures to enable it to tide over the financial crisis. Likewise, Minister of Finance Doumer, warned the deputies of the necessity for prompt and favorable action. Louis Malvy, president of the Chamber's Finance Committee and M. Lamoreux, scored the members for what they termed cowardice and base demagoguery.

Heart to Heart Talk by Premier

At one time Premier Briand was outspoken in his declaration that the Chamber was not showing a sense of its responsibilities in failing to vote the money urgently needed by the Government. If the financial bill did not secure passage, he declared, he would not leave for Geneva, to represent at the League of Nations session this week, a country with a Parliamentary body of opinion such as had been manifested at the present session of the Chamber.

After he had resigned, however, M. Briand reconsidered and left for the Swiss city on Saturday.

He declared, however, he would take no part in the official work of the League as he felt himself "no longer qualified to take engagements on behalf of France."

During the night the Chamber plodded mechanically through article after article of the bill, rejecting dozens of the more or less futile amendments. The first trouble arose over the article raising the price of common tobacco from a franc and one half to two and a quarter francs per packet. This the Chamber would not vote. It even rejected an amendment raising it to two francs. It was here that M. Malvy and M. Lamoreux accused the members of cowardice and M. Briand asserted that he would decline to go to Geneva.

As the refusal to raise the price of tobacco eliminated 600,000,000 francs from the resources the Government had counted on, the sitting was suspended to enable the Finance Committee to deliberate. The Committee decided on a compromise, fixing the price at two francs, ten centimes. The House having had leisure to digest the words of Premier Briand and the other members of his ministry voted the amendment 249 to 159.

The "Tax on Payments"

The Chamber then resumed the taking up of other articles of the bill, but the trouble which resulted in the downfall of the Cabinet only arrived when the famous "tax on payments," or tax on sales clause, was brought up. The payment fixed by the Committee was one half of one per cent. During the discussion, M. Bedouce stated that the Socialists would refuse to vote in favor of the measure. Finance Minister Doumer insisted that it must be passed.

"The situation is not so good as it was in January," he said. "The Government asks you to give me an answer that will ward off the peril threatening public finances, which looms imminent. If you refuse the Government the resources it asks, not I, but another, will take the responsibility for the nation's finances."

Shortly after the vote of lack of confidence was given, M. Briand went to the Elysee Palace and presented the Cabinet's resignation which President Doumergue accepted.

M. Briand had been in office since November 27 last. On his first appearance in the Chamber on December 2, just after he had returned from London where he signed the Locarno treaties, he was given a vote of confidence. In two weeks his Cabinet met with its first serious rebuff, when the Chamber's Finance Committee rejected Finance Minister Louis Loucheur's financial plan. M. Loucheur resigned and M. Doumer took the finance portfolio.

Premier Eight Times

M. Briand has held the Premiership of France eight times. During his last incumbency he has had to steer the ship of State through stormy waters several times on matters which related to the financial and Syrian situations.

His supreme triumph over the opposition came late in December when he out-generalled the Left members of his Cabinet who opposed him. He told them bluntly to agree with him or get out of the ministry. They gave way and agreed to support M. Doumer's plans.

"The spirit of Locarno has been introduced into the Cabinet," was the Premier's comment on his victory over the recalcitrants.

M. Briand's Cabinet was more or less a concentration Ministry, having as its members four senators and nine deputies, all of whom were considered moderates. In Briand's general plans of leadership the radical Left cartel worked fairly well in unison with him, but it would have nothing to do with his and M. Doumer's financial projects.

The tax on sales clause was the cause of a two-hour strike Wednesday when all the cafes and bars and restaurants and other places of both closed their doors in protest against retroactive taxes, and the taxing of the city's trades people more heavily than the farmer.

League Council Starts With Deadlock
Signatory Powers Unable to Reach Accord on Standing of Germany

The crisis over the membership question in the League of Nations Council drew such crowds to the lobbies of the League's palace at Geneva on Monday, that the delegates to the Council had difficulty in forcing their way into the Chamber, where they began a private session under the presidency of Viscount Ishii for preliminary examination of the regular agenda.

Representatives of the German delegation said they were committed before German public opinion and Parliament to do nothing concerning the candidacies of other nations for council membership until Germany was elected to her permanent seat.

Session May be Lengthy

The assembly convoked for the election of Germany to membership, is likely to find its life prolonged far beyond the brief period which it has been predicted would be required to elect the new member and install her in a permanent seat in the League council along with Great Britain, France, Japan and Italy.

The lengthening of the sessions is prophesied because of a serious deadlock among the representatives of the major Locarno treaty signatory Powers, who have been unable to reach an accord on the conditions under which Germany would enter the league. Germany maintains her attitude against granting any other nation than herself a permanent seat in the council at the same time she is admitted. Poland, Spain, Brazil and China all are pressing their claims for seats and each has sponsors.

Spain is insistent that her claims be acted upon favorably. The Spanish delegation has announced that if she is not given a permanent place concurrently with Germany she will resign her league of nations membership.

The stalemate is being heightened by the French cabinet crisis, which has served to reduce Mr. Briand's prestige, and a consequent stiffening in the German attitude.

The situation is admitted by all parties to be serious. Feeling ran so high on Sunday night that when Dr. Luther and Dr. Stresemann, respectively German chancellor and foreign minister, left the hotel where Sir Austen Chamberlain, the British foreign secretary, is staying, after a conference with the other Locarno signatories, they were greeted by shouts from the crowd of "long live Poland." Only a quick dash into the German-made limousines saved the Reich representatives from a more prolonged demonstration.

Germany Inflexible

At a meeting on Sunday of the foreign ministers of Germany, France, Great Britain, Belgium, Poland, Spain, Czecho-Slovakia, and Sweden, called in an endeavor

Who Will Succeed Briand?

Joseph Caillaux, or the Socialist Senator Rene Renoult, are believed to be the most likely choices for Premier if President Doumergue proceeds with an effort to form a new Government instead of proposing dissolution of the parliament and new elections, as he may do.

Caillaux, who failed to fund the French debt to the United States last September, has been expecting the present situation and is ready to resume power.

The immediate political prospect is uncertain. Doumergue left for Lyons to attend the fair on Saturday.

Political and financial circles in London reacted to the French Government's resignation. The franc opened at 134.1-8 to the pound sterling compared with the previous day's close of 130.

Feeling in Germany

The resignation of the French Premier Briand caused lively excitement, but no forebodings in Berlin.

"The reported resignation of Premier Briand is a disagreeable complication to the international situation," a foreign office official told the United Press, "but presumably another leader of the French delegation to Geneva will be appointed immediately."

"We do not anticipate postponement of the League of Nations' meeting nor difficulty in connection with Germany's admission to the League."

Fall of the Briand Ministry in France will further delay funding the \$4,000,000,000 French debt to America and temporarily interfere with the Locarno stabilization of Europe, according to opinion in diplomatic and Congressional circles at Washington.

to obtain from Germany the concession which would admit Spain to a permanent seat now and Poland to a non-permanent at the regular session of the assembly in September, was futile.

Germany was inflexible in refusing to accept any obligations in advance as to what she would do when elected to the council.

France and Great Britain pressed for an agreement to admit Spain, with a like result. Japan is declared to favor China's petition at least to the extent of a non-permanent seat. A two-thirds vote of the assembly is required to admit Germany to league membership, but a unanimous vote by the council is required to elect to a permanent seat in that body.

On Monday the League Assembly met and named the commissions which are scheduled to meet to pass on the German application for League membership. This is according to the schedule which calls for formal admission of Germany Wednesday. These two commissions are due to call the Germans before them to enable reports to be made to the Assembly on Wednesday morning. In view of the German stand that they do not wish to join the League until assured they will enter the Council, the report spread on Monday afternoon that Reich delegates would refuse to appear before the commissions. However, at the headquarters of the German delegation, it was said the Germans had decided to go before the commissions, relying on the written word of the Council members that Germany will be given a place in the Council.

CANADA AND LOCARNO

The Government at Ottawa has made known to the British Government through cable communications its point of view as to what the policy of the British delegation to the League of Nations meeting this week should be regarding the admission of Germany to a seat on the League Council and the applications from Spain, Brazil and Poland for permanent places on the Council.

This much is admitted by Dr. O. D. Skelton, Deputy Minister of External Affairs. Doctor Skelton, however, is not in a position to make public the views of the Government, Hon. Ernest Lapointe, as leader of the House, having already refused to do so when questioned in the Commons.

Chukry Jacir, leader of the Arabian party in Palestine, has arrived at Geneva and sent a letter to Sir Eric Drummond, Secretary-General of the League of Nations, declaring that the failure of the League to dispatch a commission to Palestine to examine the "pitiful situation of the Arabs" threatens to foment a revolt there similar to that in Syria.

RIFFS AGAIN IN LIMELIGHT

Krim Orders Youthful Djebalan to Attack Own People

Haleb, son of Raiwcull, a lad of twenty years, has been sent by Abd-El-Krim to attack his own people in Djebala. This is a diplomatic move by the Rifian leader to ally himself more closely with the Djebala tribesmen.

As the danger to the Riff lies in the fact that the Spaniards and French may pinch off Djebala by simultaneous attacks, the fear of losing Djebala which keeps the Spaniards back at Tetuan is probably caused by the Rifian move.

The Spanish commander, General Milan Astray has been wounded. A bullet entered one eye, destroying it and passed out through the cheek. The attacks on the Spanish front are expected to continue.

PLAGUE SMITES BRITISH INDIA

More Than 1,143 Victims During Week in United Provinces

Epidemic plague has broken out in the United Provinces, says a despatch from Allahabad, British India.

It is announced officially that more than 1,143 persons died in a week in Agra and Oudh. There were 419 deaths in the town of Azamgarh.

Plague is seasonal at Allahabad. It occurs coincident with the approach of hot weather.

Agra and Oudh, formerly known as the Northwest Provinces, now are the United Provinces. Allahabad, "the City of God," is the capital, famous for its fairs, the chief trade centre in Central Hindustan and a sacred city for Hindus, who visit it as pilgrims.

LORD ALLENBY'S ITINERARY

Will Arrive in Montreal March 25 and Sail From St. John April 2.

The tentative itinerary of Field Marshal Lord Allenby, made public at Vancouver shows that the distinguished visitor will spend four weeks in Canada during his tour under the auspices of the National Council of Education, and will sail from St. John, N.B., for England on the SS. Montrose, on April 2.

Lord Allenby left Vancouver Tuesday and will reach Winnipeg March 16, after visiting Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon and Regina. Leaving Winnipeg on the evening of March 17, the visitor will arrive in Toronto on the morning of the 19th, proceeding to Hamilton and possibly Niagara Falls before returning to the Ontario capital for a two day visit March 21 and 22. Ottawa will be reached March 23 for a two day visit. The Field Marshal will arrive at Montreal at noon on March 25, and the following evening will depart for Quebec. Leaving the Ancient Capital on Sunday evening, March 28, the next stop will be Halifax on the 29th, St. John, N.B., will be visited on March 31; Fredericton, April 1, and on April 2 the tour will close when Lord Allenby embarks at St. John for home.

Many messages of greeting from prominent persons throughout Canada were received by Field Marshal Lord Allenby and Lady Allenby. The distinguished visitors were guests on Monday of Lieutenant-Governor Bruce at Government House, Victoria.

Premier Mackenzie King sent a telegram of greeting through the Victoria committee of the National Council, to Lord Allenby as follows:

"On behalf of the Government of Canada, permit me to extend to you a very hearty welcome to our Dominion. My colleagues and I look forward with pleasure to meeting you on your visit to Ottawa."

From Ottawa there also came an invitation from Lord and Lady Byng asking that Lord and Lady Allenby be their guests at Rideau Hall.

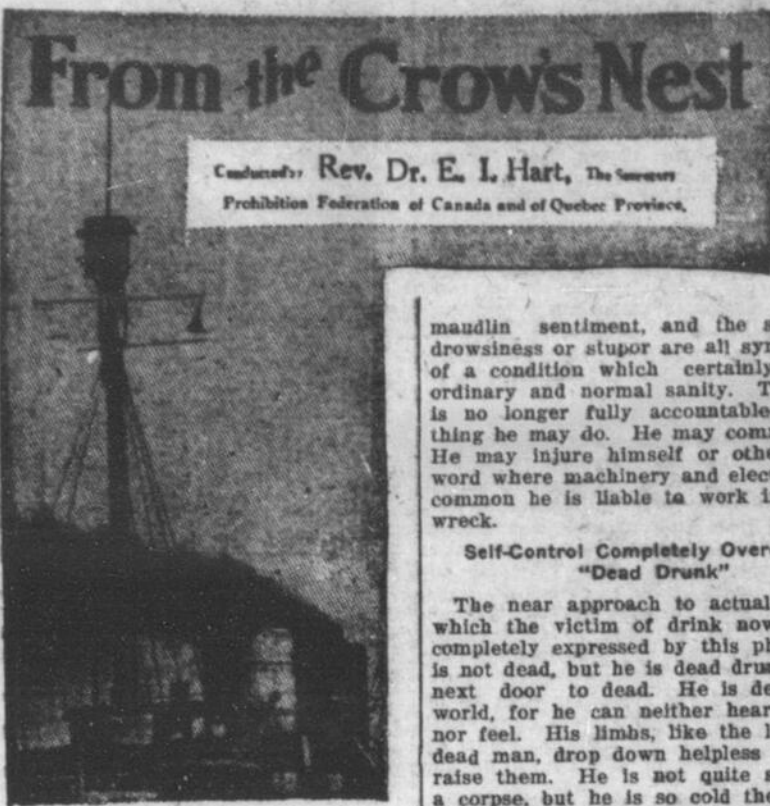
One of the last acts of the disorganized Chinese Cabinet has been the drafting of a mandate dealing with anti-Christian activity on the part of certain elements of the population and ordering the civil and military authorities to suppress it.

WHICH QUESTION EASIEST ANSWERED?

Why should anyone offer for nothing something which costs much that others need and could pay for?

Why should anyone, needing such, ignore the generous offer?

Which question is easiest to answer? Think it out and if you cannot guess the riddle you will find one of the questions answered under the heading "ANSWERED" on the Question and Answer page.



The Process of Getting Drunk

There is no better series of Temperance Studies than those which have been issued by the Manitoba Prohibition Alliance. We give the readers of this paper the benefit of Study No. 5 in the Senior Course, on the process of the 'influence' of liquor:

"In all intoxicating liquors it is the alcohol they contain which causes the special 'influence' which we call intoxication.

It is important that we know not merely generally, but accurately, scientifically what the influence is.

The first important fact to be remembered is that the influence begins with the first small quantity of alcohol swallowed, with "the first glass." From that point the drinker is no longer quite an ordinary and normal human being. An abnormal condition of the body and mind is already established.

Four fairly well marked stages may be distinguished.

An Abnormal Sense of Well-Being

When alcohol is taken into the stomach some of it passes very rapidly into the blood and thus is conveyed to all parts of the body. Acting on the nerves and particularly on those which regulate the flow of blood through the small blood-vessels spread in a fine network through the whole surface of the skin, it relaxes their control. The blood-vessels expand and a greater quantity of blood is carried through the surface vessels. The skin becomes flushed and a sense of warmth is generated. A feeling of comfort or bodily well-being resulting from this fuller flow of blood is one of the first discernible effects. It is to be noted that it is abnormal and comes through the slackening of the normal nerve control of the blood vessels.

Further Loss of Control

If enough liquor has been taken a second stage is soon reached. The faculty of self criticism which ordinarily keeps us from saying or doing foolish things is relaxed. A man gets the feeling that he is "all right." He imagines he has good reason to be well satisfied with himself. His words sound clever. His jokes are extremely witty. He can do things well. Things he would never have attempted when sober seem "dead easy." There is nothing, he thinks, which he cannot do. The sense of modesty, the tendency to self depreciation, the personal reserve, is all gone. He is 'half-fellow-well-met' with everybody. A Swiss guide remarked that when he had taken a nip of brandy he could "leap like a bird." His more experienced brother corrected him "not like a bird—like a fool." And so with self-control gone in the second stage a man may take any risk and in his foolhardiness undertake the most dangerous tasks.

Self-Control Still Further Reduced

With the third stage the ordinary working powers become noticeably and seriously deranged. The nerves which should control them are themselves out of control. One cannot steady one's hand. In setting down a glass it goes with a crash. One does not find the door knob. In reaching one miscalculates the distance. One sees double. One is easily led to passion or to indulgence. Foolish talking and singing and laughing or weeping may occur. The man is no more a man. He is not himself morally, mentally nor physically. His self-mastery is almost entirely lost.

The condition is closely akin to insanity. The hurrying flow of incoherent ideas, the inflamed emotions, energy without balance or control, increasing passion, the bland generosity or unreasoning irritability, the melancholic moodiness or

maudlin sentiment, and the succeeding drowsiness or stupor are all symptomatic of a condition which certainly is not ordinary and normal sanity. The victim is no longer fully accountable for anything he may do. He may commit crime. He may injure himself or others. In a word where machinery and electricity are common he is liable to work irreparable wreck.

Self-Control Completely Overcome—"Dead Drunk"

The near approach to actual death in which the victim of drink now lies, is completely expressed by this phrase. He is not dead, but he is dead drunk. He is next door to dead. He is dead to the world, for he can neither hear, nor see, nor feel. His limbs, like the limbs of a dead man, drop down helpless when you raise them. He is not quite so cold as a corpse, but he is so cold the touching of him reminds you, with a shudder, of a something that is corpse-like. He is indeed at the gate of death, and but for the gasping, rattling, heavy breathing, with now and then a deep snore, the unskilled looker-on would think he was dead.

The truth is that only one part lives. It is the centre of the nervous system which governs the movements of the breathing. When all other living parts fall, when the brain is obscured, and when the muscles, which we move by our will, are powerless, this part lives, it keeps alive the breathing, and the breathing suffices to keep the heart moving toward recovery. But there are cases in which the paralysis of the nerve centres is so serious that the victim cannot be roused, the coma deepens, the breath fails and death ensues.

When one with the first glass begins the course of destroying his own power of self-control he wrongs himself by choosing a path that leads to shame and degradation and that may lead to injury, to crime and to death itself. And even if first lapses should be only temporary he helps to forge upon his own powers the chain of habit that may mean a life of bondage and final ruin.

The challenge of the facts is to the adoption of a personal purpose that one will not degrade his own personality by any use of intoxicants as beverages and will take his stand against everything that tends to perpetuate or extend their use by others.

"I am only one—but I am one,
I can not do everything—but
I can do something
What I can do—I ought to do
And by the grace of God I will do."

The Locarno Spirit and the League of Nations

The League of Nations is now in session at Geneva. Issues are being discussed which threaten the very life of the League and the hopes that were raised in the hearts of a war-weary world by the recent Locarno Pact.

We wish that the following poem composed by one of Canada's leading Churchmen and temperance workers and published last Christmas, might be placed before each member of the League in his own language:

BETHLEHEM AT LOCARNO

Lo, o'er Locarno's limpid lake
Angelic anthems greet the morn,
Re-echoed by encircling peaks,
"The Bethlehem hope today's reborn."
Soul saddened shepherds list the song
And joyous haste to find their king;
In measured melodies of praise
The morning stars their matins sing.

The choirs of Cosmos hail the day
In anthemed music, rich and grand;
"The Bethlehem Star again has come,
It's rays go forth to light the land.

"No more let cannoned requiem roar
Proclaiming hatred, death and hell;
No more the bugled prelude peal;
No more the poisoned gas and shell.

Real peace is come in very truth;
The mountain sermon's our sure hope;
Thus swells the song o'er wave and vale
And up Locarno's sun-kissed slope.

Afar where sweats the toiling slave;
Where hopeless souls in dreams forget;
Where Rachel-nations mourn in vain;
Where helpless races surge and fret;

A Campaign of Lies

By W. M. Nairn

In the desperate conflict with the liquor traffic we find ourselves opposed to something which is so unfair and so untrue as to merit the term "a campaign of lies." Canada and the United States have had experience of this, and our temperance friends in England are waking up to the fact that they also must be prepared to meet a similar campaign. Dr. Saleeby, the well-known British temperance worker, says: "There is an international liquor lie factory which has its headquarters I don't know where, but which certainly has branch offices in every capital and big city in every country in the world. I learned last year that the articles published under the regime of the late Lord Northcliffe (I had supposed those lies were something for which we were peculiarly privileged in England I learned that my friend, Dr. Larsen Ledlet, read those statements in Danish papers at his breakfast table, and that they were also published in Italian and in French, and so on all the world over."

The Methodist Times, in a recent issue, referred to some of these misstatements. Hobbs, who recently broke Dr. Grace's cricket record, and who thus became the brightest star in the world of cricket, was known as the man who said "The greatest enemy to success on the cricket field is the drink habit." The day after his great victory at Taunton, where he broke the record, a photograph appeared in the "Daily News" of Hobbs with a glass in his hand; and underneath were these words: "Fender brought out the champagne, and Hobbs, still at the wicket, drank." At once the liquor world acclaimed the cricket hero as a typical example of the moderate drinker. Hobbs, however, when appealed to, declared he was an abstainer, and the drink was ginger ale.

Then for years Henry Ford has been a thorn in the side of the liquor men; and when Lord Dewar published a statement in the "London Globe" to the effect that he had been in America and had seen Henry Ford, and Henry had told him that he had known no good results from prohibition in America, the liquor world was mightily comforted. However, Henry, when interviewed, declared that he had not told Lord Dewar any such thing, in fact, he had never seen Lord Dewar, and he strongly believed in the benefits of prohibition. Yet his lordship, so far, has not seen fit to retract his statement. The Times calls it "a lordly liquor lie."

Again, some months ago, a Mr. Smith wrote to the London Times declaring that insurance statistics showed that the moderate drinker has a better life expectation than the total abstainer, whereas the facts are exactly contrary to this; as, up to fifty years of age, 150 drinkers die to every 100 abstainers.

It seems a hard thing to say that liquor men will deliberately circulate lying statements, yet the facts point all too strongly in this direction. We have actually had a liquor advocate in Ontario quote figures from a blue-book which he held in his hand to prove that there was more drunkenness under prohibition than

under license; and it took a temperance man to call his bluff, and show that he had actually misquoted the figures from the very book which he held in his hand. Of course, the exposure finished him; but he had taken the risk hoping not to get caught. It is well always to verify the "facts" which our liquor friends give. Many of them will not lie, but, knowingly or unknowingly, they will quote from men who have no hesitation in lying.

A Tragic Question

By A. W. Hone

The little Ontario town seethed with indignation when it became known that one of its citizens had returned home in a drunken condition and had beaten his wife into insensibility. That night a howling mob surrounded the jail and threatened to lynch the wife-beater. A few days afterwards the culprit was sentenced to several years in Kingston Penitentiary. His wife was a pathetic figure as she stood in the court-room swathed in bandages, and in care of a nurse, weeping bitterly as she gave the evidence that sent her husband to prison. It was the familiar story of a husband and father who was kind and generous when sober, but a veritable devil when drunk. On the following Sunday a shrinking little boy braved the curious eyes of the other scholars and took his place in the Sunday school class. Timidly placing his hand in that of his teacher he burst into tears and sobbed out the question: "Why did they let them sell stuff to my father that made him try to kill my mother?" The teacher could think of no answer. Could you? In those days the Government was not directly responsible for the sale of alcohol; it merely permitted the sale for a consideration. In these days of so-called Government Control, the Government is directly responsible for selling the poison to its citizens. Such tragic questions will be still more difficult to answer.

Are Tee to tallers Meddlers?

(By Margaret Baker)

Teetotalers are often called selfish and unreasonable. People say, "Why can't you be abstainers yourselves without trying to force everyone else to be abstainers too? What does it matter to you if I drink? That is my own private affair and you have no right to interfere with me."

What is the answer to such questions? Does it really matter to us that other people drink as long as we are left free to be teetotalers?

Teetotalers who have taken the trouble to learn the reasons for total abstinence know how alcohol harms the body, spoiling the heart and blood, and every part of the digestive system, and deadening the brain; and if they are not wholly selfish they cannot be content just to keep themselves safe by abstaining, they feel it is their duty to try to save others. It matters to every good Christian when others are in danger, or ill, or unhappy.

But does it matter to us for our own sake that others should be teetotalers? It matters to us very much indeed.

First, although we may not spend any money buying intoxicants for ourselves, other people's drinking costs us a great deal.

Everyone, one way or another, has to pay money to the country, that is, they have to pay all sorts of rates and taxes. The money so collected is used, among other things, to pay the wages of the policemen, and to feed, clothe, house and care for the people who are sent to prison, or who become insane and have to go to lunatic asylums, or who have too little money to live on and have to go to the workhouse. The fewer the policemen, prisons, asylums and workhouses that are needed the less we have to pay in rates and taxes, and the more money we have to spend on our own needs.

New every year many thousands of men and women are sent to prison for being so drunk that they are a danger to themselves and to other people; every year many hundreds of men and women

(Continued on page 15)

Where Yangtse's waters seaward roll;
Past Patagonia's rugged crest;
Where Craddock's dauntless seamen sleep
'Neath western ocean's surging breast;
Midst shadowed stillness, forest-lulled;
O'er golden prairies of the west;
'Neath northern sky's outdarting lights;
Where'er man's spirit seeks its quest,

This last loud song of triumph rings
And all earth's stricken hearts rejoice.
Wise men and shepherds, priests and kings
Attest their joy with gladsome voice,

And sing the blessed song of love.
Of "Peace on earth, good will to men."
Whilst all the choirs of earth and heaven
Shout "Hallelujah" and "Amen."

—Oliver Hezzelwood.

"YOUNG CANADA" in its first quarterly number for 1926 appears in new, larger and more attractive form. It has become an eight-page paper with a fine story supplement in addition, is printed on good paper is well-illustrated and appeals to both old and young. Two pages are devoted to organized Boys' and Girls' Clubs such as the Scouts, Girl Guides, the C.G.I.T. and C.S.E.T.

THREE PRIZES are being offered for the best essays on "Why I Should Be a Total Abstainer"; also, there are prizes for boys and girls who secure 25 and more annual subscriptions.

No teacher, temperance and social worker and home should be without Young Canada. Help us to reach all these throughout Canada. GET BUSY, PLEASE.

Single copies 10 cents. Annual Subscription price 25 cents. In quantities of 100 and more, special rates.

Address: Editor Young Canada, 222 Craig St. W., Montreal.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Mrs. J. C. Nova Scotia.—"Prisoner's Song" forwarded from Sask.

Alice B. Saskatchewan.—Better study a good encyclopaedia. We have neither time nor space to supply material for debates.

Our thanks to Miss D. Potter, Orillia for the words of "Where the Gates Swing Outward Never," which appeared in last week's Witness, also for "All the Way to Calvary" which appears this week.

We thank Mr. G. A. Edwards, Cookshire, for the words of "The Union-Jack," published last week.

Thank you, Miss Adams. Poem appeared last week.

"When Swallows Build" appeared in the Witness of February 24. Thanks to Mrs. Eddy Tupper, Nova Scotia, for words forwarded last week.

Mrs. C. A. Tompkins, Calgary, Alberta, wishes to thank Mr. William Welsh, Miss Edith Brown, and Miss Jean Rankin for their prompt response to the request for "The Wee Dog's Appeal." Long ago when those verses first appeared in the Witness they were memorized for a recitation by a little school girl, but had been almost forgotten. She is very glad to have them again.

Words of "The Dying Nun" have arrived for G. N. M., Ontario, from Mrs. Goodman, Manitoba. Thanks.

ANSWERED

Q. Why should anyone offer for nothing something which costs much that others need and could pay for? In a general way the answer would be that it is not only unnatural but unwise to offer such things free. For it either tends to cheapen the article in people's minds or to pauperise the people. But circumstances alter cases. For example, there are some things which are good but which people do not know about or do not know their worth. So we send missionaries to the heathen, but not with any intention of relieving the latter of self-support when their eyes are open. Quite the reverse. But to put the question a little more particularly: Why should the Witness offer to supply "Prohibition Conviction Bricks" for the breaches in the Ontario fortifications at less than half cost—which is equal to adding free of charge as many more bricks as are actually paid for? (50 cts is the price of the Witness for three months, but in the case of new addresses we add another three months free of charge. This is to make it easier to "rebuild the walls" and ensure at least a six months' knowledge of the reasons for Prohibition and the truth of the situation—especially in view of approaching elections.)

Ans.—The answer to the question so stated is easy. Prohibition is one of the causes for which this paper exists and its publishers want to do their utmost to advance that cause.

Q. (2) If something which costs much is offered for nothing, that someone else needs, why should the offer be ignored? That is a question we simply cannot answer. It is for each individual reader to answer to himself. There are two subscribers to the Witness who will not take the trouble even to ask the question. And they will not know who they are because they have not read this far. They are Miss Apathy and Mr. Inertia. The dictionary describes them and their families.

ROAD WORK

N.B., asks: Please tell me if a man seventy years old can be compelled to turn out and break roads in the winter when he is all alone, and no one to do anything but himself.

Ans.—No. If you are not under local provincial statute exempt by reason of age, you could surely arrange to commute by way of a cash payment or the employment of a substitute.

DEALING WITH A WILL

A Reader, Ontario, asks: 'A' dies, leaving a wife, and two sons and two daughters all over twenty-one years of age. (1) Is it necessary to have a lawyer present when the will is opened?

(2) Is there any time limit in which a will must be opened, or if the heirs wish, can they leave it as it is for the present.

(3) Who has the right to lift any money in the bank for use for running expenses of the home?

Ans.—1. It is usual, but not strictly necessary.

2. There is no legally limited time other than that it must be reasonable. It is customary to have the will read upon the return of the relatives from the funeral, and that is a convenient course. It would not be regular or proper to leave it unattended to for a time, as suggested.

3. The only one who could draw the money would be the executor, and he not until he had obtained probate of the will and produced it to the banker for inspection. The banker would also probably require a notarial copy to be left with him and a sample of the executor's signature before honoring his cheque.

WORDS SUPPLIED

Miss D. Potter, Orillia, kindly forwards the words of "All the way to Calvary" asked for by "an Ontario reader."

ALL THE WAY TO CALVARY
Oh, how dark the night that wrapt my spirit round!

Oh, how deep the woe my Saviour found
When He walked across the waters of my soul,
Bade my night disperse and made me whole.

Chorus:—
All the way to Calvary He went for me,
He went for me, He went for me,
All the way to Calvary He went for me,
He died to set me free.

Tremblingly a sinner bowed before His face,
Naught I knew of pardon,—God's free grace.

Heard a voice so melting, "Cease thy wild regret,
Jesus bought thy pardon, paid thy debt."

Oh, 'twas wondrous love the Saviour showed
for me,
When He left His throne for Calvary,
When He trod the winepress, trod it all alone,
Praise His name forever, make it known.

Miss Beulah Ingalls, Grand Harbor, writes:
I am forwarding verses entitled "The Mistletoe Bough." Verses by this title were asked for in the last issue of the "Witness." They may not be the verses referred to but I will forward them as they may be the ones wanted.

THE MISTLETOE BOUGH

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall;
And the baron's retainers were blithe and gay.

And keeping their Christmas holiday
The baron beheld with a father's pride
His beautiful child, young Lovell's bride;
While she with her bright eyes seemed to be
The star of the goodly company.

"I'm weary of dancing now," she cried;
"Here tarry a moment—I'll hide, I'll hide!
And, Lovell, be sure thou'rt first to trace
The clue to my secret hiding place."
Away she ran—and her friends began
Each tower to search, and each nook to scan;

And young Lovell cried, "O, where dost thou
side?
I'm lonesome without thee, my own dear
bride."

They sought her that night, and they
sought her next day,
And they sought her in vain while a week
passed away.

In the highest, the lowest, the loneliest spot,
Young Lovell sought wildly—but found her
not.

And years flew by, and their grief at last
Was told as a sorrowful tale long past;
And when Lovell appeared the children cried,
"See! the old man weeps for his fairy bride."

At length an oak chest, that had long lain
hid,
Was found in the castle—they raised the lid,
And a skeleton form lay mouldering there
In the bridal wreath of that lady fair!
O, sad was her fate!—in sportive jest
She hid from her lord in the old oak chest.
It closed with a spring—and, dreadful doom,
The bride lay clasped in her living tomb!

—From "The Mistletoe Bride," by Thomas
Haynes Bayly.

From M. and S. Paynter, Marlette, Michi-
gan, comes the following, asked for some
time ago:

WITS' END CORNER

(From an old magazine.)

Psalm CVII, 23-31.

Are you standing at Wits' End Corner
Christian, with troubled brow?
Are you thinking of what is before you,
And all you are bearing now?
Does all the world seem against you,
And you have to battle alone
Remember at Wits' End Corner
Is just where God's power is shown.

Are you standing at Wits' End Corner,
Blinded with wearying pain?
Feeling you cannot endure it;
You cannot bear the strain;
Bruised thru' the constant suffering
Dizzy and dazed and dumb?
Remember at Wits' End Corner,
Is where Jesus loves to come.

Are you standing at Wits' End Corner,
Your work before you spread;
All lying begun, unfinished,
And pressing on heart and head;
Longing for strength to do it,
Stretching out trembling hands?
Remember at Wits' End Corner,
The Burden Bearer stands.

Are you standing at Wits' End Corner,
Yearning for those you love?
Pleading and praying and watching;
Longing their cause above;
Trying to lead them to Jesus,
Wondering if you've been true?
He whispers at Wits' End Corner,—
"I'll win them, as I won you."

Are you standing at Wits' End Corner?
Then you're just in the very spot
To learn the wondrous resources,
Of Him who "falleth not?"
No doubt to a brighter pathway
Your footsteps will soon be moved;
But only at the Wits' End Corner
Is the "God who is able" proved.

Mrs. E. Galbraith, Rev. Dr. Lawson and
Miss Lillian Parkinson send in the words
of "The Child's First Grief," for Mrs. R. R.,
Saskatchewan.

A CHILD'S FIRST GRIEF

Oh call my brother back to me,
I cannot play alone;
The summer comes with flower and bee,
Where is my brother gone?

The butterfly is glancing bright
Across the sunbeam's track,
I care not now to chase its flight
Oh! call my brother back.

The flowers run wild, the flowers we sowed
Around our garden tree,
Our vine is drooping with its load,
Oh! call him back to me

He would not hear thy voice, fair child,
He may not come to thee;
The face that once like springtime smiled
On earth no more thou'lt see.

A rose's brief, bright life of joy,
Such unto him was given,
Go, thou must play alone my boy,
Thy brother is in Heaven.

And has he left the buds and flowers?
And must I call in vain,
And through the long, long summer hours
Will he not come again?

And by the brook and in the glade
Are all our wanderings o'er?
Oh, while my brother with me stayed
Would I had loved him more.

In response to the request of the Rev. J. M. Markwick, of Salamanca, N.Y., Mrs. S. E. Thomas, Kingston, Ont., has been good enough to copy and forward the words of "The Fakenham Ghost."

THE FAKENHAM GHOST

(By Robert Bloomfield)

The lawns were dry in Euston Park;
(Here truth inspires my tale)
The lonely footpaths, still and dark,
Led over hill and dale.

Benighted was an ancient dame,
And fearful haste she made
To gain the vale of Fakenham
And hail its willow shade.

Her footsteps knew no idle stops,
But followed faster still
And echo'd to the darksome copse
That whispered on the hill;

Where clam'rous rooks yet scarcely hushed,
Bespoke a peopled shade;
And many a wing the foliage brushed,
And hovering circuits made;

The dappled herds of grazing deer
That sought the shades by day,
Now started from her path with fear
And gave the stranger way.

Darker it grew; and darker fears
Came o'er her troubled mind;
When now, a short quick step she hears
Come patting close behind.

She turn'd, it stopp'd!—nought could she see
Upon the gloomy plain!
But as she strove the sprite to flee,
She heard the same again.

Now terror seiz'd her quaking frame;
For, when the path was bare,
The trotting ghost kept on the same!
She muttered many a prayer.

Yet once again, amidst her fright
She tried what sight could do;
When through the cheating glooms of night,
A monster stood in view.

Regardless of what'er she felt
It followed down the plain!
She owned her sins, and down she knelt,
And said her prayer again.

Then on she sped; and hope grew strong,
The white park gate in view;
Which pushing hard, so long it swung
That Ghost and all pass'd through.

Loud fell the gate against the post!
Her heart-strings like to crack;
So much she feared the grisly ghost
Would leap upon her back.

Still pit, pat, on the goblin went,
As it had done before:
Her strength and resolution spent
She fainted at the door.

Out came her husband, much surprised;
Out came her daughter dear:
Good-natured souls! all unadvised
Of what they had to fear.

The candle's gleam pierced through the
night
Some short space o'er the green;
And there the little trotting sprite
Instinctly might be seen.

An ass's foal had lost its dam
Within the spacious park;
And simple as the playful lamb,
Had followed in the dark.

No goblin her; no imps of sin;
No crimes had ever known;
They took the shaggy stranger in,
And rear'd him as their own.

His little hoofs, would rattle round
Upon the cottage floor;
The matron learn'd to love the sound
That frighten'd her before.

A favorite the Ghost became;
And 'twas his fate to thrive
And long he lived and spread his fame,
And kept the joke alive.

For many a laugh went through the vale;
And some conviction too:
Each thought some other goblin tale,
Perhaps was just as true.

Mrs. Pryor, Saskatchewan, writes: I take
pleasure in sending this poem, which was
requested by your readers. The Witness is
the best paper that comes into our home, and
we take several.

THE FIREMAN'S WEDDING

(By W. A. Eaton)

"What are we looking at, gov'nor?
Well, you see those carriages there?
It's a wedding—that's what it is, sir,
And aren't they a beautiful pair?"

"They don't want no marrow-bone music—
There's the fireman's band come to play,
It's a fireman that's going to be married,
And you don't see such sights every day!"

"They're in the church now, and we're wait-
ing,
To give them a cheer as they come;
And the grumbler that wouldn't join in it
Deserves all his life to go dumb.

"They won't be out for a minute,
So, if you've got time, and will stay,
I'll tell you right from the beginning
About this 'ere wedding today.

"One night I was fast getting drowsy,
And thinking of going to bed,
When I heard such a clatt'ring and shout-
ing—
"That sounds like an engine," I said.

"So I jumped up and opened the window;
It's a fire, sure enough, wife," says I;
For the people were running and shouting,
And the red glare quite lit up the sky.

"I kicked off my old carpet slippers,
And on with my boots in a jiff;
I hung up my pipe in the corner
Without waiting to have the last whiff.

"The wife, she just grumbled a good 'un,
But I didn't take notice of that,
For I on with my coat in a minute,
And sprang down the stairs like a cat!"

"I followed the crowd, and it brought me
In front of the house in a blaze;
At first I could see nothing clearly,
For the smoke made it all of a haze.

"The firemen were shouting their loudest,
And unwinding great lengths of hose;
The 'peelers' were pushing the people,
And treading on everyone's toes.

"I got pushed with some more in a corner,
Where I couldn't move, try as I might;
But little I cared for the squeezing
So long as I had a good sight.

"Ah, sir, it was grand! but 'twas awful!
The flames leaped up higher and higher;
The wind seemed to get underneath them,
Till they roared like a great blacksmith's
fire.

"I was just looking round at the people,
With their faces lit up by the glare,
When I heard someone cry, hoarse with ter-
ror—
'Oh, look! there's a woman up there!"

"I shall never forget the excitement;
My heart beat as loud as a clock.
I looked at the crowd; they were standing
As if turned to stone by the shock.

"And there was the face at the window,
With its blank look of haggard despair—
Her hands were clasped tight on her bosom,
And her white lips were moving in prayer.

"The staircase was burnt to a cinder,
There wasn't a fire-escape near;
But a ladder was brought from the builder's,
And the crowd gave a half-frightened
cheer.

"The ladder was put to the window,
While the flames were still raging below;
I looked, with my heart in my mouth, then,
To see who would offer to go!

"When up sprang a sturdy young fireman,
As a sailor would climb up a mast.
We saw him go in at the window,
And we cheered, as though danger were
past.

"We saw nothing more for a moment,
But the sparks flying round us like rain,
And then, as we breathlessly waited,
He came to the window again.

"And on his broad shoulder was lying
The face of that poor, fainting thing;
And we gave him a cheer as we never
Yet gave to a prince or a king.

"He got on the top of the ladder—
I can see him there now, noble lad!—
And the flames underneath seemed to know
it,
For they leaped at that ladder like mad.

"But, just as he got to the middle,
I could see it begin to give way;
For the flames had got hold of it now, sir!
I could see the thing tremble and sway.

"He came but a step or two lower,
Then sprang, with a cry, to the ground;
And there, you would hardly believe it,
He stood with the girl, safe and sound.

"I took off my old hat and waved it;
I couldn't join in with a cheer,
For the smoke had got into my eyes, sir,
And I felt such a choking just here.

"And now, sir, they're going to get married.
I bet you she'll make a good wife!
And who has the most right to have her?
Why, the fellow that saved her young life!

"A beauty! ah, sir, I believe you!
Stand back, lads! stand back; here they
are!
We'll give them the cheer that we promised,
Now, lads, with a hip, hip, hurrah!"

WORDS WANTED

Mrs. D. McL., Toronto, is anxious for the
words of an old hymn she lost in a fire,
which was in the Witness many years ago.
One verse is:

In a dream of the night I was wafted away
To the moorlands of mist where the mar-
tyrs lay,
Where Cameron's sword and his Bible are
seen,

Engraved on the stone where the heather
grows green;
'Twas a dream of those ages of darkness
and blood
When the minister's home was the moun-
tain and wood.

Reader, Ontario, asks for the words of an
old poem entitled "The Downfall of Poland"
and another favorite "Address to Mummy in
Belzoni's Exhibition," both of which were
published years ago in the public school
readers in Ontario.

A lonely old lady on the prairies who has
been receiving the Witness through the kind-
ness of a friend whom she desires to thank
through this column (whose address she has
lost and whose subscription is about to ex-
pire) is anxious for the words of an old
song entitled "I'll Be All Smiles To-Night,"
also a hymn telling of a shipwreck with a
familiar refrain entitled "The Last Hymn,"
and a poem about the ideal farmer's wife.
She would also like the words of the song
beginning: "Now I lay me down." She
writes: "As I am so lonesome on the lonely
prairies, I am trying to make a scrap book
of poems and songs."

Mrs. J.A.K., Ontario.—One of your readers
in his 87th year frequently asks if we know
the poem beginning:

"Pity the sorrows of a poor old man
Whose trembling limbs have borne him
to your door."

G.T., Ontario, wants the words of the
song entitled "The Letter Edged in Black."

Miss I. M., Ontario.—Could you publish
in your valuable paper the Recitation, "My
Daddy," the first of the eight verses of
which is—

My Daddy's awful funny;
Every time there's company,
My mother says: "Now listen, Pa,
I wish for once you'd see
How well you can behave yourself
And not disgrace us all,
But serve the meal with dignity—
And help me when I call.
My Daddy always promises
I'll do it, Ma." But I
Can always see a funny twinkle in his eye.

WHAT ARE BRICKS FOR THE WALL?
Answer:—Bricks for the wall of prohi-
bition conviction are subscriptions for
publications which are week after week
spreading the truth about the benefits of
prohibition and the evils of liquor sale—
government or private. For further par-
ticulars see pages 7 and 8.

SUNDAY HOME READING

NO OTHER CROSS

Tell forth the message of the Cross, revealing

The love of God in Christ the Crucified; The Tree of Life is there, whose leaves give healing.

Salvation floweth in the Crimson Tide. Oh, breathe that comfort to the poor and dying.

Amid the shadows of sin's darkness gross, Until their souls awake and sing, replying—

There is no other Cross!

There is no other Cross—His Cross uplifted

Doth high o'er all in lonely splendor stand;

Amidst the wreck of worlds, of empires lifted,

It triumphs still o'er men of every land:

Oh, sing to them the ever-wondrous Story,

Until they find all earthly things are dross

Beside that bliss—that far-reaching glory—

The glory of the Cross!

O Crucified, Enthroned, the Light, the Wonder!

Jesus, pre-eminent in heaven above, Who by that Cross, hath burst death's bars asunder;

By Resurrection magnified God's love! We bow and worship here, in death, before Thee.

And for Thy love count all things else but loss—

There, in the heights, with ransomed hosts adore Thee,

And glory in Thy Cross.

—J. H. S.

The Shining of God's Candle

By Edgar L. Vincent

Job was a good man. We can not doubt it. Otherwise he would not have been pronounced "a perfect man and upright, one that feared God and eschewed evil." To make us more sure of his uprightness, the record tells us that, after seven sons had been feasting and enjoying themselves for a whole week—their three sisters with them—it came into the heart of the father to rise up early in the morning and offer "burnt offerings according to the number of them all," that they might be sanctified. "For," he said, "it may be that my sons have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts." Impressiveness is added by the words, "Thus did Job continually."

And yet the day came when Job knew that he had left one thing undone, or at least only partly done. Trouble had come to the man of Uz. We know the story; have not our hearts gone out to him as he sees the work of his lifetime tumbling down about him? Oxen gone, sheep burned, camels carried away, house blown down, sons and daughters borne down to death in the ruins—so that he stood naked before the Lord.

Then it was that Job looked back with regret upon the life he had lived in the days before his trouble.

"Oh that I were as in months past, as in the days when God preserved me; when his candle shined upon my head,

and when by his light I walked through the darkness."

Blessed, indeed, his lot in those days; but he did not appreciate it as he ought. So bright was the shining of God's candle then! So bright the light by which Job walked! If only those glad days might come back! Then he would be more faithful in telling God how grateful he was for all the kindnesses which were bestowed upon him.

Why is it that it takes sorrow of the bitterest kinds, often, to bring us to a realization of our blessed state? Boils, the rough scraping of the potsherd, loss of everything most near and dear. Oh, that it should take all these to make us really know the goodness which has followed us all our days!

But it need not be so. We may here and now, and on every passing day, and under every circumstance, feel in our heart of hearts the gratitude God would have us experience, and we may tell him about it. Beautiful grace, this, of sincere earnest thankfulness here and now, while the candle of God shines so brightly upon our heads! Now, in the days of our youth, is the time to begin to learn to put into every experience which life brings to us the sweet characteristic of gratitude!—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

has been nothing but this! you were not what you were created to be—you had not God dwelling in your heart to fill it with His life, and peace, and love. I can, with confidence, ask any man. Would you be content to have all filthy reptiles and animals occupy your houses along with yourselves? Would you allow other people to be masters in the home you dwell in? You never would. And yet, alas! you allow so much else to occupy your heart, and have the place God alone is meant to have. And so many are quite unconscious of it. Let there be an end of all this desecration of God's temple. God asks your whole heart for Himself—oh! let it be given to Him.—Rev. Andrew Murray.

A Credit to Christ

St Paul was always generous in his estimation of men, and never niggard of praise. The salutations in his epistles teach many lessons in the rare art of appreciation. He never wrote a nobler testimonial than the one he gave Titus and the brethren whom he was sending on a delicate mission to Corinth: "Whether any inquire about Titus, he is my partner and my fellow-worker to you; or our brethren, they are the messengers of the churches they are the glory of Christ." Dr. James Moffatt translates suggestively, "These brothers of mine are apostles of the Church, a credit to Christ."

St. Paul was a craftsman—a tent-maker. He knew a good piece of work when he saw it. No doubt many a younger fellow-journeyman and apprentice had been the recipient of that warm-hearted appreciation which he always showed to his fellow-builders of the City of God. He would watch them cutting and piecing together the strips of goat's-hair fabric, until a thing of beauty and use emerged from their hands, and then he would exclaim, "Splendid! It is a credit to you, my friend!" So looking at these messengers of the Church he thinks of their Fashioner and calls them a credit to Christ.

Moreover, being a craftsman, St. Paul knew that the worth of an article is proportionate to the difficulty of its making. To construct a cabinet from a white-wood plank that cuts like cheese is one thing. To construct a cabinet from a chunk of cross-grained timber that rings like iron and yields stubbornly to saw and plane and finishing tool, this is another matter entirely. Such a task calls for skill and patience of a very high order. A craftsman who loves his work and exults in making a thing which demands all his talent to overcome the difficulties of it, will choose this rather than the other. It brings him more credit. So, as we look at Michelangelo's great statue of David



BISHOP OF LONDON

Noted English preacher, who is soon to visit Canada.

David Grayson, in his charming "Adventures of Contentment," makes this striking remark: "There is no joy comparable to the making of a friend, and the more resistant the material the greater the triumph." Our Lord called His disciples "friends." He took the first step in making them His friends on that day when He found some of them busy at the lakeside, and thenceforth proceeded to make them worthy of His friendship. We may think that they were unpromising material out of which to fashion the apostles who were to challenge the world in the name of their Master. Let us remember, when we read of them in the Gospels, that they were men-in-the-making. There came a time when all men might confess that they were a credit to Christ.

Since those days there has never been a time when our Lord has not fashioned saints. They are about us still. Clad in fustian, they may be; ungarned and obscure men and women, they may be; but they bear the authentic stamp of divine craftsmanship. We may say of some of God's beloved that they are natural Christians. They expand like flowers in the warm sunshine, knowing nothing of the wild gusts of passion and the chilly gloom of doubt. There are others who have always found it hard to be Christians. They are of wilful, obstinate or sullen nature. With no poetry in their souls, they are endowed with a mind that demands strict mathematical proofs for everything. Or they are possessed of wild, tumultuous passions. In short, they are cross-grained, gnarled material which causes their Fashioner a world of trouble. They bring infinite sorrow upon their friends, but their best Friend is always patient and never in despair about them.

Who made the heart, 'tis He alone
Decidedly can try us;
He knows each chord, its various tone,
Each spring, its various basis.

Out of such refractory stuff the Divine Craftsman has made some of the greatest saints—men and women who are the glory of Christ. "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." With what joy must they watch Christ fashioning these saints!

No works of Michelangelo have such a fascination for the present writer as his unfinished statues. Those rough, unwrought figures, bearing the chisel-marks of the great sculptor, what things of beauty they would have been had he completed them! They are an image of ourselves, for we too are unfinished. "It is not yet made manifest what we shall be." But there is this difference; while their fashioner dropped his chisel long ago, ours is still at work upon us through His Holy Spirit.

So, take and use Thy work!
Amend what flaws may lurk,
What strain of the stuff, what warping
past the aim!
My times be in Thy hand!
Perfect the cup as planned!
Let age approve of youth, and death complete the same!

—E. W. S. in Bible Society Record

IN NEHEMIAH'S TIME

In the days following the Babylonian captivity the citizens of Jerusalem accomplished wonders by heartily uniting in the task of rebuilding the wall. Canadians could do likewise by speedily uniting in building a new wall of prohibition enlightenment which no liquor attack could surmount. Place a few bricks this week. The special Witness offer, outlined on pages 7 and 9 presents a fine opportunity for service.

Money comes out of life—somebody's labor, and labor is life—and it is the coldest, deadest thing in the world until you change it back into life again.

THE INDWELLING SAVIOUR

Christ in the heart is the best theme for song. This will fill your hearts with music, when other harps are all unstrung and hung upon the willows. It will be your joy in sorrow, your wealth in poverty, your light in darkness, and your life in death. Cling to it; hold it fast. Like the maiden represented in the painting, as the dark waves roll around her, and her feet all torn and bleeding are bashed against the hard, flinty rocks by the violence of the waves—and hair all disheveled, a deathly pallor resting upon her brow, and a mournful overcast of countenance, and supplicating, pleading look, which might melt the very rocks beneath her feet—yet, in her struggles for life, fixes her glaring eyes upon that Cross uplifted above the violence of the waves, and clings to it, with a tenacity which nothing can break away: so let Jesus Christ be the object of your hope and the trust of your heart amidst the surging sea of human sorrow and the hard rocks of disappointment; and, by-and-by, the Cross will lift you from amidst the turbulence of the waves and the discouragements of life, and it shall become a bridge by which you may climb to heaven—the ladder by which you may mount the throne!—Rev. John Terryman.

THE SPIRIT-GUIDED LIFE

Live by the Spirit, and you will not indulge your physical cravings. For physical cravings are against the Spirit, and cravings of the Spirit are against the physical; the two are in opposition, so that you can not do anything you please. But if you are guided by the Spirit, you are not subject to law. The things our physical nature does are clear enough—immorality, impurity, licentiousness, idolatry, sorcery, enmity, quarrelling, jealousy, anger, selfishness, dissension, party spirit, envy, drunkenness, carousing, and the like. I warn you as I did before that people who do such things will have no share in the kingdom of God. But what the Spirit produces is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control. There is no law against such things! Those who belong to Jesus the Christ have crucified the physical nature with its propensities and cravings. If we live by the Spirit, let us be guided by the Spirit.—Gal. 5. 16-25, Goodspeed Translation.

Prayer

○ LORD my Rock, unto Thee will I cry, lest, if Thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit. Hide not Thy face from me; put not Thy servant away in anger; Thou hast been my Help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

GOD'S TEMPLE

Look at this blessed truth, "I will dwell in them," in the light of what sin has done. God had made man to be His home, His temple, where His presence, His will would be all in all. It is of this indwelling that sin has robbed both God and us. The temptation with which Satan came to man in Paradise really meant this—would he, with his whole heart, yield to God as Father and Master, giving Him His place and doing His will alone? Or would he do his own will, and let self rule as master in his own house? Alas! that fatal choice. God was dethroned and cast out of His temple, and self set upon the throne. Just as really as in later days the image of an idol was set up in the very home that God had caused to be built for Himself, so self was enthroned in the seat of God. The description of the man of sin, when he is fully revealed, come to full maturity "who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped, so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God and showeth himself that he is God," is the true self at every stage and in every state; self sits in the temple of God as God. All the sin of heathendom—and how awful it is!—and all the sin of Christendom—no less terrible!—is but the outgrowth of that one root—God dethroned, self enthroned, in the heart of man. All the sin and sorrow of the life of each one of us

we admire it the more for knowing that it was hewn out of a mass of marble that had been bungled by an inferior sculptor and thrown aside as useless.

Were these messengers of the Churches numbered among the Ephesians who aforetime walked according to the prince of the power of the air, by nature children of wrath, having no hope and without God? If so, we understand better why, looking upon them now, St. Paul says they are a credit to Christ.

St Paul habitually thought of himself as a fellow-worker with God. The business upon which God and he were engaged was making, or the remaking, of men. "Ye are God's husbandry, God's building," he said to the Corinthians—God's house to be built. "We are His workmanship," he said to the Ephesians; God's poem, God's work of art. He uses concerning them the word he employs elsewhere of God's creating the worlds out of chaos. To him, God was the ever-active Craftsman, bringing beauty and use out of refractory material.

There is, of course, another side to this truth. St. Paul knew that in a real sense men must work out their own salvation. The regeneration of men is a joint affair—a partnership in which man's own will shares. And yet the saints in their deepest moments confess: "It is Thou Who hast made us and not we ourselves." They feel that they are clay moulded by the Potter.

The Great Problem Solved

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, MARCH 21

God made man a thinking animal and endowed him with a conscience. Everywhere and in all ages men have been conscious of accountability for their actions, even if they have often had very queer ideas as to the nature of that accountability. And God has left man face to face with innumerable questions that were well calculated to furnish food for thought, in order that man might have plenty of opportunity to expand his mind and to increase his own powers and opportunities by solving the problems which confronted him.

But the most important, and also the most difficult of all the problems which man has had to face is himself: why is he just what he is? whence did he come, and where is he going? And why?

Why is it that he can't control himself, and does not even know himself? He can study and investigate and analyse anything that attracts his attention, and can bring all the resources of nature and all the forces of nature more and more under his control and make them subservient to his wishes; but he cannot rule his own spirit, he cannot control his own thoughts. It is true, no doubt, that some few individuals have attained to a very large measure of control over their thoughts and wishes and over their utterances and actions, but the vast majority do not know at any minute where their thoughts may wander at the next minute. And the vast majority are constantly saying or doing things that they would not do or say if their thoughts and impulses were under perfect control.

Why is it that, as Paul says, when we desire to do good and to be good, evil is present with us? (See Rom. 7:18, 19, 21.) Why is it that we like things or habits which we know are not good for us? Why is the tendency of our nature downward, so that it is much easier to sink down, morally and spiritually, than it is to climb up? And how can we overcome this evil condition?

It is necessary to go back to the beginning and see how man got into this evil condition. "This only have I found," says Solomon, "that God hath made man upright, but they have sought out many inventions." (Eccl. 7:29.) God made man as like Himself as a created being could be made. The man was perfect in every respect, but it was the perfection of a full grown infant. Man was endowed with all the faculties and capacities which God Himself possesses, but only in an inchoate condition. The man was perfectly innocent; he was free from even the thought of evil; but he was not holy. He possessed faculties by which he might become a partaker of the thoughts and purposes of God, and by which he could bring into subjection all the elements and forces with which he came in contact. But he had to develop the capabilities which were in his nature by exercising them.

That man might become like God, and capable of using God-like powers wisely and safely he must learn to hate evil and to love goodness. He must be brought into conflict with evil that he might learn to hate it, and that he might acquire a full control over himself, and he must be brought into sympathy with the thoughts and wishes of God, by finding how completely he is dependent upon God even for the right development of his own character, and by seeing how able and ready God is to help him.

Instead of putting his will on God's side, and seeking help from God, man determined to assert himself. He found himself free to choose, and he chose what seemed to him the most desirable way of life. Seeking to gratify the desires of his physical nature he sank lower and lower, morally, instead of rising from the innocent condition in which he was created to the condition of noble self-controlled manhood.

He became, in fact, so infatuated with the pursuit of the objects which attracted him that he was quite unable to change his character even when he realized that he was, in fact, pursuing an ignis fatuus, and could not hope to find anything but disappointment at the end of his quest.

This condition of things brought him face to face with the one all-important problem which Paul expressed so forcefully. "O, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me out of the body of this death?" (Rom. 7:24.)

Many men in many ages and countries tried to solve that problem, and various solutions have been tried, but none of them ever succeeded. It was beyond the wisdom of man or the power of man to find or make a way of escape from the evil that is in his

own nature. Only He who made man at the first could remake him; He alone could solve the great problem, and His solution of it was as wonderful as God Himself.

Man needs to feel that God is his friend and wants to help him, and he could not feel so while the guilt of sin rested on his conscience. He must be reconciled to God before he can escape from his bondage of sin.

God could not alight His own law, and no man could justify himself in any way or provide for himself any way of escape from the penalty due to him for sin. But man's Creator could assume the responsibility for man's sin and could free man from condemnation by paying the penalty for sin on man's behalf. What was necessary was that the righteousness and the authority of God's law for man should be fully recognized and that at the same time the intensity of God's love for the sinner should be demonstrated.

Jesus, the Son of God, was man's Creator. (John 1:3; Col. 1:16, Heb. 1:2, 3.) As man He lived a perfectly holy life in obedience to the law of God, and as man He took the place of the sinner and suffered the full penalty for disobedience in man's place. Thus God's utter abhorrence of sin and God's reverence for His own law were fully demonstrated, and God could absolve the sinner and receive him into favor without in any way palliating the guilt of his sin.

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have eternal life.

Him, who knew no sin He made to be sin on our behalf; that we might become the righteousness of God in Him.

Who His own self bore our sins in His own body upon the tree, that we, having died unto sins, might live unto righteousness; by whose stripes we were healed.

He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

For all have sinned, and fall short of the glory of God; being justified freely by His grace through the redemption which is in Christ Jesus: whom God set forth to be a propitiation, through faith, by His blood, to show His righteousness that He might Himself be just, and the justifier of Him that hath faith in Jesus.

Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God by mighty works and wonders and signs which God did by Him . . . being delivered up by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye by the hand of lawless men did crucify and slay: whom God raised up, having loosed the pangs of death; because it was not possible that He should be holden of it.

"If any man sin we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the righteous; and He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the whole world.

He, because He abideth for ever hath his priesthood unchangeable: wherefore also He is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near to God through Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them.

It is impossible to say with any certainty just how many times and in what order Jesus showed Himself after His resurrection to one or more of His disciples, but a tentative list might be given:

He appeared to Mary Magdalene. (John 20:14-18.)

He appeared to Cleopas and another. (Luke 24:13-32.)

He appeared to Peter. (Luke 24:34.)

He appeared to all the apostles except Thomas. (Luke 24:36-43.)

He appeared to the apostles again, including Thomas. (John 20:26-30.)

He appeared to seven at the sea of Galilee. (John 21:1-24.)

He appeared to the eleven apostles on a mountain in Galilee. (Mat. 28:16-20.)

He appeared to 500 disciples. (1 Cor. 15:6.)

He appeared to James (His brother) (1 Cor. 15:7.)

He appeared to the eleven and led them out toward Bethany; then He blessed them and went up visibly into heaven. (Luke 24:50-52.)

Matthew (28:9, 10) tells of Jesus meeting two Marys, but that seems to be a different account of His first appearance, to Mary Magdalene.

It is worthy of notice that we are not told that He ever appeared to His mother after His resurrection.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

John 19:23-30 and 20:19, 20.

The soldiers, therefore, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also the coat (or tunic): now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said, therefore, one to another, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be; that the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my garments among them, and upon My vesture did they cast lots. These things, therefore, the soldiers did.

But there were standing by the cross of Jesus His mother and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus, therefore, saw His mother and the disciple standing by whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith He to the disciple, Behold thy Mother!

And from that hour the disciple took her unto his own home.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. There was set there a vessel

all of vinegar; so they put a sponge full of the vinegar upon hyssop, and brought it to His mouth.

When Jesus, therefore, had received the vinegar, He said, "It is finished," and He bowed His head, and gave up His spirit.

When, therefore, it was evening on that day, the first day of the week, and when the doors were shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, "Peace be unto you." And when He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side.

The disciples, therefore, were glad when they saw the Lord.

Golden Text: Therefore doth the Father love Me, because I lay down My life, that I may take it again.—John 10:17.

Scripture Readings

Monday, March 15—John 19:1-9; Tuesday—John 19:23-30; Wednesday—John 19:38-42; Thursday—John 20:1-10; Friday—John 20:11-18; Saturday Heb. 1:8-12; Sunday—Psalm 16:1-11.

A Pilgrim's Petition

Could I but pull one thread from out His holy garments nem
And twine it round my hands that they might serve, and give to them
The healing touch, the fingers sensed to feel pain others bear,
Strength to uplift some saddened souls to Christ with tender care!

Could I but lace a single strand and sandal-shoe my feet,
That they might run with oil and balm poured from His mercy-seat
To all who need their bleeding wounds and lacerated hearts
Laved, soothed and bound with spikenard which only Christ imparts!

Could I but weave a garment white, a robe of righteousness
Which would enfold my body and my breast in warm caress,
That passing through the city streets, the busy market-place,
Sinners might see and turn from sin, and give to prayer a space!

Could I but wind it round my throat that I might only voice
Happy and holy words wise, precious, pure, heart'ning and choice.
I do not ask for eloquence, or wit, sonorous sounds,
But simple words to tell His pitying love which has no bounds!

Could I but bind it round my brow—a sacramental band—
The light would come, and myst'ries solve, and I should understand,
And share with others peace untold, and joyful thoughts would rise
On wings of faith from freshly couraged hearts to Paradise!

Could I but twist that tender thread into a cord so strong
To lift my weight of sin, the wasted hours, the things done wrong,
And bear me too, (when life's last fight, is fought) to then atone
And prostrate fall sin-stained, and yet forgiven, at His Throne!

—Florence Mary Simms Ramsden.

WHAT THE BAPTIST CHURCH IS DOING

Canadian Baptists—

Are responsible for bringing to Christ four and one-half million Non-Christian peoples along the Bay of Bengal in India.

Have undertaken to give the Gospel to the people of Bolivia.

Have twenty-two Mission Stations in India and five in Bolivia.

Support one hundred and twenty-seven missionaries and one thousand native workers in these two Great Mission Fields.

Through their Missionaries brought 2,060 souls into the Kingdom of God last year.

Have been used of God to establish 92 churches, with 19,000 members in the two mission fields under their care.

Are training in Christian ways 15,000 children in village schools at a cost of one dollar a year per child.

Are educating 1,000 boys and girls in Boarding Schools for Christian leadership along all lines at a cost of twenty-five dollars per year per child.

Support seven hospitals and eight dispensaries, where 80,000 people were treated last year.

Have only laid the foundation of the work that must be done before the millions entrusted to them will know Christ.

Must raise \$213,300 this year, for Foreign Missions; and one extra dollar for every eight to pay at par in India.

WHICH QUESTION EASIEST ANSWERED?

Why should anyone offer for nothing something which costs much that others need and could pay for?

Why should anyone, needing such, ignore the generous offer?

Which question is easiest to answer? Think it out and if you cannot guess the riddle you will find one of the questions answered under the heading "ANSWERED" on the Question and Answer page.

When you are dealing with God you never know what may happen next.

You sometimes get a man into the church without getting the church into the man.

The Earl of Shaftesbury heard Lord Macaulay from his place in the Imperial Parliament declare that the man who writes or speaks against the Christianity of Jesus Christ is guilty of high treason against the civilization of mankind.

Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, presented its pastor, Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, with \$25,000 on the occasion of his celebration of 25 years of service with that body.

Rev. F. G. Finch, Vicar of St. Ann's, Bron-desbury, was fined £4 at Willesden, for permitting four performances of "Iolanthe" in his church hall without a stage play licence.

Penniless and homeless, ten priests, one nun and four Marist brothers, the first Roman Catholic clergy to reach the United States after being expelled from Mexico, arrived at New York on Wednesday night on the Royal Spanish mail liner Leon III. They told of being seized in their homes, of being forced to leave without gathering any possessions, and of being quartered in the steerage with pigs on the vessel on which they sailed from Mexico.

The Rt. Rev. J. R. Lucas, Bishop of Mackenzie River, since 1913, has relinquished his diocese owing to the ill-health of his wife, and his resignation becomes effective on March 31. Mrs. Lucas's breakdown in health is due to the trying life of the earlier days in the frozen north. Dr. Lucas, known to his brother clerics as the "Bishop of the North Pole," has a diocese covering 6,000 people, almost entirely Indians and Esquimaux.

A thousand words will not leave so deep an impression as one deed.—Isben.



Daffodil Time

We are never without flowers in England, says a writer in the "London Spectator." In the Isle of Wight and in Cornwall roses bloom in every month of the year and on occasion a bowl of them may be plucked to adorn the Christmas table. That most un-roselike flower, the so-called Christmas rose, is always true to the date in its name. Primroses and primulas are to be found in spinney and garden from December to May. Very soon after the year opens a number of both native and exotic flowers open: cyclamen, hepatica, winter jasmine, Daphne Mezereum—beloved of cottagers—aconite, coltsfoot, snowdrop, the dwarf crocuses, squills and chionodoxas with odd blooms of single arabis and aubrieta.

To most of us perhaps the sense of spring hardly comes home till the daffodils, the Lent lilies, flower on some early day in March, "the month that blooms the whins." Earlier we have enjoyed sudden accesses of pleasure in a clump of snowdrops in the garden or a patch of coltsfoot in the field; and wondered at their unexpected powers of resisting cold. Some careful physicist discovered that the hanging bell of the snowdrop, especially the single, held a drop of air two degrees warmer than the surrounding atmosphere. Not till the thermometer was thirty degrees did it freeze within the bell; and it was warmer yet in the snug nursery where the seeds were born. The coltsfoot, which makes splendid deep yellow masses of color in the very barrenest places, braves the season quite naked. Not a leaf is in sight and the flower star is held erect to receive the slings and arrows of whatever tempest blows. But the enwrapped stalk is proof against frost, as the vulnerable crocus is not. No flower is more surprising. It looks as if it had been set there by careful fingers as flowers are set in an indoor bowl.

But the coltsfoot, the wild primrose, or the violet, or any of the February flowers must be sought out, except in gardens; and even there the massed crocuses and snowdrops are humble and low in the stem. The daffodil is the first trumpet of spring—and more than ever trumpet-like as the fanciers enlarge and heighten its glories. Such varieties as the Emperor or Empress grow tall enough for a middle place in a herbaceous border in summer, and the central tube is so long and opens so wide that it suggests a comparison with the angels' trumpets in mediaeval pictures. But the biggest, as the smallest, derive directly from the Lent lily, the native wild flower that inspired Wordsworth, as he saw them "shifting the light" in a March wind, and must have delighted the eyes of Tennyson every year of his later life. Indeed, the flower seems to have peculiarly close connection with men of letters. If anyone should wish to make pilgrimage to its headquarters, two shrines may be named: one is the paddock in front of Lord Tennyson's house at Freshwater in the Isle of Wight, the other Mackery End in Hertfordshire, where the flowers have massed themselves round the aged trunks of Spanish chestnuts in a paddock close beside the farmhouse celebrated in the Ella essays. The devices by which all plants force themselves through the earth and stones and—worst barrier of all—matted grass are many and curious, but the "lifted spears" of the daffodils are the best instrument. The crocus flower has an evenly rounded point. The coltsfoot's "thousand arrows" coalesce into a blunter but harder tip; and in general perhaps the flowers have a more aptly devised instrument that the leaves for forcing their tender cells through the rough soil—per aspera ad astra. But the daffodil is an exception. Its flower is pointed and well protected, but the leaves do the work. They are flat and almost welded together, like the blade of an American axe. They "hall far summer" not so much with a lifted spear, if one must be precise, as with a lifted knife-blade, and expanding as they reach the top force the earth aside, without suffering so much as a bruise. And they penetrate even when the edge is turned. In all the gorgeous descendants of the Lent lily is to be found no single virtue not decipherable in the wild ancestor, humble though it is. The virtues are underlined; that is all. The trumpets and petals are enlarged. The soft gradations of tint between white and orange are more abruptly separated. Even the dashes of red, that make the glory of such varieties as Barri conspicuus, may be found occasionally in the wild daffodils—the poets' and botanists' narcissus—that abound throughout Europe.

Here and there in England grow lusty clumps of the double daffodil; but the pure-shaped single flower—of snowdrop and

of snowflake as of the narcissus—always precedes the double, and we may safely conclude that these are vagrants from a garden or the harvest of the efforts of some flower-lover, who has consciously enriched the wild. The number of such benefactors is indeed becoming so large that future botanists will have even more trouble than we have in distinguishing the native from the alien.

AUSTRALIAN GLADIOLUS

It is interesting to find that a few of the new catalogues this year are listing a strain of the gladiolus from Australia. These Australian varieties are remarkable for their large size and for the great number of blooms which are open on the stalks at one time.

The gladiolus is coming to be one of the most popular of garden flowers, because it remains in perfect condition when cut for a week or ten days, and is one of the most decorative flowers which can be used in the house.

Carnations For Indoors and Gardens

Carnations have definitely established themselves as the most useful of all flowers for cutting purposes in winter or summer, not only for their color and beauty, but for the length of time they keep fresh.

Carnations have been growing in popularity ever since the day many years ago when Thomas Lawson paid \$30,000 for the Lawson pink, which was originated by Peter Fisher of Ellis. Mr. Fisher, by the way, is still growing carnations.

There is a great difference, though, between the Lawson pink and the modern carnation as exemplified by Laddie. Without doubt, Laddie is the most decorative flower of this kind which can be used for house decoration. At the same time it is the most expensive of all the carnations. It is of mammoth size and is the variety to be used when a few flowers of striking character are wanted for the table or the living room.

Carnations keep longer than most flowers. Other kinds, perhaps, can be used as advantageously for a social affair which is to last only a few hours, but there are few flowers which will keep so long when cut for the house as carnations. They have, too, the added merit of holding their petals even when they have passed their prime.

Then, too, carnations keep a surprisingly long time out of water. That is one reason, perhaps, why they are in favor for buttonhole bouquets. Their one disadvantage lies in the hard seed-pod at the bottom of the calyx. It is often difficult to get the calyx through a buttonhole unless a simple little plan with which most persons are unfamiliar is practiced. If you will press with finger and thumb against the base of a flower you will find that you can push the seed pod from its hiding place. Watch the top of the blossom and you will soon see two little prongs starting out from it. Take the other hand and remove them. You will find a hard seed-pod attached. Now the calyx of your carnation will be soft and will go through a buttonhole without difficulty. Try this little experiment when you have a carnation again to slip through the buttonhole of your husband, sweetheart or man friend.

If you have a carnation which is split so that the petals fall apart you can often restore it to its normal appearance by making a little loop of thread and slipping it around the calyx, or use a small rubber band as the florists often do. Carnations are easily made to keep for a week or more if they are cut fresh, immersed rather deeply in a vase of water, the water being changed each day, and a half-inch cut from the bottom of each stem.

I had no more beautiful flowers in my mountain garden last summer than the garden carnations. They were of the most exquisite shades and colors, lemon yellow, soft salmon, endless shades of pink, red that was almost vermilion and crimson that was almost purple; as well as the shade we older folk knew as carnation in our youth. Every member of my family had a different favorite, and every new bloom was hailed with delight and its beauty exclaimed over.

Last years late spring and heavy late frost prevented them being set out until June, but this year I am hoping for better weather and so a longer season of bloom. That some will even survive the winter is also a dream of mine, for even

45 degrees below zero does not kill plants in my garden covered as they are with evergreen boughs and this winter by snow that beat the record, came on October 17, and has never completely melted again. There should be practically no frost in the ground, and if spring is kindly, even tender plants will come through safely.

Carnations, and carnation pinks should be started indoors at once and grown to sturdy bushy plants before time for planting out. Keep them in full light, give them plenty of air and not too much heat. A small, bushy, thick stemmed, dark green plant will soon outgrow one that is tall, spindly and light green.

VARYING TEMPERATURES

In their natural state all plants are subject in a certain degree to the vicissitudes of winter, spring, and summer. It follows that, when they are cultivated, something analogous to these changes should be allowed by the gardener. To keep greenhouse plants in a high temperature during winter, when there is little sunshine, is to stimulate their growth at a period when they should rather be resting, and where such a practice is followed they are drawn up, weak and lifeless, in consequence of the perpetual, and unnatural, stimulus which the application of strong heat produces. The night temperature in all parts of the world is cooler than the day, and this fact, says Donald McDonald, F.L.S., in the "Daily Telegraph," must not be forgotten by the cultivator who tries to imitate the conditions of a variety of climates. Nights, even in our own country, are at times warm, oppressive, moist, and conducive to growth; but these are exceptions to the general rule.

Too many gardeners make up their fires during the evening, and thus raise the temperature of a glasshouse ten or fifteen degrees; then, lest it should want attention during the night, keep a driving fire to provide the most extreme heat the pipes will create. Now this increased temperature induces unnatural effects, because the growth which takes place in heat and darkness is weakly, and worse than standing still. No one should undertake to warm a house without a registering thermometer—it can then be seen to what extent the heat rises, and to what extent it had fallen—but what I most desire to emphasize here, continues Mr. McDonald, is that the fire ought not to be driven at night only, and that increasing the heat in the darkness is contrary to nature in every respect, and therefore injurious to plants, to some more than others.

If plants are to be forced up it is better to drive them by daylight than in darkness. It is a good plan to keep the fire going by daylight, so that the house may be sufficiently warm when closed to stand any normal frost from without until early in the morning. Every glasshouse has its peculiarities, which must be taken into consideration; but I would advise anyone to study how he can best meet the natural requirement of plants—a cooler atmosphere at night. It is the perversion of temperature that causes many of the failures met with by the amateur gardener.

Earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway have made a good start this year, according to figures for January. The net earnings for that month amounted to \$1,801,858, as compared with only \$583,768 in the corresponding month of 1925, being an increase of \$1,218,089 or 208 per cent.

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RED CEDARS AND APPLE RUST

Cedar apple rust, which causes spots on leaves that are first yellow and later brown; and which affects the fruit in a similar way, is harbored by red cedar trees. This rust causes the apple to be ill-formed and worthless. One of the most susceptible varieties to rust is the Wealthy, while Jonathan apples are quite resistant. All crab varieties are susceptible to rust.

According to Dr. I. E. Melhus, of Iowa state college, rust appears on the red cedar in hard swellings about the size of hickory nuts. In June these swellings give off a yellow gelatinous material which contains spores of the disease. These are blown to the apple trees, causing infections. White cedar does not harbor the disease.

There is little danger of cedar apple rust if the apple trees are not closer than 400 feet to the red cedars, because the spores will not be blown more than this distance. Spraying is of no value in control of this disease. If the farm windbreak is red cedar, then apple trees should not be planted closer than 400 feet to it. Chopping down red cedars within the above range will effectively control the rust. The planting of only the more resistant varieties of apples will help avoid rust trouble.

Avoid sowing seeds thickly either in seed pans and flats or out of doors. It is a waste of money and makes work later on if it does not spoil the plants. There is no advantage in planting dahlias, geraniums, asters, stocks, fuchsias or tomatoes until the last of May, or until all danger of frost or chill is over. Cold weather will set them back so that plants set out later will surpass them. Order plants at once and state the date when they are to be delivered. This will avoid disappointment from stocks being sold out.

IT CAN BE DONE

The wall can be rebuilt. Enough bricks for the wall of prohibition conviction are available to build a barrier that can never be passed. But the bricks must be placed. See pages 7 and 9.

Farm wages were higher in the United States in 1925 than in any year since 1920, and were three times as high as at the close of the civil war, the Department of Agriculture announces.

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Garden Questions and Answers

Pelargonium and Begonia Fail to Bloom
 M. R.—The Pelargonium should have been cut back in September and the pot laid on its side to prevent rain making it wet. This treatment would have soon caused it to break, that is send out fresh new shoots and it could then have been repotted.

The best thing to do now, with the straggly plant which has not bloomed, is to take cuttings from it. Cut the whole plant back to three or four inches from the soil and do not give much water until it breaks, then repeat it. It should flower about May if a healthy plant.

Two-year-old geraniums should give more bloom than cuttings taken in the fall. If the cuttings taken last fall are grown on in pots through the summer they should be in first class shape for next winter's blooming. Keep all bloom picked off during the summer only allowing them to flower in late fall and winter.

The Begonia Gloire de Chatelaine requires cutting back to keep it from becoming straggling in habit. It will no doubt soon flower now. It will be best, however, to root cuttings and grow them on as they do better than old plants which get very thick and often rot at the centre.

Zonal Geraniums and Others

Fond of Flowers.—The true Geraniums or Cranesbill (geranium, from geranos, a crane, in allusion to the beak-like projection from the seed. Ord. Geraniaceae) are hardy herbaceous plants, with bright flowers in summer. They are not particular as to soil, and are easily propagated by division in spring, also by seeds.

The Zonal Geranium which we grow as a bedding and border plant in summer and as a pot plant for both summer and winter, is not a true geranium. It has no real right to the name, for it is a Pelargonium. Most of the modern varieties of what we call geraniums derived from Pelargonium Zonale and P. inquinans. They are distinguished from the other Pelargoniums by having a marked leaf hence the term zonal; if this is used regularly there is no fear of confusion.

Cuttings may be made now and when rooted should be potted up and grown on repotting as necessary until they are in six-inch pots. Pinch them back once or twice to make bushy plants and pick out all flower buds until November then let them come into bloom. Loam with a little leaf mould and some sand makes suitable soil for them.

Nitrate of Soda

Nitrate of soda is rather a risky fertilizer for house-plants. No doubt you overdoed the plants which were checked in growth by it. One teaspoon to a gallon of water was too strong a solution. One teaspoon to two and a half gallons of water would be ample and might be used on healthy growing plants which had not many leaves. Be careful in using even this solution. Do not water with the nitrate until you have the soil in the pot moist (not wet). Do not allow the nitrate solution to touch the leaves or it will burn them.

Any of the complete fertilizers that come especially prepared for house plants would be better than pure nitrate which develops foliage not flowers. Your failure with one of these also would suggest that you have used both nitrate and fertilizer on plants which were not in condition to make use of the extra food. An unhealthy plant like a sick child, cannot make use of rich food. Possibly you were trying to force plants which were demanding a season of rest. Always wait until healthy growth starts, then give food as the plant can use it.

Everblooming Calla

The Calla Lily is a true swamp plant and requires a lot of water to grow it well. The everblooming or Godfrey's calla lily has smaller flowers but can be grown on steadily through the year, requiring no drying off as does the old calla lily. The yellow calla, Elliotiana, with spotted leaves, makes a fine plant for spring.

For house decoration the easiest way to keep the calla clean is to use a soft sponge and soapsuds. Wipe carefully, holding your hand under the leaf or above it, so the pressure may not break it. Even the bloom can be sponged if carefully handled, but this should not be necessary if you have kept your plants free from insects.

For winter blooming the calla should be potted up in August at which time it will probably commence to grow. Use three parts loam one part thoroughly rotted cow manure and half a part sand. Allow the lily to grow on out-of-doors until frost threatens then bring it indoors. With well-drained pots it will need to be watered every day. When the pots have filled with roots, liquid manure will help it to flower. In spring after all danger of frost is over, set the pot outside in a shady place and forget about it until August. In this resting season it requires no watering.

Cyclamen

Cyclamena may be grown from seed sown in April or September in soil containing a large proportion of sand and leaf mould. If sown in September, they should be wintered in a coolhouse. In May they should be potted into larger pots and placed in a shaded frame, and by July will have become large enough for their flowering pot, which should be 5-inch or 6-inch. They should be brought into the house before danger of frost, and grown cool until through flowering.

A temperature of 55 deg. suits them best while in flower. After flowering they will need a rest for a short time, but should not become very dry, or the bulb will be injured. When they start into growth, they should have the old soil shaken off and be potted into smaller pots. At no time should more than half the tuber be under the soil.

April sown plants should have similar treatment. Cyclamens should flower in fifteen months from seed. The seed germinates very slowly and at first growth is slow while the corm is being formed.

Tubers large enough to flower the first year may be purchased from seedsmen at moderate prices; and unless one has facilities for growing the seedlings for a year the purchase of the bulbs will give the best satisfaction.

The soil best suited to the cyclamen is one containing two parts leafmould, and one part each of sand and loam.

Fuchsias

Fuchsias are readily grown from cuttings struck in sandy compost in spring, and it will root in about three weeks, when the cuttings should be potted. Take care not to have them pot-bound when in growth, but do not overpot when bloom is wanted. When pushed on by repotting specimens of six or seven feet may be grown. Ordinarily well grown they make fine window plants in three months' time. When six inches high the tops may be pinched off, and freely branched plants will follow.

A compost 3 parts loam, 1 part leafmould and 1 part sand will suit them. With adequate moisture and frequent spraying to keep away aphids and red spider, they grow rapidly and soon come into bloom.

In well protected, partially shady places they may be planted out growing into miniature bushes before autumn.

At the end of their blooming season the water supply should be reduced and the plants brought to rest.

They can be stored in any dry frost-proof place for the winter; and in spring can be well syringed and put in a warm house. They may then be pruned back hard to encourage a fresh lot of shoots from the base.

Tree Blooms Three Times

An apple tree in orchard of Mrs. Phoebe Dufford, of Flanders, N.J., bloomed three times in 1925, says the "Pathfinder." The first time the tree was in blossom it was slightly damaged by a late frost. Consequently very little fruit resulted. The tree then bloomed again and brought a good crop of apples. Later a third set of blossoms appeared.

The globe thistle Echinops ritro, has deep blue heads so filled with blueness that the color overflows and paints the stems for several inches below the heads. The plants grow to a height of three feet.

WHICH QUESTION EASIEST ANSWERED?

Why should anyone offer for nothing something which costs much that others need and could pay for?

Why should anyone, needing such, ignore the generous offer?

Which question is easiest to answer? Think it out and if you cannot guess the riddle you will find one of the questions answered under the heading "ANSWERED" on the Question and Answer page.

PUTTING USE IN AMUSEMENT

One of the wealthies and biggest of our country's enterprises, is the amusement business. Its sole purpose is to amuse the populace, and it exists because the populace supports it.

Country folks are not troubled with an abundance of amusement. They do not have the opportunity of becoming show weary, when even good "stunts" fail to react favorably. Many city people do, though, and frequently do not know what to do with themselves. Country folk have to furnish their own amusement to a great extent, and that is to their benefit.

One does not tire of wholesome activities in which he is taking part, for there is a fascination in doing pleasurable things, and in the spirit of contest. The old singing circles, debates, husking bees, spell-downs, and other similar amusements, furnish an enjoyment which can not be paralleled by any show, regardless of the price paid. Such things are positive amusements because of one's participation in them. They are in contrast to the other kind, where one sits idly by and watches others.

The Economy of Fine Quality

"SALADA"

TEA

H612

is always fresh and of full strength. It therefore draws more richly in the teapot. Try it.

To get more enjoyment out of living in the country, start something. Make the grange hall, the school, and the church places of wholesome entertainment, where you and your neighbor may have opportunity to reveal to each other unexpected good qualities.—The Michigan Farmer.

FROM THE CROW'S NEST

(Continued from page 10)

who have so damaged their brains with drink that they have gone insane are sent to our lunatic asylums; every year many hundreds of people go to our work-houses because they, or their husbands, or their fathers and mothers, have wasted all their money on intoxicants and so have not enough left to buy food and clothes. And although you are a teetotaler you must pay rates and taxes every year to feed and clothe and house all these poor creatures whom drink has made unable to care for themselves.

Of course, there are other things that make people go mad, or become poor, or not law-abiding, but alcohol is the principal cause of all these sad conditions.

In Scotland there is a town called Kirkintilloch. Five years ago, under the Scotch Local Option Law, the people there voted that the public-houses should be closed, and ever since the town has been "dry." And what changes have taken place? The policemen have so little to do that not nearly so many are needed; very few people indeed are brought up for being drunk, though a few years ago over two hundred were brought up in one year; more houses are being built, the shops are selling more goods, the banks are taking more money, and the rates are growing less and less every year.

So it does "matter" to a teetotaler's pocket when others drink.

In the second place, other people's drinking matters to the teetotaler because it endangers his safety.

If anyone takes even a small amount of any intoxicants his brain is numbed for the next few hours. In consequence, his reason and common sense and caution are all thrown out of working order, and he is careless and thoughtless, and takes all sorts of risks that he would not do if he was quite sober. A man who has taken alcohol is not fit for many hours afterwards to drive a car, or ride a cycle, or use dangerous tools, or be in charge of machinery, or, in short, be anywhere, or do anything where it is possible

to have an accident—because he has not sense to be careful; so, although you are a teetotaler yourself you run the risk of being hurt by the carelessness of someone who is not.

In the third case, it "matters" to us for our children's sake.

Fathers and mothers who drink, even moderately, do not mind their children as well as they should. The alcohol deadens their love, it makes them lazy and careless, and in poor families if the father or mother drinks it means there is not enough money left to buy the good food growing children need so badly. In consequence the children are weakly and backward. When they go to school they are not able to learn quickly and they keep back the class; they easily fall ill and so help to spread all kinds of infectious illnesses; they are often dirty, and very often they have heard and seen all sorts of unpleasant and bad things when their father or mother has been drinking, and they talk of these to the other children.

Drinker's children have not a proper chance to grow up healthy, strong and clever, and because they are unhealthy and backward they are both a danger and a drag to the healthy, bright children of the teetotaler.

In the fourth place, alcohol, by deadening the brain and spoiling health, makes bad masters, bad workmen and bad citizens. Such people do little to better the town and country in which they live; they are poor because they waste their money on something which does them harm, and they keep others poor because they have not enough money left to buy the things they really need.

So we are not meddling and improperly interfering in other people's affairs when we work for Local Option and Prohibition; we are doing the best thing for ourselves and for everyone else when we try to protect our country from the danger of alcohol.—The (British) White Ribbon.

"If prohibition is defeated, to the shame of the nation and the ruin of millions, it will be by the indulgence of men and women in high places. 'By the law is the disclosure of sin.' No law which restricts the opportunities of men to coin money out of the weaknesses and passions of their fellows has ever been respected or obeyed by those willing to sacrifice law and honor for money when they could get away with it.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

GLADIOLUS---The King of Flowers

The Gladiolus for a summer flower cannot be excelled for beauty in the garden or as a cut flower in the house.

Plant a few bulbs next spring in your flower border or in your vegetable garden. Do not forget your church or community hall or school grounds.

There is no other flower so easily raised or which pays back so liberally for care.

They can be planted as closely as six inches apart, each way, and should be covered from four to six inches deep. They will thrive in any rich soil, only do not let manure come in contact with the bulbs. Fertilizer of any kind should be well incorporated in the soil or put on top. When using for cut flowers they should be cut as soon as the first flower on the spike opens, and will keep in water from ten to twelve days and blossom out to the end.

It pays to purchase healthy vigorous stock. We are making a special list of varieties, which we have tested and know they will give satisfaction. The bulbs we are sending out are all blooming size, 11-4 ins. up.

Mrs. Frank Pendleton—One of the finest varieties introduced. Bright rose pink with deep blotch in throat. Very striking.

L'Immaculee—An imported variety, very large white tall spikes. One of the best of the whites.

Red Emperor—An immense deep scarlet flower not surpassed by any other variety in size or bloom.

Le Marechal Foch—The Editor of The Flower Grower, Calcium, N.Y., says he considers this the greatest light pink ever introduced; a wonderful cut variety.

Yellow Standard—A good yellow, strong grower making extra long spikes.

Prince of Wales—A beautiful coral pink. A Glad which should be in every collection.

We Will Send You Postpaid:

- 6 bulbs—one each of the above and
- 10 bulbs—mixed varieties, Regular price— \$1.40 Special price— \$1.25
- 12 bulbs—two each of the above and
- 20 bulbs—mixed varieties, Regular price— \$2.80 Special price— \$2.25
- 18 bulbs—three each of the above and
- 30 bulbs—mixed varieties, Regular price— \$4.20 Special price— \$3.25
- 24 bulbs—four each of the above and
- 40 bulbs—mixed varieties, Regular price— \$5.60 Special price— \$4.25

Our mixed bulbs contain many beautiful varieties, different colors, also Primulinus Hybrids in yellow, orange and gold.

Send your order with money at once and reserve your bulbs. Bulbs will be sent about April 15th, when the danger of frost is past.

We are members of the Canadian Gladiolus Society, also the American Gladiolus Society.

"The Evergreens"—Floral Gardens

Cookshire, Quebec, Can.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

EVERY FARM SHOULD HAVE A SILO

There is nothing that the farmer may construct on the farm that will pay higher dividends than a good silo. A few years ago there was a great agitation among country agent, extension workers, and farm periodicals for the silo. As a result of this publicity, many farmers constructed silos. However, a few of the better farmers did not do so. The silo is no longer in the experimental stage. It is here to stay, and every farmer should investigate its merits.

One farmer told the writer that the silo combines more good things, and brings greater profits, than any other building on the farm; provides a cheap and convenient place to store all of the crop; utilizes waste-products—especially

roughages; makes it possible to keep more live stock and supply the farm with manure; insures succulent feed in the winter, and in dry spells when pastures fail; provides a balanced ration; and saves time in feeding and caring for stock. Exclusive of the fine things enumerated above, it also enables the farmer to clear the land early in the fall for ploughing; saves feed in producing beef, butter and milk, and acts as a tonic and appetizer for the farm animals.

In building the silo it is recommended that one do not try to be cheap. Build for the future should be the motto. Good material, such as tile, brick, or cement, should be used. Make it high enough, and not too wide. If it is wide and not deep, there is danger that some of the silage may spoil because of not taking enough from the top each day.—H. Holt.

as would be the case if it were in the basement.

Of course, a certain amount of care is necessary to the satisfactory operation of any kind of farm lighting plant. The batteries should not be used when in a discharged condition and water should be kept up to the water line. We have certain days on which to run the engine to charge the batteries and prefer this to a few minutes charging each day; then once a month we give them an "over charge," run the motor until the batteries gas freely. This keeps them in first-class condition. A hydrometer, purchased for a dollar, is used when one battery does not "gas," showing that it is not taking the charge. This tester will show up any trouble that might arise from a loose connection or a "short." There is nothing complicated about the starting, operation or upkeep and no farmer need fear that he will have to be an expert mechanic to have electricity on the farm.—Successful Farm.

HOW TO FEED GRAIN

So far as our practical experience is concerned, it makes little or no difference how the grain is fed to a cow. It may be fed separately or it may be fed on top of her silage or mixed with dampened cut roughage. We have advocated feeding the grain on top of silage when it was rather heavy, made up of such feeds as ground corn, barley, oil meal, cottonseed meal, and gluten feed. If the mixture contained ground oats and bran in sufficient quantities to make it a light mixture we have invariably suggested that the grain be fed separately.

We may add there are feeders who feel they get better results by feeding grain on top of silage. We are of the opinion that most dairy farmers feed their grain separately and feel they get as good results this way as by feeding it with roughage.—Hoard's Dairyman.

FARM FENCE BILL CAN BE LESSEND

Concrete fence posts are attractive to the eye, easy to make right on the farm, and are not expensive. By making them in spare time, a supply of well-cured posts will soon accumulate and be on hand when needed. Forms of metal may be purchased in town, but home-made wooden forms will do very well. The size and shape of the posts may vary a bit, according to conditions, but a good all-around size is one five inches square at the bottom and tapering on two sides, to three by five inches at the top.

A rich concrete mixture and proper reinforcement are necessary, because strength is the principal requirement in good posts. The best proportions are one part cement, one and one-half parts clean sand, with no particle of the aggregate larger than a hickory nut. Just enough water to make a workable mixture should be used. The concrete should be mixed in small batches, enough to last not more than an hour, since concrete begins to set as soon as the water is added to the cement.

In filling the moulds, first place a layer of concrete not more than three-fourths of an inch thick. Then put in two reinforcing rods, each about three-fourths of an inch from the edges. The rods should be of steel, about a quarter of an inch square. Then fill the moulds with more concrete to within three-fourths of an inch from the top. Lay in two more reinforcing rods, placed as before, and fill the mould to the top with more concrete. Finish the top edge with a wooden trowel.

The concrete must be carefully tamped down during the filling process, so as not to disturb the position of the reinforcement. In some of the commercial moulds, the concrete is compacted by shaking or "jiggling."

At least twenty-four hours should pass before the post is removed from the forms. Letting them remain in the moulds twice that long is even better. Care should be taken in handling the green posts, standing them on end in a place protected from the sun and wind and allowing them to cure for at least a month. During this period they should be wetted thoroughly each day so that they will not dry out to fast.

A number of methods for fastening the line wires of the posts are in use. The best and simplest, perhaps, is to build a short piece of galvanized wire around the posts from the back, and twist the ends tightly around the line wire with a pair of pliers.—P. C.

FARMERS!

Inquire for prices on NEW WAGONS, also RIMMING and TIRING YOUR OLD WHEELS. JACKSON WAGON CO. LTD., St. George, Ont.

THE MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP HARVEST

The more general adoption of modern methods in the making of maple sugar and syrup is showing results in the improved prices received for the annual crop. Each year sees less and less of strong dark sugar produced and more of the amber colored product so much in demand. The crop produced in Canada last season had a value of more than five million dollars and cost little more than labor and that at a season of the year when farm work was least pressing. The province of Quebec is the heaviest yielder of maple products, turning out slightly more than Ontario and the Maritime Provinces combined. The crop last season consisted of nine and three-quarter million pounds of sugar and about one and three-quarter million gallons of syrup and yet thousands of acres of maple bush were untouched. With the adoption of the modern gathering tank, the rapid working evaporator and proper gauges for testing the syrup has made it possible for the average farm force to handle a large bush and it is to these we must look for the increased revenue that should be secured from the crop that needs no planting.

The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa with characteristic foresight, has given study to this question and has produced a bulletin that treats fully of the care of the maple bush and manufacture of its annual spring crop. The bulletin is written in the plainest of language and so illustrated as to make its understanding easy. It is prepared by the Publications Branch of the Department at Ottawa that still has a stock that may be drawn upon by those who care to write for copies.

"Keyed" Advertising

Remember that many advertisers use slightly different address or box or department number in each paper they advertise in and unless you copy the address exactly the Witness and Homestead will not be recognized as the paper securing your interest. Lacking the exact address on your communication to them, your paper would be liable to lose the advertisers' support in future—and others who do not key their advertising would also drop out. It is to your interest to copy the addresses exactly.

Electricity on the Farm

By Clifford Farmer.

It was in the fall of 1918. We had just started milking. It was late, way after dark, for we had been delayed in town and had not begun the chores until sundown. It was dark in the barn except for the circle of light cast by the smoky lantern which hung in the gangway back of the cows. Across from us the horses were champing their corn and over in the shed we could hear the steers shifting around trying to get a choice helping of the silage and cottonseed meal. Then it happened.

A stray cat started it—by bolting down the stairway and scaring a hen that had taken roost on the stair railing. With a loud squawk, Biddy flew across the gangway, striking the lantern full tilt. Down it came with a rattle of glass and the next moment the barn was as light as day as the spilled oil caught fire in the dry straw bedding. The stalls were full of stock, the bins were filled to overflowing with the year's grain and the mow overhead packed to the very top with dry hay!

But it was no time for reflection. There were three of us. Luckily a wagon sheet was hanging in the window of the oat bin where Bill had been using it to catch the oat spill as he scooped them from his wagon. With one accord we dived for it, jerked it loose from the nails that held it in place and spread it over the blaze. That smothered the fire; but we had been taught a lesson.

The next morning we phoned to the farm lighting plant dealer who had been trying for months to sell us and told him to bring out his plant. That night when we went to the barn to do the chores we were late again after helping put up poles, stringing wire and setting up the new machine in the back of the garage, but we had a flood of light at the pressing of a button! How easy it was to feed when we could see so well, and without fear of a fire. And in the house no more old, smoky oil lamps.

The plant has been in daily use since. Not an evening has passed when we have had to resort to the old lamps. Not only have we had lights. The washing and ironing have been done by electricity, the vacuum cleaner has made housework easier, the car battery has been kept charged and now the radio is operated by wires connected to three of the batteries. And we have been agreeably surprised at the low cost of operation. With many times the light we ever had before we have found the fuel bill is no more. Two gallons of kerosene a week was our bill for a period of two years when we kept a record. A little cylinder oil, an average of one new spark plug a year—that was the total upkeep. This spring we bought our second set of batteries, after six and a half years of constant use of the original set. The cost has been nothing compared to the service we have received; it has been cheap insurance against fire danger. No more matches scattered around, no more lanterns at the barn, no more cleaning and filling of coal oil lamps. Satisfaction day after day.

We did not select our plant because we thought it the only one to buy, but because the dealer had demonstrated it to us and we thought it would fill the bill. Were we buying a new plant now it would be hard to make a choice. Perhaps a dozen are on the market, all of which will give the farmer daily satisfactory service. And prices have been reduced, until I do not believe any farm owner can afford to be without some good lighting system. I have yet to see my first farmer who has used a modern lighting plant who would consent to be without it.

Three rows of wires were strung in the barn, one through the gangway and one through each shed. One lamp in the

mow near the head of the main line to the harness room, the feed room and the granaries furnishes plenty of light there. Between the house and barn a pole was set with a big lamp and reflector to light the path or to make stalling stock after night easier. This lamp is controlled by a "three-way" switch so that it may be turned on at the house and off at the barn, or vice versa. Three wires are necessary for a "three-way" but the two main lines were used in conjunction with an extra wire strung for the lamp, so the cost was not much for this outside light.

More planning, or previous experience, would have made our house lighting more satisfactory and in some cases saved money. In the kitchen one lamp was hung from the ceiling in the center of the room. When working at the sink, at the range or over the worktable, the housewife was always in her own light. Two lamps, one at each end of the room, would have saved this inconvenience. By some mistake, the switch to the basement lights was placed on the wrong side of the entrance. It was necessary to go through the door, close it and feel along the wall in the dark for the button. These things had to be changed.

All switches should be conveniently located. For the different rooms, a button at the side of the door casing is best, although pull sockets may be used. However, it is never pleasant to hunt for a pull socket cord in the dark. Three-way switches should be used for the stairway light and for porch lights. Then, when leaving home, the porch light may be left on and turned off at the outside steps or at the driveway, and on again upon returning. In going to bed, the stairway lights may be switched on from below and off from above after the light is turned on in the bedroom. The matter of placing lamps and switches should not be left to the electrician. He may have good judgment and get them all just where you want them, but the chances are against it. It is best to make a sketch of each floor with the lamps and switches marked, then leave it to the electrician to wire accordingly.

We do not use many high-watt lamps, using mostly bulbs of 25, 40 and 50 watts. In the living room a 75-watt lamp is used and this is strong enough for a large room. No use to overload the plant by a big glare of unnecessary lights. We have a portable floor lamp and find it very convenient to place between two chairs or behind the davenport as a reading light.

Receptacles should be put in the basement or in the floor for any accessories that may be used—iron, toaster, fan, washing machine or vacuum cleaner. It is certainly not convenient or slightly to have to remove a bulb from the hanging fixture and screw in the plug for the sweeper. These extra receptacles are much better. We have a socket in the centre of the living room floor for the floor lamp. It was put in several years before we were able to buy the lamp. In the basement is a socket to attach the washing machine plug. It is easier and less expensive to provide for these things when the original wiring is being done. Obviously, it is much easier to wire a new house before the plastering has been done, but a good electrician can soon wise an old house.

We placed the plant in the back of our garage. It was bolted down to two-by-fours fastened to the concrete floor. The batteries were placed on shelves at one side of the generator. We preferred the garage because it was located near the house, was between the house and barn, so no extra wire would be required and the noise of the engine could not be heard

The Best Fence--

for any use, anywhere, is fence that will stand up, summer and winter; fence that stretches evenly; that resists rust; that is well-crimped and well-knotted, and whose full government-gauge wire is in keeping with high quality of surface. And exactly that kind is our new

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BISSELL STEEL ROLLER

Hardwood Bearings. 27 in. Drums. Heavy Axle. Steel Frame made in 6-8.9 ft. widths.



Our Prices on Rollers and Disks are Lower. Write for prices and particulars to Dept. M. T. E. BISSELL CO., LTD., ELORA, Ont.

WORKERS TO THE WALLS!

The busy season of the farmer's year will soon be here. That is all the more reason why the dangerous breaches in the wall of prohibition conviction should be repaired now. Make it a point to place one, two, or three Witness subscription "bricks" this week. Coupon on page 9 for special 50 cent offer.

CATTLE INDUSTRY IMPROVING

Large Increase is Shown in 1925 in Cattle Exported to Markets of Great Britain

"During the year 1925, we have seen the beginning of an upward trend of prices, a growing demand for cattle and the development of facilities for the handling of the live stock business," states Mr. J. G. Robertson, Secretary of the Cattle Breeders' Association, in speaking before the Live Stock Convention held at Saskatoon recently.

"It is worthy of note that there wasn't the usual slump in cattle suitable for export to the Old Country in the fall. Prices for good export steers ranged around 4 cents to 8 cents, some carloads doing even better than that. This establishes the fact that Great Britain is now our best market and will handle all the cattle of suitable quality that we can produce. One hundred and ten thousand, two hundred and fifty-seven cattle were shipped across the water in 1925, as against 82,486 in 1924 and 56,649 in 1923.

"Dairy production for the year has increased creditably. A total value of \$20,946,648 for dairy products as against \$19,403,807 the year previous. In 1924 the creamery butter production was 13,583,902 pounds, in 1925 the production was 15,800,000 pounds. The price advanced in this commodity from 35 cents in 1924 to 36 cents per pound in 1925. There is an insistent demand for good dairy cows which cannot be satisfied with western dairy stock."

INCREASING DEMAND FOR HOLSTEINS

Evidence continues to accumulate that the market for good Holsteins is improving right along. Breeders are reporting more satisfactory private demand for the surplus animals. This is particularly noticeable in connection with desirable bulls about ready for service. Desirable animals, combining good type along with production records and proven blood lines, find a ready sale and there are many indications that there will be an actual shortage of such bulls to supply the usual spring trade. Evidently, the dairymen and breeders who are looking ahead a bit into the future are making their plans to raise more good heifers. The tendency during the past several years has been in the other direction as the prices on heifer calves and yearlings have been generally quite unsatisfactory with the result that all available figures show greatly decreased numbers of the young animals in the herds of the country at present. This can result only in a shortage a little later on when the normal supply of heifers is needed to replace older cows worn out by age or condemned and slaughtered for disease. It seems like logical reasoning that the breeder who produces well grown quality stuff will be well repaid for his efforts. The reports coming in, however, are not confined to bull sales by any means. One breeder, who has followed out a consistent program of showing animals at the principal fairs in his section, along with a continuous testing program, reports that during the past two months he has sold fifty head of surplus animals at private sale and at an average price exceeding any of the auction sales of the fall with the exception of the Murphy Farms Dispersal, which went well above the \$400 mark. Another breeder reports more visitors coming to look at his cattle as prospective buyers than at any time since 1920. The three big consignment sales of national importance scheduled for the spring months will provide a good index of the valuations the public places upon quality. Holsteins marketed under dependable, confidence-inspiring conditions. We look forward with the utmost confidence to the results of these sales as establishing beyond question a sound level of values for good Holsteins. Constantly increasing receipts from registrations and transfers by the Holstein-Friesian Association of America is another barometer pointing toward "fair and warmer" in the Holstein industry—Holstein-Friesian World.

CONTROL OF OAT SMUT

(By R. R. Hurst)

Oat smut is a serious disease attacking the heads of the plant forming masses of dark brown powder and occurs annually causing much damage in oat fields which varies with the cleanliness of the seed used, and weather conditions. Smutted plants are usually stunted and consequently escape notice.

Smut control is based on the fact that the smut organism enters the grain only at the time it germinates. The seed grain is, therefore, the source of infection and treatment destroys the spores on the surface without injuring the grain.

Sprinkling Method

Mix 1 pint of fresh formalin (40 per cent formaldehyde) with 40 gallons of water. Place the oats on a clean floor, sprinkle with the formalin solution and mix thoroughly by shovelling over and over. This operation should be continued until each grain is dampened, but care used that the grain is not soaked with the solution. Too much liquid will injure the grain. Now cover the pile with bags which have been sprinkled with the formalin solution. Remove three hours later and spread out in a thin layer to dry. Seeding can be done as soon as the grain is dry enough to go through the drill, which should be adjusted to allow for the slight swelling of the kernels. Forty gallons of the solution will treat 50 to 60 bushels, 2 quarts being allowed to a bushel.

Dry Formaldehyde Treatment

This method is recommended by the distinct advantages of safety, simplicity, efficiency and ease of application.

Place the grain in a pile on the barn floor and while shovelling it into another pile spray with a solution composed of one part of formalin to one of water, using it at the rate of one pint to 25 bushels of grain. For this operation a quart hand sprayer or atomizer is convenient. The chief objection to this method, namely, irritation to the eyes, nose and throat, can be avoided by providing a free circulation of air and holding the sprayer close to the pile. After spraying the oats they should be covered by sacks which have previously been sprayed inside and out. Remove the covering exactly five hours later, then bag the grain and sow immediately. This method is for oats only.

BITTER MILK

A bitter flavor is frequently found in milk and cream at this time of year. The bacteria that cause this undesirable flavor are present in most all milk and cream but do not grow ordinarily because the regular milk souring bacteria crowd them out. The bitter flavor organisms are able to grow at the low temperatures at which milk and cream are kept during the winter. The milk souring bacteria are checked in their growth by the cold. As a result bitterness develops often before the milk sours.

The bitter milk bacteria are found on moldy hay, on the body of the cow and in the dust of the stable. There is great opportunity, therefore, for these organ-

isms to get into the milk especially when the cows are stabled most of the time.

To obtain clean flavored sour milk, hold it at a temperature between 70 and 75 degrees Fahr. This will favor the growth of the lactic acid bacteria and

check the growth of the others. If the cows are lean at milking time and the milk handled in clean utensils, there will be no further difficulty. Bitter milk is not harmful, but rather unpalatable.—J. W. B.

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Families who will engage in farming or work upon the land may have all or part of their Passage advanced as a loan, without interest, repayable in quarterly instalments beginning three months after arrival.

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Single men are entitled to the special rates but not to loans. The Passage Rates are now so reduced that a single man can pay his own way.

HOW TO MAKE NOMINATION

Go to your Bank Manager or a Dominion Immigration official. He will give you a nomination form and help you fill it in if you so desire, conducting all correspondence with the Department without charge.

Nominations may be made by name or, by description, if you do not know a suitable person.

DEPARTMENT OF IMMIGRATION AND COLONIZATION
OTTAWA



Feeding for Fertility

By R. G. Kirby

Much of the success with the early hatches depends upon the condition of the hens when they laid the eggs. Buyers of quality baby chicks should realize that the price they pay is not high if they consider the cost of producing good eggs for a hatchery. The owner of breeding stock which is not forced for winter eggs is sacrificing much of the winter egg money in order to rest the birds for the production of hatchable eggs. He is feeding cockerels and keeping them in healthy breeding condition during the months preceding the mating season. If their eggs are not worth more for hatching purposes than their food value, it would pay better to force the birds for fall and winter eggs and sell infertile eggs in the spring.

Sunshine and feed containing vitamins is now considered essential to the production of hatchable eggs. It has been found that eggs vary in vitamin content. Hens in direct sunshine, with cod liver oil in the ration, are found to produce eggs which may have nine times the vitamin content of the eggs produced by hens lacking sunshine and cod liver oil.

Sunshine Valuable

That is why it has always paid to turn the breeding stock out to range as early as possible. It has given them a chance to absorb more of the direct rays of the sun. It will pay poultrymen to build their laying houses so as to use as much pure raw sunshine as possible. Possibly the glass substitutes which do not filter out the violet rays will be used instead of glass where poultry house windows are needed. In houses now deficient in light, cod liver oil can be used as a substitute for pure sunshine. Even if the cod liver oil is used, it will doubtless pay to furnish as much sunshine as possible. This year sunny days have been scarce in some sections and, in spite of the best kind of poultry houses, the cod liver oil will still be of value in improving the condition of the breeding stock.

Cod liver oil can be given in the mash, using one pound of the oil to 100 pounds of the mash. Another method recently used by some poultrymen consists in feeding cod liver oil with semi-solid buttermilk or cottage cheese. In either case, one part of the cod liver oil is mixed with sixteen parts of the semi-solid buttermilk or cottage cheese by weight. It mixes very easily and some poultrymen like it much better than mixing the oil with scratch grain. Allowing four pounds of this milk and oil mixture to 100 hens each day has produced good results. If a feed of that kind will increase the hatchability of eggs, it is equivalent to a great increase in egg production. At present so many eggs are wasted because of the great number of chicks that die in the shells. It would greatly decrease the cost of replacing pullet flocks, if less eggs were required to produce the required number of pullets in both farm and commercial flocks.

Another reason that free-range flocks have been layers of hatchable eggs may be the quantity of fresh green feed so plentiful in the spring. Adding this green feed to the ration of the breeding stock may be another way to increase the hatchability of eggs. Sprouted oats are probably the best form of green feed, but any type of succulent green feed, which adds bulk and vitamins to the ration will be useful.

Milk Good to Feed

We have usually found that our birds, receiving plenty of milk to drink, have laid eggs of higher hatchability than the flocks receiving no milk, but with twenty per cent. meat scrap in the dry mash. Hens with all the milk they can drink are still allowed ten per cent. meat scrap in the laying mash to keep up production.

Exercise is a factor in keeping hens healthy, and the healthy hens have the best chance to place a vigorous spark of life into their eggs. Feed the scratch grain in litter so they will have to dig. Let them out on the range as often as possible, as this naturally stimulates their activities.

Hens that are naturally overfat, even with the best of balanced rations, are apt to be beef type culls which should be marketed. These overfat hens are apt to produce eggs low in fertility and hatchability.—Michigan Farmer.

RULES FOR RAISING CHICKS

Hatch early. March 1 to April 15 for heavy breeds; March 15 to May 1 for the light breeds, will give best results.

Put young chicks in clean house on fresh ground.

Have brooder house ready before the chicks arrive.

Rest chicks in boxes for a few hours before putting into brooder.

More chickens are killed by feeding too soon than by starving.

Feed five times a day for first two weeks.

Don't feed too much at a time.

Chicks must have greens, grit, grubs, grain, gumption ground, and direct sunlight.

Follow some good method of feeding. Don't change your method after starting, at your neighbor's whim.

There are several good methods. Use one.

Teach birds to roost early—prevents crowding.

Keep rats, skunks, etc., away from chicks.

Treat for lice if necessary, with powder on young chicks. Dipping is too severe.

Segregate cockerels, from pullets as soon as possible. Keep forcing pullets along with mash, even when on range.

Get into laying quarters a couple of weeks before they commence to lay.

Always use common sense.—J. P. Hockyana.

AVOID OVERCROWDING

The larger the flock the greater the risk of contamination and infection, and once sickness starts in a big flock it is very difficult to isolate and control. Mr. Bostock Smith, a successful English poultryman, says: "No sounder advice can be given than 'Do not overcrowd your house and run.' No one ever secured more eggs by including a few birds more than a house will rightly hold; it is therefore false economy to try it. On the other hand, if a few less are kept together, they will benefit in the freedom of exercise; there will be less fear of infection, the ground round about will keep sweeter, and the owner may rest in peace that no harm is likely to come to his stock. For small houses I should advise quite five square feet to every bird, but naturally on a larger scale that area may safely be reduced to four or even three and a half feet. For 100 birds a house measuring 25ft. by 15ft. would be suitable, and if light breeds were kept they could be confined during bad weather. For heavy breeds I should prefer to reduce the number slightly."

VALUES OF FARM POULTRY

The average values per head for Canada of each description of farm poultry are estimated as follows: the averages for 1924 are given within brackets: Turkeys, \$2.62 (\$2.27); geese, \$2.03 (\$1.90); ducks \$1.80 (98 cents); other fowls 87 cents (79 cents). These averages, multiplied by the numbers as returned in June last, give approximately the total values. For the whole of Canada the numbers and values of farm poultry in 1925 are accordingly estimated as follows, with last year's corresponding totals within brackets: Turkeys: No. 2,142,359 (2,328,741); value \$5,619,000 (\$5,281,000); geese: No. 1,185,139 (1,087,933); value \$2,411,000 (\$2,066,000); ducks: No. 1,103,606 (1,236,820); value \$1,197,000 (\$1,218,000); other fowls: No. 43,702,865 (42,884,636); value \$37,944,000 (\$33,869,000). Total poultry: No. 48,133,969 (47,538,130); value \$47,171,000 (\$42,434,000).

DUCK EGGS IN INCUBATORS

Owing to the fact that Indian Runner ducks are proving such wonderful egg-producers, a great many poultry men are taking them up, but owing to ignorance of the way to deal with the eggs in incubators, have spread the idea that artificial hatching cannot be carried on with success. The following is what a successful duck-breeder has to say in this connection:—

It is strange that so many people who keep ducks will not use incubators, but put all their eggs under hens. If plenty of moisture is maintained duck eggs will hatch as well as hen eggs.

Duck breeding is becoming more important and more profitable, and more people are paying attention to them. If one keeps one of the laying varieties there is a good market for the eggs, and if one of the table breeds are kept good profit can be made from the ducklings. I keep Buff Orpington, and this is how I manage my hatching: I place about 100 duck eggs in our 150-egg size incubator. The temperature should be about 102 degrees the first week and 103 the remaining time.

I do not turn or cool the eggs during the first three days. After this I turn the eggs twice daily until about the seventh day, allowing them to cool only while turning. Then I test the eggs, removing all that are clear. After this I cool and turn the eggs twice daily, allowing them to cool about ten minutes before turning

and gradually increase the time of cooling until the twenty-fifth day, when the machine should be left closed until the hatch is complete, which requires twenty-eight days.

Remember that it will take a duckling about two days to come out of the shell after the egg is pipped.

Another most important part in hatching duck-eggs is the question of moisture. Most incubators are equipped with moisture pans. I keep these full of wet sand all the time. After the eleventh day I sprinkle the eggs about once daily with water heated to 105 degrees until the twenty-fifth day. Duck eggs are generally fertile, and it is no uncommon occurrence to hatch ninety good strong ducklings from one hundred eggs.

To those who hitherto have been deterred from the use of incubators for hatching duck eggs I would say hesitate no longer. My success has shown me machines are better than hens.

USE OF CHICKEN MANURE

The easiest way to get rid of chicken manure is to haul it out directly from the henhouse and spread on the garden soil or on a good sod. When ploughed under in the spring it will surely give results on most any crop. While this is the easiest way it is not the best.

A good plan is to keep the manure under the perches thoroughly dusted with some drying material like land plaster, road dust or sifted coal ashes. Do not use wood ashes for this purpose, for the lime in the wood ashes will set free more or less of the ammonia. Probably the land plaster or gypsum is best for this purpose. Keep the manure well dusted with this drying material, and scrape it off frequently. Store it in a thoroughly dry place, on a concrete floor if possible, and under shelter, so that it will not soak with water, or if there is not a large quantity of the manure it can be stored in barrels or boxes. In the spring this manure will be found in dry hard chunks running from the size of your fist up to chunks several times as large as the head. These chunks should be broken up as finely as possible. They can be beaten on a hard floor with a mallet or a heavy spade, or if there is a large quantity of the manure it will pay to run it through a mill. When the manure has been made fine enough to mix properly, chemicals may be added in order to make the best use of the manure. A simple mixture of 7 lbs. of the dry and fine manure and 3 lbs. of acid phosphate will give good results on corn or most regular farm crops. If a more complete mixture is needed for garden or similar crops the following will give results: 7 lbs. of the fine manure, 3 lbs. of acid phosphate, 1 lb. of muriate of potash and 1-2 lb. of nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia. Mixed in these proportions you will have a fertilizer quite equal to many of the mixtures which are sold to the public.

Other combinations can be made, but these two are simple and standard. By handling the manure in this way it will be possible to get the greatest value out of it, and the cost of the chemicals and of the labor required in mixing will give a very good profit on investment.—Rural New-Yorker.

Consider the Chicken

By Rev. William D. Beach, D. D.

One of my hobbies was wished upon me quite innocently several years ago. In one of my pastorates in a little town where people are given to what is known as "nearness," one of my parishioners in an unexpected burst of generosity gave my little girl a hen, a handsome-looking hen, a black Dominique, who in spite of her good looks had, I soon found, long since seen her best days. On anniversary occasions she still laid an egg or two, and now and then she took it into her head that she wanted to set. One of these periodic fits coming upon her soon, she was furnished with the proper material—the gift of another parishioner, by the way—and in due time my back yard provided a picture of lovely domesticity—a black mother hen and nine or ten little balls of white down which evolved soon into legs and wings and wide-open mouths—real chicks. The petting period did not last long, as is the way of children, and in a couple of weeks I discovered that the care of that family had devolved upon the black Dominique and me. That was the beginning of a most interesting hobby which I rode, in city as well as country, with profit to my purse as well as to my parish, for ten or twelve years, until the limits of space and the law's stringency forbade me going on.

The value of a hobby, of course, depends on many things; it must be intrinsically interesting, at any rate to you; it must demand enough of attention and perhaps of study so that it calls off your mind from your regular work, and for most of us it must be near enough at hand so that it is easily accessible, not taking too much time to reach and use and enjoy. If it takes us out-of-doors and requires something of manual labor, so much the better. Poultry as a pastime

MORE EGGS!

Chickadee Yeast Food is rich in Vitamins. Keeps laying hens healthy and vigorous and

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meets all these requirements—and then some.

If you have never had any experience, you have no idea how interesting a hen may be. Even you whose only contact with her is when you are driving an auto through the country, know that you can always count on her to do the unexpected, the next-to-impossible thing. She is scratching quietly by the side of the road or surveying the landscape in perfect serenity of mind, when you honk your horn to let her know that you are coming, and immediately a passion seizes her to see if she can not fly as fast as the car can go; or, worse yet, something on the other side of the road fascinates her irresistibly.

Biddy's Temperamental Genius

That's the hen! She always has something up her sleeve that you don't find out until it's over, and it makes life just one interesting thing after another. You fix a nice, comfortable box for her in which to deposit her contribution to the family welfare, and she'll make a hidden nest for herself just out of reach under the floor. You prepare a very suitable place for her and her brood on your own premises, with the wire apparently hen-proof and even chicken-proof, and you carefully explain to her that the neighbors for some reason dislike to have any trespassing in their garden, and an hour later the phone rings and an icy voice informs you that your chickens are scratching up the pansy bed again, and will you please come and take them home. If you want a sure antidote to anxious thoughts about bothersome laymen in your parish, let me commend hens every time.

And aside from this psychology of the unexpected, in which the hen specializes, there is a real fascination in the subject as you learn to know the dozens of varieties which have been developed and the fine points of each; Brahmas and Cochins for size and weight, Leghorns for laying, Wyandottes and Barred Rocks for both eating and eggs; like folks, some strains for looks only, show purposes, and some for utility. There is also another field for interesting study in scientific feeding, for rapid healthy growth, for the highest possible productivity, for winter laying, when eggs are scarce and consequently high in price.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

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POULTRY OUTLOOK

Present conditions indicate that the production of eggs will be somewhat larger and prices lower during the first half of the year 1926 than for the same period in 1925. The poultry crop marketed during 1926 will probably be as large if not larger than that of 1925, due to a larger number of chickens on farms which, with probable lower egg prices, will influence producers to market more of their poultry during the latter part of the year, rather than to keep it for egg production.

Production of eggs in 1925 was slightly above that of 1924. Mild weather for the season, increased number of hens on farms, and cheap feeds are factors influencing this heavier present production. During the remainder of the year egg production will be influenced by the relation of egg prices to feed prices and the marketing of old stock which is not so profitable in the laying flock.

Market prices of poultry, at least during the first six months of 1926, will probably be higher than during the same period in 1925 when heavy storage stocks of dressed poultry had a depressing influence. During the later half marketings probably will be heavy but prices may be supported somewhat by the prices of other meats. The present storage stocks are considerably below those of the same period for last year which may be expected to result in broader outlets for fresh killed poultry.

The present information indicates that egg production for 1926 will probably be larger and prices lower, that poultry marketing will increase, but prices will remain favorable at least during the first half of the year. Prices to producers, both for poultry and eggs, will probably average lower in 1926, particularly on eggs, than in 1925. This indicates the desirability of looking to greater efficiency rather than increased production during the present year.—Hoard's Dairyman.

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FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

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

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

BULBS AND PLANTS

Gladiolus Bulbs. New and Standard Varieties. I grow, Autumn, Eberius, B. L. Smith, Crimson Glow, Golden Measure, Kirtland, Poch, Groff's Majestic, Sheila, La Beaute, Myrtle, R. Delner, Mrs. Norton, and seventy-five others. Prices reasonable, stock guaranteed. Catalog free on request. **ALEX. HERI,** "Arlite", Duncan, B. C. 5-6

New Pacific Pansy, real giants, greatest blending of colors ever seen. Violet scented, seed 25cts pkt., postpaid. Send for list choice perennials, dahlias, etc. **C. NEMES,** 2843 Scott St., Vancouver, B.C. 6-6

Gladioli.—One Hundred Extra Fine Blooming size bulbs for Two Dollars, prepaid. Send for price list of rare kinds. **WM. BROWN,** The Glad. Man. Flora, Ontario. 6-6

Bee-Glad Gardens—Order while there is good assortment. Selected Gladiolus, 100 postpaid, \$2.00. Complete list Shrubs, Roses, Dahlias, etc. **W. A. SNIDER,** Woodbridge, Ont. 7-6

Gladioli, Dahlias, Iris — Canadian grown, choice varieties, at moderate prices. Write for price list. **A. L. MOBLEY,** Tappen, B.C. 8-6

Gladioli—Surplus of a private garden. The best named varieties blooming size. 25 bulbs \$1.00; 50 bulbs \$2.00. Mixture of same quality, 25 bulbs 50c. Bulbs postpaid. **C. J. CURTIS,** Athens, Ont. 9-6

Shoofly House Plant. Beautiful Blue Blossoms in 60 days from seeds. Flies will not stay in a room where grown. Pkt. seed 25c. 5 Pkts. 75c. **N. JOHNSON,** Box 485, Vernon, B.C. 9-6

Lovely, Latest Gladioli. We grow them. Twenty choice varieties of peonies. Send for catalogue. **M. and O. DODDS,** Sorrento, B.C. 10-6

GLADIOLUS

Prize Mixture—Postpaid in Canada 5 Dozen, —in Ontario 6 Dozen for \$1.00. **F. T. RICHARDSON,** Gibson School, Hamilton, Ont. 10-3

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

\$5.95 — 15 Double New Process Columbia Records; songs, violin, fox trots, waltz, sacred music. Freight prepaid. Catalogues free. Send your Gramophone for repair. Work Guaranteed. **PHONOGRAPH MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT 3,** 131 St. Lawrence, Montreal. 6-6

Bihorn Folding Organ, a bargain, good as new, forty dollars. **BARTLETT,** 2 Fernwood Park Ave., Toronto. 7-6

SEED

Home grown Variegated Alfalfa seed for sale. Government standard No. 1; price \$10.00 per bushel f.o.b. Milton; bags 50c extra. **WM. McFADDEN,** Milton West, Ont. R. 1. 5-6

Hay For Sale—In carlots. Apply to **THOMAS CARIGNAN,** hay dealer, Ste. Cecile de Levivard, Co. Nicolet, P. Q. 5-6

Selling—Limited Quantity Garnet Wheat, \$3.00 bushel, f.o.b., bags extra. **J. A. DAWSON,** Rosthern, Sask. 6-6

I Buy and Sell Sweet, Red, Alsike Clovers, Alfalfa, Timothy Seed. Quantity prices quoted. Big lots bought. **CLARENCE S. WEBER,** Kitchener, R. R. 3, Ont. 8-3

"Corn That Will Grow"

Government Standard No. 1 Seed Corn. All varieties. Write for prices. **J. O. DUKE SEED CO.,** Limited, Ruthven, Ontario.

Grimm Alfalfa \$13 Bushel; Variegated Alfalfa \$11; White Sweet Clover \$4.50. All hardy re-cleaned, No. 1 Government Standard. Home-grown seeds. Canadian Beauty (large) Peas \$2 bushel; Golden Vine (small) Peas \$1.75. Also Alsike, Timothy, Mammoth and Red Clover. Bags free. Satisfaction guaranteed. **A. C. MUIR,** Ceylon, Ontario.

Hay for Sale—A Large Quantity of Baled hay, clover mixed, good dairy hay; will be shipped in car lots. Apply to **HIRAM PRICE,** Farmer, Cobden, Ont.

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

Strawberries, Raspberries, Asparagus—Highest quality guaranteed plants. Delivery free. Best varieties. Best prices. **C. R. LEAVENS,** R. 4, Belleville, Ont. 9-6

Have the following varieties Strawberry plants this season: O. A. C., Pocomoke, \$1 per 100, \$7 per 1000. Senator Dunlap, 60 cents per 100, \$5 per 1000. All orders f.o.b. Breslau, Ontario. **OSCAR BURKHOLDER,** 10-6

Strawberries, Raspberries, Currants, Gooseberries, etc., Hares, Baby Chicks, Hatching Eggs, Leghorns, Red Rocks, Wyandottes, Ducks, Catalogue Free. **CHAS PROVAN,** Fort Langley, B.C. 10-6

STAMPS AND COINS

Stamp Collectors. Boy's Own Price List over 500 sets. Packets and Premiums to live agents selling our stamps. Send at once. **A. F. WICKS,** Brantford, Ontario. 4-12

Free—10 Different Belgian stamps, to approval Applicants only. 3c Postage. Lists Free. **BALDWIN STAMP CO.,** 68 Brooklyn Ave., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED

5000 Facts About Canada. A wonderful Cyclopaedia of the Dominion. Agents wanted. Send 35 cents for 1925 edition and for terms. **CANADIAN FACTS PUBLISHING CO.,** 588 Huron St., Toronto. 9-6

Man or woman to interview mothers and distribute literature for religious education in the home. \$225. for 90 days' work. May work spare time. **WINSTON CO.,** Dept. G., Toronto. ewtf

SITUATIONS WANTED

Wanted—Working partner, with money. **VARIETY NURSERY FARM,** Flemington, N. J. 10-6

PROPERTY FOR SALE

A Creamery and Dairy Business, going concern, Eastern Ontario, Town of Twelve Thousands—equipment first class—Reputation the very best—own valuable plant—Rent offices to Government; consequently low overhead expense—earning net over \$5,000 yearly, and business still forging ahead—Butter production never exceeds demand—\$10,000 will finance this. Get particulars—see photos. Business will stand acid test investigation. **JAS. BARR COMPANY,** Exclusive Agents, 33 Richmond Street West, Toronto.

FARMS FOR SALE

For Sale—193 acres, consisting of wood, pasture and plough land, stock and implements. **J. G. LINES,** R. D. 2, Hillsdale, N. Y. 5-6

A Home and Going Business, fully equipped poultry plant, located in the best poultry section in this country; 5-room and bath bungalow; all improvements; 800 laying birds; price \$9,800, reasonable cash. **ROBERT A. SELMAR,** Elmer Road, Vineland, N.J., U. S. A. 6-6

400-Acre Vermont Dairy Farm, Fully Equipped with stock and implements, two dwellings, large sugar bush; recent death of owner causes sale. Inquire **A. F. WALSH,** Saratoga Springs, N.Y. 6-6

460-Acres, House, Large Bank Barn, for general farming, dairy, stock or sheep; western part of New York State; Lake Erie six miles; \$32 per acre. **HARRY LOCKWOOD,** Geneva, Ohio. 7-6

H. N. Dockstader Real Estate Exchange, St. Catharines, Ont. Always a list of fruit and grain farms in Niagara Peninsula. 7-18

"Del-Park"—Fruit and Poultry Farm in Sunny Delaware, good buildings, timber. Write **G. FRANKLIN SMITH,** Georgetown, Del. 7-6

143 Acres—in the North Okanagan Valley, 6 acres under cultivation; balance uncleared land. Part of rich black loam and mixed clay land; school and phone on the place. Post office and store nearby. Price \$2,500 on terms, or \$2,000 cash. Owner, **H. TORRENT,** Hunel, B.C. 18-6

170 Acres, fine buildings, New York to Buffalo State road, Schenectady County; stock and equipment optional, also other farms. **HAINES,** 17 Henry St., Schenectady, N.Y. 8-6

\$11,500 For a First-Class 200-Acre Grain and Stock farm; abundance of water; good soil; comfortable house; large new barn with stabling; well located; \$2,500 cash; immediate possession; a snap to close up estate. Further particulars, Box 239, Bradford, Ont. 8-3

Good Grain and Stock Farm, in good location. Three miles from town, on good road. For information write **ROBERT DUNCAN,** Cartwright, Man. 8-6

For Sale, 14-Room House, Bath, Telephone. One acre; trout brooks and river nearby. In Adirondack Mts. Well-timbered farm with stock and tools. Saw mill nearby. 5-room bungalow; on improved road. Write for particulars. **FRANK WARREN,** Haselton, N.Y. 8-6

Sell or Rent—210 Acres, good clay loam; well built, watered, fenced; good spar, graphite, shows. To church, cheese factory, school, etc., 1-3 mile. Immediate possession. Priced to sell reasonably.—**MRS. C. M. DOHERTY,** Mayo, Que. 9-3

One-Quarter Acre Land, two story house, 7 rooms, 2 halls and bath; garden and out-house; situated two miles from Sackville (university town). Furnace, hot and cold water, hardwood floors. Two churches, high school and post office (1-4 mile radius). Price \$3,000 cash. Write **MRS. A. F. BUTCHER,** Middle Sackville, N.B. 9-6

100 Acres of Good Land for Sale, 40 Cleared. Good frame-house and barn. Apply to **ALEX MORROW,** Powassan, Ontario. 9-6

Fruit and Poultry For Sale—A fine farm of 50 acres; about 15 acres of young apple orchard 25 acres bush, underdrained; new colony house 25 x 50, granary 18 x 24; barn 24 x 30; workshop 18 x 24; brooding house 14 x 14; 6-roomed cottage, cellar under whole house, piped for gas; good water; \$6,000; terms to suit buyer. **Dr. GEO. WENIG,** Woodstock, Ont. 10-6

Fruit Farm—61.4 acres—in Garden of Ontario, near Niagara Highway; planted in fruit, full bearing peaches, cherries, plums, grapes, small fruit; good buildings; convenient to churches, high and public schools. Box 327, Beamsville, Ont. 10-2

161 Acres—60 Acres under cultivation. Cement house, small barn with cement stable underneath. Good locality. Particulars Apply to **R. E. COSTIN,** Irma, Alberta. 10-6

300 Acres—Good dairy farm, Russell County, 140 Acres improved, excellent buildings, watered. Close to factory, school, church. **ROBERT ORR,** South Indian, Ontario. 10-6

MISSING RELATIVES

Stevens, Mrs. George, formerly Miss Sarah Brown of Charlottetown, now believed to be residing in U. S. **MRS. LOUIS WINTERS,** Central Economy, Col. Co., N.S., enquires.

BUSINESS CARDS

CUSTOM TANNING

Established since 1887. Send me your hides for the best harness leather, Laces, Robes, etc. And deer skins for into buck skins. Write to **J. T. GALARNEAU,** St. Timothee, Beauharnois Co., Que. 9-7

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. **ART EMPORIUM, LIMITED,** 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 48-52

PRINTING

25 Beautiful Easter Greetings—Pictures, flowers, verses. High-grade. No two alike. Best value ever offered. All postpaid for 25c. **HOWE CONCERN,** Beebe, Que. 9-6

EDUCATIONAL

The Shaw School Course in Poultry Husbandry is highly recommended by Government officials and by students. Particulars free. Write Department 8, 40, Bloor West, Toronto. 1-13

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish, Thorough mail courses. **ACADEMIE DEBRISAY,** Ottawa. 8-52

NURSING

Practical Nurses frequently earn \$30 a week. Learn by private correspondence course. Catalogue No. 14 Free. **ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE,** Toronto, Canada. 3-15

PERSONAL

Fits—Trench's World Famous Remedy for Epilepsy. Simple home treatment; 35 years' success. Thousands testimonials. Write at once for free book. **TRENCH'S REMEDIES LIMITED,** Dept. R, 79 Adelaide East, Toronto, Canada. (Cut this out). 3-20

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

Old Time Extravagance

Perhaps nine people out of every ten, if asked, "Do we spend more on dress than our ancestors?" would, without hesitation, say "Yes!" We certainly spend more than did the Victorians, says A. E. Squires, in the "London Daily Telegraph," but then the Victorian era was the age of cheap production, the cheapest age known. If we go back to the Tudor and Stuart periods a vastly different tale is told. And on the whole the men seem to have been more extravagant than the women. These were the days when richly embroidered silks, velvets, and laces, and jeweled buckles were worn by the men, and authentic records testify to the amounts spent on their wardrobes and even on single outfits for special occasions.

It is recorded that at the marriage of Arthur, Prince of Wales, to Katherine of Aragon, the costume worn by the Earl of Buckingham cost £15,000. It was comprised of gold tissue, rich velvet, and Russian sable, and was ornamented with jewels. As against this, Elizabeth of York, Queen of Henry VII, and mother of the bridegroom, had lying by several yards of rich crimson silk which had been presented to her by someone coming from abroad. This she had sent to a dressmaker to be made up into a costume for the same occasion. The bill (which is still preserved) for lining, cutting, and making of the dress came to under 4s.

Her namesake, Queen Elizabeth, however, was not of such an economical turn of mind, in regard to dress. It is said of her that she never wore the same dress twice. Whether that be true or not, an inventory of her wardrobe at the time of her death credits her with possessing 3,600 dresses, many of them, no doubt, of rich and costly material, and trimmed with the valuable laces for which she had a great fondness, as her portraits show.

Sir Walter Raleigh is said to have paid £6,000 for a pair of shoes, the buckles of which were in the form of two large roses, the leaves being made to represent lace of fine gold wire and ornamented with pearls and diamonds. In the reign of Charles II. George Villiers (later Duke of Buckingham) was appointed to the Embassy at the Spanish Court, and took with him twenty-seven suits valued at £33,000. There were suits suitable for all occasions, and some richly embroidered in silks and ornamented with pearls and diamonds.

These are certainly outstanding instances belonging to Court life; but it was customary to follow the examples set by the Court in dress as in other things, and it is quite certain that the wealthy did so, and as they in their turn were followed as closely as possible by the less wealthy, a greater amount of money must have been spent on dress by the well-to-do classes than is done to-day.

Most of the money was spent on the materials, which were then costly and came mostly from abroad, chiefly from Italy, that country then being the centre of fashion in dress. Our ancestors were not taxed as we are to-day. Labor was cheap and living was cheap, and they were therefore able to spend a greater proportion of their income on dress than we can afford to do. To be convinced that they did so one has only to wander round some of the museums and inspect the clothes that survive from those days. Anyone must be struck by the rich-looking materials and wonderful silk embroideries in both men's and women's dress.

These were also the days of the ruff, which was worn by both men and women. Starch was then in its infancy, so that the "doing up" of a ruff was an accomplishment, and cost a guinea each time. They were also the days of wigs and plumed hats, no mean item in expenditure either of them; and if the woman of to-day does use the lipstick and powder-puff freely, our ancestors of those times were very much more lavish in the use of the paint and pomade pots of the toilet table. If their hair was sufficient to enable them to dispense with wigs, it had to be dressed and powdered all the same, certainly a more expensive item than the trimming of a bobbed or shingled head of to-day.

Lime For The Child

The growing child must have lime. Cornell Extension Bulletin No. 105 gives this comparative statement: The following amounts of foods are required to give the same amount of lime as is furnished in one glass of milk: 9 potatoes (73 ounces); 36 apples (146 ounces); 5-6 loaf of graham bread (20.5 ounces); 5 1-3 pounds of beef (85.2 ounces); 24 shredded wheat biscuits (24.9 ounces); 1 7-12 loaves of white bread (37.9 ounces); 54 prunes

(18.94 ounces); 24 small onions (30 ounces); 8 eggs (15.2 ounces); 4 large carrots (18.2 ounces.) Milk seems the easiest thing doesn't it?

We know women who are convinced that it pays to buy milk at retail prices to make cottage cheese. They skim the cream for cereals or fruit and make the skimmilk into cheese.

TOO FAT?

We are most of us fat because we are lazy and have not the energy to be firm with ourselves. The most that we do is to have a course of massage, under the delusion that it reduces fat. It doesn't. But it is good for our general health and is admittedly pleasant. Or, we occasionally refuse an ice cream, murmuring:—"I am getting so fat, I really must give up cream." And then—at the age of 40 or thereabouts, during which years we have not denied ourselves a single dietary satisfaction, we dash to our doctor and say:—"Look at me. I was as thin as a stick when I was 18. What'll I do?" The doctor gives us a lovely bottle of medicine, probably colored water, and writes out for us a strict diet. We drink the water religiously and equally religiously ignore the diet. We daily become fatter, saying:—"Well, I go to the best doctor in London and he can do nothing. Isn't it sad? I must just go on getting fat." So we allow ourselves to grow gross and ungainly through laziness and greed! Personally, I have no sympathy with women who behave so stupidly.

Nothing is more reducing, though I do not recommend the treatment, than a course of severe worry. I don't know why a financial crisis or an unsatisfactory love affair should have this effect; but it does. I know a woman who so recently as last July was too fat. She had tried every known diet without avail. Her husband, whom she adored, took a sudden dislike to her and left her. In her misery she ceased to take any care of herself or her diet, and yet to-day, though she is admittedly unhappy, she is enviably slender.—Betty Browne, in the Royal Magazine.

SEEING THE HUMOROUS SIDE

Whether it was during the days when Balzac was keeping himself alive on "three sous for bread, two for milk, and three for firing," that he charcoaled the plastered walls of his bare room with such inscriptions as "Rosewood panels," "Gobelin tapestries," "Here hangs a Raphael," I do not know, says Winfred Rhoades in the Boston "Congregationalist," but whenever it was, it had the right ring. It is well to acquire the habit of seeing the funny side of one's miseries. Some people seem to live always in front of a three-ring circus, with an army of clowns; they make their days go merrily. If you prefer, you can rear for yourself, by the power of imagination, a veritable Aladdin's palace to be your dwelling-place.

"Things looked at patiently from one side after another generally end by showing a side that is beautiful," wrote Stevenson in his essay "On the Enjoyment of Unpleasant Places"; and one's own experience proves the rule. I remember going, a young man fresh from the loveliness of my beloved New England countryside, into the dreariness, and flatness, and bareness, and buried-up-ness, and general ugliness of what used to be called the Great American Desert. But the life had its humors, and when I came away, after two years, I found myself also missing a charm of beauty that I had learned to see in those far horizons, those castellated buttes sharp against the sky, the flaming sunsets that sometimes lit up half the heavens, the delicate shades of color which even that hard atmosphere was able to give birth to. In view of such experiences one perceives the meaning of Stevenson's paradox that "any place is good enough to live a life in, while it is only in a few, and those highly favored, that we can pass a few hours agreeably. For, if we only stay long enough, we become at home in the neighborhood."

At home in it, and able (as a characteristic of home life) to see the wholesome bit of humor in it. For there is some kind of beauty discernible everywhere, and some quality of humor in even the worst situation. A correspondent writes of the need of cultivating the sense of humor, "with some emphasis . . . on the cultivate." The letter then goes on to suggest, as practical aids, the deliberate reading of jokes, dipping into the best of the humorous papers, and the making of scrap-book collections of jokes, odd sayings, limericks, funny pictures, and other such. A young man, a few years ago, instituted himself as a collector of limer-

icks, and soon had a choice assortment both in the pages of a book and at his tongue's end.—He used to "swap" with friends, and, on occasions, chant the best of them to weird music. Other nonsense verses were added to the collection, which to this day bring smiles to his lips. My correspondent goes on to suggest that one learn to look for the humorous things in the every-day life round about: "you can even see the humorous side of people if you don't mention it."

A prominent Boston physician, Dr. Walton, has condensed a good deal of sage advice into a choice bit of humor: The worry cow would have lived till now

If she'd only saved her breath;
But she feared the hay wouldn't last all day.

So she choked herself to death.
The worry cow took herself too seriously.
She preferred worry to the enjoyment of what she had at hand. She had not learned to laugh at herself—a habit which is good for all of us at times.

A WALL AROUND YOUR HOME

If there is a wall of prohibition conviction around your home—your community—your province—you need have no fear of political tricks or sudden elections. Are you satisfied that such a wall exists? If not somebody's home will be made safer by placing a few new bricks—Witness subscriptions this week. See page 9 for special 50 cent offer and coupon.

"Lands and Peoples" is the title of a new finely illustrated book to be issued in fortnightly parts by Arthur Mee, Editor of "The Children's Encyclopaedia." The first number, with many colored plates, is most artistic and interesting, and should be welcomed in every home where there are boys and girls eager to learn more about the wonderful world they live in.

I learned to look more upon the bright side of my condition and less upon the dark side—to consider what I enjoyed rather than what I wanted, and this gave me such secret comforts that I cannot express them.—Robinson Crusoe.

From the lowest depth there is a path to the loftiest height.—Carlyle.

The only way to get rid of your past is to get a future out of it.—Phillips Brooks.



NEW SPRING COAT MODEL

With the cape coming into a place of great fashion importance, what could be more effective than a Spring coat modeled after the cadet's topcoat?

The one above is developed in dark blue tweed, with dark blue velvet facing the tailored collar.

A coat of this type would be smart in a colored tweed of tan and brown.

The fatal quantity.—To religion, as to art, self-consciousness is fatal.—Israel Zangwill.

There is a law of the kingdom of God that we cannot do good to any one but that good will bow back to ourselves with compound interest.—Julie Sutter.



MRS. PANKHRST

Who has returned to England after eight years spent in Canada. The picture was taken just after her arrival there. She is now seventy-one years of age.

**The First Tag Day of the Season
Is for**

The School for Crippled Children

**Help Us to Make a BIG HAUL!
For Our Little Helpless Friends.**

Love ever gives
And ever stands
With open hands!

Tag-Day
Saturday,
March 13th.

HOME COOKING

On a Liquid Diet

When you have really sick folks to deal with you will have to follow absolutely the doctor's orders as to their nourishment, the amount and the frequency with which it is to be given. Never suggest changes to a sick person unless you have first talked it over with the physician and are quite certain the patient will be benefited. To do otherwise is to make the necessary treatment and diet distasteful and hinder recovery by rendering him dissatisfied, restless and more likely to refuse the food he needs.

When you have a convalescent to deal with and the only problem is to get in nourishment and create an appetite you can use all your imagination and skill in cookery.

At all times serve the food in as dainty and appetizing fashion as possible. A tiny cupful will create a desire for more where a great bowl will be refused absolutely.

There is always difficulty in varying a liquid diet but here too imagination and inventiveness will help. Even a plain milk diet may have hot milk and cold milk; hot milk with a tiny flavor of onion juice or celery with salt and pepper eaten with a spoon from a bouillon cup is an entirely different thing from a glass of plain cold milk. If the doctor will allow the stimulant try pouring the glass of hot (never boiled) milk over a half spoonful of coffee or tea, covering it tightly for two minutes then straining it off into a hot cup and sewing it at once. This milk tea by the way is an old time mid-wife's prescription for nursing mothers. It gives them just sufficient stimulant to carry the nourishment of the hot milk directly into the system. When bicycle riding first came in in England and elderly people and semi-invalids indulged in it this milk tea was for a time the fashion and it was offered as a real and efficient pick me up after a fatiguing ride.

When slight additions to the milk diet are allowed there are all the cream and milk soups to use.

It is possible to make a delicious soup by adding a few finely crushed soda biscuit crumbs to the milk which has been flavored with a spoonful of any favorite vegetable such as green peas or spinach cooked and rubbed through a strainer into the hot milk. Be careful not to add the biscuit crumbs until you are almost ready to serve the soup, they should have time only to swell and become mingled with the milk, never time to boil into a grey pasty porridge.

When cold milk palls and hot milk is not relished try junket varying the flavor as much as possible. I remember making it quite sugarless and adding a sprinkle of salt instead of sugar on top, as a variation for a very sick woman, to whom all her friends and family had been bringing sweet jellies and creams until she hated them. A whim, you say, well perhaps; but that salt junket was the thing that gave her strength to hold on, and she recovered.

Every woman should know how to make beef tea, whey, arrowroot, peptonised milk, and all the other articles of dietary required in the sick-room.

No one probably knows better than the great English institutions how to do this, and the following recipes, may therefore be taken as the most excellent that can be followed:—

Beef Tea: Mince one pound of lean beef after removing all fat, gristle, bones, and skin. Put in a jar with a teaspoonful of salt and one pint (20oz.) cold water. Let it soak for one hour. Then gently simmer for an hour. Coarsely strain and add boiled water to make a pint.

Beef Tea 2: Add thirty ounces (1 1/2 pints) cold water to one pound silverside of beef free from fat, gristle, and bone. Soak for one hour. Simmer gently for eight hours. Pour off, add some of the meat fibre rubbed through a sieve. Skim when cold. Make up to a pint by adding water if necessary.

Beef Tea 3: One pound lean beef free from fat, etc., cut small; half a teaspoonful of salt; twenty ounces (1 pint) cold water. Soak for ten minutes, then keep at temperature of 160deg. for an hour; raise to boiling point and pour off without straining. Squeeze the juice out of the meat. Let it cool and skim off fat, add water to make one pint; season with parsley, thyme, bayleaf, celery, etc.

It will be noted that there are some differences of procedure which may be explained. If the beef tea is required merely as a stimulant to the brain and the digestion, it should be strained; if some nourishment is looked for it should not be strained. In some cases it is not strained, and the nutritive quality is sometimes increased by adding the meat fibre finely grated, or some meat powder, baked flour, or other cereal preparation. Temperature is another matter of divergent views. At some hospitals the meat is kept in cold water only ten minutes, at

others as long as sixty minutes. At some it is simmered (the temperature should be 160 deg.) for only one hour; at others for twelve hours. The meat should be finely cut, and if possible pounded in a mortar, put in a covered jar, and stirred from time to time. The jar is then placed in a saucepan of water and simmered. It is desirable finally to boil for a minute or two in order to drive off the meaty odor.

Mutton, Veal or Chicken Broth: Prepare in the same way as beef tea.

Albumen Water: A valuable light food when milk proves indigestible is prepared as follows: Cut the raw white of one or two eggs in several directions. Put in a large bottle; add half a pint of cold water, and thoroughly shake. Flavor with a little cinnamon water. Three eggs may be used for half a pint of water, and the mixture flavored with sugar. Salt is sometimes used instead of sugar.

Barley Water: This may be best prepared as follows: Add two heaped-up tablespoonfuls of well-washed pearl barley to a pint of water. Simmer for half an hour. Strain and flavor with the juice of one lemon and five lumps of sugar. For infants put two teaspoonfuls of washed pearl barley in a pint of water. Slowly boil down to two-thirds of a pint and strain.

Whey: Add two teaspoonfuls of liquid rennet to one pint of lukewarm fresh milk. Stir and leave until firmly clotted. Then break up the curd and strain through muslin.

Lemon Whey: Add a tablespoonful of lemon to 10oz. (1-2 pint) of milk. Heat nearly to boiling point. Allow to simmer until curd separates. Strain.

Artificial Human Milk For Delicate infants: This is prepared at Guy's Hospital according to the following directions: Add one drachm (a teaspoonful) of rennet essence to half a pint of skimmed milk. Warm to 96 degrees and place the vessel before the fire till the milk sets. Then break up the curd into small pieces, let stand for quarter of an hour; pour off the whey into a saucepan and quickly boil it. Take one-third of a pint of this whey and while it is still hot add quarter of an ounce best sugar. Let it cool, and when cold add two-thirds of a pint of new milk and two teaspoonfuls of cream. It should be prepared fresh every twelve hours.

Peptonised Milk: Mix two-thirds of a pint of milk to one-third of a pint of water. Divide in two, boil one half and add it to the other cold half. Put into this one peptonising powder (obtainable at the chemist's), mix, and keep in a warm place for ten minutes to a quarter of an hour. Bring to the boiling point.

Peptonised Milk Gruel: Make half a pint of gruel, and while boiling hot pour it into half a pint of cold milk. Add 5 grains extract of pancreas and 15 grains bicarbonate of sodium. Keep in a covered vessel in a warm place for two hours. Boil for three minutes and strain.

Raw Meat Juice: Press thinly sliced lean beef in a meat press, or finely mince the meat, sprinkle with salt, add its own weight of cold water, let it steep for a few minutes and then strain by pressing through stout muslin wrung out of cold water.

Meat Juice: May be made quickly by slightly broiling a thick perfectly lean piece of steak or lean beef, then placing it quickly on a warm not hot plate slashing it with sharp knives across and across, pressing out the juice of the meat with the flat of the knives. Drain off the juice into a glass or cup kept warm not hot in warm water. If made hot the albumen will coagulate and you will have beef tea not raw beef juice. This may seem a wasteful method but in an emergency, or to tempt a patient with the different flavor is useful. The beef may afterwards be used to make beef tea, soup stock, or with a little gelatine or knuckle stock added, a beef jelly.

Clam Bouillon: Thoroughly wash and scrub half a peck of clams, rinsing them well several times. Put in a kettle with three cups of cold water, cover tightly, and steam until shells are well opened. Strain off the liquor, cool and clear it, then reheat. Season with salt and pepper and serve.

Malted Milk and Black Currant Jelly: 1 tablespoon malted milk 1-4 cup boiling water, 1 tablespoon currant jelly, 3-4 cup very cold water. Mix the malted milk powder with a little of the boiling water to a paste. Add the jelly and the rest of the water, and stir until the jelly is dissolved. Add the cold water, strain and serve.

Egg-Nog: 1 egg, speck salt, 3-4 tablespoon sugar, 3-4 cup milk, grating nutmeg or vanilla. Beat the egg and strain, add the sugar and salt. Blend thoroughly. Add the milk and flavoring. Serve immediately.

Junket Egg-Nog: 1 egg, 1 cup milk, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1-2 junket tablet. Beat the yolk and the white separately until very light. Blend the two. Add the sugar to the milk and heat until lukewarm. When it is the right temperature,

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BENSON'S GOLDEN SYRUP

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED - MONTREAL

add it to the egg and then quickly pour in the junket tablet dissolved in cold water. Pour into small warm glasses and sprinkle nutmeg on the top. Stand in a warm place until firm and then put in a cold place to chill many people who refuse egg-nog will eat this.

Coffee Junket: Dissolve one-fourth of a junket tablet in one teaspoon of water, warm slightly one cup of milk, stir in one teaspoon of sugar and two tablespoons of strong coffee and add the junket. Pour into dainty glasses and do not move it until it sets. Great care must be taken to have the milk only lukewarm.

Vichy Egg-Nog: Raw eggs can be made palatable if beaten up with orange juice and sugar and the glass then filled with vichy water.

Oatmeal Gruel: Stir into boiling water two tablespoons of oatmeal, a little sugar and a little salt. Cook about forty minutes, strain, add milk and serve hot.

Lemonade: 1 lemon, 3-4 cup boiling water, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1-2 thin slice lemon. Wash and wipe lemon. Cut a very thin slice of lemon from the centre. Squeeze juice into a bowl, add sugar and boiling water. Cover and let cool. Place on the ice or in a very cold place to thoroughly chill. Strain and pour into a cold glass, add cold water and sugar to taste. Cut the slice of lemon into two or four pieces and use as a garnish in the glass.

Pineapple Lemonade: 1-2 cup grated pineapple or juice, juice 1 lemon, 1-2 cup boiling water, 1 cup very cold water, 2 tablespoons sugar. Mix pineapple, lemon juice and sugar, and add the boiling water. Cool. Add very cold water, strain and serve.

Apple Water: 1 sour apple, 1 cup boiling water, lemon juice, sugar. Wipe a sour apple and, without paring it, cut it into small pieces. Add boiling water and one tablespoon sugar. Cover and let stand until cool. Strain, add lemon juice and sugar to taste. Serve cold. Dried apples may be substituted, or baked without sugar.

Rhubarb Punch: Made as you make apple water by pouring boiling water over cut up rhubarb, is refreshing and wholesome.

DID YOU EVER—

Drop a piece of butter into the meat grinder before grinding raisins or sticky substances? asks Mrs. H. S. in the Michigan Farmer. They don't stick.

Grease your cake tins cold, and flour them? They seldom, if ever, stick.

Weigh each layer of your cakes? Then one is not larger than the other.

Weigh all borrowed articles? Then you are sure to return the full amount (and add a little for good measure).

Turn the sharp point of your dough in and put the cutter over it in cutting biscuits? I have only a very little to re-shape. I find this much quicker.

Victuals and drink is a cheerful thing, and gives nerves to the nerveless, if the form of words may be used. 'Tis the gospel of the body, without which we perish, so to speak it.—Joseph Poorgrass, in Thomas Hardy's "Far From the Madding Crowd."

Joint action with the Dominion and Ontario governments in respect to payment of excess costs on the movement of 200,000 tons of coal to the eastern market has been decided upon by the Alberta Government. The province will assume responsibility for a third share of actual freight expenses over \$7 per ton.



SPRING COAT WITH CAPE

With the cape coming into a place of great fashion importance, what could be more effective than a Spring coat modeled after the cadet's topcoat?

The one above is developed in dark blue tweed, with dark blue velvet facing the tailored collar.

A coat of this type would be smart in a colored tweed of tan and brown.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD WITH

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The standard of Quality for over 50 years



Our Needlework Corner



LOVELY AFTERNOON GOWN

Gray is being shown extensively, and seems to be used with particularly happy results in gowns for afternoon.

Lovely-soft gray lace is used for the dress sketched here. The bodice has a rounded collar and slightly flaring sleeves with interesting tabs which are caught up at the wrists.

The skirt is arranged in points, and the satin ribbon sash is of a bright cherry color.

SHAW FOR BABY

Baby's fashions change just as do his mother's. Gone are the days of the long gowns, the tight binders, and the stiffly-starched frills, says the Daily News, and in their place we have short frocks and lovely soft wooly garments that do not spoil by being crushed. The shawl, however, has always been a necessary part of King Baby's outfit, and still is.

Here is a delightfully soft lacy shawl which any mother will be proud to have for her little one. You will need 8 oz. Shetland floss and a pair of No. 10 knitting needles.

Cast on 189 stitches. This will give you a shawl a yard square.

Knit 2 rows plain.

1st Row—Slip 1, knit 1 * over, knit 2 together, knit 1, knit 2 together, over. Repeat from * and end with knit 2.

2nd Row—Knit 2, purl other stitches, knit last 2. Each alternate row is like this one.

3rd Row—Slip 1, knit 2 * over, knit 3 together, over, knit 1. Repeat from * knit last 2.

5th Row—Slip 1, knit 4 * over, knit 4. Repeat from *.

7th Row—Slip 1, knit 2, knit 2 together * over, knit 2 together, knit 1, knit 2 together, over. Repeat from * knit 2 together, knit 3.

9th Row—Slip 1, knit 1, knit 2 together * over, knit 1, over, knit 3 together, over. Repeat from * knit 1, over, knit 2 together, knit 2.

11th Row—Slip 1, knit 2 together * knit 4. Repeat from * and knit last 2 stitches. Repeat from first row till shawl is a complete square. Knit 2 rows plain.

Border.

Each of the four sides of the border for this shawl is made separately. Start knitting on the last row of shawl for first part. Knit plain all the way, widening at the beginning and ending of a row on the right side.

To widen, knit first 2 stitches thread over needle, knit all but the last 2 stitches thread over, knit 2, back. Then repeat the widening at each end. Continue till you have the border the width you want, and cast off very loosely.

Lift stitches on each of the other, three sides, and make the border as before, sewing them together at the corners. Press your shawl on the wrong side with a warm iron, and you will be delighted with the results of your handiwork.

POOLED DRESSMAKING

Pooled dressmaking is much the easiest and cheapest method of dressing, says "the Dublin Herald."

If every woman buy a separate pattern,

has a separate machine, cutting-out apparatus, pressing iron and board, it is not only wasteful but so lonely.

Here is spring soon on us and the children's clothes to be made and altered, big overalls wanted for the spring clean, new coats, more undergarments. If you are a duffer at cutting-out you are excellent at stitching. Why not all together, you neighbors, and let Mrs. Stevens, who does it so well, cut out all your garments, Mrs. Johnson tack them, Mrs. Fisher fit them, you machine them, and Mrs. Arkwright embroider them? You can share patterns, because, with different material and finish the dresses won't look the same. You can share tea and chat, share hot irons and ironing-board, even have one big casserole and so many fruit tarts all cooking together to be shared out and taken home for the good men's suppers.

We are all so anxious to keep our selves to ourselves, to be individual that we miss lots of fun, waste time and money—and aren't any the better for it.

The Tailor's Patch

The tailor's patch, made by basting or pinning a piece of similar material smoothly underneath the tear, with torn edges together evenly, then sewing up-and-down rows of machine stitching—long stitch—lengthwise of the material, one closely beside the other until all the tear and breaks are covered, makes a mend that is quicker often more durable than the usual handmade darn or patch. This is a patch the big boy of the family or the lone bachelor can put on a badly torn pair of trousers.

It is also useful for many other things—underwear, children's clothes and even linens.

Ornamental Buttons

While the use of buttons for fastening purposes has gone out of fashion, there has never been a time when such a wonderful assortment of ornamental buttons was displayed in the shops. Some of the new shapes can be had in twenty different shades, of which pastel are the most popular. Ball-shaped buttons are being introduced from Paris, and a novel attachment enables them to be used as cuff links with a smart blouse. Transparent glass buttons are made in effective colorings, and the new metal buttons are in filigree work or in imitation oxidized silver or dull gold. Pearl buttons are very fashionable, and are sold in many different shapes. Large buttons, for use on coats, are handsomely carved.

Apron Hints

The handy little apron that can be slipped on and off in a moment, and which is easily laundered, is even more desirable when a strap is put across the back to prevent it slipping off the shoulders. Instead of putting on the usual patch pockets, slit the apron the desired width and

bind with a bias band. Then sew the patch on the inside of the apron and then put a flap on the right side a little wider than the slit. This prevents the pockets from catching and tearing and also prevents dirt getting into them.

Problems of Homemakers

Tinsel Fabrics

W. J. R.—Tinsel fabrics should the experts say be wrapped in black tissue paper to prevent them tarnishing. Never put them where coal or illuminating gas can reach them and never where there is any rubber. Even rubber bands will tarnish jewelry if left in the same box.

Croup

Anxious Mother.—Until the doctor comes the throat must be kept clear to let the child breathe, for the mucus is thickening. Whilst a warm bath is prepared give to a three-year-old child and upwards a teaspoonful of ipecacuanha (which should be in every house). Go on every quarter of an hour giving salt and water (a half-teaspoonful to a tumbler of warm water). Keep the child sitting in the warm bath water, but also put compresses of hot flannel round the throat and let it inhale the steam of a kettle of hot water in which are two teaspoonfuls of tincture of benzoin, or, failing that, vinegar in water. Put the child back to bed, sitting up but kept as warm as can be.

For the spasmodic croup or croup cough keep the child in a warm bed sitting wrapped up. Let it inhale the steam of the kettle with compound tincture of benzoin in it, an umbrella or a sheet tented over a chair is needed to hold the steam there. Put hot flannel round the throat, and, if it gets no better, give a dose of ipecacuanha. Get a doctor as soon as breathing becomes difficult. Give the child an aperient after the attack, as keeping the bowels open is most important, and see that they are kept so.

Croup attacks a child who is "under par." Build up the child's strength and the attacks will die down. Keep the child really warmly dressed, but in few and not in many garments. After a warm wash and bath (but not, of course, in the recent bitter weather) give a sponging of the chest with at first cooler and gradually cold water.

Be sure there is always a current of air in the room of child with that tendency, day and night. See that the child gets a certain amount of brisk outdoor exercise, well wrapped, every day. Rub the child's chest nightly with camphorated oil on the hand. Give wholesome food with plenty of vegetables and fruit, so that artificial aperients need not be resorted to.

THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



A STYLISH MODEL

5381. Crepe satin and lace are here combined. One could have a combination of metal brocade and satin, or, figured and plain material. The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size, if made as illustrated in the large view, will require 4 1/2 yards of 40 inch plain material, and 3-4 yard of contrasting material. The width at the lower edge of the skirt is 2 1/4 yards.

A PRETTY FROCK FOR MANY OCCASIONS

5022. Figured crepe or chiffon may be combined with satin or plain chiffon. One

could also use two contrasting shades of one material. If made with long sleeves, the style is good for taffeta, satin or crepe satin.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. If made as illustrated in the large view for a 16 year size, it will require 1 1/2 yard of plain material and 2 1/2 yards of figured material 32 inches wide. If made with long sleeves 1 1/2 yard of plain material is required. If the godet is made of contrasting material it will require 1-2 yard cut crosswise. If made of one material, and with long sleeves, the Dress will require 4 1/4 yards.

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

A "PRETTY" SCHOOL FROCK 4970. Plaid suiting will be good for this style. Collar, cuffs and pocket facing may be flannel in a contrasting shade and bound with braid. This model is likewise attractive in velvet or in gingham and other wash fabrics.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. For collar, cuffs and pocket facings of contrasting material 3-8 yard 40 inches wide is required.

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

A Dainty "PARTY" FROCK 5384. Voile, crepe de chine or chiffon as well as taffeta may be used for this model. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 3 yards of 40 inch material.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

COUPON PATTERN

Please send me PATTERN NOS.) No. No. At the rate of Fifteen cents each. Amount enclosedCents Name Address Prov. For Blouses, etc., give BUST } MEASURE in inches. For Misses and Children } Give age only in years. }

Isn't this a pretty Hat?



It is only one of many illustrated in Nathan's Spring Fashion Book, which shows the latest Paris and New York styles for Spring and Summer, in coats, dresses, military, for children, at such low prices that I believe cannot be equalled anywhere. Send for your copy to-day—it's free.

Hallam Mail Order Corporation, Limited 634 Hallam Building TORONTO in business for over 35 years.



MRS. C. A. DUNNING

The charming wife of the new Minister of Railways, Hon. C. A. Dunning, who has resigned his post as Premier of Saskatchewan to go to Ottawa.

TEMPER POTS AND PANS

New tins, for example, would last much longer without rusting or burning if before use they were thoroughly rubbed with pure unsalted lard and put into a moderate oven for twenty minutes. On removal polish with soft paper. Do not use water. The bristles of new scrubbing brushes should be soaked for six hours at least in cold water. This prevents the bristles from coming out or breaking. The bristles of a brush that has been for some time in a gas-heated shop become quite brittle. The long soaking restores flexibility.

New enamel pans should be immersed in cold water, and the latter brought very gradually to boiling point. Five minutes of that, no more is sufficient. The water should then be permitted to cool gradually and the pans removed. This treatment prevents the enamel from chipping or cracking. Casseroles should be filled with cold water and placed in a slow oven. Bring the water to simmering point, empty it out, and fill again with cold. Five minutes or so after the latter has begun to simmer remove the casserole, empty and dry. This treatment will thoroughly harden it, and the nuisance of a crack will be unknown. The sudden leaks in block-tin kettles and saucepans are due to their being submitted to the heat of the fire or gas rings with cold water inside them. For the first occasion, to avoid the "pull" of the metal, fill with warm water and boil slowly.

FAULT-FINDING MEN

It is often not the fault of a grown man that he is peevish and fault-finding in his own home. In all too many cases this attitude started and grew unchecked when he was a little boy.

There are very few farm homes where the girl does not do more for her brother than he does for her. To be sure, the boy may have followed a harrow or plow all day long but the girl, the same day, may have been on her feet continuously doing hard work. Tired men should not have to wait on able-bodied women but every boy should be brought up so that he is at least ready to offer to help and that his offer should be accepted often enough to keep him in practice.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

The Birthday Cookies

Story for Little Folk by Gertrude W. Fielder

"One-half cup of butter, one and one-half cups of sugar. Bobby, you may get the eggs, two of them and—"

"What can I get, Mazie?" cried Bobby's twin.

"Let me see," answered Mazie, "O, I know what you may get, Pet, the salt. I shall use one-half teaspoonful of salt."

"What else!" asked Bobby.

"Three tablespoonfuls of milk, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder," read Mazie. "There, that's all. Now, wait a few minutes, Bobby, just as soon as I get them rolled out thin, you and Pet shall cut them out."

"I'm going to cut dogs and horses," cried Bobby. "Grandpa loves dogs and horses."

"I'm going to cut kittens and chickens," cried Pet. "Grandma loves kittens and chickens."

"And I'll cut birds," said Mazie. "Grandpa and Grandma both love birds."

"Isn't it nice that Grandpa's and Grandma's birthday come on the same day?" said Bobby.

"Isn't it nice that mamma said we could make cookies all by ourselves?" said Mazie.

"My kittens and chickens are ready for their eyes, Mazie," cried Pet.

"And my dogs and horses are ready for their eyes, too," cried Bobby.

"And so are my birds," said Mazie, running to the pantry. "There," she said, popping some shiny black currants into Bobby's and Pet's outstretched hands, "the chickens shall have eyes like the dogs, and the dogs like the kittens, and the kittens like birds, and the birds like the horses."

"Grandpa likes black eyes," said Bobby. "he told me so."

"Grandma likes black eyes too," said Pet.

"Ho, ho," laughed Mazie, "that's because a little boy called Bobby and a little girl called Pet have black eyes. Now, the birthday cookies are all ready for the oven."

"Won't Grandpa and Grandma be glad they have a birthday!" cried Pet.

"I hope," said Bobby, "Grandma will ask us to stay to supper."

Grandma did invite the cookie-makers to supper and both Grandma and Grandpa declared the birthday cookies were the best cookies they had ever eaten. Bobby and Pet thought so too.

A MOTHERS' MEETING

"I beg your pardon," said the cow, "But it would make you laugh. Could you but hear the cunning things said by my little calf. She's only three days old; you'd scarce believe the thing was true; That darling child has called me 'Ma-a-a!' And once she murmured 'Moo!'"

"I beg your pardon," said the hen, "A bird of lofty mien; But when my chicklets tried to eat A large pebebian bean, They turned their noses up— The insult made them weep— They looked with scorn upon that seed And loudly cried: 'Cheep—cheep!'"

"I beg your pardon," said the mare, "Whose colt was six days old, 'About this little son of mine I could a tale unfold. I asked him if he thought 'twould rain— It was but yesterday— He looked me in the eye and smiled, And said, distinctly: 'Neigh!'"

"I beg your pardon," said the dame, "Whose child had lived a year, 'Than mine your babes are younger far, Much smarter, too, I fear I hate to tell the horrid truth— Yet 'tis the thing to do— My great big baby's never said A single thing but 'Goo!'"

—Selected

Warns Against Riches

Jerome K. Jerome, the famous English humorist and author of "Three Men in a Boat," thinks boys should guard against getting rich. Recently while talking to the boys of a London grammar school on the subject of "how to make the best of life" he told them getting rich was a "mug's game." He warned them against devoting their lives to the acquisition of wealth. "Most of the things worth while—books, music, scenery, sport, a holiday with a knapsack on your back, friendship, love—he said, are to be had for little or no expenditure of money."

THE BIRD THAT HELPED KING WILLIAM

There are stories of large birds, like eagles, which have flown overhead when armies were fighting, and there is a story of geese that heard an enemy coming in the night, and made such a big noise that they woke the soldiers in time to save the city, but can you imagine a tiny bird like a little wren doing such a thing? asks Ruby Denton in *Our Dumb Animals*. The story is told as really true, that two hundred and thirty-four years ago King William of England was having a hard time with an enemy that often gave

him trouble, and one night his men were so tired that they fell asleep almost as soon as they had eaten their evening meal.

One drummer boy used his drum for a table, and lay down by the side of it after eating, leaving crumbs on the drum head. It was not late enough to be very dark, for it was summer, and one hungry little wren was still hunting for an extra bite or two for supper, and saw the crumbs on the drum.

So, without any fear of the sleeping boy by the side of the drum, down she flew, and began picking up the crumbs with her sharp bill.

Tap—tap—tap, what a funny noise that table made, thought the wren. But the crumbs were very good, so she tried again, and again her beak made a sharp tap—tap—tap, and this time the drummer boy heard it, and, frightened by the sound of his drum, he sat up quickly, and away flew the wren.

And then the boy heard another sound that he knew. He heard some one coming, and then how he did beat that drum until every soldier was awake and ready for the enemy. They won the battle. And if Mrs. Wren had not been hungry enough to eat the crumbs from the drum, the army might have been surprised and beaten.

Of course the wee bird did not know how it had helped, but often since in England the story has been told; and, even though a wren is so very small that it cannot compare with an eagle, its praises have been sung because what it did that evening helped save a great country from a great loss.

The next time you see a wren, notice what a sharp beak it has, and then you will feel sure that if a drum were right by our head, and a wren played tap—tap on it, you would awake as the drummer boy did.

DON'T USE BIG WORDS

Warning: In promulgating your esoteric cogitations or in articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversation possess clarified conciseness compact comprehensiveness, coalescent consistency and cocatinated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations, flatulent garrulity, jeune babblement and asinine affectations. Let

your extemporaneous decantations and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility without rhodomontade or thraasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity and ventriloquial verbosity. Shun double entendre and prurient jocosity, whether obscure or apparent.—The Engineer.

NEW ZEALAND'S STAMPS

(By Fred. J. Melville)

Mr. H. Linley Richardson, R.B.A., has designed the new postage stamps issued at the New Zealand and South Seas Exhibition, which was opened at Dunedin on Nov. 17, 1925. The artist has taken for his central subject a view of the Grand Court facing towards the dome of the Festival Hall, with hills in the background. This is contained in a frame of Maori taniko pattern, with a Teko-Teko face in each of the upper corners. The Teko-Teko is the name given to the carved images which the Maoris put up over their houses to ward off evil spirits.

There are three values, 1-2d green on green, 1d carmine on carmine, and 4d mauve on pale mauve. They have been printed at the Government Printing Office at Wellington by a process of line-etching on paper watermarked "N.Z." and a star device and are perforated 14 by 15. The printing cannot be said to do justice to the design and the general effect of weakness is emphasized by the dull colors. I understand says Mr. Fred J. Melville, in the Daily Telegraph that the stamps as first tried on white paper proved unsatisfactory, and to improve their appearance the paper was tinted on the surface with a paler shade of the color appropriate to each denomination.

Mr. H. Linley Richardson, who lives at Wellington, is the designer of the current Georgian stamps of New Zealand, which are regarded as among the best of modern portrait stamp designs, being modelled on the classic simplicity of the first British postage stamp, the "penny black of 1840."

It was just twenty-five years on the first day of 1926 since New Zealand which has since become a dominion, took the daring step of introducing "universal penny postage" to the world. Sir Joseph Ward was Premier and Postmaster-General at the time, and sent out the historic greeting card bearing the first universal penny postage stamp with the message:

"In sending for your acceptance this, one of the first articles posted under the Universal Penny Postage scheme, and date-stamped as the bells are ringing in the new century, I offer you the season's greetings, and trust that the year which brings New Zealand within the circle of the penny post may be one of happiness and prosperity to you."

By the terms of the Convention of the Universal Postal Union such an innovation could not be validly made without the consent of the other countries concerned, and for a short period, to meet objections raised by the Australian and other Governments, the New Zealand post-office added other stamps free of charge, so that penny letters would be treated for delivery as fully prepaid. In spite of the set-backs of the War, New Zealand's post-bag has more than trebled since 1900, while the Mother Country's has not even doubled.

Our Puzzle Corner

ANAGRAM RIMES

I
I wanted to him when he would
The attractions, a wondrous amount

II
Away on the horizon
We could see the fire's gleam.
It was coming in good
And we made for the stream.

BOVRIL

is a Great
Body Builder

Give
the Kiddies Some



FROCK BUILT ON SMOCK LINES

There is quite a flare now for smocks, to be worn in offices over cloth frocks, and also for the busy housewife who likes to wear a gay smock over her house dress.

Also we see a number of smart little frocks built on smock lines, as is the one above. It is yellow linen, with insets of deep orange, and French knots of black. Green with blue insets, or red with burnt orange would also be effective.

III

The jolly don't mind the
But watch the polar
And when the desert a ship,
Scent danger from afar.

IV

I saw how they'd and grow
each day,
Gradually and then pass away.

He says he "knows the" but still
He long o'er his verse.
His, it is a,
But his poetry is worse.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Riddles.—1. February, because it is the shortest. 2. When she wants a mate. 3. For divers reasons. 4. Because it would be 10 to 1 if they caught it. 5. Because he is above doing wrong. 6. Reviver. 7. Throwing three bridges across the River Tiber. 8. One makes facsimiles and the other makes sick families.

CHILDREN LIKE THEM

Baby's Own Tablets Are Effective and Easy to Give

You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little ones to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given, as compared with liquid medicines, will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for the ills of childhood arising from derangements of the stomach and bowels they are most satisfactory.

Mrs. Rose Voyer, Willimantic, Conn., says: "I used Baby's Own Tablets in the Canadian Northwest and found them a wonderful medicine for children's troubles, especially indigestion and constipation. I have also given them to my children for simple fever and the restlessness accompanying teething and they always gave relief. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



CHILDREN'S SCHOOL ON THE RIVIERA

A push ball class on the sands at Cannes where the children of northern visitors pursue their education while their parents are enjoying the social whirl.

THE EASY WAY

Thousands need cod-liver oil to increase vitality and build up resistance.

Scott's Emulsion

is the easy and pleasant way to exact the most out of cod-liver oil to reinforce your body with strength to build resistance.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 25-38

The Hudson Bay Railway

(Editor Boy's Page)

Sir,—The Boy's Page is providing pleasant and valuable reading for many of my friends and myself. I am 14 years of age, and am taking the Normal School course, to qualify for a first class certificate. I read the Witness from beginning to end every week, and enjoy every bit of it. When I saw the editor's announcement of the need for young men on the Witness staff I wished that I could have applied.

In this letter I will give you a few points in favor of the completion of the Hudson Bay Railway. I will not go into any detailed discussion, but merely give a few ideas on the subject.

(1) The completion of the Hudson Bay Railroad would result in a shorter route to the British Isles. The present route of the grain shipments from western Canada is: 1489 miles of railroad from Saskatoon to Port Arthur; 471 miles of lake and river transportation; 2388 miles of ocean transportation to Liverpool. The Hudson Bay route is: 697 miles over rails to Port Nelson; 2966 miles of ocean travel, giving the latter route an advantage, in shorter mileage, of 1215 miles. The great advantage comes in the shorter rail haul, this being 792 miles less in the Hudson Bay route. Again, the transportation over the lakes and St. Lawrence river necessitates the changing of the cargo from vessel to vessel at various points, and the slow and costly travel through locks.

(2) The Hudson Bay railway should be completed because of the money already spent on building 332 miles of railroad, grading 424 miles, and building of harbor facilities at Port Nelson. The money required to complete the Hudson Bay railroad would be small in amount as compared with that already spent. The government has already done much work and spent much money on harbor facilities at Port Nelson and these could easily be added to so that large quantities of goods and raw products could be handled efficiently. The harbor accommodates the largest ocean-going vessels, thus the handling of wheat and other goods would be cut in half and thus lessen expense of transportation.

(3) The Hudson Bay route is a practical route because it is navigable for 4 months in every year and at a time when wheat is ready for transportation. The Bay and Hudson Strait are never frozen over, but are blocked for 8 months of the year by drift ice.

(4) The Hudson Bay route is as practical and cheap, for the transportation of wheat, as the Vancouver-Panama Canal route, because it does away with the expensive over mountain haul and the danger of spoiling of wheat from excessive heat in the semi-tropics. Great precautions must be taken to safeguard the shipments of wheat, via Panama Canal, from sweating. None but the hardest and driest may be safely taken over the route. The Hudson Bay route does not subject the wheat to these climatic conditions and therefore wheat is in little danger from sweating.

The building of the Hudson Bay Railway will open a new field of mineral deposits. The stories of visitors to this part of Canada say that there are a number of deposits of ore.

I will be pleased to get any refutation of these arguments in favor of the completion of the road.

Yours truly,

W. L. THOMPSON.

Calgary, Feb. 24/26.

The Editor Says:

The west is heard from this week. W. L. Thompson, of Calgary, takes up the cudgels on behalf of the Hudson Bay railway. We may expect some articles on the opposite side. Is there any boy in the west who is against this railway—and why?

"Mac" Lapointe's article on 'Prohibition versus Government Control' is the first on this subject. There will be more, of course.

What about the answers to George Morrison's letter in last week's paper in favor of a "Wee Drapple"? This came from New Brunswick and could well be answered from there.

The boys in the Atlantic seaboard provinces seem a little backward in writing. Surely some boy reader can write a short snappy letter on "Maritime Rights and Wrongs."

The Salvation Army lads—or to give them another name,—the New Canadians have written well about, "What I Aim to Become in Canada." Perhaps others would write on "The Adventure of Migration."

Some contributions from Lone Scouts had to be rejected this week because they solicited contributions. No matter how worthy these purposes they cannot be advertised in our reading columns. We

Earl S. Wark's article on hunting is certainly fine. Keep up the good work boys! run a classified advertising page, you know, boys

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE



NEW LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

Robert Randolph Bruce, who devoted the best part of his life to mining in British Columbia and to the development of the Windmere Valley, has now been appointed Lieutenant-Governor and will take up his duties shortly. The picture shows him being created a peace chief of the Kootenay Indians at a ceremony in connection with the opening of the Banff-Windmere Highway.

Contributed by Lone Scouts

PROHIBITION OR GOVERNMENT SALE

(By C. Malcolm Lapointe)

In commencing this article it may be well to say, that I base my decisions on what I have personally seen while living in Montreal, Que., under government control and in several parts of Ontario under prohibition.

It is a fact acknowledged by all parties that the excessive use of alcoholic liquor is harmful to the individual and therefore to the state. All agree that some means must be found to limit its use and to protect those who will in any way be influenced by it.

The question, then, is how to control and limit the use of this dangerous thing by prohibition or by what is known as government control.

Let us consider government control first.

Under this system liquor is sold only through government stores or through licensed government supervised establishments. In Montreal you will pass many taverns in certain sections of the city. Some districts must have about one to every street corner. Through the swinging doors comes the odors of beer and other liquors, loud roars of sound men "three sheets in the wind" and men who have merely "had their glass."

There is plenty of chance for one to develop into a habitual drunkard. One man whom I had the opportunity of observing for a considerable length of time must have been seriously under the influence of liquor at least three days in a week. He may not have got dead drunk that often but he certainly did get a very great deal more than was good for him and he got it all at one tavern not a block away.

When a person has "had enough" in one of these establishments he is refused more by the waiters. Let us take just one incident regarding this. A waiter told a man he had had enough but the man could not see it that way and instead of leaving hurried a glass at the waiter. He was not a pugnacious man by nature either as far as I could learn. Passing the place at this time I saw this man hurled through the swing-doors by a hulking waiter. Picking himself up and walking unsteadily he started to re-enter. The waiter hustled him out again and as the man objected as strenuously as possible a fight was inevitable. Just as the waiter turned the man struck feebly and the hulking waiter whirled and struck the man a smashing blow in the face. Then he coolly walked back to his work, while a policeman who had just arrived assisted a dazed and befuddled man, his face gashed and bleeding, to his feet.

Just another incident. In the government stores a person can purchase a certain amount of liquor to take home. A long string of waiting people being served by the government clerk, moving slowly along, grew rather than diminished in size. A man secured his quota moved away cached it and joined the line again. The was not done once nor by one man. It was worked until the poor simple system must have been tired.

There is another phase of the government store a shady piece of scheming un-

derhand work in which bootleggers secure government "controled" liquor for our neighbors to the south. No, government control does not control.

But you ask, "Does prohibition prohibit?" As it does in Ontario I can answer.

There are country districts where bootleggers, home-brew, etc., are things distant, read about, talked about sometimes, but not a reality. They are things with which the quiet law-abiding people of such districts are not personally acquainted.

There are also large towns where liquor is illicitly sold. Occasionally in them some person will give a public demonstration of his condition but not often. The reason these breaches and floutings of the law are so prominent is the same one as makes a birch tree against a pine forest or a group of trees on the prairie conspicuous. What newspaper could find space for all the people who do not break the liquor law? It is the rare thing that is news.

Then there are districts where the population is more or less floating, where younger and wilder men are the rule. The men of the mine and the mill, unanchored, restless and unrestrained find their spare moments dull and lifeless. The gang, cards, lounging, all is monotonous. Some amusement, some place of recreation, properly conducted, would solve their problem. But in the small towns these are lacking. The gang goes in for bootleg-liquor or home-brew. No one backs down for fear of the gang. No one of many, I have known, of this type ever told me he liked the vile sickening stuff he drank for the thrill and relief from serious thought it gave him.

Many of the young people who do touch illicit liquor in Ontario are no more drunk than a wooden Indian. They are filled with the idea that they are heroes, that they have done a wonderful thing. The little bit of foul tasting stuff has marked them as part of the wild gang and they act the fool accordingly.

The law is hindered by lack of proper public spirit and vigorous enforcement. When police are away the evil play. If police were numerous enough to attend to the vicious ones who are doing the damage the others who are merely led would not worry their heads about breaking the law.

Yes, prohibition prohibits. A spirit of the right kind among the citizens and a stronger, more vigorous enforcement of the law by the authorities will do even more to lessening the ruinous work of alcoholic liquors.

HUNT—WITH CAMERAS, NOT GUNS

(By Earl S. Wark, Council Chief, Sask.)

Many a time have I seen boys, yes, and men, too, start off on a hunting expedition, with guns over their shoulders, with but one idea in their heads that, "to hunt and kill, for the 'fun' of it—the sport."

Hunting and other "pastimes" of this sort are all very well, in some cases, but just to hunt for the sport of it is beyond all reason. God, creator of this universe of ours, created all things, gave life to you and me, and the birds, too. What right have we to take their lives, in order to get a little enjoyment, and boast of our crime (for such it is) afterwards?

If one must hunt these poor little feathered friends of ours, why not hunt them with a camera? Truly a much more fascin-

ating and honorable sport than the other. Bird photography is fast becoming a hobby with many, and is growing by leaps and bounds, and will undoubtedly continue to do so, for where will one find a more interesting, delightful, clean and health-giving pastime.

Not only do you have the fun of getting these pictures, but in years to come you will be able to sit by the fire on wintry evenings, turning over page after page in your album, living again the trips and trials of many an encounter with the wild feathered folk. The harder the picture is to get the more valuable it is in the collector's eye. True, those who build up collections of this kind could not be induced to dispose of same.

Brother Canadians, next time you go into the woods or fields on a hunting expedition (unless it need be for food) take a camera instead of a gun along and I am sure you will enjoy yourself much better.

Boys' Letters

AN ENGLISH LAD ON BEER

(Editor Boy's Page)

Sir,—I thank you for your keen interest in the welfare of us S. A. boys. Yours is a paper worth while. I have tried to boost it here, but it appears that I am in an old settlement and the old folks do not care to take it.

I admire your gallant stand for the enforcement of Prohibition. I wish only that the English people would give up the drinking of beers and liquor, it would alleviate a lot of misery.

Wishing you continued success in your work, I remain, yours very truly

E. G. BAKER

Nova Scotia, March 1.

(Editor Boy's Page)

Sir,—I thank you heartily for your interest in me, and other boys. I hope to do my best. The Army looked after us well. They deserve thanks for the way they look after the boys in every possible way. I am hoping to write a piece about, "My aim in life," if you will be kind enough to accept it. Here I close. Hope you will write back.

Yours,

WILFRED HAGUE.

Ont., March 1, '26.

Note: Sorry that we cannot answer all letters personally. What a wonderful correspondence we would have! We will be watching for that article. So will many of your chums and thousands of Canadian boys who read this page weekly.

Pioneer Stories

MOTHER WOLF TO THE RESCUE

(By Lloyd Harper)

Perhaps, of all stories of today, most people like best of all to hear pioneer stories. They give us a pleasant feeling that our ancestors played an important part in the everyday life of those good old days of yore.

Perth, Ontario, has quite a formidable list of these stories. They tell of the deeds of heroism, terrible hardships, and sad accidents of those early days.

It was customary in the early days for the Perth settlers to walk or ride on horseback to Brockville and carry home flour and provisions for their families. One woman, living near Olden, Ontario, is said to have carried groceries to her home from Perth, a distance of thirty-five miles on a rough bridle-path, a journey requiring a day's walking. Just imagine a woman of today walking seventy miles and considering it only an ordinary day's work.

It was many years ago that, one of the early settlers travelling a road in the township of Burgess, near Perth, had a dangerous experience.

One bright summer day as this gentleman was trudging home from a neighbor's over a small bridle-path, he was astonished to discover a young wolf, taking his afternoon nap, beside a fallen log. It was but the work of an instant for him to stoop and pick the little animal up and begin to carry it towards his home.

After going some distance the little creature suddenly awoke and gave a sharp howl of fear. Instantly the pioneer was startled by a fierce snarl behind him, and on turning he found himself facing a full grown timber wolf who had come to rescue her cub.

Becoming aware of his dangerous position, the man instantly let the little beast go and the mother trotted off quite satisfied with the result of her raid.

Such occurrences are remembered and treasured by the present generation, but they were everyday occurrences in those eventful days of the early settlements. We must always remember that the privileges we enjoy today were dearly bought by those who have lived and toiled, but not in vain.

LISTEN, FELLOWS!

There is only one real way to collect stamps. Approvals offer you only what you want. Send along your request for a real selection. Lists free. ALFRED A. PEPPER, 347A Yonge St., Toronto 2, Canada.

A Hero in Wolf-Skin

A Story of Pagan and Christian

By TOM BEVAN

(By special arrangement with the Religious Tract Society, London—
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CHAPTER III (Continued)

Thanks are payment enough. The gods were good to permit me to be near enough to render the service.

The answer of a brave man. Now, come; I am eager to know how thy escape was effected.

Atwulf laughed. "That is more than I know myself," he answered. "The witch or the dwarf might let thee into the secret; 'twas they who did the thing." "A crafty couple! I should like to know the story of their own mysterious disappearances. Well, then, let us begin after the flight. Where hast thou been for more than a year? Wert thou in the great battle?"

"I was. But let me tell my tale from the beginning. As soon as I was free of thy bonds, a great desire seized me to visit this Rome, of which I had heard so much. In company with Vulfil and Troll I set out hither. We found the road to Rome a long one. First of all I fell ill; then Vulfil cried for rest, being worn out by fatigue and bad weather. Winter found us on the wrong side of the Alps. We were in a fix, not knowing whether to venture on here, stay where we were, or wend our way northwards again. Luckily, we learned that a Gothic army was preparing to winter about twenty leagues east of us. We sought them. They proved to be strangers, but gave us a hearty welcome. They told me that Balti's host was also wintering in Roman territory, the plan being that both armies should join forces in the spring. My father came to me. I would not go to him because I had not yet cried quits with the traitor Balti. In the spring, as thou knowest, we met the legions of the Emperor Decius, annihilated them, and slew their leader. How the death of your Emperor split up your empire into warring factions, I need not tell thee. Gallus, who now rules in Rome, made peace with us, and gave us safe conduct to the city; he knew he would need all his strength to contend with his rivals."

"And where is thy father?"

"Hast thou not heard?"

"No."

Atwulf bowed his head. "He fell," said he, as he prayed the gods he might fall. My mother and I found his body. One hand grasped a Roman eagle, the other, a broken axe; there was a ring of Roman dead around him."

"A fitting end," said the Centurion, solemnly. "Rome hath lost a powerful foe. And thy mother?"

"She went home with the main army." "How long hast thou been in the city?"

"Twelve days." "Then, as we are friends for a time, and I owe thee so much, command my services in whatsoever way thou wilt. If thou art minded to take service with Rome, as many of thy country-men have done, I will pledge myself to advance thy interests."

The Goth shook his head. "I am pledged already—but 'tis to pull down the power of Rome, not to bolster it up!"

"Do you Goths really believe that you can successfully cope with the mistress of the world?"

"We are sure of it!"

The Centurion shrugged his shoulders. "Faith in one's cause is an excellent thing," he said; "but surely, this is faith run to madness! However, let us not start disputing; I have a question to ask thee. Why art thou to be met with in the company of Strabo?"

"Not because I seek it. The man attached himself to me soon after I came into the city, and I must confess I have received many kindnesses at his hands."

"Has he asked thee to become a gladiator?"

"Yes."

"What was thy answer?"

"A refusal."

"Good! Refuse again. Thy blood is too worthy to be poured out on the sands as a libation on a popular holiday." The speaker looked out over the city. "See!" he exclaimed, "the sun is almost gone. Come into the house and refresh thyself."

"I thank thee," answered Atwulf; "but I have promised to sup with two old friends."

Marcus Flavius glanced at him keenly. "May I ask their names?" he said.

"Vulfil and Troll!"

"I thought so. Let them keep close. Rome is not the safest place in the world for them. If thou art not disdainful of advice, I offer the same warning to thee."

"I know it, I keep my eyes and ears open."

"Continue to do so; and, moreover, keep thy mouth shut."

"Thank you. And now I will be going." "Wilt thou promise me thy company for tomorrow evening?"

Atwulf looked at Flavia. The girl blushed. "He has promised to be my guardian on a visit," she said.

"Then the following evening?"

"Yes. I am honored by thy invitation."

"And I shall be by thy company."

With further polite expressions of regard the little company separated. The Goth went forth at the garden gate, and the centurion and his daughter watched his tall figure as long as it was in sight.

CHAPTER IV

The Plot

The palace of the Senator Crassus was ablaze with the light from a thousand lamps. The marble halls, the columned courtyards, the luxuriant gardens were thronged with people. Minstrels played beneath the portico; dancing girls from Asia went through a bewildering maze of graceful evolutions on the tiled pavement of the quadrangle; and clowns and jugglers gave their grotesque performances wherever a knot of idlers was to be found. Haughty patricians, hoary-headed senators, ambitious and rising young soldiers, strode through the throng; plebeians of repute, gladiators, actors, bravoos, and a miscellaneous mob of men, notorious only for wickedness and unscrupulous daring, talked in noisy but congenial groups; and gaily dressed, beautiful women fitted like richly colored moths in and out amidst the motely scene. Within the palace and without, huge tables groaned beneath a weight of the richest and daintiest fare, and in the courtyard and gardens the fountains ran wine. A king's ransom was being thrown away on one night's feasting.

Crassus had stood on the marble steps at the entrance gate, surrounded by the chiefest of his friends, and had bidden his wide assortment of guests welcome in a manner befitting their several dignities and expectations. Standing beneath the portico he had greeted and addressed them in general assembly. He had waved his hand magnificently around, indicating in a broad sweep his halls, his courtyards, his gardens, and arbors, and all that they contained. He had bidden the company to make free use of all, to eat, drink and revel until sunrise. Then he had scattered money and costly presents amongst the musicians, the dancing girls, the clowns and the jugglers; he had gone forth attended by a retinue of admirers, flatterers, time-servers, spongers, and gorgeously attired slaves, and had been "Hail, fellow! well met!" with all men. He had flattered the women, and paid them lavish and flowery compliments; he had laughed with the actors, whispered with the bravoos, patted the huge shoulders of the gladiators and passed coarse jests with the vulgarest portion of the mob. Now he was seated in a magnificent audience chamber, built of many colored marbles exquisitely carved, and lighted by golden lamps burning a perfumed oil. The doors were shut, the curtains drawn, and only a carefully chosen few were gathered with him in anxious consultation. Outside spies and informers stole like bats and owls into the heart of every group of guests, plying them with cunning questions, sounding them, entrapping them, compromising them, taking note of drunken babblings, lavishing bribes, and using every secret and treacherous art for discovering who could be trusted as their master's friends, who must be watched as his open or secret foes. The master-spider had spread a well-gilded web, and flies of every sort, with an occasional wasp, were enmeshed within it.

Crassus the senator, was a man of good family, immense wealth, some renown, considerable popularity, and great ambition. In appearance he was tall and handsome, keen-faced, hawk-eyed, thin-lipped, masterful, and cruel. He was barely forty years of age.

One Emperor had just been succeeded by the man who had betrayed him to his death at the hands of Goths. The empire was pulsating with ferment and unrest. Plots were being hatched in every city; Rome itself was well-nigh as full of them as it was of palaces. At such a time many things were possible to a bold and daring man. Crassus was persuaded that the golden hour of his great opportunity was come, and he determined to seize it.

Tonight he was making a bold and costly bid for popularity. He had not thrown open his palace and gardens to the populace because he had any desire

for their happiness. He wished to dazzle them with his wealth and magnificence, impress them with his power, persuade them of his generous inclinations towards them, and get at their fickle hearts by pampering their love of feasting and idleness.

The senator and his friends had discussed the political situation again and again; measures for securing the support of some of the nobler Roman families were brought forward, discussed and approved. The critical question—how to gain the voice and vote of the common people—still remained unsolved, although Crassus, by his princely entertainment, was already seeking a favourable answer. Some of his patrician friends, proud of the power and prestige of the great Roman families, were inclined to despise the voice of the 'Plebs,' and openly expressed their displeasure that Crassus should be at such pains to conciliate them.

The arch-conspirator met their objections readily enough.

"Do you think, friends," he exclaimed, "that I love the mob more than you do, or despise them less? Believe me, I loathe them! Yet, what would you?—the rabble rules! The titles, the trappings, the semblance of power are in our hands; the power itself is in theirs. We are the drivers of the chariot of State, we hold the reins and the whip. But we must be careful how we use them. The mob are the patient oxen that draw the chariot, feed them well, work them wisely, and they will serve you like the dull beasts they are. Exasperate them, and they will turn upon you and gore you to death! We rise on the breath of the multitude; we fall when that breath no longer supports us. 'Tis not a pleasing picture of our position, but 'tis a true one, and we must face it. Moreover, be-think you; we are not the only conspirators in Rome. Other factions are as actively engaged in plotting as our own. In wealth and patrician influence some of them are our equals; the balance stands level between us; the mob will turn the scale. I am resolved that they shall turn it in our favour. He governs the situation who governs them! Is that agreed?"

The others said "Yes," though some uttered the word with reluctance.

"Very well, then; where is Strabo? He will tell us the best way to tickle the mob; he knows how to cajole it and pamper its brute appetite. Who knows where the good Strabo is?"

"He is without," answered a young soldier, "keeping his gladiators in good humour."

"Bring him in."

The soldier departed, and presently returned with Strabo.

"Ah! my dear Strabo," cried Crassus, "thou hast been absent from our council-table too long. We now need thy wit and influence more than that of any other man. Come, sit thee down."

Flushing a little with pride, the ex-gladiator sat down at his patron's elbow. "How goes it outside?" asked the latter. "Well! Excellently well. The multitude is bursting with good food, good wine, and good humour. Some—but they are drunken—are willing to place thee amongst the gods at once. The mass praise thy generosity, thy wit, thy beauty, thy valour, and the thousand and one virtues they have discovered in thee. A few there be, who put their ill-conditioned heads together and whisper suspiciously, "Why should Crassus do this thing? He was not wont to be so liberal of his wealth!"

"Hast thou marked down their names?"

"Every one."

"Good! And the general opinion is—?"

"That thou art a most excellent fellow, a man of conspicuous merit, one marked out by the gods for great things and deserving of them. Judicious and generous treatment for a while will make most of them ready to shout "Hail! Caesar!" round thy chariot-wheels."

"Good news, indeed!" exclaimed Crassus, rubbing his hands with satisfaction. "What, my most excellent Strabo dost thou counsel us to do?"

"Pet them, pamper them, fete them, feast them. Give them the "Bread and Games" they shout for; but let thy bread be well spread with honey, and thy games with excitement."

"It shall be done! What think you, friends, of Strabo's advice?"

"'Tis good," they cried. "Go on, Strabo, and advise us further."

The ex-gladiator was nothing loth; he saw congenial and well-rewarded employment ahead of him.

"In five days' time," said he, "the Emperor goes from Rome to take the sea air at Antium; his guards and many of his chief supporters go with him. We must be prepared to act as soon as he is safely away. On the first night of his absence, make another feast like to this one; only, ask more to come in and partake of it. When the revels are at their height, let Crassus come forth and invite the multitude to the Coliseum at noon the following day. I will provide such gladiatorial exhibitions as Rome hath not seen for many a day. When the two-legged wolves have well tasted blood, let Crassus arise in his place and make a short oration to them, promising them that, on the mor-

Christians in the arena; let him tell them that many of the methods of killing shall be new and ingenious, and that all of them shall be sensational. When the fury of the rabble is at its highest, some of our military friends must sally forth from the theatre and seize the gates of the city. We, who remain, shall suddenly raise a shout that Crassus shall be Emperor. I will wager my head against an ass's that the multitude will take it up as with one throat, and that our most noble host shall sleep the same night in the palace of the Caesars!"

A storm of applause broke forth, and Strabo wiped his brow and sat down.

After this there was silence for a moment, whilst each man glanced thoughtfully at his neighbour. Presently one inquired—

"What gladiators hast thou got ready to enter the ring?"

Strabo ran over a list that contained many of the most famous fighters' names, and amongst them were a few Goths, new-comers.

"Ah! that recalls a half-forgotten matter to my memory," said Crassus, looking up suddenly. "Hast thou secured the Goth I told thee of?"

"I can get no promise from him," replied Strabo. "But let not that trouble thee; I have a plan."

"What is it?"

"This Goth is prouder even than his fellow-barbarians; his dignity will not let him fight for our amusement, but his dignity shall drag him into a combat all the same. I will get Hannibal, the African, to put an affront upon him in a public place; it shall be such that even a worm would fight about it. I will be near to prevent them from coming to immediate blows, and Hannibal shall challenge him to settle the matter publicly, in the theatre. He will hardly refuse."

"Let us suppose that he does," said a soldier. "What then?"

"I have a plan which will not fail!"

Strabo sat back and surveyed the ceiling with a satisfied smile.

"And this upfalling plan?" queried Crassus.

"Must I tell it?"

"I want to be certain of this man."

"Well, then. He is in love!"

The company laughed. "A Goth in love!" roared one. "Who is the wench?" "Wait," said Strabo, quietly. "She is not to be found in a tavern. Let her name be received with respect. She is Flavia, daughter of Marcus Flavius, the famous centurion in the German Legion."

The conspirators were nonestly surprised, and did not fail to express it.

"I do not see how that will help us," said an old senator. "Marcus Flavius is not for us, neither is he against us, and he is a valiant man and an honourable. I know something of his daughter Flavia, and I do not see how a Gothic lover would raise himself in her eyes by appearing as a public gladiator."

"Hear me out," said Strabo. "I must whisper what is, evidently, a secret to you all. Flavia has joined the Christians, and worships with the monk Chrysostom in the Catacombs. Now, when the Emperor is gone, we shall usurp authority to the extent of arresting what Christians we please for the purposes of our public entertainment. If the Goth proves stubborn, we must arrest the maiden Flavia, and put the question whether he will enter the arena to take his chance with a man, or whether she shall do so and take her chance with a hungry lion. Does any man doubt now that I shall produce my Goth at the time and place appointed?"

"No! No!" they chorused. "The plan is worthy of thee, Strabo."

Another conspirator got up. "There is another Goth newly come to Rome," he said. "He is bigger of limb than this Atwulf. Moreover, he is a brawler and somewhat given to drunkenness. His name is Balti. Couldst thou not arrange a fight between these two?"

"I do not think so. I have made inquiries, and I find that this Balti is a prince of the tribe to which my Goth belongs. He and Atwulf were brought up as brothers, and are companions-in-arms."

"But the best of brothers quarrel."

"I know it; but these Goths reverence their princes."

"Enough of these gladiators," exclaimed Crassus, clapping his hands; "Strabo promises well. Let us arrange our plans for the next day. Decius slaughtered so many Christians that the public taste for that sort of thing is somewhat blunted. We must offer the coveted crown of martyrdom to some of the most noted of the sect. There is this great teacher Chrysostom; surely 'tis time his course was fully run!"

"No! No!" cried half a dozen voices at once. "He is of more value alive; his teaching provides us with hundreds of fresh sheep for the slaughter."

"But his martyrdom would attract all Rome," persisted Crassus. "I am told that he might be a prince or a king if he would only return to his native land and the gods of his fathers. Let us have him."

Opinion was divided, so Crassus proposed that the matter should drop for a while. It was, arranged, however, that spies should attend the preaching of Chrysostom the next evening and bring back a list of converts. The conspirators then broke up their council and dis-

tributed themselves amongst the other guests.

As Strabo was leaving the audience chamber, his host called him back.

"See that all preparations are made for the arrest of Flavis and Chrysostom," he whispered; "no others will serve our pur-

pose so well. A little squeamishness now might spoil all. We are playing with our own lives for stakes, and cannot afford to be too tender of the lives of other people."

"My opinion exactly," said Strabo.
(To be continued)

"CAPTAIN OF HIS SOUL"

By Agnes Lent Hall

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CHAPTER XVI.

The Passing of Ellen

And she was a decided surprise. Mrs. Broderick was ready to take the teacher's little sister directly to her heart; she did not, of course, look for a child in bibs, but she certainly was not prepared for that dainty bit of femininity with those wonderful eyes and that pretty way of gesticulating, who now stood with the teacher and his friend in the great farm kitchen.

Ellen, unconscious that she had upset the equanimity of her hostess, thought she had never seen anything so bright and cheery as that great kitchen with its shiny yellow floor, muslin-curtained windows, filled with blooming plants, great rush-bottomed rockers, and long table set for fourteen, and literally groaning with good things.

But she forgot it all in her amazement, when Mr. Broderick followed by four sons as big as himself, and three somewhat smaller—not a daughter to be seen—filed into the room. There was Alec and Jim and Jack and Will, then Henry and Stephen and little Fred.

"She is shy," Mrs. Broderick decided, as Ellen, seated between Kenneth and the master of the house, replied very sedately to her host's questions. No gestures now, no flash of the eye, in short; so abstracted were her replies that Geordie took up the conversation for her.

"It would be rude to misname them," she was saying to herself as she cast helpless glances at that long line of young men on the other side of the table. "I am sure of Mr. Alec, Mr. Will, and little Freddie," she thought; but she knew if she let her mind wander one instant from that bewildering array of faces, she would never be able to tell Mr. Jim from Mr. Jack. As for Henry and Stephen, "They're as much alike as two peas, they must be twins," she concluded.

Then there followed, thanks to Geordie, a quiet, unobserved study of hair, eyes, noses, in order to rightly ticket the regiment. She was not so completely lost in these observations, however, but that she saw Mr. Broderick lean forward and ask softly, "Where's my boy?" and made a mental note of the equally soft reply from the other end of the table, "I gave him his supper earlier."

She had just mastered certain differences by which she could distinguish the twins, when Alec, the eldest, remarked to her interrogatively—

"You found travelling by stage tiresome enough, I guess, Miss Forsythe?"

Then Mrs. Broderick's verdict of "shyness" underwent a rapid change.

"Firesome?" repeated Ellen in surprise, "Oh, no! It was wonderfully exciting!"

And she proceeded to describe that journey in her own graphic way, unconsciously commanding at once the attention of the whole table. Vividly she pictured the beauty of that morning panorama, made them laugh at the conceits and oddities and the kindly good nature she had discovered in her fellow passengers, made them feel "queer" over the frail hands and thin shawl of the poor little body she tucked in between herself and Geordie on the back seat. But when she came, in her description, to the summit of the mountain, the line of fascinated eyes opposite saw strange change in her expressive features. Geordie, feeling the tension in her voice, and hearing that little gasp again, adroitly picked up the thread of the story in her momentary pause, and finished it, omitting all reference to the averted disaster. And though the line of masculine eyes were loath to be cheated out of the fascinating play of voice and hand and eye which made Ellen's tale so vivid, they were soon all laughing heartily at Geordie's humorous description of the last part of their journey.

That night as the older boys discussed their visitors over the chow, Jack said—

"When she looks at me, before even she begins to sweep her eyelashes round, or gives that sudden smile of hers, I feel as if I were under fire, an' they'd opened out on me big guns, little guns, and all kinds."

"They're two of a kind, play exactly the same trick with their smiles!" meaning Geordie and Ellen, was all the reply that Jim made. But Alec, "the flower of the flock," as the other boys dubbed him, said nothing. Not that he felt the magic of her presence any the less, but because

Ellen, in her exemplification of what was to him a new type of womanhood, had in that brief evening helped him to a better understanding of himself.

Alec's mother, unromantic woman that she was—she had not lost her youthful illusions, she was of the kind that never had any thought it was high time her eldest born was married. She had cheerfully assumed, when it could not be avoided, the fresh responsibilities entailed upon the farmhouse as her husband added farm to farm for his stalwart sons. But she thought it was quite time now that Alec set up a home of his own, thus relieving her somewhat of the burden. There were neighbor girls in plenty, thrifty and strong as farmers' wives must needs be, and she gently, persistently, urged him to make a choice.

But alas! Alec, like his father, was full of the illusions which make and keep life beautiful. And the coming of Kenneth, opening up as it did new avenues to pleasure and culture, strengthened these illusions. Indeed Kenneth had tried to persuade him to go in for a college education, he could have taken it so easily, but the city, with its long lines of brick and mortar, suffocated Alec Broderick; he loved the broad dome of blue above him too well, the forest, and the great trees of the open plains. No, he could not leave the land, he must stay on the farm; but he would be a cultured man none the less. Lately he had almost yielded to his mother's persistent persuasions to "settle down" as she called it, but that was all over now. The coming of Ellen had revealed to him, as by a flashlight, what his soul demanded in the woman he would call "wife." She must be something more than a housekeeper and dairymaid; there must be an affinity of tastes between them; she must love the things he loved; and he would wait till he found her.

But how people impress you depends almost altogether upon your own viewpoint. Mrs. Broderick's chief fear in those days was that her sons might become fascinated by a pretty face and marry a worthless wife, by which she meant one who could not milk and churn and make good bread. So it was but natural that she should say to her better half in the privacy of their room that night—

"Yes, I own she's crept right into my heart already! But she's too pretty to be useful! She'll turn every boy's head in this section in less than a week, see if she don't! Did you ever hear anything to beat that stage-yarn? I've travelled round here by stage all my life, an' never seen any such sights!"

"I'm sure of that!" responded Mr. Broderick heartily, meaning that his wife never saw any but the practical side of a picture, but wisely leaving her to make her own interpretation of his answer. And she, good mother that she was, composed herself to sleep with the comforting thought that the "pretty little beguiler" could not work much mischief in one short week.

But the really tender-hearted woman would have slept less sound had she glanced into Ellen's room five minutes after she bade her good-night.

The very power which made Ellen so fascinating a narrator, so skillful a partner in her father's literary work, the power to impersonate, to experience in imagination, became now a source of acute suffering. She experienced happiness or pain just as intensely in the realm of her imagination, as many people do in reality, consequently the recurrence to her mind of the morning's averted disaster was most harrowing. Over and over she determined to banish the remembrance, resolutely beginning to think of other things, but it was of no use; she would come to herself a few minutes later, living over those moments of horror.

"I can never let myself go in sleep!" she murmured as she looked helplessly around the large guest chamber, "I would dream it all over and over again, and, if I waked, be lost in this big moon-lit room." She longed for the cosy little room at home whose every article of furniture, even in the fantastic moonlight, would help recall her to herself.

Just then she heard Kenneth's footsteps coming down the hall. He had been very proud of his little sister that night, proud of her beauty, of her grace of speech which had won her way right into the heart of the Broderick family the very first evening; but he was proudest of

what they as yet had not sounded, her loving, upright heart.

"Isn't it glorious, the long table, just like a dinner-party every night? Don't you wish there were more of us, Kenneth?" she asked as he gave her one of his warm lingering kisses, something like Daddy's.

"Were you really glad to see me, Kenneth?" she asked saucily.

"Well, just a little!" he replied, flinging himself down in an easy chair, "You will never know how much!" he added with masculine superiority as she perched herself on the arm of his chair, to tell him every item of home news she could think of; for she had long since pierced his mask of indifference and probed the heart beneath to find it soft, just like her own, hungry for every detail which concerned their loved ones.

And Kenneth let her talk, late as it was. He had noticed her strange lapses into silence during the evening and attributed them to her being away from home for the first time.

"Good-night! You should have been asleep hours ago," he said, springing to his feet at last; then he was puzzled, as he had been several times before that evening, at the look in her eyes. He felt, too, her arms tighten convulsively around his neck.

She thought for a moment she would tell him, then she closed her lips thinking, "I must never tell! Never speak the words, or I would never forget it!" and said instead—

"The breakfast bell will be ringing before you get down that long hall, if you don't scamper away."

Then she began brushing her hair to a review of the Broderick farm—eight boys, eleven horses, twenty-five cows, hundreds of chickens and ducks and turkeys and geese, and a thousand acres of land—by comparison the little home at the head of Crescent Lake dwindled to a speck—next, Daddy was tucking her in for the long stage drive—they were flying over the snow to the music of the bells—a moment after, the brush fell to the floor, and Ellen covered her horror-stricken eyes with her hands—they were hanging over the dizzy precipice, they took the awful leap, and lay, horses and passengers, a wounded mass on the cruel rocks below.

For full five minutes she stood, her hands covering her eyes, as if she could thus shut out the horrible remembrance. Then she walked over to the bedside. Long the little figure knelt there. When she rose her cheeks were marked where the hot tears had coursed down, but her face was peaceful and strong. She was not afraid to sleep now, she knew that someone stronger than she had closed the door of her imagination, and He would hold the key.

Going back to his room, Kenneth finished a set of examination papers Geordie was helping him with, and not till they were done did Geordie tell how one of death's most awful doors had almost closed upon his sister.

Then Kenneth understood the catch in Ellen's breath and the fear in her eyes. "Small wonder," he thought, his own hand trembling now as it rested on the table. "I'll go down and see if Ellen wants me to stay with her," he said a few minutes later. "It's her first night away from home, too," he added half apologetically.

Kenneth found Ellen sleeping so soundly that neither his step nor the light wakened her, a far sounder sleep than either he or Geordie enjoyed that night, for they both lay awake till the "wee hours" of the morning, unable to rid themselves of the nightmare of that narrow escape.

The great farm kitchen next morning, with the sunlight streaming through its two east windows, was even more attractive to Ellen than it had been by lamplight.

"Your sister won't be going to school this morning; she'll stay here with me and have a good hot dinner; then father or one of the boys can drive her over to school," suggested Mrs. Broderick to Kenneth as they gathered for the morning meal. She had privately decided, though, for reasons of her own, that it would be Father that would do the driving.

Ellen cast an imploring look at Kenneth. She wanted a peep at that school without delay. It would be so funny to see Kenneth surrounded by forty girls and boys.

But Kenneth feigned not to see her look. "You are very kind, Mrs. Broderick; all day would be tiresome for her, I am sure."

There was one thing, however, of which he was far surer, and that was that he would sooner have a visit from his inspector than Ellen. Though she was loving, he felt she would be an unmerciful little critic, absolutely nothing escaping her eyes, and everything being weighed according to her one unchangeable standard, Daddy's ways.

But no such momentary disappointment could dampen Ellen's spirits that morning. The school question disposed of, she was on the "qui vive" as to what was beyond that door through which first one, then another of the Broderick family passed, coming out with such a tender look on their manly faces. She noticed, too, that Mr. Broderick did not ask

at the breakfast table where his boy was—there was not even a place set for him.

"It's a baby, I am sure! And he's not up yet!" she thought, visions of a cradle with a chubby faced boy floating through her brain.

"If he's just a baby—and, of course, he is—I'll stay home with him every morning," she determined. She had never had a baby in her arms in her life, no one in the Inlet whom she knew had any, and the mother instinct in her heart just longed to cuddle one in her arms. This one she was sure would be rosy and bright like everything about that wonderful farmhouse.

Breakfast over, Kenneth, Geordie and the younger boys started immediately for school, Mr. Broderick and the young men went to the barns, then Mrs. Broderick said to Ellen with a strange softness in her voice—

"You haven't seen our little Davy yet?" And Ellen followed her through that mysterious door with a happy, beating heart.

"Oh, why did Kenneth not tell me?" she cried to herself a moment later, the hot tears she could not hold back coursing down her cheeks.

"Our baby boy was hurt in the mill six years ago," Mrs. Broderick was saying softly, "and lost both his legs."

"Never mind my legs, Miss Forsythe! They don't hurt a bit!" said Davy cheerily, as if he must comfort the distress he saw in her face. Brave little lad! He said nothing about the back that never ceased to ache; and though he was neither wee, nor rosy, nor chubby, Ellen loved the little hero right there on the spot.

"He plays a little," said Mrs. Broderick, pointing to the violin by the organ which Ellen had noticed the night before, wondering to whom it belonged. "You will play for him, too?" questioned Davy's mother, bringing Ellen's violin, which Kenneth had charged her not to forget, in from the hall. Then she left them to themselves.

There was not much work done at the barns that morning. One followed the other into the house to see what was keeping the preceding ones, till they all sat in the great kitchen, held there by the witchery of sound from the inner room. First Davy played for Ellen, then they played together; and after a little they sang together, Ellen lifting a soft second to his clear boyish treble. And when he was tired, she sang for him, sang with her whole soul, for he was a kindred spirit; he understood by instinct the mystery and passion of her song.

"Did you hear, Mother? Wasn't it wonderful? And she's going to teach me this week!" cried Davy when his mother entered the room later on, his brilliant dark eyes dancing with happiness, for music was the solace of his shut-in life. And Mrs. Broderick? Well, kindness to Davy was the certain passport to her favor. After that morning she would not have cared if Alec, her first born, the pride of her life, had driven out with Ellen twenty times a day.

Every morning of that wonderful week, Ellen spent in the inner room with Davy, and many were the hours wasted, not only by Father Broderick who was known to have a weakness for the "fiddle," but by Alec and Jim and Jack as well, sitting in the outer room listening to the wonderful music. Never once, however, did one of them cross the threshold to disturb those most rapturously happy hours of the patient little cripple within.

"Do you hear that?" even Mrs. Broderick would pause in her work to ask, as Davy would imitate a difficult passage after Ellen.

"We each know what the other's violin says, Father!" exclaimed Davy joyfully after one of those happy mornings, when his father was wheeling him out to dinner, "The boys can't understand the stories my violin tells, but Ellen can; she knows before I tell her."

But though Ellen spent every morning with Davy, every afternoon was spent with Kenneth, at school, Alec driving her down and going for her soon after four.

After the first hour Kenneth had no fear of her criticism. The skill and ability with which he managed and taught those forty-five big, little, all sizes of boys and girls, was a marvel to her; for once in her life she was tongue-tied. But she regained command of that useful member by recess time, preferring an altogether unexpected request.

"Please let me take the 'first class' out in the cloak-room and teach them, won't you, Kenneth? They are so cunning!"

Ten minutes later he wished he had not, for the sounds that penetrated through that partition would be most humiliating, should a passer-by chance to hear.

"Meow!" faintly wailed through the room, presumably from the teacher's lips. "Now, you do it together," a merry voice commanded, and immediately a chorus of furious "Meows" broke the stillness. Now, spell it," and the feat was accomplished with gusto. Thus the lesson proceeded. They played "tag," "puns in the corner," all by way of conquering the day's task. Kenneth knew by the sound of things that Ellen was enjoying herself hugely, but he doubted if "the cute little things," as she called the first class, were learning anything. He certainly knew that the thirty-nine bigger ones on his side of the partition were doing absolutely nothing but

Listening to this striking innovation in the methods of teaching.

As for Ellen, when she finished the prescribed day's lesson, the class called for more, and on turning the page she found to her delight that the next day's lesson was about a bear. She had just dressed the rolly-polly cherub of the class up in somebody's curly-cloth overcoat for the little bear, and the biggest boy in a real bear skin coat for the mother bear, when Kenneth, with countenance sedate as befitted the teacher of scholars doing continuation work, announced that it was time to dismiss.

The "first class" were all loath to stop. Their eyes were fairly glued to Ellen; indeed, the "little bear" stumbled three times getting back to his seat. He could not look where he was going, for fear of losing sight of "the bestest teacher he ever had."

Next afternoon when Ellen appeared at school, immediately the "big bear's" hand went up—

"Please, teacher, can she teach us?" nodding violently towards the object of his admiration.

Six little boys waited with bated breath, and when the not very satisfactory answer came, "Wait till lesson time, and I will see," six little faces fell, and six pairs of eyes sought Ellen's beseechingly.

After recess when Kenneth called the "first class" to the front the little bear's hand went up:—

"Please, sir, can she teach us?" he asked wistfully.

"We will see first how much you know about yesterday's lesson," replied Kenneth, thinking that would settle the matter—and it did.

They read just as she had taught them, grimly resolved to do their enchantress credit, if the whole school laughed. "It was the comicallest thing you ever listened to," Steve Broderick told his mother, afterwards. "They glared like little wild beasts at poor Jacky Nelson when he missed a word."

"They can spell some of the words backward, Kenneth," whispered Ellen, who was encouraging them with shining eyes and her sweetest dimples, and the "little bear" did spell backwards right on the spot, without so much as being asked by the master.

A moment later, Ellen was leading them triumphantly down the aisle, their eyes dancing at the prospect of the fun in store.

"You are a born kindergartner!" laughingly declared Kenneth as he dismissed the school an hour later. "But you would have to have a corner of the earth all to yourself! How did you expect me to teach with such a show as that going on on the other side of the partition?"

"You did not disturb us," said Ellen innocently, "and I never thought of you. I am sorry, Kenneth, but it was such fun!"

The School Examination, that for which Mrs. Broderick had especially invited Ellen, was held on Friday afternoon, and was an unmitigated success. Ellen drank in every part of it, carrying the whole entertainment back to the farm that she might reproduce it for Davy's benefit. She recited and sang in the best style of the performers of that afternoon, till Mr. Broderick, who had remained at home with his boy, declared that her edition of the proceedings was a great sight more entertaining, he knew, than the original thing, particularly her reproduction of the trustees' speeches.

(To be continued)



Proves Mother Is Your Closest Friend

Jersey City Mr. J. Pauli writes,—"I awakened each morning with an unpleasant taste and was often reminded by my Mother that my breath was disagreeable. I tried perfumed tablets, mouth washes and other camouflages which gave temporary relief. After consulting my dentist and finding my teeth in good condition, a friend suggested my trouble was constipation. After taking a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills my stomach and bowels were relieved, foul and impure gases eliminated."

Druggists, 25 & 75c red packages.

inspire Canadians to quickly build a wall of prohibition conviction which can never be passed by the foe. See pages 7 and 9 for further particulars.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Sir Almerie Fitzroy tells in his "Memoirs" a story concerning the late Cardinal Vaughan and Chief Rabbi Adler.

The two were seated side by side at a public dinner, when Cardinal Vaughan, who was eating an excellent ham, said to

the chief rabbi, "I wonder if the day will ever come when you will eat this."

"On the day of your eminence's wedding," was the quick reply.—The Continent.

A MOST THRILLING STORY

Lovers of good stories can find one of the most gripping tales ever written in Nehemiah, chapters one to four. It is a story of citizen cooperation which should

HAS NEW HAIR KOTALKO DID IT



"I had been losing my hair gradually for a long time. At last I became almost completely bald, with hardly a hair in my head.

"The small photograph is taken from a football group and can be verified by any number of people who know just how I looked when bald. The larger photo shows my appearance after using Kotalko."

This verified statement is by Jack Evans, well-known athlete. He is but one of the big legion of users of Kotalko who voluntarily attest it has stopped falling hair, eliminated dandruff or aided new, luxuriant hair growth. Genuine KOTALKO is sold by thousands of druggists.

FREE Trial Box

To prove the efficacy of Kotalko, for men's and women's hair, the producers are giving Proof Boxes, free of duty, to those who ask. KOTAL CO., A 393, STA. L, NEW YORK

WHOOPIING COUGH

Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Spasmodic Croup and Influenza

The most widely used remedy for whooping cough and spasmodic croup, the little lamp vaporizes the remedy while the patient sleeps.

Introduced in 1879



"Used while you sleep"

Sold by Druggists. Send for descriptive Booklet A THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. Leeming-Miles Bldg., Montreal, P.Q.

Healed His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of recovery was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely healed my rupture. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may have a complete recovery without operation, if you write to me. Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 179-M Marcelus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

"Basement floor at the back," snapped the young man.

The customer descended to the basement.

"I want hoes," he said wearily.

"Certainly, sir; rubber or electric?"

"I think," said the visitor in despair, "I'll leave it for the present."

Peggy's Piece.—Three-year-old Peggy is being put through her paces, her mother prompting:

"Now, darling, show the ladies how nicely you can recite. 'A little ship was on the —'"

"Thea."

"It was a pretty —"

"Thight."

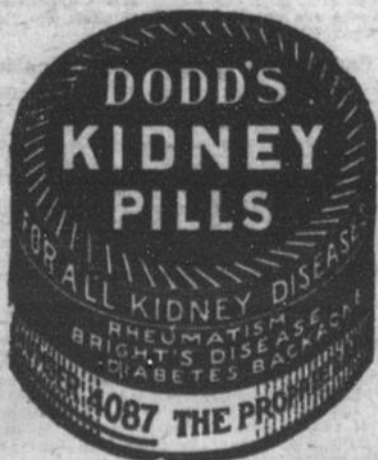
"It sailed along so pleasant —"

"Lee."

"And all was calm and —"

"Bwight."

"Splendid! Now recite another one, darling."



Internal and External Pains are promptly relieved by DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL

THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER BEFORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS NUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.



Warm the liniment, spread it on brown paper and cover the affected parts. It eases pain, relieves stiffness.

The family medicine chest.



Here's the Way to Heal Rupture

A Marvelous Self-Home-Treatment That Anyone Can Use on Any Rupture, Large or Small

Costs Nothing to Try

Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the almost miraculous results of a simple Method for rupture that is being sent free to all who write for it. This remarkable Rupture System is one of the greatest blessings ever offered to ruptured men, women and children. It is being pronounced the most successful Method ever discovered, and makes the use of trusses or supports unnecessary.

No matter how bad the rupture, how long you have had it, or how hard to hold; no matter how many kinds of trusses you have worn, let nothing prevent you from getting this FREE TREATMENT. Whether you think you are past help or have a rupture as large as your fists, this marvelous System will so control it and keep it up inside as to surprise you with its magic influence. It will so help you restore, the parts where the rupture comes through that soon you will be as free to work at any occupation as though you had never been ruptured.

You can have a free trial of this wonderful strengthening preparation by merely sending your name and address to W. A. COLLINGS, Inc., 380C Collings Building, Watertown, N. Y. Send no money. The trial is free. Write now—today. It may save the wearing of a truss the rest of your life.

Superior Court, Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, No. 2245.

DAME ALEXANDRINE CHARLAND, wife common as to property of Joseph Moreau, merchant of the City and the District of Montreal.

Plaintiff.

VS.

THE SAID JOSEPH MOREAU, Defendant.

An action on separation as to property has been instituted in this case the 11th of February, 1926.

Boissonneault & Boissonneault, Attorneys for the Plaintiff.

Montreal the 11th of February, 1926.



Old Fashioned Head of Firm, (sternly): "Did I see you come to the office in a taxi, Jones?"
Modern Office Boy: "Yes sir, give the jolly old creditors confidence in us!"
—London Opinion.

Teacher: "Robert, give me a sentence using the word 'satiated.'"

Bobby: "I took Mamie Jones to a picnic last summer, and I'll satiate quite a lot."

The teacher had been lecturing his pupils on famous proverbs.

"Now, take this one," he said. "Out of sight, out of mind. Can any boy tell me what that proverb means?"

"Yes, sir," answered the brightest boy in the class. "Invisible and insane."

A man who required a new hoe for his garden called at the department store.

"Which is the department for hoes?" he asked.

"Fifth floor, please, and turn to the right."

He took the lift to the fifth floor and asked to see some hoes.

"Certainly, sir," replied the man, taking down a box of socks.

"No, no," said the customer, "I don't mean those."

"Oh, we have all kinds; if you—"

"Yes, yes, but it's garden hoes I mean."

"Well, you can wear these in the garden."

"Look here," cried the bewildered one, "It's a hoe, h-o-e, that I want."



Nerve-Worn Women Gain Strength and Vigor by Using **DR CHASE'S NERVE FOOD**



ICE AS AN INSULATOR

Why Some Sets in Winter Fail to Give Satisfactory Results

While water is a fair conductor, ice acts as an insulator, and more than one radio listener has suffered unawares from this fact.

How seriously it may affect reception is well illustrated by a story told by Don Lippincott, consulting engineer of the Magnavox Company.

"It happened in Detroit," says Lippincott. "A dealer upon whom I called reported trouble in the case of a customer, who complained that his receiver, which had hitherto given splendid results, had suddenly stopped work. I went out to see what the trouble was.

"I've never had any trouble with my set," said the customer, "until last night. The night before it worked splendidly, but last night I heard nothing even from the local station except a horrible growling and grumbling."

"Careful examination of the set revealed everything in order and nothing remained but to examine the antenna and the ground. Examination of the ground revealed what the trouble was. The owner had grounded his wire in earth so full of moisture that it gave wonderful results—in warm weather. A heavy frost had set in the day previously, with the result that the ground wires were literally caked with ice, which, acting as an insulator, destroyed all chance of good reception. The moment a more suitable connection was made the receiver gave excellent results."

"Singing Pole" in Fort William

A phenomenon, puzzling electrical experts at the Head-of-the-Lakes, is a "radio pole" on Simpson street, in Fort William, from which, it is claimed, the strains of music and the announcement that the music was emanating from a broadcasting station in Pittsburgh may be heard.

Persons claim that while standing at the foot of the pole they have heard the music and announcement clearly on different occasions. The pole is situated in the business section of the city. It carries a network of wires to and from a stepdown transformer.

The occurrence has been reported to officials of the Radio Club who will endeavor to "hear for themselves."

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK



"The unusually heavy blanketing that has been stifling signals recently continues to hang over the entire tuning range, so that listeners are forced to be content with local stations."—Boston Transcript, March 2.

In Canada reception during the week was again very poor, few outside stations being heard by listeners in the cities, and these weak and intermittent.

Many loud speakers give greatly improved results by simply reversing the terminals.

Sometimes, in tuning in a station, a steady whistle is heard which does not change in pitch and cannot be tuned out. This is probably caused by the action of another broadcasting station operating upon a wave-length close enough to the first station to cause "heterodyning."

A tube may light and still not operate. When in this condition it fails to oscillate. Such a tube is defective and should be replaced.

The rheostat should be turned on slowly. The tube filament is delicate and when cold it has a low resistance. If the current is applied at full voltage to the cold filament the tube may burn out in a flash, before it has had a chance to warm up.

Freedom from Pain Rheumatism Neuritis Neuralgia

Thousands of Canadians have found that T.R.C.'s give quickest and surest relief from Pain. T.R.C.'s act directly on the poisons that cause the pain. They contain no dangerous or habit forming drugs. Your druggist recommends them. Send 10c. for generous trial. Templetons, Toronto.

\$1.00 Rheumatism 50c. Headaches
Neuritis
Neuralgia
SIZE Lumbago SIZE Pains
TRC'S TEMPLETON'S RHEUMATIC CAPSULES 736

A set may be enshrined in a very magnificent cabinet and work very poorly.

If parts are badly placed so as to cause feedback, there will be lessened sensitivity, decreased selectivity, poor volume, almost uncontrollable oscillation or even utter failure of signals.

When winding a coil the free end of the wire may be temporarily secured by using adhesive tape. This prevents the free end getting tangled up with the wire being wound.

Many good loud speakers operate poorly and rattle because the voltage of the B battery is too low. When a 45-volt B battery falls below 35 volts it should be discarded.

It is difficult to incorporate single-control tuning in a receiving set without a material increase in the cost of production and as this cost must be passed on to the buyer, such sets are not yet in great demand.

The mil is the unit of length in measuring the diameter of wave, and is equal to .001 of an inch.

The latest form of wired radio, when taken up by the telephone companies has been graced with the name of carrier currents. Simply stated, carrier telephony is nothing but radio telephony placed on telephone wires, instead of using the ether as a medium of conduction.

Today the carrier current telephone system has been perfected to such a point that there are many carrier current systems employed in long distance communication. Wavelengths in the vicinity of 3000 meters are used and over existing telephone circuits powers used rarely exceed five watts. A great number of telephone conversations of the carrier current type can be carried on over the same pair of wires.

The best voltage for operating the soft type of tubes, such as the 200, is about 20.

Aluminum cannot be soldered by ordinary means because it possesses a natural film of oxide which standard fluxes cannot dissolve. Special chemicals and solder must be used on this particular metal.

If four equal cells are connected in series, the voltage will be four times that of a single cell, but the amperage remains the same.

The pilot light is growing in favor with home constructors of radio sets. It is usually included in an A battery switching arrangement, so that the switch turns the set on or off as a whole, the light burning when the set is on and being extinguished when it is off. Most pilot lights are designed for use in sets employing 5-volt radio tubes. It may be connected directly across the A battery leads for 6 volts, or across the filament side of a rheostat and to the battery side of the other A lead.

Grumbles.—"Tuning in on any set of reasonable price," says a Nebraska man, "the zone from 246 metres to 279 metres is one of the most terrible messes on the air, and there seems no remedy." A Texas man says there is "an idiotic impression" widespread that a super heterodyne is "a real sweet papa golden rule perambulator. I have a six a seven and an eight tube super, and they all disturb my neighbor fifty feet away. I haven't asked the more distant ones."

RADIO IN THE WORLD



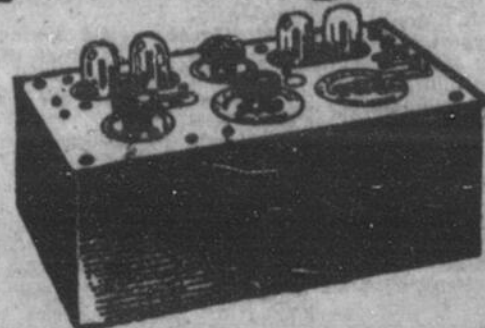
Storage batteries should be recharged before the specific gravity falls to 1.150.

Sound waves travel in air with a velocity of about 1090 feet per second. Light, heat and radio waves travel with a velocity of about 186,000 miles per second.

A piece of quartz crystal less than an inch square, ground to a thickness a shade less than an eighth of an inch, is controlling the frequency of the fifty-kilowatt output of WGY's giant developmental transmitter. This is the first super-power transmitter to utilize crystal control.

An opportunity is being offered to boys to give full expression to their views on radio's advantages to youth, according to the Radio Corporation of America, in an-

Westinghouse



RADIOLA IIIA
 \$66.00 complete with tubes and headset.
 \$98.00 complete with tubes, headset and Westinghouse Brand Type H Loud Speaker.

RADIOLA IIIA

With Westinghouse Power Equipment

Outstanding Value and Entertainment

Ask your local Authorized Westinghouse Dealer to demonstrate

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CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE CO., LIMITED

SPECIAL

B. H. Transformers, Standard	\$1.75	Art Craft Condensers, Low Loss, 17' and 23 plate	1.00
B. H. Transformers, Vivaphonic	2.15	Straight Line Low Loss, 23 Plate	1.50
N. E. Condensers, Low Loss	1.25	S.L.F. Condensers Brass Plates	2.75
N. E. Type R. 62A Geared Low Loss	2.75	Tuned Radio Frequency Kits with Straight Line Condensers	7.95
N. E. Power Amplifiers	8.00	Bookin Silver Plated Low Loss S.L.F. Condensers .00025, .0003, .00035	2.50
Shamrock Nutcracker Kits	7.50	MANHATTAN LOUD SPEAKERS. REGULAR \$15.00 SPECIAL	7.50
3-Circuit Tuners Low Loss55		
4 inch Vernier Dials, Reg. \$1.00	1.85		
Tubes R.T.C. Type, 201A and 12			

Embassy Phones 2.00 | UNCLE SAM COILS Large Size Low Loss 5.75 | 6-Volt, 90 Ampere Storage Batteries 12.00

McGILL RADIO Mail Orders Filled. 228B McGill Street, Montreal

nouncing a radio essay writing contest in which \$5,000 in cash prizes will be awarded to the 266 winners. The contest began on March 1 and will end at midnight March 31.

A listener-in wrote to WBBM, Chicago, stating that his family of 22—eleven boys and eleven girls—were enjoying the broadcasts from that station every evening.

There are 10,000,000 radio receiving sets in the United States, 20,000 transmitting stations, 300 applications for new stations are now before the Department of Commerce, and the valuation of the produce of companies manufacturing radio equipment in the United States has increased from \$2,000,000 in 1920 to about \$650,000,000.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

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

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

The Partnership Policy of Publication

The Witness is truly "The People's Paper." Each reader is recognized as responsible for the extension of the Witness circulation in his own environment. Subscribers or local organizations are entitled to retain \$1 of each \$2 obtained on bona fide new subscriptions provided that the money retained is unselfishly devoted to some worthy cause, and that such cause is coupled with the Witness in securing the subscription and that the cause is named for publication in the Witness when forwarding the net amount.

WORLD WIDE

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

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only \$1.35.

POSTAGE

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Witness 50 cents extra
 World Wide 25 cents extra
 OTHER FOREIGN COUNTRIES
 Each \$2.00 extra

NORTHERN MESSENGER

Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for fifty-nine years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally of the temperance cause.
 Sixty (60c) a year in Canada.
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 2. World Wide 2.50
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A GREAT FAMILY CLUB

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SPECIALY REDUCED ANNUAL CLUB COMBINATIONS

Publications	Twelve months	Worth
Witness and World Wide	for \$4.00	\$4.50
" " Messenger	for \$2.25	\$2.60
World Wide and " "	for \$2.00	\$3.10
All Three Publications	for \$4.25	\$5.10

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

Sending Money

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

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

In a letter just received at station WOC, Davenport, Iowa, a listener states that he has the unusual gift of being able, at will, to make a clicking noise with his ears, as loud as the ticking of a watch, and is willing to broadcast the phenomenon. He wants to know whether this should be termed a duet or a solo.

The Chief of Police of East Orange, New Jersey, thinks "loud speakers" are "unnecessary annoyances" and has asked the City Council to prohibit their use.

A London (England) scientist, John L. Baird, claims to have brought television to a practical state. When he speaks before his transmitting apparatus in his laboratory, his words can be heard and the movements of his face clearly seen in another room.

A street electric light or arc lamp in Essex, England, picks up the programs from 2 LO and reproduces them with full volume. Engineers claim that the arc lamp acts as a detector, the elements as magnets, and the glass as a diaphragm. Passers by are entertained—and mystified.

For some time now radio listeners in France and northern Europe have been able to capture the celebrated chimes of London's "Big Ben" and the no less famous carillon at Bruges, that Old World city of bridges and canals in Belgium. The latest peal of cathedral bells to be transmitted on a radio wave is the carillon of the Rouen Cathedral. There are thirty-four bells upon which strike sixty hammers.

To get the best service out of a radio set in Denmark, it is necessary to understand several languages. According to a report to the Department of Commerce, the following stations can be heard regularly in Denmark with sets of two or more tubes: Daventry, England; Zurich, Switzerland; Munich, Germany; Frankfurt, Germany; Königsberg, Prussia; Rome, Italy; Glasgow, Scotland; Breslau, Germany; Munster, Germany; Newcastle, England; Hamburg, Germany; Bournemouth, England; Oslo, Norway, and London, England.

French farmers and peasants who showed an almost hostile attitude to wireless telephony are beginning to realize how vital it is for them to be equipped with radio sets for the receiving of broadcast news.

Radio is rapidly growing in popularity in Russia, the number of listeners-in increasing by scores of thousands each week. Libraries in 400 villages in Moscow and Leningrad provinces have been equipped with powerful receiving sets and loud speakers, and the big transmitting stations are wired to all the principal theatres, concert halls and public meeting places.

The Soviet radio listener-in can tune in on the more powerful stations in Germany, England, France and Denmark, and the Moscow programs are enjoyed in England, Germany, Czechoslovakia and the Scandinavian countries.

A broadcasting station to be known as CMBA, is under construction at Santiago, Chile, and is expected to be in operation by June 1. The station will operate on 400 metres with 1500 watts power.

Radio has resulted in a bad slump in the revenue derived from motion pictures in Japan, the receipts on some leading films being only about 10 per cent of what they were under normal conditions.

Direct wireless telephonic communication with Australia, a distance of 12,000 miles, has been established by Frank R. Neill, an amateur of Whitehead, near Dublin, Ireland. The test lasted 15 minutes, and the voice of a Melbourne citizen named Howden, could be distinctly heard. The wave length used was 35 metres.

Organized labor is going to try its hand at broadcasting in Australia, according to a report to the U. S. Department of Commerce. The new station, with a call of 2KY, will be of super-power.

The secret of radio howling has been discovered. Not by a scientist, either, but by a plain father. Radio, he explains, is in its infancy.

Invents Tiny Megaphone as Aid to Hearing

So tiny it can be kept in the ear unseen, and with no mechanism to get out of order, a New York man has hit upon a truly wonderful device for the deaf. Using it himself for relief from extreme deafness and head noises, he now finds his hearing has so greatly improved he can join in ordinary conversation, go to the theatre and church and hear without difficulty. Already others have had the same pleasant experience by its use. If anyone wants to know more about this inexpensive, invisible ear device, write A. O. Leonard, Inc., suite 463, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Live Stock Prices

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING MAR. 4

There was a fairly good demand for cattle at both local markets this week and prices were about the same as last week's. Most of the good steers were sold from \$7.00 to \$7.25, and one lot brought \$7.35. A few top heifers reached \$7.00 and most of the medium ones sold from \$6.00 to \$6.25. The top price for common heifers was \$5.25. Good cows ranged from \$5.50 to \$5.75 with the bulk below \$5.60. Receipts of calves were heavier and prices were \$1.00 lower on all grades. The best lots sold at \$11.00 and the poorest at \$9.00. Hogs were lower. Sales of mixed lots were made on Monday from \$14.00 to \$14.10 with an odd sale at \$14.25. Packers were offering \$13.75 but, with light receipts on Tuesday and for the balance of the week, \$14.00 was the ruling price. A few lots were bought at \$13.90 or less. Selects sold at \$14.25 and sows \$12.00 to \$12.50 with trim light sows up to \$12.75. There was not much activity in the sheep and lamb market. Good sheep sold from \$6.75 to \$7.50 and very thin ones \$4.00 and up. Yearling lambs of common to just fair quality brought \$10.50 and \$11.00.

At Toronto exporters shipped 1587 head overseas during the week and had several hundred purchased for future shipment. Heavy steers sold at a top of \$8.50 for a few with the bulk between \$7.50 and \$8.30 per hundred. A small lot of steers averaging 1150 lbs. sold to a packer at \$8.50. A few baby heaves made the \$10.00 mark with the bulk from \$8.00 to \$9.50. Calves remained steady from \$13.00 to \$14.00 per hundred for choice vealers with lights and mediums ranging from \$7.00 to \$12.50 per hundred. Hogs opened 25c above the previous week's close and advanced another 25c on Wednesday. Closing trade was firm at \$14.25 off cars, for chick smooths and at \$15.63 for selects. Lambs stronger at \$14.00 for the bulk of the choice, although showing signs of ease-

\$11.00 per hundred with heavy weights from \$12.00 to \$13.50. Closing off at the close owing to the arrival of 400 Western lambs. Culls brought \$10.00 to

When you "can't sleep"

Sleepless nights are often caused by a disordered digestive system. Thousands have found that sound and restful sleep is induced by the use of ENO, which corrects the sluggish and imperfect action of the eliminative organs. When troubled with sleeplessness, you will find ENO a friend indeed.



At Winnipeg the opening trade on stock-ers and feeders was brisk, but at midweek, buyers operated more sparingly and there was an easier tendency. The closing trade was fairly active and prices showed no loss. Most of the decent handyweight killing steers sold from \$6.00 to \$6.50, plainer \$5.00 to \$5.50 and the rank and file of good butchered cows from \$4.50 to \$5.00. Calves were firm: Good to choice handyweights made \$7.00 to \$10.50, and weighty offerings \$3.50 to \$6.50. Most of the western lambs offered were sold at \$12.00 on flat basis. A few handyweight sheep made up to \$7.75 and the more weighty kinds from \$6.00 to \$6.50. The hog market was unsettled. Thick smooths opened at \$12.85, advanced to \$13.09 and closed weaker at \$12.75.

At Prince Albert good handyweight butcher steers made \$5.00 to \$5.50, good butcher heifers \$4.00 to \$4.50, fair cows \$2.50 to \$3.00, good calves, \$4.00 to \$5.00 and common \$2.50 to \$3.00. The hog market was unsettled at \$12.50 to \$12.75 off cars for thick smooths.

At Moose Jaw top steers made from \$5.50 to \$6.50, a few baby beef heifers \$6.75 and \$6.80, and good heifers \$5.00 to \$6.00. A few choice cows sold from \$4.50 to \$4.75. Top lambs made \$12.50 and yearlings \$10.25. Hogs were active but closed weaker at \$12.60 for thick smooths, fed and watered.

At Calgary steers were draggy and hard to move at unevenly lower prices. Plain light butchers sold mostly as feeders. The stocker and feeder trade was moderate but steady. Sheep trade was dull and hogs were uncertain. Good to choice steers made \$5.75 to \$6.25, tops \$6.50. Choice heifers sold from \$5.25 to \$5.75 and tops at \$6.50. Thick smooth hogs opened at \$12.50, advanced to \$13.00 and closed at \$12.75 off cars. Select bacon made the 10 p.c. premium, and improved thick smooths 25c per hundred premium. Lambs made \$10.50 to \$11.50, yearlings \$9.00 to \$9.50 and ewes \$7.00.

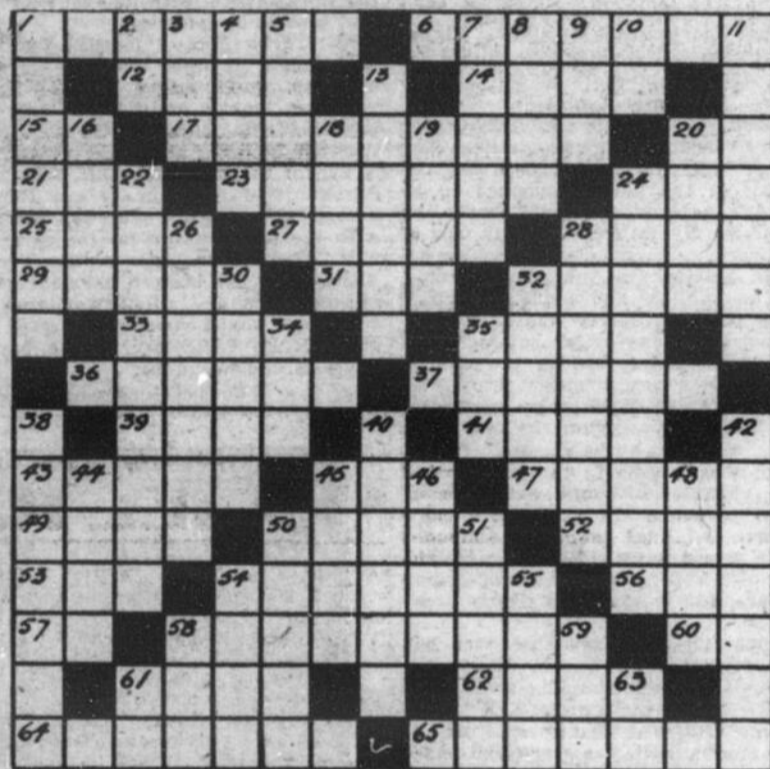
At Edmonton a few top steers made \$6.50 and the bulk of good to choice \$5.75 to \$6.25. Plain made \$5.25 and down. Odd heifers sold at \$6.00 and the bulk of the good to choice \$5.25 to \$5.75, with medium from 4.25 to \$4.75. Most of the good choice vealers sold from \$8.00 to \$10.00 and plain \$4.50 and down. Hogs were inclined to be firmer. A few loads made \$2.75 and the bulk \$13.00. Sheep were unchanged.

British Cattle Market:—There were no Canadian cattle offered at Glasgow this week. The market was steady for other offerings, Scotch prime baby beef selling at 14 1-2c per lb. alive. Choice quality medium weights from 13c to 13 1-2c, and prime heavies from 11c to 11 1-2c. Sales of Irish amounted to 350 head, choice light weights topping at 11 1-2c, good quality at 10 1-2c and plain from 8c to 9c.

Birkenhead sold 1284 Canadians at 18c to 19 1-2c for steers in sink, (dressed weight including offal), from 13c to 15c for cows and from 12c to 14c for bulls. 3400 Irish ranged from 18c to 20c.

London sales of Canadian dressed sides totaled 250. Fair quality brought 17c and choice up to 18c. Demand continued rather slow.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 66.



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 66.

Horizontal

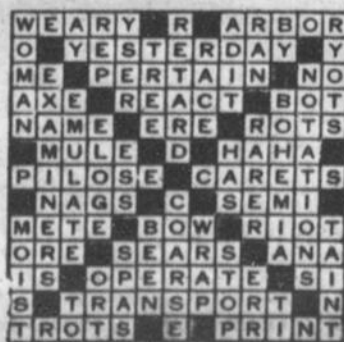
- 1 Flowering garden plant.
- 6 Greek Goddess.
- 12 First son.
- 14 Twenty-four hours (pl.)
- 15 Verbal root.
- 17 Take place.
- 20 Regarding (ab.)
- 21 Domestic animal (female)
- 23 Quicken.
- 24 Tune.
- 25 Notorious city in U.S.
- 27 Man's name.
- 28 Ostentatious person.
- 29 Part of a tree.
- 31 Inquire of.
- 32 Portrayer of Hades.
- 33 Reward.
- 35 Banned.
- 36 Daughter of Nereus.
- 37 Sacrifice, as in chess.
- 39 Speak enthusiastically.
- 41 Trize.
- 43 Gaze.
- 45 "I love" (Latin)
- 47 Steps to mount a fence.
- 49 Municipality.
- 50 Opinions.
- 52 Part of the human foot.
- 53 Article (Fr. feminine)
- 54 Quarters.
- 56 Tree of India.
- 57 Yea.
- 58 Lay flat.
- 60 Disturbed type.
- 61 Deity worshipped among the Canaanites.
- 62 Harmonious utterance.
- 64 Endless.
- 65 Palling irregularly.

Vertical

- 1 Exemption from restraint.
- 2 Western Canadian Province (ab.)
- 3 Corrode.
- 4 Italian coin.
- 5 Silly.
- 7 Girl's name.
- 8 Domestic animal (female)
- 9 Human organ.

- 10 Infielder (ab.)
- 11 Cooling drink.
- 13 The phenomena attending the passage of fluids through a porous septum.
- 16 Large pitcher.
- 18 Girl's name.
- 19 A number of wolves.
- 20 Tumult.
- 22 To number.
- 24 Yearly payments.
- 26 Comprising a burden.
- 28 Day of rest.
- 30 Mashing-tub.
- 32 Ladies.
- 34 Perish.
- 35 Brown.
- 38 A feudal law.
- 40 Small European fish (pl.)
- 42 Bartering.
- 44 Small.
- 45 Troubles.
- 46 Over (Scotch)
- 48 Spring.
- 50 Girl's name.
- 51 Shaft of an arrow.
- 54 Breakfast cereal.
- 55 Agitation.
- 58 Original price.
- 59 Large Canadian animal.
- 61 Exist.
- 63 Plant of the Pacific Islands having nutritious root.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 65.



Completely Relieved After Short Treatment

Ontario Man Suffered With Kidney and Bladder Trouble

Mr. H. Waldriff Highly Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills

Englehart, Ont., March 8. —(Special)— "I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills for kidney and bladder trouble. After using a few boxes I felt completely relieved. Was also bothered with a sore back and can honestly say I have not been bothered with any of these symptoms since. Can highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. H. Waldriff, a well known resident of this place, sends us this statement.

Dodd's Kidney Pills simply heal sick kidneys. They relieved Mr. Waldriff because his ailments were symptoms of kidney disease. When the kidneys get out of order they fail to strain the impurities out of the blood and general lassitude and weakness ensues. This condition is not only disagreeable but dangerous as well. The impurities in the blood are the seeds of disease. If they are not removed Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gravel, Dropsy, Diabetes, or Bright's Disease may result.

Obtained from druggists everywhere, or The Dodds Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Mr. Leland's Great Prohibition Letter

A Manufacturer Replies to Charge of Fanaticism

Mr. Henry B. Joy, of Detroit, recently wrote *Manufacturers' Record* strongly denouncing the prohibition law and abusing some of its advocates including Mr. Henry M. Leland, the Detroit automobile manufacturer. Mr. Leland's reply follows:—

INSTALMENT I.

Though I do not entertain the hope of being able to change Henry B. Joy's views, I have a great desire and hope that a recital of some of my actual, thrilling experiences may have some influence with that large group of honest people who may have fallen under the spell of this great wet propaganda and tirade, which has behind it more wealth than any other propaganda ever inaugurated, and which, unfortunately, is attaching to itself a large following of sincere people who are grossly deceived by the volume and seeming high character of its proponents. I have hope that the recital of some of the typical cases with which I have come in touch during the past 75 years may set some of these persons thinking and cause them to revise their attitude.

If a few can be saved from this great Twentieth Century delusion and be brought back to sanity and normalcy, I shall be more than compensated, and I hope your patience and patriotism will not be exhausted and that you may see your way clear to allow me the use of space in your magazine for this purpose.

Charge of Fanaticism

Mr. Joy shows his estimate of me by calling me a "FANATIC."

I have been called by many appellations before, some of which were not at all complimentary; nevertheless, I am glad to say there have been some statements from people whom I believed were among our best citizenry which have been rather complimentary and of which I have tried very hard to be worthy. I had hoped that my efforts toward the betterment of my city, state and nation were such as to do no violence to these views of friends and coadjutors.

I was not a little surprised to see Mr. Joy's estimate of my character, because for many years Mr. Joy held decided and definite ideas about many things in connection with the modus operandi and the practical working out of some of the great problems involved in this Republic, also in the various organizations of men who were influencing, or attempting to influence, certain Governmental policies. He wrote FREELY, VOLUMINOUSLY and FORCEFULLY on these questions. I was often favored by him with copies of these epistles, and for the most part, though a "fanatic," I thought his opinions generally correct. Because of this patriotic interest in the welfare of the country at large, I always entertained a high regard for Mr. Joy and supposed he reciprocated to some extent at least. Upon reflection, however, I can readily see how Mr. Joy and I might well look at many things in the everyday routine of the habits and customs of the people of this country from radically different viewpoints.

The Influence of Birth and Environment

Mr. Joy was favored by his birth into one of the wealthy and esteemed families of this country. On the other hand, it was my fortune first to see the light of day in a family at the other end of the line, as far as wealth and social standing are concerned. My early home surroundings were encompassed on every side by poverty. Nevertheless, there were, in my judgment, in that home high ideals, integrity of character and the finest type

of patriotic citizenship. I can see how two boys, brought up amid such extremely different conditions should have views diametrically different on some questions—and the question of temperance might well be one of these. May I, as briefly as possible, state some of the scenes of my early life, which made a permanent and lasting impression upon me and which I am unable to obliterate?

I was the youngest of seven children. For 25 years, while he was raising his family, my father derived a portion of the necessary income from driving a eight-horse team between Boston and Montreal, distributing his load at localities in northern Vermont, where our family lived during those years. Previous to the inauguration of the railroad system in the United States, these horse-drawn vehicles were really the transportation system of this country. This was a most strenuous job, and the long hours, the constant exposure to severe weather, especially in winter and early spring, with the frost coming out of the ground, all these tremendous hardships broke down my father's health, which, unfortunately, he never recovered. My mother lived with the family on a Vermont farm, which was worked on the basis of halves—the owner having half of all income and increase of stock. Eighty years ago this was a slow way to eke out a living for a family of seven children.

"Personal Liberty"

We lived in a small farmhouse, too small to be occupied by two families. The man who, with his family, occupied the other half of the house happened to be my father's nephew, although nearly the same age as my father. He was one of those American citizens who was an enthusiastic believer in "personal liberty." He was an habitual and confirmed drunkard. His personal liberty was demonstrated almost every day by his coming home at night from the tavern in the village, about two miles away, "merry drunk," as he called it; and yet, when he was sober, which was very seldom, he was kind hearted, a good husband and father. When he was drunk he was transformed into an unreasonable and cruel demon. On these occasions he would knock his wife down and drag her around by her hair. He would treat each child, even the two-year-old, with the most cruel brutality. There was a new babe nearly every year.

The most pitiable sight that ever had come to my attention was to see five or six of these children standing at the corner of the road, nearly every day, watching for the return of this father from the tavern. Every child was tense and eager—and when they saw him come in sight over the top of the hill their tensivity was greatly increased—looking intently to see if he staggered and, if he did, which was his usual way, then one would say with great excitement and pain, "Yes; see, he staggers." Then all the children would run and hide and would not be seen again until the mother had got him to bed. Then she would go to the barn or the woods to find and bring to the house these children who were as afraid of their father when he was intoxicated as they would be of a hungry wolf. I have seen his wife, with her nose and face bleeding,

being dragged about the house by the hair of the head. This was a frequent episode, and it made an impression upon me which all the years since have not effaced from my memory.

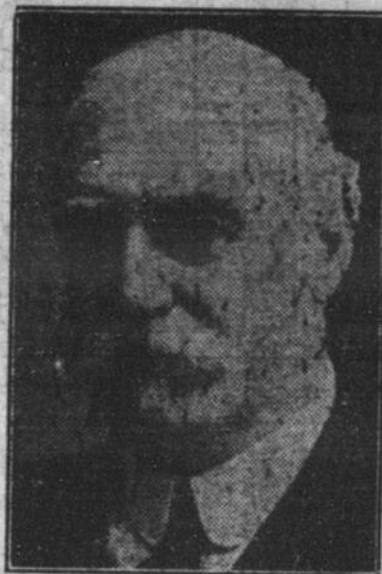
The Rights of Mother

I was then in my sixth year, and when I asked my mother why these things could be, she told me about the tavern, about the barroom, about the whisky or gin which transformed a kind and loving husband and father into a beast. She told me about the brewer and, with the object-lesson which I saw almost daily, the PERSONAL LIBERTY argument which Mr. Joy exploits never carried conviction with me. I always wondered when the personal liberty of Joe, the drunkard, and the brewer and saloonkeeper was being emphasized. I thought, WHAT ABOUT THE PERSONAL LIBERTY OF THE WIFE I saw dragged about the house by her hair—and I had an idea that this country of ours owed something to this MOTHER and HER CHILDREN. The PERSONAL LIBERTY argument looks mighty small and insignificant even when advocated by one of our respected citizens like Henry B. Joy.

Later on, after my father's health was broken, the family left northern Vermont and went to Massachusetts. My mother eked out a bare subsistence for her large family by keeping boarders and the help of the older children in the mill in the various factory villages of New England. We often moved from one village to another, hoping to find better conditions, but they were strenuous, and the meagre income from the long hours in the mill—twelve and one-half hours daily—would hardly keep body and soul together; yet the town tavern, with its ever-present bar, was always in evidence.

As I grew older I learned that these barkeepers, in order to insure permanent business, would entice boys of 12 or 14 years to come in and have a "fine drink," prepared with many sweets and made attractive in order to CREATE an APPE-TITE for the accursed stuff, thus making drunkards of the boys. I saw this thing going on in many villages, and always with the same reason for the carrying on of the damnable traffic—"personal liberty"—of the brewer, saloonkeeper and barkeeper, and I often wondered when some one would become interested in the PERSONAL LIBERTY of the boys, the mothers and the girls.

(To be Continued)



ROBERT HOBSON

After an illness of only twenty-four hours, the great industrialist died at his Hamilton home, at the age of sixty-five. He was president of the Steel Company of Canada.

The Norwegian King has awarded a silver medal to Mrs. Josephine Johannesen because she bore 20 children, 12 of whom are still living.

TOO LITTLE BLOOD

The Cause of Nearly All the Everyday Ailments of Life

Too little blood—that is what makes men and women look pale and sallow and feel languid. That is what makes them drag along, always tired, never real hungry, unable to digest their food, breathless after even slight exertion, and often feeling that life is scarcely worth living. The doctors tell them they are anaemic—the plain English being too little blood.

More weak, anaemic people have been made strong, energetic and cheerful by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than by any other means. The case of Mrs. A. P. Foster, Bowden, Alta., is excellent proof of this statement. Mrs. Foster says:—"Some years ago I was very badly run-down. My doctor attended me for several months and then told me I had better go

**Without
Medical Examination**

SELECT MALE RISKS
Ages 15 to 45

POLICY GUARANTEES

(1) \$2,500 for death from natural causes.
(2) \$5,000 for accidental death.
(3) \$25 per month for total and permanent disability and \$2,500 at death.—
No premiums payable during disability.

PREMIUM RATES

Age	Rate
15	\$35.00
20	38.65
25	43.15
30	49.25
35	57.25
40	67.75
45	82.00

**THE
EXCELSIOR
INSURANCE LIFE COMPANY**

MAIL THIS TODAY

Excelsior Life Insurance Co.,
Toronto.

Send me full information about this double indemnity policy.

Name Age

Address

Post Office Prov. W. 10

**DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY
LIMITED**

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents (\$1.25) per share on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending March 31st, 1926, payable 1st April, to shareholders of record March 15th.

By order of the Board,
JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, February 24th, 1926.

**DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY
LIMITED**

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One and Three-quarters per cent (1 3/4) on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending March 31st, 1926, payable April 13th, to shareholders of record 31st March.

By order of the Board
JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, February 24th, 1926.

Lured by desire for adventure, hope of commercial discoveries, the insatiable curiosity of science and even questions of military strategy, at least six Arctic expeditions hope this summer to reach the north Pole or to find new lands hidden away in the fields of unknown ice.

IT CAN BE DONE

The wall can be rebuilt. Enough bricks for the wall of prohibition conviction are available to build a barrier that can never be passed. But the bricks must be placed. See pages 7 and 9.

To let God choose for us, and be satisfied with His choice, here is the secret of peace.—Bishop Thorold.

WORLD WIDE Brings the Wide World to Canada

World Wide is a weekly Canadian world review reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. Each week about a score of the ablest articles in the world's press are selected for republication. The major interest of World Wide is world affairs. But, as each World Wide reader has particular intellectual interests, articles of special interest to the professions; and about literature, the arts, science, and finance are regular features.

This week's table of contents includes: Germany in the League—Manchester Guardian; New York Evening Post; New York Times; The United States' View—The London Spectator; Life in The Polish Corridor—The New Statesman; The Chinese Point of View—Frederick Anson, in The Fortnightly Review; The New Vienna—The London Times; Life's Increasing Purpose—Very Rev. W. P. Paterson, in The Glasgow Herald; How to Use Our Leisure—F. W. Rafferty, in The Brotherhood World; Realists at Budapest—New York Times; The Plight of The Gentle—Katharine Fullerton Gerould, in Harper's Monthly.

The Old And The New in Music—Madame Olga Samaroff, in The Philadelphia Public Ledger; Twentieth Century Folk-Songs—St. John Ervine, in The London Morning Post; Evolution of The Writing Desk—Manchester Guardian; Why

Some Music Will Live—Ernest Newman, in The London Sunday Times; Wintering Habits of Insects—S. F. Aaron, in The Scientific American;

Problems of Television—E. N. Andrade, Ph.D., in The London Observer; The Loud-speaker of The Future—A. M. Low, in The Saturday Review

Japanese Verse—Neville Whyman, in The Nation And The Athenaeum; The Greek Point of View—By Principal Maurice Hutton; A Supplement to Pepsy—Arthur Waugh, in The London Telegraph; Poetry Column; The Final Count—By "Sapper"; Babbie—By Margaret Piper Chalmers; Rhoda Fair—By Clarence Budington Kelland.

Take advantage of our special six-months introductory offer for just \$1.00. Write today.

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John Dougall & Son,
Witness Bldg., Montreal.

ON TRIAL

I am not now getting World Wide. Enclosed is \$1 for which enter my subscription for nine months.

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FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

A feature of the local egg trade last week was the weaker feeling in the market for fresh firsts and prices were reduced 1c per dozen which was attributed to the accumulation of supplies on account of the large arrivals of such from the United States. There was no change in the condition of the market for other grades, prices being steady. The demand continues good and an active business was done with sales of extras at 42c, firsts at 38c, and seconds at 32c per dozen. The market for storage eggs was steady under a moderate demand for small lots and extras sold at 32, firsts at 28c, and seconds at 23c per dozen.

There was no important change in the condition of the market for dressed poultry. The receipts were light and the undertone was firm with no change in prices noted. There was no marked improvement in demand, but a moderate trade was done for season of the year, and sales of fresh-killed turkeys were made at 40c to 43c per lb.; fresh-killed chickens weighing six pounds and up at 33c to 35c per lb.; five to six pounds at 30c to 32c per lb.; three to four pounds at 25c to 28c per lb.; two to three pounds at 20c to 22c per lb.; heavy frozen chickens at 30c to 32c per lb.; ducks at 28c to 22c per lb.; geese at 18c to 20c per lb.; heavy frozen fowl at 23c to 28c per lb.; medium at 20c to 22c per lb., and lights at 18c to 20c per lb.

The market for honey was without any new feature to note, business being still rather quiet, but as the offerings were not large the undertone was steady. Sales of odd small lots of No. 1 white clover honey in comb were made at 24c to 25c per section, No. 2 grade at 22c to 23c per section, No. 1 amber in comb at 20c per section, No. 2 grade at 18c per section, white extract honey in 30 lb. tins at 13c per lb., 10 lb. tins at 11-20c per lb.; 5 lb. tins at 14c per lb., and 2-1/2 lb. tins at 14-1-2c per lb.

There was no further change in the market for potatoes, but prices were easy at the late decline noted owing to the fact that the demand showed no improvement at the low-

er level and trade was quiet with car lots of New Brunswick Green Mountains at \$2.90 to \$3 per bag, and Quebec varieties at \$2.60 to \$2.65 per bag of 90 lbs., ex-track.

The market for beans was quiet and prices were unchanged with car lots of choice hand-picked white beans quoted at \$2.45 per bushel, and broken lots at \$2.65 per bushel.

THE DAIRY MARKET

The feature of the butter trade was the demand for Australian No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter and sales of 3,000 packages or over were made for shipment from England last week. The trade in spot supplies was again rather quiet, but the undertone to the market was firm and prices were fully maintained with sales of odd lots Townships, Western, New Zealand and Australian No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter at 46c to 46 1-2c per lb, and No. 2 grades at 45c to 45 1-2c per lb. It was reported that jobbing houses in some cases had marked up their prices 1c per lb., but as this move was not general finest creamery butter was quoted at 46c to 47c per lb. in solid packages, and at 47c to 48c per lb. in 1 lb. blocks.

There were no new developments in the condition of the cheese trade, and the market was reported very quiet with small lots of fancy western white and colored selling at 25c per lb. and current receipts of winter made goods were quoted at 19 1-4c to 19 1-2c per lb.

THE GRAIN MARKET

The export trade in grain was again reported dull, which would indicate that even at the late decline in prices for Manitoba spring wheat here English importers were not disposed to operate, as most of the cables received only asked exporters to make offers. The demand from local and country buyers for supplies was also limited, sales being confined chiefly to car lots. Prices for oats were unchanged with No. 2 Canadian western quoted at 59c, No. 3 C.W. at 55c, No. 1

feed at 53c, No. 2 feed at 50c, Ontario and Quebec No. 2 white at 50c, No. 3 white at 49c, and No. 4 white at 48c per bushel, ex-store. In sympathy with strength in the Chicago market for corn, spot prices advanced 1 1-2c per bushel, with car lots of No. 3 yellow offering at 89 1-2c, and No. 4 yellow at 87 1-2c per bushel, ex-store.

Prices at Winnipeg:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.42 3-4; No. 2 northern, \$1.38 1-8; No. 3 northern, \$1.33 1-4; No. 4, \$1.25 3-4; No. 5, \$1.16 3-4; No. 6, \$1.01 1-4; feed, \$1.1-4c; track, \$1.42 1-4; screenings, \$3 a ton.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 44 7-8c; No. 3 C.W., 40 5-8c; extra No. 1 feed, 40 5-8c; No. 1 feed, 38 5-8c; No. 2 feed, 35 1-8c; rejected, 33 5-8c; track, 44 7-8c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 57c; No. 4 C.W., 52

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 227 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.

1-8c; rejected, 49 3-8c; feed, 48 3-8c; track, 57 3-8c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$1.89 1-2; No. 2 C.W., \$1.85; No. 3 C.W., \$1.73 1-2; rejected, \$1.63 1-2; track, \$1.90.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 84 5-8c.

Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling 4.86 1-8 par value 4.86 2-3. New York funds 17-32 premium.

Another Booklet for Farmers

IN pursuance of its policy of friendly co-operation with the farming interests of this country, the Bank of Montreal is now issuing a new text book for farmers, entitled "Hogs for Pork and Profit." The booklet is a practical guide to the breeding and feeding of pigs, and its value is greatly increased by photographs illustrating every point that is made. A copy may be obtained without charge, on application at our nearest Branch.

Previous booklets distributed by the Bank are—

"Diversified Farming"

"The Cow, the Mother of Prosperity"

"Poultry for the Farm and Home"

The Bank has distributed tens of thousands of these booklets throughout Canada, and numerous farmers have expressed their appreciation to our local Managers.

Bank of Montreal

Established 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF \$750,000,000

Public subscription is invited
for a new issue of—

\$45,000,000

Dominion of Canada

Refunding Loan 1926

Twenty-Year 4 1/2% Bonds

Dated February 1st, 1926

Due February 1st, 1946

Principal payable at the Office of the Receiver-General at Ottawa, or that of the Assistant Receivers-General at Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary or Victoria. Semi-annual interest (February 1st and August 1st) payable at any branch in Canada of any chartered Bank.

Denominations: \$100, \$500, \$1,000.

All bonds may be registered as to principal only, and bonds in denominations of \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000, \$10,000 and \$100,000 may be fully registered.

These bonds are authorized under Acts of the Dominion of Canada, and both principal and interest are a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund. They are secured by the full credit and taxing power of the Dominion of Canada.

This offering is made subject to prior sale and advance in price, and the right is reserved to allot a less amount of bonds than applied for.

These bonds are offered for delivery, in interim form, when, as and if issued and delivered to us.

Price: 97 and interest, yielding 4.73%

Orders may be telephoned or telegraphed (collect) to any of the undersigned, or may be submitted through your usual bond dealer, stock exchange broker, or through any bank in Canada.

Bank of Montreal

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Royal Bank of Canada

Dominion Securities Corporation,
Limited

Canadian Bank of Commerce

A. E. Ames & Company,
Limited

The National City Company,
Limited

"And I Make \$4.00 a Day Besides Doing All My Own House Work"

"I USED to take in dressmaking," writes Mrs. Fred Wigfield, who lives in a small Ontario town, "but my husband was opposed to it on account of the people who were always coming in and out." She tells how she regretfully gave it up: "as I was always used to having my own money." One day she read just as you are reading, what others were doing with the Auto Knitter. . . . let Mrs. Wigfield finish her interesting story: "I have made two pairs of socks an hour and make \$4.00 a day, besides doing all of my own housework. I have had my Auto Knitter three years, and have made on an average \$20.00 a week."

Here you have the simply told story of an ambitious woman. One of thousands who are this very day turning their spare time into needed dollars.

We Enter Into a Contract With You

The plan, briefly, is this: You knit socks for us at home with the Auto Knitter—filling in whatever spare time you have. For every pair of standard socks you send to us—standard meaning knit to a uniform size—we pay you a fixed guaranteed price. Our contract to do this assures you immediate sale for all of your work. There is no canvassing, no selling, simply knitting socks and sending them to us. As we keep you supplied free of charge with the yarn that you use, your pay cheques are clear profit.

Pay Cheques Every Week

Every month we pay out thousands of dollars to those who knit for us. Our family of workers covers the whole Dominion. Distance makes no difference. Wouldn't it be a very comforting thought to know that this very day you could sit down in the privacy of your own home and earn extra money? Wouldn't it give you a feeling of security to know this, and to know that a strong financial concern was waiting for your work and that your paycheques would always come? Men and women all over the Dominion enjoy this security—we know because we pay them.

Experience Unnecessary

Each worker learns from the simple instructions that are sent with the machine. Young people, busy men and women and old folks all work for us. Every member of the family can learn to operate the machine.

What Auto Knitting Offers You

Auto Knitting offers you a pleasant and profitable occupation working in the privacy and comfort of your own home. No special equipment is necessary: no special room, nothing but—the Auto Knitter—the Yarn—and You.



Here is Proof

Every month we pay out thousands of dollars to those who work for us. The list below gives some idea of what can be earned. The amounts shown do not represent the total earnings, because these workers sell a good deal of their work to private customers.

Miss E. Moore, N.S.	\$ 660.00
Mrs. F. Rescorl, Ont	735.00
Mrs. C. E. Hill, Alta.	590.00
Mr. C. Stubbs, Alta.	680.00
Mrs. F. Ames, Man.	455.00
Mr. L. K. Owen, N.S.	758.00
Mrs. R. Fireman, Man.	460.00
Mrs. L. Williams, Ont.	520.00
Mr. S. Pearson, Sask.	773.00
Mme. Gauvier, Que.	1,185.00
Mr. C. Bellhouse, B.C.	1,238.00

We Have Hundreds of Letters Like These

"In the eight months we have had our Auto Knitter, we have made over \$600.00, working only in spare time."

Mrs. H. Armstrong, British Columbia.

"It is now three years since I got my Auto Knitter. During the past winter I have never made less than \$100.00 a month."

George Niven, Manitoba.

"I am the eldest of the family and thought I would like to have money of my own. With my Auto Knitter I have made over \$1,000.00 in one year."

Miss C. McPhillamey, Alberta.

"When I am tired with my housework I sit down and run my machine and I feel rested. So far I have made \$327.00."

Mrs. Frank Moore, Ontario.

Three Ways to Make Money

While we want all of the socks that we can possibly get, there are really three ways of making money with the Auto Knitter. First: Knitting socks for us. Second: Knitting for neighbors and storekeepers. Third: Knitting socks, stockings, sweaters, scarfs and mittens for your own family. When you knit for us, we pay you cash and keep you supplied free of charge with the yarn that you use. When you knit for private sale, we pay you a commission on all that you sell. When you knit for the family, you save fifty per cent. on everything.

Positive Proof of Success

The hundreds of thousands of pairs of socks which we receive from our workers is the best evidence we can offer that Auto Knitting is all that we claim. During a recent month over sixty-five thousand dollars' worth of these home-knit socks were sold to wholesale firms here in Toronto. Every pair was knit by our workers in their own homes.

What to Do

Simply send us the coupon below. Get the facts. Then decide for yourself. You do not want to postpone the day when you can have extra money—so do not postpone sending the coupon. Make up your mind to let your spare hours solve your money worries. Get the coupon in the mail this very day. You understand, of course, that there is not the slightest obligation on your part.

Department 573
The Auto Knitter Hosiery Co., Limited
1870 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont.

Please send particulars about making money at home. I understand that this does not obligate me in the slightest way.

Name

Address
(Publication, Witness, March 10-26.)