MONTREAL WITNESS
AND
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD
The People's Paper

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Make Canada A Land to Love

Strange!

When the facts force us to admit that a crisis faces your paper and that without your immediate co-operation in extending its circulation it will die of neglect, the response comes immediately; "THE WITNESS MUST NOT, SHALL NOT DIE" and new subscriptions are poured in till our staff is overtaxed.

Yet when we can pass along the good news that **"the tide has turned"** expecting that it will add new zeal and courage to our fellow workers all along the line, the reaction seems to be: "THANK GOODNESS: THEN I DON'T HAVE TO WORK."

The "turn" of the tide is a hopeful, joyous thing just because it looks forward to the full of the tide. Three weeks of improvement does not make good a year of ebb tide.

Friends, if you want a paper like the Witness **you must work for it.**

While we were able to shout about the three record breaking weeks that ended 1925, we have to admit that the mails for the first three days of the New Year were very disappointing. We will not be able to extend the dollar trial rate through you to your friends, unless it is more generally taken advantage of. Meantime, all you are sure of is that it will be accepted for new subscriptions taken before the 20th of January.

The Week's Outlook

Canada's Outlook

CANADA'S commercial outlook is far more encouraging than at any New Year since the war. True, there is no prospect of the feverish boom that followed the armistice. That was an unhealthy stimulation which was followed by the inevitable depression. But today things are on a more stable basis. As all prosperity in Canada is dependent on the condition of the great basic industries of the field, the forest and the mine it is encouraging to note that all of these are better off than for years. This year's bumper crop has enabled most of the farmers to get on their feet again. The lumbering and pulpwood industry was never in better condition. Year by year the production of newsprint creeps up. Canada now produces as much newsprint as does the entire United States. Conditions are by no means as bright in coal mining, but are much better than they were. The Cape Breton miners and owners are in a state of truce pending the award of the investigation commission. A more conciliatory spirit seems to be in evidence however. In Alberta the miners are becoming more prosperous. It seems certain that their product will displace American coal throughout considerable areas in Canada. Northern Quebec and Ontario are yielding more and more precious metal each year. In Quebec the locating of the huge Aluminum Company of America on the banks of the Saguenay is a notable event. Turning to manufacturing we see general improvement. In war time, manufacturers made great extensions partly to fill the war needs of the nation, but sometimes to escape excess war profits tax. After the war they found themselves with plants capable of producing far more than Canada could ever consume. The attempt to pay interest charges on this uselessly invested capital proved to be too much of a burden for many industries. Most of these have now readjusted their affairs and "written down" their capital to a sensible figure. On this stable basis they are ready to go ahead and are doing so. There is much less unemployment. All things considered, given reasonably sensible government, and barring unforeseen disappointments in world affairs Canada should be on the threshold of a new era of sound commercial prosperity, and in more hopeful condition to face the burdens entailed by the wild waste of the war.

Forward

CANADA never entered on a more hopeful year in the deeper things of life. She has, it must be confessed, shared with the rest of the world the overheated ebullition of human nature's propensities, let loose as they have been by the world's great nerve shock, which so largely broke the bonds of convention, and even jarred every moral law. But it is not all evil that from time to time the whole structure of usage, both in outward custom and in inward conviction, should be rudely shaken, that "those things that cannot be shaken" may be revealed—that glories that have been confined in the bud or the crysalis may break forth. This may be a violent metaphor, but more than once a new world has broken the shell of the old, and in some sort that is what is happening in our own time, whose greatness is hid from our eyes. Canada cannot hope to lead the world on all moral lines. In the matter of combatting civilization's great enemy drink she has most notably lost the lead, and has got caught in the swirl and sludge of the eddy of a great current sweeping past her in, as yet, no smooth and established channel. In the matter of agreement between man and man we are rather on the fringe of the fight. But to Canada is the glory of having been path-finder in labor legislation. The Lemieux act struck the note for labor settlements, in giving the greatest possible scope to moral pressure and keeping coercion within the narrowest bounds. It gave a lead not only to labor legislation but to the sublime processes of international comity which have developed since. In religion, in so far as mirrored in ecclesiastical movements, Canada, though reaching the result in no hurry, has taken a very notable lead in throwing down non-essential barriers. If differences must still take organic form, let them be live realities and not fossils. The Holy Church throughout all the world is paying homage to Canada's remarkable union that glorifies the year 1925, with some little envy and an underlying conviction that, in some form, if not in the simple organic way the church, in so far as it is following the Gospel of Christ, must rapidly coalesce. The year starts out with the new organization fully launched and full of an enthusiasm and such an expectancy as its divided members have never known. All its initial distresses are not settled by any means, but its machinery is on the whole in prime condition—so complete indeed as to be in danger of allowing organism to supplant the operation of the soul. The great Presbyterian Church that remains is also very full of emulation, and aspires to do as much as the venerated church from which it has come out. It is buckling bravely to a great task, not heavier than it can carry if willing to make the necessary sacrifices. The other denominations are likewise inspired with a new zeal and a new realization of the infinite need in which the country is, not of a Church, but of a saving faith and a divine inspiration through the gospel. Men see the need as they never did, of an indwelling and applied Christianity and are awake as they have not been for a long while to the call for nationwide evangelization.

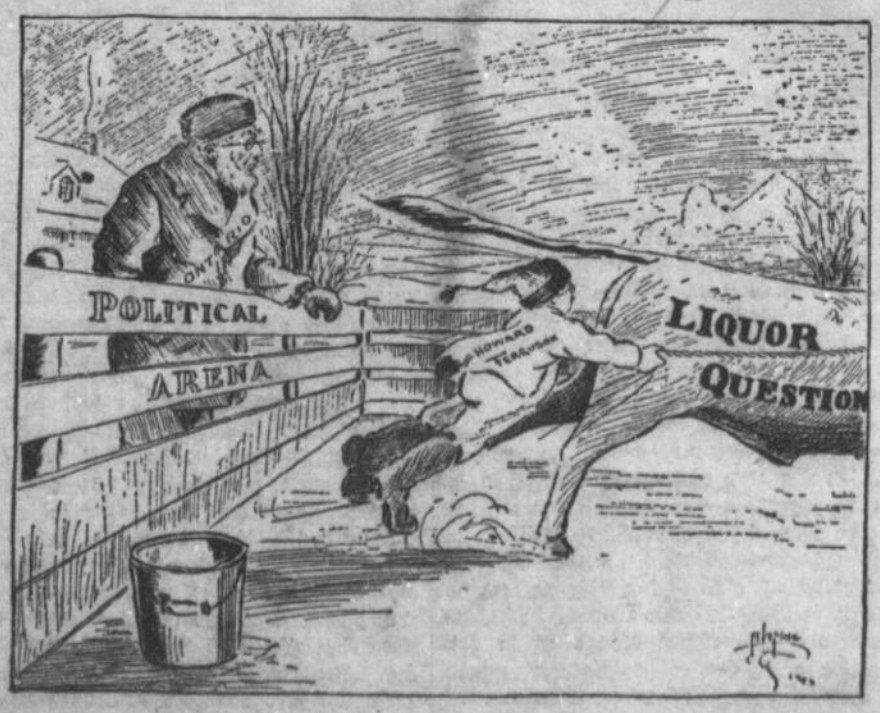
Greeting The Year

HOTELS in Montreal were crowded with revellers on New Year's Eve and according to accounts of eye-witnesses there was a great deal of drunkenness. Some people evidently think it "smart" to pass from the old year to the new in a state of intoxication. But there were thousands who had a better sense of fitness. Churches were thronged with worshippers and probably never in the history of the city did so many people end the year in prayer or enter the new year with aspiration toward the service of God and of man. Of course, some are cynical over New Year's resolutions. And it is to be confessed that facts often give point to their cynicism. But, making all allowances for failures in perseverance, such an inauguration of the New Year was both impressive and encouraging. Over all the world the outlook is hopeful:

"Out of the dark circling sphere
Is rounding onward to the light.
We see not yet the daylight clear,
But we can see the paling night.

"Look backward, how much has been won
Look round, how much is yet to win!
The watches of the night are done;
The watches of the day begin."

The minds of the people and of their leaders everywhere are purposefully set toward peace and men are finding out, often greatly to their astonishment, that peace and cooperation and brotherhood, the "devout imagination" of countless prophets and seers, is the sanest and most reasonable statesmanship. The New Year has dawned in hope. It is for every man of good-will to do his part toward bringing that hope to fruition.



Old Man Ontario:— "Beware, Howard, lest the Bull controls you!"

An Open Door

NOT only a most eventful year has gone beyond recall but another quarter century, and eighty Witness years. This number finds us not so much looking backward, although the fact that the past is irrevocable gives it an infinitely solemn import to each of us and to the world as peering into the future perhaps more than we ever did. What does that bode? Not, surely, despair but high expectancy—a sense of a steadfast light that shines more and more upon the path. The Philadelphia Public Ledger, a paper of unexcelled record, sent the question to the leading men of that thoughtful city as to what each looked for in the religious and moral development of the new quarter century. A good thing to do, as it calls the nation to think upon those things which are real. No wonder if those applied to were dazzled by so overpowering an outlook. A backward glance over a similar period suggests almost infinite possibilities among the things that are seen and temporal. The march of material development has been extraordinary. Those writers in the United States who premise financial conditions are jubilating loudly over the country's unprecedented prospects. The United States has command of the world's markets and the capacity of those markets is becoming rapidly greater. The chief limit to the prospect is in the increasing power of the reviving nations to supply their own needs. But there is on the part of those whose horoscope is confined to moral sphere a singular absence of national felicitation,—in fact, an occasional deprecation of the whole spirit of nationalism—a new note, is it not? Dr. Macartney of the Arch Street Presbyterian Church replies to the demand "What of the night?" with the old oracle: The morning cometh—and also the night. The wheat and tares must grow together. Yet gleaming through the thick cloud he sees a hopeful sign in the very disillusionment of men's hopes in education, in natural science, in democratic government. Men have wearily realized that the advance in things material has far outstripped the advance in things spiritual. Just now the moral tide is, morally speaking, going down the beach; but it will certainly turn. A similar moderate note is struck by the Chief Justice of the state, Judge von Moschzisker, who, viewing the existing world from the bird's eye altitude of the supreme bench, says that present conditions are far from bright but that it is a phase that will pass, and "the spiritual or better part of man will reassert itself"; but, he fears, not within the next twenty-five years. Dr. Delk, Lutheran, says the eye of the church is going to be concentrated more and more on the person of Christ rather than on dogmas which separate Christians. Moral values must be supreme. "Our sciences cannot furnish a moral program and ideal, or give a moral sanction for conduct." The Kingdom of God was the generic purpose of Jesus. Not until the church, the family, the state and all our institutions are permeated with that ideal can we look for social purity, justice and international peace. In time to come "Applied Christianity"—the law of love in the spheres of industrial social and political life—will be practiced in increasing volume. The Kingdom of God is the goal of history.

A Bright Prospect

THE minor key that pervades the above quotations reveals a strangely different spirit from the exultant sense of national triumph that animates Wall Street. Indeed the more nationalism exalts itself the more the prophets are afraid. But discouragement is by no means the prevailing note of the soothsayers. The reply of Bishop Berry of the Methodist Episcopal Church counts on general concurrence in his shout of joy in the Church's bright and assured prospect. "Just as I believe that the world will next year see the best year of all human history, so I am firm in the conviction that the Christian church is on the eve of its vastest achievements." Showing that he is taking a broader than a national view, he adds that "the steady movement toward world peace is one of the striking symptoms of the better day.

He also refers to the world-wide spread of education as meaning much. With Dr. Rose of the First Baptist Church the outlook is as broad and the note is the same. Optimism is, he says, more assured today than twenty-five or even five years ago. "A new mind is fast coming to possess the peoples of the world. The spiritual restlessness which has been and still is so evident in every phase of life has been greatly feared by many and yet I feel it as the birth agony of this new mind that shall be for the healing of many of the world's ills." It is seen in the new confidence in the Truth to win and in the Right to conquer, and in the general demand to get at reality, the truth that makes men free, in the insistence with a terrible honesty on accuracy of definition, in the defiance of the bondage of tradition and of the chains of fearfulness. "I believe the ruthlessly searching mind of today will carry long distances further than international concord before 1950 . . I look ahead without misgiving." The Rev. Roger Forbes, Unitarian, says: "I feel strongly hopeful of the coming together of the nations in the next quarter of a century. There is hope in the news that the need of an economic Locarno is being felt." Dr. Penniman, President of the university of Pennsylvania, says: "Everywhere there is evidence of a closer study of the facts of life and of a desire to apply the conclusions. . . . The example of the hour is the idea back of the world court. . . . There is danger lest the machinery of organization run away with our ideals." Dr. Tomkins, rector of Holy Trinity and President of the Federation of Churches, rightly looks to the young to know what the future is going to be. "The future is full of promise. . . The children of another generation will have a leading in health, morals and faith which will follow the impetus of present day urging." He looks for a revolt from the present horrors of divorce and for moving pictures no longer used to amuse or to excite unholy passions, but truly educational. And seeing that Christianity cannot be taught in the schools he strongly approves of the plan which he says is everywhere receiving favorable consideration of having the children as a part of the school schedule go to their churches for a few hours a week. "Twenty-five years will show great progress in Christian education, which rightly includes moral living and intelligent action as well as faith in God.

European Union

A GREAT conception, is it not? In full harmony with the spirit of this great age—the spirit of get-together. In whatever measure European union may be achieved, we hail it. European union could indeed be only a beginning. Continents are only sections for geography books; they cannot divide what God has joined together—the human race. Mr. Caillaux is not the only one of the European leaders who are working in season and out for the United States of Europe. Paul Hymans, of Belgium the first president of the League of Nations, is looking for it. With Caillaux the idea is a passion; and naturally. Its plenary achievement would put him on the front page of history forever and provide for its protagonist a pedestal higher than that of Washington. Before the war he preached it. During the war he suffered exile for secretly negotiating with Germany to end the war and replace enmity by trade cooperation. In exile, he wrote:—"Whither France, Whither Europe?" in advocacy of his great idea—too great to seem real to practical men. Now he publishes a New Year message in a German paper, urging unlimited reciprocity in expectation of union. On the same day appears a message in another German paper from Mr. Daniel Vincent, the French minister of Commerce. Mr. Vincent admits that a United States of Europe may be as yet only an anticipation, but says that collaboration between European peoples in a joint effort to improve their condition has become a necessity, failing which, they will perish. The idea of it has, he avers, taken a firm hold. The way in which the cost of living is increased by the creation, by protection of artificial industries has, he says, brought the different countries of Europe to a realization that they cannot continue to live under the present regime. "We have, therefore, to study all the possibilities." Through the operation of the League of Nations, he hopes, for an extension of the exchange of raw and manufactured materials under natural and unrestricted conditions.

Mr. Caillaux says Locarno agreements will be fruitless unless they bring about economic accord, as economic rivalry is a principal cause of war. To this end he looks to ententes under the guardianship of the powers:

> And we are ready for this. Already economic councils, almost economic parliaments have been founded in each country and are conferring together at Geneva and elsewhere. It is only one more step, and not a difficult one, to the formation of an inter-European economic council which will arbitrate difficulties in detail between national producers.

Imperial Unity

ITALY, as we have seen, has her own idea of unification, based, not on goodwill, but on the Fascist principle of will to power. Her dream is a Latin League with Italy in command, including, as was the tragically fated similar dream of the third Napoleon, Latin America. But Italy, not France is now looking for primacy. Looking down on her neighbor from the Pisgah height of her sudden self-sufficiency, she sees France fading, and she hastens to offer her sublime guardianship. Indeed, the comparative decline of France must seem to her to be mathematically assured, should the birth rates continue. While the French are diminishing the population of Italy is growing by leaps and bounds. Possibly the outburst in the Mussolini press of abuse of Germany may have some such explanation, as, if the United States of Europe idea should gain head, Italy could not have a Latin League to dominate.

To the British Empire any European movement toward fellowship cannot but be perplexing. The French scheme would, no doubt, willingly include Britain in its Zollverein, could that be hoped for. The Fascist proposal distinctly does not include Britain. Britain has had to consider herself in Europe, but not exactly of it. It would be an anxious study how far she could participate in such a European movement without weakening her cherished relations with the dominions, and whether free trade with Europe would not be more to her economically than what she might sacrifice. A common European tariff against the world would be of interest to us as it would incite our neighbor republics to advocate some similar arrangement in this hemisphere. The problem of a customs union without an intimate political union has nowhere been worked out. Nor without a common parliament is it easy to imagine it, except on a basis approximating general free trade. It requires the vaulting genius of a Caillaux to see the closer union in the near future, good as is the vision. He himself does not see Great Britain in it. A customs union between Britain and her own dominions has been commonly thought impossible, though there are some who do not despair of it. Would a customs union tend to higher or lower tarics? The advocates of an Empire customs union are for the most part those seeking it in the interests of protection. Still, the very purpose of such a union in Europe would be the removal of tariff obstructions, and what would be good for Europe would be good for the world. Imagine the two sides of the Atlantic bombarding each other with duties, while realizing, each on its own side of the sea, the enormous advantage of not having them!

Wanted a Leader

PARLIAMENT opens this week. Of two hundred and forty-five members about sixteen are definitely pledged to support national prohibition in the house. In this group are Conservatives, Progressives and Liberals. It is this fact that would give a prohibition measure a far better chance of success than would otherwise appear. But regardless of whether or not immediate success is possible it is to be hoped that some valiant member will see to it that a resolution is introduced—and at this session. The great need for national prohibition is evident. Prohibition either for ourselves or for our neighbors can only become fully effective and fully beneficial when it is nation-wide and continent deep. The responsibility of completing the reform is ours. It is true that we are our brother's keeper in international affairs as in private life. The federal parliament might well give ear to the pronouncement of the boys' parliaments on the permitted sale of liquor to the republic. For our national welfare we cannot longer ignore this problem in our national parliament. Who can doubt, with the growing movement for prohibition the world over, that Canada will long remain anywhere but in the front rank—a position which she once occupied. There have been temporary reverses. We have been caught in the surging eddy of a vast current. But perhaps the greatest reason for these reverses has been the failure to grapple with a national enemy by national forces. To prohibit provincial sale of liquor without stopping the manufacture was the best thing that could be done under the circumstances. To put on any possible brake anywhere is the prohibitionist rule. But to leave action to the provinces is an open invitation to the bootlegger. The liquor interests, wisely realizing that the spirit of the crusader is latent in every human breast raised the hypocritical but catchy cry "abolish the bootlegger." That the bootlegger was to be removed to protect the government vendor was not emphasized. Such tactics would be impossible in a national campaign. The Witness believes that a majority of the Canadian voters would endorse a national law designed to end finally and fully the traffic in liquor if given the opportunity. It is a time to go forward, not to wait for new attacks. There may be obstacles and powerful enemies in the way. But the way to expose them is to start the advance. The first shot must necessarily be a parliamentary resolution. Which of the pledged prohibitionists—or which of the far greater number of unpledged members—will grasp the leader's sword on this occasion?

Improvement on The National

MR. GRAHAM announces that as a result of the curtailment of passenger train services, chiefly in central Canada, the Canadian National expects to save about a million dollars next year. Similar but less drastic reductions are to be made on the Canadian Pacific lines. Very naturally this is hardly as spectacular a result as the public expected from the much demanded cooperation between the systems. Both presidents gave warning, however, that very limited economies were possible in this way. Meanwhile the railway earnings for the year have reached a very gratifying figure. The Canadian National expects some thirteen million extra earnings over last year. These are not profits. Interest charges on borrowed capital must be paid. The net result will probably be a deficit of some forty millions as against fifty-three millions last year. This is indeed encouraging. But it is hardly possible that the improvement will continue till the deficits are wiped cut completely. The reason is simple. Conditions that benefit the Canadian National likewise benefit the Canadian Pacific. To leave the rate structure unchanged would allow the latter fabulous profits it the Canadian National were to be made completely self-sustaining. The solution is to rearrange the bookkeeping system so that the National railway earnings are sufficient to pay the interest charges on the fair present day value of the system. The excess mortgage should be transferred to the general national debt, where the advances to the Canadian Pacific and the expenditures on other public works are listed. Only in that way can fair play to the shippers and the management be assured.

Voting Comparisons

CANADA does not need to feel ashamed of her voting record. The final figures, just issued, show that seventy-one per cent of the voters cast their ballots. This proportion is smaller than in Australia where over eighty per cent of the voters went to the polls. But in the sister dominion a possible ten dollar penalty hung over the heads of the non-voters. In the last election in Britain some eighty per cent of the electors exercised their franchise. But Britain is a compact country and voting means the loss of only a few minutes time, while it costs many a voter in Canada his day. If Canada has not as good a record as the motherland in this regard she need fear no comparison with the United States. About fifty percent of the voters in the republic felt called upon to vote in the last presidential election. This figure was higher than that which elected the late Mr. Harding. Apparently the further south one goes in North America the more apathetic or else shy the voters become. In Mexico one state has decreed jail sentences for the voter who fails to mark his ballot. In some states that are not Spanish, the peril is to the elector who does attempt to vote.

A Significant Reform

IN the pre war days the present changes in the estates law of Britain would have been hailed as truly revolutionary. Today they pass almost without notice. The changes which are the result of many years of hard work are chiefly credited to Lord Birkenhead. Although contained in one of the most voluminous bills that was ever presented to parliament the purpose is evident. The law of "primogeniture" by which the eldest son inherited the father's property in the absence of a will is abolished. So also is the queer old custom which applied in a few Kentish boroughs, of making the youngest son the sole heir in such cases. In the eyes of the new law there will be neither male nor female. Daughters will have the same rights as sons. The process of securing the title to land has also been greatly simplified. Hereafter there will be only two valid ways of possessing land, either by lease, or actual ownership—"freehold" is the English term. The aim of the framers of the reform has been, in their own words, to make the purchase of real estate as simple a process as the purchase of a piece of merchandise. The new laws, of course, do not affect the inheritance of titles. Nor do they prevent the bequeathing of property in any way desired by the testator who still has too much power over what he can no longer possess, but they do displace, as a principle of law, one of the ancient landmarks of privilege in the social life of England.

The Days of Awakening

GENERAL LUDENDORFF, the brains behind the German drives in the latter half of the war, has declared in favor of prohibition for Germany. The incident is not without its humorous side, seeing that Ludendorff was leader of the so-called "beer hall revolution" in 1923. That uprising got its name from the fact that it was fostered in the beer gardens of Bavaria and culminated in a beer house. It failed ignominiously as the Bavarian rebels proved much less enthusiastic when faced by Von Seeckt's "Reichswehr" troops than they had when listening to agitators over mammoth steins of the potent German brew. But for all that Ludendorff is undoubtedly one of the keenest minds in Germany. He favors prohibition for Germany not because it will make the fatherland a healthier, happier land, but because it will make her more efficient, a mightier world "force." But whatever the motive his declaration that a nation is more virile and powerful without alcohol cannot be ignored. Mr. Lloyd George hit the nail on the head when he said "America is prosperous, not because she has the gold, but because she has not the drink." During the seven year period that followed the war there was a natural disposition on the part of the people everywhere to argue as to "who won the war." Judging by current pronouncements the immediate years to come will be more concerned with who is winning the peace, and why. It will be a testing time that cannot but greatly advance the movement for world prohibition. When will Canada regain her place in the front rank of this crusade?

A Rubber Spring

MR. Hoover's campaign against the British scheme of regulating rubber exports has all the earmarks of a political manoeuvre. The American secretary of commerce is recognized as one of the most likely aspirants to the presidential nomination. He is probably the most capable executive in the present administration at Washington. Under his supervision the department of commerce has been changed from a bureau performing functions almost forced on it by private business into something resembling a national selling corporation. This is quite in harmony with the tendencies of the time. But simple efficiency alone will not carry party conventions. Mr. Hoover has never been a figure which caught the eye of the American newsvendors, and hence of the multitudes. Therefore, with the president pursuing his campaign for reelection with cold New England grimness, and with General Dawes so rudely refusing to be kept in the customary vice-presidential "obli

vion some spectacular move on the part of Mr. Hoover was a political necessity. Could he have chosen a better subject for his appeal to suit his purpose? Twisting the lion's tail is still a popular pastime with the American masses. The settling of the Irish question has robbed them of their favorite opening for this purpose. Hence Mr. Hoover's blasts about rubber. His potential political supporters in the United States cannot be expected to know or care that the Stevenson plan for reviving the bankrupt rubber industry in Malaya has been in force for three years. Nor, what is of vastly more importance, have they any idea that the period of control ends in a couple of months. They will know it, of course, when it ends. It will be blazoned forth that Mr. Hoover has won a great victory over the British. Mr. Hughes's activities on behalf of the Standard Oil and Sinclair interests, following the war, earned for himself the nickname among European diplomats of "secretary for oil". Will Mr. Hoover be known as the man who sprang to the presidency by means of a rebound from rubber restriction?

Horne to Hoover

SIR ROBERT HORNE, former British Chancellor of the Exchequer, has joined the ranks of statesmen-publicists with a clear statement on the rubber question. He recalls how there was a great slump in rubber prices in 1920. Enormous stocks had accumulated. The vast capital invested in rubber production was in jeopardy. It was feared that many of the plantations would lapse into their former jungle state. Instead of the producers striving between themselves for existence a scheme of regulated output was adopted under government sanction and cooperation. The initial output was limited to sixty percent of normal. If the price remained over thirty cents a pound for three months an additional five per cent over the preceeding period's production was to be allowed. The price hovered around thirty cents for almost three years. With the advent of balloon tires the demand for rubber naturally increased and prices mounted rapidly. Sir Robert points out that the high price of American cotton, as maintained by the regulation of the crop, is the basic cause of the poverty and unemployment in Lancashire. Their distress is far more acute than that of tire users. Yet no protests have been heard on that score. The core of Sir Robert's statement is as follows:

> "But I would venture to say further that those are not in a position to complain of Government action who erect tariffs which have the effect of interfering with our trade to a much greater degree than anything that could possibly be done by export restrictions on rubber—making it, indeed, much more difficult for us to make payments to America of the debt which we undertook on behalf of others."

Marshal Feng's Retirement

FOR the second time Harshal Feng, the Christian Chinese general, announces his retirement. Last year when Feng made his celebrated coup, and wrung the mastery of Pekin from his former commander, Wu, the modern Cromwell announced that he would make a world tour after spending a few weeks in regularizing matters at the capital. As events have turned out Feng has been thrust into situations from which his Christian heart must revolt. He has found himself in his demand for national rights the abettor of Russia, scorner of Christ and Christianity. He broke with Chang with whom he had an understanding to which Chang's adherents did not adhere. The break was coincident with the treacherous defection of Chang's lieutenant Kwo who was finally defeated and executed. Then Feng came to grips with Li, the civil governor of Chihli, whom he himself had established at Pekin. Now, with Li's forces defeated and Feng undisputed master of Pekin as well as Tientsin the latter announces his decision to retire. Whether he finds the profession of a soldier incompatible with his religious life is not stated. Certainly the profession of arms is an unenviable one in China of today with its plots, counterplots, betrayals and treachery. He has commonly said he would rather be an evangelist. He has, we believe, right loyal lieutenants to take up his role. He would not probably retire just to make way for a mercenary adventurer like Wu.

Two Kinds of Omens

ON February fifteenth the preliminary disarmament conference will be convened somewhere in Europe. The United States is to be represented fully and officially. Russia will be there in spite of the somewhat disquieting remarks which accompanied its acceptance. All things considered there is reason for believing that the conference may hope to make definite steps toward breaking from the vicious circle of international distrust, hatred, and fear. Fear is the cause of armaments and the chief cause of war. Armaments themselves are the greatest cause of national fear. Yet nations are naturally reluctant to throw away their weapons while others do not. It is a case of all together or not at all. For these reasons the fact that all great nations are to be represented is vital. One discordant note emanates from Rome. All newspapers published in Italy are violently pro-fascist. That is the permit to their existence. But as the Messagero professes to be an organ of Mussolini's black shirted army, its comments may be worthy of attention, especially as they are typical of the chorus of the other fascist organs. It declares flatly against the proportionate limitation of arms. Absolute equality or no reduction is the demand. A proportionate reduction, says this paper, "definitely sanctions the superiority of one nation over others. It is impossible for Italy to accept such reduction." The land and naval armaments of all nations should be absolutely equal, it asserts. Britain's naval supremacy in the Mediterranean is inequitable. Should this prove to be the official Italian attitude the conference can achieve little. It is puerile to expect the British Empire, or France, or, for that matter, Italy, herself, to restrict the size of her army to the size of the armed force that is adequate for Liberia.

Concerning Kings

"KINGS may be blest" sings Burns, in search of a comparison, assuming such was a popular commonplace. Certainly all the Cinderella stories assumed that they are blessed. Even yet, the newspapers seem to assume that she that getteth a prince getteth a good thing. Yet, ordinary knowledge of life shows that in the matter of happiness they are no better off than the rest of us. The renunciation of the throne of Rumania by the youth who was born to it calls into review the unhappy state of European monarchs. On the continent only ten Kings retain their thrones and these the mildest in their sway. The days of personal despotism, at least, in hereditary form, are definitely past. The question is what is to take its place. The monarchies that are left are such as bend to the popular currents and from the eminence of the throne, in all men's sight personify and reflect the nation's ideals. Taking him at his least, the king is a better emblem of what a nation is loyal to than a flag, or a totem. Monarchy has also this advantage that under it revolutions can take place and not seem to. The day after the storm this old rock rises out of the ebb tide, apparently unconscious of what has been. If late years have proved anything they have shown that on newly enfranchised peoples in these days of experiment in popular rule, continuity of rule, or even of system, is not to be looked for; and most of the nations seem willing to sacrifice much to this ostensible sort of continuity. The trouble of recent years has been that the fiat monarchies have all been "made in Germany" and on too unreconstructed a model.

What gives the royal house of Italy an abiding job, though little more than half a century seated on a nation-wide throne, is, that it came into being through its own loyalty to the people, and has continued chivalrously serviceable. Charles Albert, of an ancient house, as Duke of Savoy, and King of Sardinia and Piedmont, saw in days of general revolution that his throne needed to rest on his people's love. He called a parliament a thing which his people did not understand. They elected the King's officials. The King dismissed this parliament and told the people that he wanted a house that represented them, and the loyal people said to each other: Our king wants a different sort of parliament, we must send it to him. So when all the despotisms of Italy went down before Garibaldi, even that of the Pope, the son of Charles Albert was called to the throne; and Italy for the first time became a nation. His dynasty has been loyal to the people's choice, even in times of its waywardness. Mussolini can hardly be without Caesar ambitions. Indeed, something of the sort is said to have been his intention when he crossed his Rubicon, and only failed when the King practically surrendered constitutional government into his hands. Few doubt that he is still obsessed by that grandiose adventure. But even in these days of popular whims, and when kings are but shadows of the power they once exercised for good or for ill, he would find himself up against the divinity that still doth hedge a king. Even if driven from the throne like David by an Absolom, a return tide might rouse all the nation to "bring the king back again." The death of a most queenly and everywhere beloved Queen-mother has in a timely hour challenged the nation's loyalty to the throne.

King Alfonso of Spain has been playing a careful second to what was going on in Italy, getting rid by a like process of the rotten groups which in irresponsible populations democracy throws to the surface. He is now trying to restore parliamentary democracy. It is an almost hopeless task to which he seems to be loyal, though having, as David had, his Shimei in the person of Ibanez, the author of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, to curse him in all his movements.

By way of contrast the throne of Jugoslavia rests on a sordid murder of a sordid monarch. Peter Karageorgivitz (that is, descendant of Black George, Scander-beg) who was called to the throne, belonged to Serbia's proudest and most royal family, but could not obtain royal recognition by King Edward, who simply said he was in the king business himself and could not afford to condone regicide. The discordant tribes of the new kingdom of Jugo-slavia are held together only by surrounding pressure and peril, yet are being rapidly modernized and coordinated by able statesmen, who know how each to stand up for the claims of his own, and by the spread of education.

Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who is a German is in exile. He had to leave his throne to his son Boris for having forced his people into a war which they hated because it was against the English, Gladstone having become one of their national saints. And this son finds himself the target of the spirit of anarchy which has naturally spread among that half-baked people whose national affinities are largely with Russia and whose imagination runs easily to Bolshevism.

And now we have in Rumania a family row of which every method is being used to conceal the inwardness. There 's a scheming queen whose ambition has been to see all her children royally married. She does not subscribe to the motto of the late Queen mother of Italy: "We of the House of Savoy reign one at a time." Her eldest son seems to be in revolt against her too managing rule under the guidance of the agrarian Bratiano. He married a commoner. She dismissed the bride and married him to a princess, to whom his mother-in-law, the exiled queen-mother of Greece, thinks him loyal. Like many an heir-apparent, he is the appeal of the disaffected, and seems to be obsessed with the present epidemic of fascism.

Greece has ever since her deliverance from Turkish rule been the victim of a series of spasms between royalty and non-royalty. She has in imitation of the other southern extremities of Europe, just passed into a regime of simple dictatorship. At present her monarch is in exile. These usurpations would all have had the blessing of Thomas Carlyle. His definition of the true king was simply: the man that can.

The royal house of the unconquerable Montenegro was of kingly stuff but was autocratic and flickered out. It gave a stately queen to Italy who has at this writing passed away.

Change

IT is a worn-out saying that this is world of change. It was a maxim of philosophers founded on excellent reason that change is an evil in itself, and to be avoided unless it is change for the better As change is found to be a thing eternal and unceasing, the important thing is to see that it is for the better. There was one who sang, and for fifty years the Church has been moaning with him: "Change and decay in all around I see." In as far as we can judge the Creator from his works which have not ceased, ceaseless change is of His nature and in so far as we know the history of this world, change though with occasional overturns has been gloriously for the better. If we study the ways of men, we find that, not only change for the better, but change for its own sake, often for the worse, is of his nature, whether we look at his architecture, his most stable work or at women's fitful raiment. The most inexpert observer can name with fair assurance the decade in which any house was built, reverting now to Queen Anne, now to the days of the Parthenon, twenty-four centuries ago, irrespective of the rapidly changing needs of the times, while, apart from or tastes uwhich so amuse themselves, new needs and new materials are forcing changes of a very different sort.

In each age, as fitness is of the essence of beauty, the highest genius shows itself, not in originality, a pitiable conceit, but in the noblest and most effective use of all materials to hand. In all ages the greatest works of art have been those whose originality consisted in bettering the current type. Raphael did not seek novelty. His work was a natural and visible evolution from that of his master Perugino and then that of the Florentine artists. Homer's work is the balladry of his own folk, rendered immortal by his genius. Shakespeare adapted and adopted whatever came to his hand. The "awful Jove" of Pheidias was the glorified descendant of generations of attempts at like perfection. Whenever any form develops by this process of not trying to differ but to perfect, and adapt—whether of yacht or canoe or pagoda or cathedral, it tends toward the superlative of beauty. Necessary changes introduce jars; wilful ones are liable to vulgarity. The rule of clothing which seems to be change for change's sake produces a succession of effects which at a distance of twenty years —the ladies would perhaps say, twenty months, are contemned as ridiculous, and for a large part rightly so.

On the old principle that change is in itself an evil Conservative government would have to be accounted normal, assuming that word to have its natural application. It means preference for things as they are and naturally appeals to people who are well circumstanced as to class, fortune or privilege. It came into political use in England about a hundred years ago to replace the old word Tory which originally represented those who harked back to the days of the bad Stuarts, before constitutional government. Still, though unofficial, it is still proudly borne by those whose preference is for what has been. If the title Conservative has any consistent political meaning today it denotes the defence of privilege against man's claims as man. Overagainst the principle that change as change is evil, it has long been a political maxim, much believed in by those out of power, that long continuance of one group in office, instead of, as it should, ensuring expertness and efficiency for service impossible to tyros, is a positive peril, covering it, as men say, with barnacles. Change or no change, a threatening opposition, calling every act in question, is, as things are, a necessary safeguard of the public interest. On the other hand, if a government is on too precarious a footing it can take no courageous steps. Is this an evil? The old Liberal maxim was: The less government the better. It is common in the United States to speak of the rising of a legislature or of Congress as a relief from immoderate and mischievous law-making.

The principle of Socialism is exactly the reverse. With it, the more of the conditions of life that come within the scope of government the better. It loudly condemns do-nothing governments as impotent and useless, no matter how efficient and how honest the administration. In practice, however, these two are not as far apart as their guide-posts point. The world moves forward at such a pace that there are always enough live questions of practical administration and enough great political issues to be dealt with to make either theory indifferent. Ten years ago the Tory papers in England, for the sake of being disagreeable, insistently called the Liberals Radicals. That was before Labor ascended the throne. Liberalism, represeuting the eternal movement toward human emancipation, has always been of its very nature progressive. When it fails to move in that direction it ceases to be Liberalism. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald reminded his own folk a week or two ago that it has been the Liberals who have got us all our liberties. Just as there can on the last analysis be only two effective parties in a legislature, those who, willingly or unwillingly, support the

government and those who can hope to replace it, so there are really only two great principles to divide the house. Some are pulling towards liberty and some are pulling against them. In process of time victory is continuously with the former. Yet every step gained sends some whose toes are trodden on, if not openly, at least in effect, to the side of continuance.

To End War

IT is futile and lacking in goodwill to dwell upon the futility of the Treaty of Versailles and of all the conferences since as having failed to bring about peace on earth. The carpers say: "Are we sure the Locarno pacts, so greatly gloried in, will accomplish that end?" We who very feelingly welcome that great gesture and believe in it, can answer without hesitation that they will not. Nevertheless we believe the triumph of Locarno to be one of the greatest events of history. The League of Nations, which is persistently maligned on this continent on the same score of futility, is not a patent medicine which needs only to be taken as prescribed to guarantee relief from a specified and all-inclusive list of ills. What is foolish is to have even imagined that any machinery or any number of representative signatures would cleanse the nations of vengefulness, greed and ambition. What is great in these achievements is that they were actually achieved. True, the Versailles treaty was a plexus of evil passions—a compound of fears, hatreds and vengeances. But what is the merit of maligning it? Even Woodrow Wilson was a party to it, as the best thing that could be made out of the materials to hand. He did not imagine it fit to serve a permanent purpose. He injected into it the League of Nations as a solvent and regulator to bring about the better solution when to the common sense of most, that should seem possible. The other "futile" conferences would not have been necessary if that splendid creation of his had not been crippled by the abstention and depreciation of his own country. But in any case it would only be a machine of little value except in so far as it gives expression and form to the world spirit that gave it birth—the general wish of mankind that war should cease; and as being the best means mankind has been able to devise to that end.

THE SPIRIT, NOT THE MACHINE

But let us not mistake. The League only expresses the general will to do right in international relations, and would be of small avail should that benign desire fail. In its covenant it contemplates the contingency of any one power becoming aggressive and all others uniting in measures to correct its waywardness. That seems like a very simple proposition. The united pressure would not unlikely have effect without the actual joint exercise of discipline, especially, provided that some discipline was available in the background." But facts do not turn out to order and the natural tendency is for nations to plot together and fall into groups, and for the peace of the world to break somewhere across the middle, where the League would have no power to mend it. What then? Moreover, the League has become an absolutely voluntary body. It is, for instance, freely said throughout Canada that, not only does Canada as a member of the League refuse to obey its mandate except at the bidding of her own parliament—a principle generally conceded—but would not think of cooperation in disciplinary measures in which she was not herself interested; say, as recently, between Greece and Bulgaria. Suppose the majority thus held off; what then? Then would all the unbelieving outsiders shout; "Futility! I told you so." Even then the League would be forever a good thing, showing what mankind had once set before itself as a purpose. Not only that, but it would be forever a light upon the path to the Kingdom of Heaven—a path which, whether short or long, mankind has yet to tread. The League can hardly be so nugatory as that. From time immemorial in our own race—and there has been something analogous in every race—it has been a usage to make a man's neighbors the judges and enforcers of his good behavior according to the standards of the time. The commonsense of most has been able to be looked to as the guardian of the common safety. The principle of the League is only the application of that principle to the nations of mankind, and sooner or later, with or without coercion, it will certainly come to be so applied.

THE NEW PACIFISM

Far more noble than belittling the achievements of the past and attempts of the present, even the unspeakable sacrifices made in the war that was to end war, but left destruction, infinite waste and international malice in its wake, is the movement gathering head on this continent, pledging young men never to have to do with anything pertaining to war. It is greater because, instead of either counting on or carping at outward appliances and measures, it goes to the soul and spirit and deals with the thoughts and intents of the heart. It is instinct with as sacrificial devotion as was shown in taking up arms for the war. No doubt those who are so binding themselves are trying to realize what their pledge means. It means no less than the complete forswearing of any physical enforcement of order. Clearly, if it is right to pull school boys apart who are, in hot blood, spoiling each other's faces, if it is right for a policeman to disperse a riot by the threat of his baton, and of the law that is behind it, if it is right, as it was in Saxon times, for a man's hundred neighbors to tell him that he may not, without danger to himself, trespass on his neighbor's fold or on his family, then it is right for the nations of the earth to tell any individual nation that it must not attack another, or, as in a present notorious case, that threatens to run amuck generally, that it must not do so, and that if it defies such mandate they will make it obey.

There is no moral boundary to that anti-war pledge. The principle of it, to be consistent, must be taken whole. One may not shout one day for the suppression of bootlegging, and the next pledge himself against the national or international use of force. The doctrine of pacifism is a very noble one; but it sometimes requires more than abstract conviction to maintain it. Phineas, in Uncle Tom's Cabin was a Quaker. He had harbored a runaway slave woman who had performed heroic feats in her flight to save her child. When the slave hunter, following, reached the brow of the hill which Uncle Phineas found himself defending, he hurled him over the precipice saying, "Friend, thee isn't wanted here." The long arms of Phineas proved mighty toward the pulling down of the stronghold of slavery, not very long after. But neither was that accomplished by gentle persuasion. As in the case of Bulgaria and Greece the united nations can issue their mandate in all kindness. The stronger the cooperation of the powers the more gentle they can be. The more the powers hold back, through selfishness or through principle, no matter which, the less efficient the peace service. Vengeance belongs to God, but government of some sort has been hitherto His rule on earth; preferably, kindly, mutual government. There are some good people, like Miss Goldman, who advocate anarchy, or did. But so far it has never worked. In man's present condition it does not seem likely to. This pacifist mother, when she tells her boy not to tease the cat, and he won't stop, makes him stop, because she loves him, she does not leave it to the cat to do so. In these remarks we are only trying to analyze and question this glorious wave of celestial pacifism that is sweeping over the world.

CONSTITUTION OF INDIA

British Labor Members Sign Manifesto Demanding Changes

The Labor members of the British House of Commons have signed an appeal or manifesto on behalf of the people in India who are seeking the reform of the Indian constitution and the appeal has been timed to coincide with several annual conferences now being held in India.

The document in question warns the British public, not to be misled by the optimism of Lord Birkenhead, secretary of state for India, and charges the British government with refusing to reply to an almost unanimous demand through the nationalist movement in India for the reform of the constitution. It attacks the "profligate luxury and autocratic rule of the Indian princes," and asserts that the illiteracy, poverty and misery of the masses in India surpass belief. "The peasants lack political rights, education and medical assistance," it states.

The manifesto declares that the same thing can be done in India that has been done in Russia, where education and political rights have been given to the peasants on an extensive scale.

Among the measures the signatories to the appeal demand, is the immediate cancellation of the Bengal Ordinance by which political prisoners are kept in custody and the release of all such prisoners, they also demand that there should be a round-table conference between representatives of the British government, and the leaders of the Indian Nationalist movement, with a view to working out a basis for free, democratic constitution.

DOWAGER QUEEN MARGHERITA DEAD

Dowager Queen Margherita, mother of King Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, died on Thursday in her 85th year. She had been ill of pulmonary pleurisy for several weeks.

Charity throughout her life caused Margherita Maria Teresa Giovanna, widow of King Humbert, to be especially beloved.

When a bullet fired by the anarchist Bresci killed Humbert, the hearts of the world were filled with sympathy for her.

She was ever ready to organize benefits for many philanthropic institutions under her patronage.

She was born in Turin, November 20, 1851, the daughter of Prince Ferdinand of Savoy, Duke of Genoa, and of Princess Elizabeth of Saxe.

She was married at 17 to Prince Humbert of Piedmont, who ten years later at the death of his father, Victor Emmanuel II. became King of Italy. She had only one child, the present King, who ascended the throne when his father was assassinated July 29, 1900.

ORTHODOX JEWS BOYCOTT WISE

Threatening to boycott the United Palestine Appeal if Rabbi Stephen S. Wise remained at the head of the movement, the Union of Orthodox Rabbis called upon other heads of the Zionist campaign to accept the resignation of the rabbi who was credited with asserting that the Jews must accept the teachings of Jesus.

Orthodox Jews throughout the country rose in protest. Thereupon Rabbi Wise offered his resignation as chairman of the United Palestine Appeal.

The Orthodox Rabbis in Wednesday's meeting passed a resolution setting forth that unless the Palestine Appeal accepted Rabbi Wise's resignation, a million Orthodox Jews in the United States would contribute to the cause of Zionism through other channels.

CONGRESS REASSEMBLES

Heavy Calendar as a Result of The Christmas Adjournment

Congress returned to work Monday facing a longer calendar than it left when it began the Christmas recess nearly two weeks ago.

To the pre-holiday list of pending issues, including the world court, tax reduction bill, debt-settlements and appropriation measures, have been added the surplus farm crop problem, the Geneva disarmament preliminary conference and new angles of the anthracite situation.

The House interstate commerce commission directed by resolution to inquire into alleged manipulation of rubber prices by the British colonial governments, planned to begin the investigations during the week.

Immediate hearings before the House agriculture committee on proposals for aiding farmers in disposing of surplus crops are to be sought by members of the Iowa delegation who have bills ready for presentation. The situation resulting from the anthracite mines strike also is to come before the house.

RAILWAYS TO ECONOMIZE

Plan Agreed Upon Between C. N. R. and C. P. R. For Cutting Down Costly Duplications

Both the great transportation systems of Canada have been and are working together towards elimination of unnecessary competitive service. Assurance to that effect came on Wednesday in the form of a report from Ottawa that the Hon. Geo. P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, had declared that following conferences between C. N. R. and C. P. R. officials there would be elimination of duplication. It is stated that tho C. N. R. has moved to suspend some trains in Ontario and other parts, and that the annual saving through this downward revision of train schedules will mean a saving of about $900,000.

Mr. E. W. Beatty, president of the C.P.R., issued the following statement when asked as to the matter:

"The agreement between the two railways to which the Hon. Minister of Railways refers represents a willingness on our part to do all that we reasonably can to assist in lightening the heavy load placed upon the country by the development of the Canadian railroad situation to its present position, and to which, as a company, we have not contributed.

"Such operating economies as would be substantial enough to be useful require the extended co-operation of the officers of the two companies, and if their work is to be of lasting benefit, the proposed joint committee will probably have to lengthen its work over a considerable period. I mention this because it would be unwise to leave the impression that immediate and spectacular results could follow upon the meeting of such a standing committee. The question of any reduction of railway service is a broad one with many complications and must be dealt with in a broad way and with due regard to the convenience and welfare of the public served. Our officers have been instructed to so deal with it, and their work will be but an extension of similar efforts which last spring resulted in appreciable savings along the lines referred to.

"I can only reiterate what I have said before, that the Canadian Pacific will gladly and heartily co-operate with the Canadian National to the fullest extent that is reasonable and wisely possible."

WOMEN'S BUILDING FOR OTTAWA

Women's organizations of Canada are to have a building for their own use—irrespective of creed or other differences, if present plans materialize. The building, situated near the downtown section at Ottawa is expected to cost between $275,000 and $300,000, and will harmonie with the Parliament buildings, Dominion Archives, and other Government buildings.

The cost of the new structure is to be raised by subscription throughout the country. Building operations, providing $100,000 is raised by next spring, will commence early in the summer.

According to present plans, the building will have an auditorium to seat, with its gallery, about 1,000 people. This room, it is stated, will hold almost any convention of women that may gather at the Capital, and yet will not be so large that artificial voice carriers will be necessary.

In addition to the auditorium, a banquet room, library, archives for the women of Canada, a museum and offices are provided for. The building will be three storeys in height.

Nepean sandstone will be the chief material of the exterior, with cut sandstone trimming, while the sloping roof is to be surfaced with copper.

Hon. J. H. King, Minister of Public Works, has approved the design for the proposed building.

The recent visit of the Prince of Wales to the Argentine Republic seems to be bearing fruit already in a commercial way. Four trainloads of British steel window frames are now ready for shipment to the Argentine, and the exporters attribute the orders for the window frames to the Prince's visit.

Henrietta Lady Gilmour, daughter of the late David Gilmour, of Quebec, and mother of Sir John Gilmour, Secretary for Scotland, died on Saturday at Denbrae, Fifeshire. On Christmas Eve her younger son, Captain Harry Gilmour, died at Denbrae.

The situation among the coal miners of Glace Bay and New Aberdeen, where absence of steady employment in collieries Nos. 2 and 4 of the British Empire Steel Corporation has resulted in a great deal of want, affecting practically the entire community, culminated Sunday night in raids made upon several provision stores by the unemployed.

Mohandas K. Gandhi, the nationalist leader, after consulting with friends at the recent nationalist conference at Cawnpore, has decided to rest from his work for a year. He will spend the time in Ahmadabad, studying the development of hand-spinning.

I CARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous Contributions acknowledged	$493.78
O. Smith, N.S.	.50
A Friend	1.00
Total to date	$495.28

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	$390.46
Annie Groves, Man.	1.00
Total to date	$391.46

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to Official Treasurer	$1,077.77
Further Contributions	54.50
Mrs. J. W. Bowes, Ont.	4.00
M. N. Roff, Ont.	3.00
C. Marshall, Alta.	5.00
Total to date	$1,144.27

DAVID CURRIE FUND

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

Amounts previously acknowledged	$49.00
W. Kemp, Man.	8.00
G. E. Patterson, Ont.	3.00

OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS

Belated contributions for funds now closed. These will of course be promptly forwarded to the official treasurer of the funds indicated.

Amount previously acknowledged and paid to official treasurer $4,529.67
Further Contributions, $59.80; C.G.I.T., N.S., $1.00; Mr. C. S. Nicholson, P.E.I., $5.00

The New Map of Europe

By Sherwood Eddy in "Pittsburg Christian Advocate"

During the past summer we traveled through southern and eastern Europe—including Czecho-Slovakia, Austria and Hungary, and finally through the Balkans, including Rumania, Bulgaria, Greece, Jugoslavia and the new Turkey. May I try to sum up my impressions of the more critical situations in central and southern Europe?

We hardly recognized the new Austria after its remarkable economic recovery when we remembered the starvation, despair and chaos which we witnessed in Vienna four years ago. In a word, Austria has been saved by a receivership under the League of Nations. This has resulted in a stable currency and a balanced budget, as a triumph in international co-operation, instead of falling a prey to internal revolution or furnishing an occasion for another war by the grasping imperialism of surrounding nations. Reduced in population from twenty-eight to six millions, rescued from the abyss of bankruptcy and dissolution, Austria is setting the world an example in some achievements.

Vienna Puts American Cities to Shame

We found Vienna putting New York to shame in its school system. It has adopted the most modern project method in education, rewriting its wonderful textbooks, no longer in terms of the kings and battles of Hapsburg militarism and imperialism, but of humanity, peace and progress. The city of Vienna bids fair to become almost a Mecca for modern educators. We left the gilded tombs of the empty Hapsburg palaces to visit the new people's palaces in their triumph of co-operative home building. It was impressive to contrast with New York, the richest city of the world, with its disgraceful slums and tenements, the 30,000 new model apartments and the garden suburbs of cottages for the workers in this, one of the poorest cities of the world.

I came straight from the empty Hapsburg summer palace to a beautiful people's palace, a triumph of architecture just erected for 2,000 poor families. Here, under its gabled roofs and amid its wide open spaces and gardens, were a fountain, a swimming pool filled with clean and healthy children, a gymnasium, a theatre, a lecture hall for wholesome recreation, common rooms for family laundry, and a score of the most modern appliances, built not for the profiteering of some private landlord, but actually constructed efficiently without profit and without graft for God's precious common people. Here were comfortable apartments, that a laborer could rent for a dollar a month, flooded with sunshine and fresh air. Here were roomy flats, with piano and drawing room, renting for two dollars a month, that would cost a hundred dollars in New York.

Here were separate homes with gardens of flowers and vegetables, that a worker could help build for himself by giving 1,500 hours of work in his off time, or which he could rent for a dollar a month. Here were water, gas, electricity, street railways and public utilities, furnished at cost by the city without graft, fraud or waste, and all paid for by reasonable taxes with a yearly surplus in the city's budget. Rents are kept down by law, and there is no inducement for profiteering landlords, but every inducement for each worker to own or occupy his own home.

In Vienna we attended the musical entertainments for the common people in the city of Beethoven, Wagner, Gluck, Haydn, Mozart and Schubert. Austria will peacefully work out her own salvation, thanks to the League, whether finally allowed to unite with Germany or to enter more co-operative commercial relations with her neighbors.

Hungary Proud and Implacable

Implacable Hungary stands in striking contrast to gentle Austria. Reduced from twenty-one to seven and a half millions, or to about one-third of her former population and area, Hungary, after celebrating the thousandth-year anniversary of the occupation of her land, has been ruthlessly partitioned by the Treaty of Trianon. As you stand on the proud citadel guarding the beautiful and cultured city of Budapest, you see the rock that was for centuries the outpost of Western Christendom and culture against the hordes of Tartars, Mongols and Turks. One of the first states in Europe to acquire a national consciousness, these hardy Magyar patriots and warriors absolutely refuse to accept the treaty, just as America would, even in defeat, accept the loss of New England, Illinois, California and Texas, if they were handed over to Canada and Mexico as a penalty for defeat. For this is just their case. As surely as the people of the United States would refuse to come under Mexican rule if it meant the restricting of their language, education and religion, under the autocratic military control of a people less advanced in culture, so surely do the people of proud Hungary.

Meanwhile, though she has passed through governments red and white, revolutionary and reactionary, in spite of all her troubles, under her able commissioner general appointed by the League of Nations, the American banker, Jeremiah Smith, she is making a brilliant economic recovery. Like Germany and Austria, with no costly army to support, and under the somewhat stern discipline of a financial receivership, the mutilated third of her territory is now producing almost as much industrially as her whole former territory under the Hapsburgs. Economic stability and confidence have been restored, and instead of an expected deficit of twenty million dollars, her national budget will now show a surplus. In a word, economically, Hungary also has been saved by the League of Nations. Politically, Hungary must ultimately seek the adjustment of her difficulties in an appeal to the League or World Court, or a settlement by arbitration, or await a new turn of the old vicious circle of imperialism and militarism which has cursed our warring world in the past. It may be for us to determine whether Hungary once again is to be a danger zone and outpost of war or a harbinger of peace.

The Long Shadow of French Militarism

One can not understand the situation in the Balkans and southern Europe without seeing the long shadow cast by France over half a continent by her militarism and materialism. This is true despite the fact that the French people as a whole are peace-loving and ask only security against future invasion. France suffered cruelly from the war. Of her eight million young men mobilized, she lost one-sixth, or nearly a million and a half of the flower of her young manhood. With three millions wounded and nearly eight hundred thousand mutilated, with a debt nearly equal to half her wealth, she feels she will be attacked again.

It ill behooves the United States, as the safest and most powerful nation in the world, while spending more than double the amount of France for military and naval purposes, to accuse her sister nation, surrounded as she is by enemies. The suspicion and fear-complex of France are natural. Nevertheless, in Poland, in the Little Entente and in Turkey one sees the influence of militarism and materialism. One of her industrial leaders was honest enough to say to us, "There is no confidence and no peace, either in industry or in international relations to-day. There is no salvation in nationalism. Poincare went into the Ruhr not for reparations, but to crush German industries, to put his foot on the throat of Germany. But there is no solution to be found in materialism."

In spite of the fact that the former enemy countries are disarmed, Europe still musters nearly three million men under arms, at an annual cost of some two billion dollars, borne by the grinding taxation of great masses of the population.

Economic Recovery in the Balkans

As one enters the Balkans, with the single exception of Bulgaria, which pursues a blind policy of political bloodshed, one sees everywhere almost unbelievable scenes of economic recovery and the promise of a bright future. It is difficult to recognize in impoverished Serbia, fought over, devastated, with the loss of a fifth of her population that had perished by war and disease, the now prosperous Jugo-Slavia.

There are splendid peoples in the Balkans which would long ago have ceased to be the world's danger zone had it not been that they have always been used as pawns for the selfish imperialistic schemes of great powers.

Coming from embittered and dismembered Hungary, we entered Rumania to find it doubled in size and population, enlarged to sixteen millions by the spoils of the war. The Rumanians are a brave, virile, sturdy race with many fine qualities, but after a thousand years of oppression, Turkish, Russian and Hungarian, they are undisciplined and unprepared to immediately and effectively rule twice their former population, especially when large portions of the Magyar peoples are of a civilization and culture quite superior to their own. Graft, inefficiency and ignorant petty officials mar their rule over minorities.

Rumania's Hopes and Fears

Eighty per cent of the population are simple farmers; seventy-five per cent. are illiterate, the women working barefooted in the fields, while Bucharest aims to be a little Paris and to imitate the polish and the morals of the larger metropolis. Her big army of half a million men cumbers the ground with soldiers everywhere, leaving an inadequate budget to pay her debts and properly educate her people.

She invaded Hungary and stripped the country bare. Naturally she fears these people in the newly acquired region of Transylvania. She looks with fear at giant Russia after having annexed without her consent Bessarabia, which formerly belonged to Rumania. She has ruled with a heavy hand in the Dobrudja, where the Bulgarians resent her annexations by conquest. She is trying to rule a divided people who have been living under five different codes of law and various systems of government and religion.

Nevertheless, under terrific handicaps and obstacles, with little preparation and training, with her rich resources, Rumania is steadily advancing in growing prosperity and good government. If she can trust her minorities and treat them more generously and justly, if she will spend less on military preparations and more on education and good government, she may have a great future. I was delighted at their student conference to see Rumanian and Hungarian students—Protestant, Catholic and orthodox—in the bonds of Christian comradeship that were stronger than national divisions, uniting in triumphant fellowship, rendering to Caesar the things that were Caesar's, and to God the things that were God's.

Jugoslavia

Jugoslavia most nearly resembles Rumania, in that she has come out of the war greatly enlarged, with several peoples joined in what at first sight would seem an artificial and unstable combination. A decade ago her people were divided under six governments, and their deputies sat in fourteen parliaments, national and provincial. Eighty per cent. of her people are agrarian, and only one-third were literate before the war. Her parliament is divided between nine parties. Nevetheless, in the face of great obstacles, the kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes is steadily rising in prosperity, composing their differences in growing unity or co-operation and giving promise of a bright future.

As in Rumania. France has furnished loans and munitions for her all too big army of 250,000, consuming a third of her budget.

Though depleted with eight years of war, and a loss of almost a fifth of the population of old Serbia, with her splendid enterprise and agriculture resources, Jugoslavia is steadily prospering. The peasants have never been so well off. A third of them are in co-operative societies as in Bulgaria. Three good crops in succession and a steady development of their industries is putting the country on its feet.



APPLAUSE FROM THE SIDE LINES

—Alley in the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—No doubt you will remember the letter I wrote to you a few days ago asking you if something could not be done to bring the question of prohibition before the House of Commons. I wrote to the Secretary of the Prohibition Federation, using the address you gave me, and urged my views upon him, viz., that if the combined forces of the whole Dominion were concentrated upon the one body of legislators that effective results would be achieved quicker than by a division of the said forces upon nine provincial houses. I told him if the temperance people worked and yelled on the principle that the calf that bawls loudest gets fed first there was no danger but what the politicians would take notice, and that there was a point beyond which no body of Legislators dare go in defying the people's will. I have had no answer yet from him. The next election in Ontario will be the same as a liquor vote. Our premier is bound to find a market for the brewers if possible.

Until now I did not think you were in such a bad shape for new subscribers, and I think you had not previously made it so plain that you were in such urgent need before the article "One Thing We Can't Understand" in this issue. True, you have been urging your readers to get new subscribers all along, but I for one have not understood it was such a matter of life and death for the Witness, and I think others have not understood the situation. I would feel extremely sorry to see the Witness stop, as it has done, and will do, a great deal of good for the country. Besides I can't express in words my admiration of how you have fearlessly spoken against all that you consider wrong, regardless of the cost or other results. How many papers on this continent, yes, in the world, champion a thankless cause? As you say, letters of appreciation are not sufficient, and I for one will try to send you some new subscribers as soon as I can. I would have done so before, but I have all I can do to make ends meet just now. This year I have lost a thousand dollars worth of potatoes, or more, and it seems to take all one's time and energy to keep going. I often am forced to turn a deaf ear to causes I am very sorry to be unable to help. The Witness has come to our family since, or nearly ever since, it started. My grandfather, Solomon Millen, used to take the Witness years and years ago at Kingston. Then when he moved on to a so-called farm in the bush in Hullett Township, Huron County, he continued to find sufficient money to pay the subscription to the Witness, even when they were so poor. Sometimes they could hardly get enough to eat. Then later, after he had hewed a good farm out of the bush he used to make potash and sell it in Montreal. My mother used to attend the potash kettles when she was but a girl. I have one of the old kettles at the present time in use as a water trough. It holds about 80 ordinary sized pailfuls. Also I have the farm which my grandfather cleared of bush after so much suffering and hardship. I would like to know if my grandfather's name was on your subscription lists from the first or not.

Before closing I would like to voice my appreciation again of the sacrifice you have made in order to continue the Witness for the welfare of Canada. If it is true that the Witness enters some of the best homes in Canada, and I think it is, the most of them will appreciate your service, whether they tell you so or not, and will co-operate with you to keep the Witness going.

Do all you can to keep the Progressives and Liberals from opposing each other in the coming election in Ontario that the Conservatives may not have a majority.

ALVANLEY GARRETT

Rudyard Kipling, who has been ill with pneumonia, is still confined to his room, but is making steady progress toward convalescence.

LETTERS FROM READERS

A NEW MODEL

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—The following statement, which appeared in a recent issue of the Witness, furnishes food for serious reflection:

"Canada had prohibition operating in eight provinces in 1919, and nine-tenths of the ninth provice (Quebec) was dry by local option. Today, after six short years, the trade flourishes in six of the nine. Temperance is being defeated at the rate of a province a year."

This means that we are fighting a losing battle, and it looks as if the enemy would soon occupy the whole field.

In looking for the reason for this retrogression, it is clear that the failure lies in the lack of stamina in the temperance ranks. It is a question of quality rather than quantity. There are a sufficient number of electors in the country to assure victory, as has been proved by the various plebiscites, but the majority lack the conviction of a William Wilberforce or a Wendell Phillips.

A striking analogy is presented by conditions in the early stages of the English civil war of 1642. The historian tells us that until Cromwell recruited his New Model, the raw untrained soldiers of the parliamentary army were no match for Rupert's disciplined troopers. Observing this defect, Cromwell proceeded to develop a New Model, otherwise called Ironsides, and as a result, King Charles soon lost his crown and his head.

This is illustrative of what is needed in our temperance army. Prohibition and moral reform are the most important questions in Canadian politics and they should be made paramount in all elections. Municipal, Provincial and Federal. To say that they are not issues in any contest is to confess ignorance of what constitutes the country's greatness, and of the means whereby that greatness is secured.

The natural recruiting ground for this New Model is the church. By purpose and profession she is designed for this function. Jesus Christ, her head, came to destroy the works of the devil, and this he proposes to do, directly or indirectly, through his church. Not that the church should organize the forces, but that she should be constantly developing candidates for mebmership in the New Model, so that when the call comes, she should be able to point to a number of her members qualified to serve.

But here disappointment awaits the recruiting officer. If there were in almost any constituency in Canada, a body of two hundred electors from all parties, who where schooled in the principles of Frohibition and Moral Reform; who would be forward in the selection of candidates; and who could not be bribed by a gift, by the promise of emolument or by the crack of the party whip; it would not be long before these questions would receive, in the country and in parliament, the attention that their importance demands. Today in the Federal Parliament one independent member has more influence than a score of partizans.

But, just at this point, emerges the crucial test. Church members will agree with the Prohibiton theory; they will work with others in promoting its interests; they will pass resolutions, and will pray for its success; but when it comes to sending true and tried representatives to parliament, they are not willing to make the necessary sacrifice. Hence, one of the most howling farces under the sun is the spectacle of good men and women cancelling one another's influence at the polls. The farcical nature of this performance is finely illustrated by a bit of rhyme which I have in my scrap-book, and which has done duty on many a platform. May I quote it for the benefit of your gentle readers. It is replete with the philosophy of the situation. The boys should memorize it, so that on election day they may sit on the fence and repeat it as deacon A. and Boozer B. go arm in arm to the polls, or as the member of the W. C. T. U. hobnobs in the booth with boozer B's wife. Here it is:

"Late in November, when cool was the weather,
Two ballots were cast in the box together.
They nestled up close like brother to brother,
You could not tell one of those votes from the other;
But they were both rum votes,
Both sanctioned the license plan;
But one was cast by a jolly old brewer,
And one by a Sunday School man."

"That Sunday School man had always been noted
For fighting saloons, except when he voted—
For temperance, except when he voted—
He piled up his prayers in holy perfection;
But knocked them all down on the day of election;
For they were both rum votes, etc.
"That Sunday School man, no man could be truer;
He spent all the summer denouncing the brewer;
But his ardor cooled off with the change in the weather,
And late in the autumn they voted together;
But they were both rum votes, etc."

F. H. BEALS.

Wolfville, Nov. 28th.

BAPTISM

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—It would be interesting to have our immerstonist friends comment on the attached. This story is told in connection with the effort to give a million Testaments to China, but, of course, was not intended to perpetuate theological difference. It seems to one, at least, that it would be a long time before the "heathen" would reach the intellectual level of some of our theological divisive issues if left to the study of the New Testament.

C. C. WELLERMAN.

Society of Christian Socialists.

Trout Creek, Ont.

* * * * *

A missionary of the American Baptist Church was preaching to a large company of people in a street chapel. At that time there was a severe drought in the Shanghai area. The missionary spoke of the drought and said, "You have been praying to your idols to send the rain. It has not come. The idols cannot send it. Only God can do this. Why do you not pray to Him?"

At the close of the address a gentleman approached the missionary and said, "Why do you not ask God to send the rain?"

Thinking that the man had come to argue, he replied, "Why do you not ask Him?"

The stranger replied, "I do. Every day I ask the Heavenly Father to send the rain."

"Is that so?" said the missionary. "Come into the vestry and tell me about it." They sat down, and as the officer told his story he proved to be the one who had received the Testament in another street chapel years previously. He had taken the Testament home, studied it carefully, and he and his family had become Christians.

When the missionary asked if the officer had been baptised, he replied in the affirmative.

"Who baptised you?" asked the missionary.

"The Heavenly Father," replied the officer.

"The Heavenly Father? What do you mean?"

"Well, as I read the New Testament I found those who believed in Jesus Christ must be baptised. I did not understand it. One day I met some Roman Catholics and asked them about it. They said, 'Yes, you go to the priest and he sprinkles water on your forehead, and that is baptism.' But I could not find anywhere in the Book that I must go to the priest to be baptised.

"I was puzzled and I did not know what to do. One day I was sitting in my home. The rain began to fall. I thought, now is the time for my baptism. I went out into the courtyard, and, raising my forehead to the sky so that the raindrops fell upon it, I said, 'O God, in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, I accept Thy baptism.' So the Father baptised me."

"BIBLE INTERPRETATION"

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have repeatedly asked your faithful correspondent, Mr., Mrs., or Miss A. Stewart, to furnish some proof texts from the Bible that its writers believed the earth was flat. We are still waiting for them. I gave several passages showing the incorrectness of that view, and am ready to give more, if needful. But those I have already given seem to have been quite sufficient. One more passage, however, which comes to my mind as I write, you will perhaps allow me to add to those already given.

The evangelists when recording the Saviour's utterances in reference to the destruction of Jerusalem and also of the end of the world, tell us that "Two men shall be in the field; the one shall be taken and the other left. Two men shall be in one bed; the one shall be taken and the other left." Now does not this plainly imply that at the same hour men will be working in the field on one part of the globe, while men will be sleeping in their beds on the opposite side? Just as we know is always the case—day on one side while night on the other.

No, I do not al all admit that "Bible writers did not mean what their actual words imply." I am satisfied they did, and there is no more need for misunderstanding them than speakers and writers of the present day. We use exactly the same words and are never misunderstood. Why should they be?

But as the letter of A. S. is headed "Bible Interpretation," why does he (or she) not give us Bible proofs instead of falling back on Church history? The fact that the Roman Catholic Church condemned Galileo utterly fails to prove the correctness of A. S.'s contention. That Church, through teaching much truth, and treating the Bible with more reverence than many Protestants, still teaches certain erroneous doctrines, such as Penance, Purgatory, etc. Are we, therefore, bound to accept them as Bible doctrines?

Yes, my god friend, A. S., is it lovely to grow kinder as we grow older, and I would fain hope that is true of each of us; but trying to poke fun at "Bible writers" and putting on airs of superior wisdom is no proof that we are.

Listen to the words of our Lord and Master:—"Have ye never read?" "How readest thou?" "Ye do greatly err, not knowing the Scriptures." "The Scripture cannot be broken." Disciples of Christ seek to follow Him. May He give us each wisdom and grace to do so. Happy Christmas!

JAMES LAWSON.

42 Seneca St., Ottawa,
Dec. 24, 1925.

Because the municipality of Cap de la Madeleine is a pilgrimage point, and members of the clergy have raised strong objections to the Quebec Liquor Commission opening stores or granting licenses to taverns there, the Quebec Liquor Liquor Commissioners have refused to allow the Quebec liquor law to come in force in that town.

Love Letters

MESSAGES OF GOOD CHEER

Gentlemen,—I received your personal letter after I had sent in my short list of renewals and New Subscribers. I assure you we can sympathise with you in your battle for the good of Canada. As farmers, we know just what a fight for Right means, and the saddened hours it causes us to see those who also suffer and should help, and seem blind to their condition.

I have written all those names that I have sent as New Subscribers, urging them to do all they can in their place to help and extend your circulation. I have impressed the fact that to lose the Witness influence for good, in this day when the young generation more than ever need public guidance, would be an irreparable disaster.

After reading your proposition to those who secured New Subscribers—to deduct the dollar for some worthy cause supported by the Witness—in that particular let me say, and I say it in no gauge of flattery, that there is no greater cause for good or right than the Witness itself. Now, please grant this request to those who are extending the circulation: that we send you an additional New Subscriber's name, instead of retaining the $1.00 out of the $2.00 for other good work. I know for a fact that there are many who would gladly help church charities that would not help the Witness, because of your outspoken fearless attitude on temperance and kindred social matters. There are many who like the Witness on some matters, but think you should cater to the crowd instead of opposing. In that very particular, I think you are an outstanding figure in journalism. And far too few are after your heart. I am impressing all that I approach, that you expect each to extend your influence by adding new subscribers to your lists. I have some more in sight and am after them. Trusting that your influence will be able to continue.

WYLIE BROTHERS.

Ontario, Dec. 27, 1925.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Dear Sir,—I am enclosing two dollars to have your paper sent as a Christmas gift.

I am also paying for six half-year subscriptions to people whom I feel will like your paper, and who will, I hope, continue to subscribe.

Good luck to you in your very unequal fight, and may the New Year bring to you—to whom Canada owes so much—a little easing of the load you have so splendidly borne.

HENRY FREEBORN.

Ont., Dec., 1925.

Rev. E. I. Hart, B.A., D.D.,

Dear Sir,—I am in hearty sympathy with your effort to sustain the dear old standard-bearer, not alone of temperance, but of all reforms for the real good of Canada. The Montreal Witness has always upheld a white banner. For many years it was a weekly visitant in our home, read and appreciated by my husband, the late Rev. James A. McClung, and myself. Now I am sending you the name of my son-in-law, a new subscriber.

ANNIE E. McCLUNG.

Man., Dec. 12, 1925.

Dear Sirs,—I would not want to be without your publications. I constantly recommend them to my congregation, as I feel it is a real gain when one of them enters a home in my congregation.

Yours truly,

Ont., Dec., 1925.
470-5 (Rev.) J. A. FERGUSON.

Dear Sirs,—I hope there will be a general rally to boom the circulation of the Witness, and thus cheer your heart with the knowledge that your labor and sacrifices for righteousness are recognised and appreciated in the earth as well as in heaven.

Ont., Dec., 1925.
470-6 D. T. ALLIN.

Dear Sirs,—Again this winter I am visiting the surrounding lumber camps and even before I had received your letter I had made up my mind that I would send the Witness in every camp where some would be able to read it, and I have just returned from a trip in the state of Maine on the boundary, where many Canadians work among the camps. I have visited four of them which could receive the Witness with great advantage.

Very sincerely yours in service,

Que., Dec., 1925.
454-3 H. LANCTIN.

Dear Sirs,—There has not been time to try to get any paid subscribers, but am sending our own renewal. Am sending names also of eight others to send Witness to, which we are paying for ourselves.

Yours sincerely,

Sask., Dec. 11, 1925.
441-1 Mrs. J. G. PATTERSON.

Dear Friends,—I am glad you extended your bargain week a little. Last week I received a payment of salary from our Mission Board which enables me to do my share a little better—which I am eager as well as glad to do. The last named is my son, who came back from the Great War a sergeant and tells me he has recently stood his exam. for lieuteranacy. I want him to be the third generation of Witness supporters. Pray don't let it go down.

Ont., Dec., 1925.
454-1 (Rev.) T. C. ROBINSON.

Dear Sirs,—I think it would be a national disaster if the Witness should cease to be a force for righteousness and temperance in our land.

Ont., Dec., 1925. Yours,
434-2 "I. H."

Dear Sirs,—To-day's Witness has come in and I rejoice to see things are picking up. I think it would be a tragedy if the Witness should be discontinued. Since learning of the great reform they brought about in conditions on shipboard, humanity owes to the Witness such a debt that only eternity can measure or repay. I remain,

392-4 (Mrs.) W. A. BROWN.
Ont., Dec., 1925.

Dear Sirs,—We cannot do without your valuable paper. We can depend on anything we read in the Witness as being just right, and we do value your stand on temperance. Wishing you success,

Ont., Dec., 1925.
393-1 ROBT. HARVEY.

Dear Mr. Dougall,—With best wishes and the hope that the tide will rise to meet the conditions, I am, yours sincerely,

Ont., Dec., 1925.
393-7 A. J. KNOX.

Dear Sir,—I am very pleased to send one new subscription for the grand old Witness. My father read copies of the Witness in Scotland before he came to Canada, seventy-three years ago. It was sent to him by his uncle, Donald Kennedy, from Indian Land, Glengarry. My father enjoyed the Witness very much and always had it in our home; it was our press bill-of-fare when we were children. Wishing the Witness every success,

Ont., Dec. 8, 1925.
377-17 JAS. W. KENNEDY

Dear Sirs,—I have tried in vain to get some more subscribers for the Witness. The common remark made to us when we seek a new subscriber is, 'I have more now than I can read, or than I can pay for.' However, I will enclose a dollar for a copy for a friend as a Christmas present. I am two years older than the Witness so you cannot expect much help from me henceforth. I read your paper in the New Hebrides for years with pleasure and profit and I appreciate it highly still.

I am yours faithfully,

N.S., Dec., 1925.
(Rev.) JOSEPH ANNAND.

Note:—It is true in most homes that they have more papers than they "can" read. But it is equally true that they have more than they should read. The trouble is that people select what seems cheap rather than what is worth while. They dissipate their time and qualities to their great disadvantage.—Ed.

Dear Witness,—For very many years, my good wife and I have taken and loved the Witness. It has long been an appreciated and honored member of our home and increasingly so as the years pass; and away from the land where all the years of our active ministry were spent, and in this land of prohibition and in this great city, we hail and welcome the weekly coming of our old and honored friend from the land we still love and cherish. May your motto be realized; your mission, never more needed than now, prospered, and your valuable life to the nation and the world continued and enlarged. And may very many continue to help and bless you in your God-given work.

Chicago, Dec., 1925.
368-8 (Rev.) CHAS. C. COUZENS.

Gentlemen:—I assure you that I would do all in my power to increase the circulation of the Witness, but my day for any work is over. I have been a careful reader of the Witness since the beginning of 1854 and hope to have the pleasure of having it read to me for some time to come. When we miss a copy of the Witness it is a distinct loss for that week. Let me assure you that I appreciate the stand the Witness is taking, and its fight for independent journalism. The battle for the right has always been a hard one, and sometimes a losing one, but I am slow to think that all that the Witness has done for independent democracy should prove ineffective. Wishing yo uthe best success in your self-denying labor for the general benefit of your country. Our family have secured a few subscriptions, and regret we could not get more.

Ontario, Dec. 8, 1925.
373-11 D. McBRIDE.

Dear Sir,—Your letter arrived last night and I embrace the opportunity of subscribing to a bona fide prohibition newspaper. We once had a prohibition newspaper here, but —alas!—it changed hands.

At this time of year there are many appeals for my dollar, but to spend it in mopping up the mess—urgent though it is—is not so good as to do as good old Thomas Whittaker of my native Edinburgh, advised, "Turn off the tap."

WILLIAM BEVAN.

B. C., Dec., 1925.

WORLD WIDE BROADCASTING

Europe and America Exchange New Year's Program with Success

The first attempt to hold a world-wide New Year's celebration by radio was made New Year's night. New York and London exchanged New Year's greetings and musical entertainmnt by transoceanic super-broadcasting, and efforts were made to re-broadcast the program, not only from coast to coast in the United States, but also throughout the British Isles and the continent of Europe, South America, and as far east as Hawaii.

By midnight cablegrams and telegrams received at station WJZ on West 42nd street, showed that the experiment had been a success to the extent that English radio fans had heard the American programme, and that Americans all the way out to Los Angeles had heard New Year's greetings and orchestra music broadcast from London.

The program which America sent through the ether to the rest of the world included songs by John McCormack and Lucrezia Bori, hymns on the carillon bells of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, Associated Press dispatches from all over the world, and "international New Year's greetings," extended by consuls general of various foreign countries in New York.

London was to have sent America the tolling of midnight by "Big Ben" at Westminster Abbey in return for American carillon music, but unfavorable atmospheric conditions prevented America from hearing the famous time piece. Had conditions been better, this would have been heard at 7 p.m. (Eastern standard time). Dr. Alfred Goldsmith, chief broadcasting engineer of the Radio Corporation of America, announced that the signals received from England were too weak for the American station to attempt to re-broadcast them.

At 7.30 p.m. atmospheric conditions had improved, and the American stations re-broadcast New Year's greetings from London and music from the Club Ciro at Charing Cross for about twenty minutes.

Listeners in New York heard the radio announcer in London say:

"This is 2LO (the British Broadcasting Company station) calling America and sending New Year's greetings. We have received word that the American stations are rebroadcasting this program and we hope that it is being relayed successfully."

The music then came in and was recognized as "When You and I Were Seventeen." Both the words of the announcement and the strains of the song came over the air in peculiar, undulating sound wave, which gave one the impression of being at the ocean shore, watching huge waves break on the geach in regular time beats or of being on a ship at sea in heavy weather.

The attempt to enable the radio audiences of the whole world to hear simultaneously entertainment programs was the most elaborate test yet devised.

PRESS PROSPEROUS BUT USELESS

No Longer Watchdogs for the Public, says Writer in Outlook

Newspapers are becoming prosperous but useless as watchdogs for the public, in the opinion of Don C. Seitz, formerly of the New York World.

"The self-constituted palladium is groggy, and there are cracks in its pedestal," he says in the current issue of Outlook, of which he has become a director and associate editor. "One of the many discoveries that came with wartime inflation was that profit-making could be made the rule and not the exception in journalism."

The discovery was first made in London by Lord Harmsworth, he says, and papers there already have lost their public usefulness. The object of a modern newspaper, he asserts, is to weaken editorial policy in order to avoid offending any groups of readers.

"The buying power of the mass has become the fetish of the advertised," he explains.

The syndicate system, he said, is crushing individuality as a result of its outflow of "canned goods." Mr. Seitz also criticized the haste with which news is rushed into print, saying it was responsible for bad writing and misinformation. Newspapers have become a convenience rather than an influence, he added.

"There is in Canada today $125,000,000 more money available for general business purposes than usual at this time of year."

Another Record Broken

Subscriptions have been pouring in like a flood, quite overwhelming the staff which, although increased to the limit of the office space, is still several days behind in its entries. The energies of the staff are being focussed on getting the new subscribers on the list at once and waiting for a more convenient season to advance the dates on the labels of our old friends as they renew. We make this statement in the paper as we cannot write every co-operator and renewing subscriber personally as to the reason why the renewal dates are not promptly advanced on the labels as our custom is.

The lists of our "Environment Publishers", as we call those who are co-operating with us to extend the circulation and therefore the influence of the Witness in their respective environments, is also far behind. Well, that just goes to show how many good friends the Witness has. There are hundreds who have qualified but who have not yet been listed; and every mail adds many more.

But do not let anyone think that the crisis is over simply because the tide has turned so markedly. The tide has still to rise far before there will be enough water under the ship to float her safely over the rocks upon which she was driven. But there is optimism in the rising of the tide. Our faith is strong that the tide of personal co-operation will continue to rise till with a greatly increased circulation the Witness will be stronger than ever and more efficient in your service, the service of your home, your locality, your country.

Every thinking person knows that papers which seek the buttered side of the bread have all the forces of selfishness continually on their side. It should be just as plain that a paper that is wholly devoted to the welfare of its readers and country MUST continually have the co-operation of the well willing folk. There are degrees of selfishness and degrees of service and naturally degrees of co-operation. By what measure of co-operation does each reader wish to share in the achievements of the Witness and in the further service it is ready to render?

More of Our Environment Publishers Each of whom has secured NEW subscribers

More Environment Publishers

Miss M. Dickson, Ont.
Mrs. J. W. Hammett, Ont.
W. M. Johnston, Ont.
J. D. McMillan, Nfld.
Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Ont.
Robt. Pollock, Ont.
James L. Le Page, P.E.I.
M. A. Kelly, N. B.
D. N. Coburn, Que.
Wm. T. Rayson, Ont.
Mrs. Gordon, Ont.
E. Richardson Kelly, Ont.
Mrs. James Perrin, N. B.
R. S. Fosking, Ont.
A. McPherson, Ont.
Thos. P. Parks, B. C.
Ed. Duckworth, Sask.
Jno. Meyer, Sr., Que.
Wm. McLeod, Alta.
Mrs. Mary Smith, N. S.
F. A. Emerson, Ont.
Mrs. David, Ells, N. S.
P. R. Hambly, Ont.
Mrs. Donald MacGregor, N.B.
E. A. Moorhouse, Ont.
Mrs. Andrew Mills, N.B.
Allan Forsyth, P.E.I.
Miss W. Cumming, Ont.
Mrs. L. Arthur, Ont.
D. B. Salisbury, Ont.
R. G. Thompson, Sask.
R. S. Thompson, B.C.
David Jones, P.E.I.
J. A. Campbell,
W. M. Dean, B.C.
Mrs. J. G. McKelvey, Man.
Wm. Blake, Ont.

R. A. Ramsay,
Frances A. Chaplin, N. S.
Alex Brenton, N. S.
Rev. J. F. Sutcliffe, Ont.
Geo. H. Deacon, P. E. I.
Jas. B. Kennedy, B. C.
Wm. H. Davies, Alta
Jno. G. Matthews, Sask.
Mrs. E. L. Misener, Alta.
A. Richardson, N. B.
Mrs. A. E. Dixon, Alta.
Mrs. W. J. Tyndall, Sask.
A. K. Bucklow, Alta.
Mrs. Mordic Horyne, Alta.
James Fulton, Sask.
Alex Costey, N. S.
Bruce McMullen, Alta.
Frank Inkster, Sask.
A. J. A. Powell, Alta.
Wm. Stewart, Ont.
T. F. Patterson, B. C.
Alex. McKay, Ont.
Mrs. C. E. Todd, Alta.
Mrs. J. Douglas, Ont.
Hilda H. MacDonald, N.S.
Gretta Wilson Brown, Ont.
Mrs. W. Godfrey, Ont.
Mrs. Wm. Thomson, Que.
W. G. Drake, P.E.I.
Frank Halliday, P.E.I.
J. E. Parkinson, Que.
B. C. Knock, N.S.
Mrs. W. P. King, N.S.
A. E. Bennett, Mich.
Geo. Gowanlock, Ont.
W. H. Carruthers, Sask.
Mrs. M. Morris, Sask.
Mrs. R. L. Broad, Sask.

Mrs. J. C. Templin, Ont.
Thos. Moyse, P. E. I.
Mrs. W. T. Ash, Alta
R. J. Ferguson, Ont.
Mrs. Guy Brushett, Nfld.
Mrs. J. Fenier, Alta.
J. B. Patterson, Man.
Peter L. Hogg, Sask.
James Taylor, Ont.
David J. McKay, Alta.
Mrs. Wm. Thompson, Ont.
Mrs. D. J. Brownlee, Man.
I. Reen, Alta.
Samuel Ball, Ont.
E. T. Williams, Ont.
Jas. A. Russell, Ont.
Mrs. J. Law, Ont.
Mrs. C. A. Pease, Que.
C. McGregor, Sask.
A. Hammond, Sask.
Mrs. J. W. Stockton, Alta.
Geo. W. Rutherford, Man.
R. Cleland, Alta.
Rev. J. L. King, B.C.
R. E. Costin, Alta.
T. G. Tennard, Ont.
Rev G. B. McLennan, Ont.
Mrs. Laura J. Purvis, Sask.
L. R. MacDonald, Alta.
Jas. Bissett, Man.
Russell F. Goodfellow, Sask.
Geo. E. Martin, Alta.
R. E. Buttrum, B.C.
W. H. Carruters, Portreeve
H. Williamson. Ont.

Miss S. T. Armstrong, Alta.
W. H. Tucker, Alta.
Mrs. Jos. Gosnell, Sask.
Miss S. T. Armstrong, Alt

Geo. Hart, Ont.
Jno. Alder, Ont.
Mrs. Annie Newkirk, Ont.
Mrs. S. M. Coventry, Sask.
Homer Lockhart, Ont.

Mrs. E. Bell, P. E. I.
M. I. Whyte, Ont.
Jas. Lawson, Ont.
R. R. Collpitt, N. S.
(Continued)

WILL YOUR NAME BE IN NEXT WEEK'S LIST?

Just Look At It!

That little tell-tale date on your address tag

THE only way for our friends to make sure that they will not **miss next week's copy** of the Witness is to look at the address tag on the front page and if the big figures are 25 they must rush the renewal subscription in **at once**—unless they have already done so. Those who have renewed need not be concerned if their expiry dates have not yet been advanced. Their subscriptions have been duly noted but the staff have been so taxed with the recent flood of new subscriptions which had to be entered in the lists that they could not immediately attend to changing address tag dates. Our friends will please re-read this and so satisfy themselves that it is not necessary to write to say they "have renewed but that their date has not been changed." Overtaxed as we are we may not get all these changes made for a week or two yet.

A NECESSARY RULE

Circumstances dictate that subscriptions must be paid immediately they are due—or a little before. We simply cannot afford to carry unpaid circulation.

THE ONLY EXCEPTIONS

The only exception to the above rule is in the case of

(a) Friends who **have recently subscribed** need not worry if the date is not immediately changed on their paper. Their renewals have been duly noted but the rush of new subscriptions had to be entered in the list before renewal dates could be changed.

(b) Friends who **are so far away** that their subscriptions could not reach us on time. Though such over-due subscriptions will be automatically dropped from the list, a reasonable supply of each week's issue will be reserved for them in anticipation that their renewals are on the way.

(c) Friends who cannot conveniently get their money order in time but who intend to renew will be kept or replaced on the list if they promptly send us word by letter or post card **stating that they wish to have the Witness continued** and will remit at earliest convenience.

(d) Friends who have been taking the Witness for years, but who having **fallen upon adversity** are unable to subscribe. Even if there is not enough money in the David Currie Fund to cover such renewals we will want to keep them on the list some way or another. Will such please write us.

We are sure our friends will all appreciate the wisdom of enforcing this rule automatically. Certainly none will agree more heartily than those who best know and appreciate the Witness.

The cancellation of expired subscriptions on a list of some 20,000 addresses is necessarily in the hands of clerks and these cannot know "who's who" on the list. Indeed they have to work so rapidly that all they look for is the date. If they see the figure 25 they know it does not belong on the 1926 subscription list—unless the renewal has been received and noted by the subscription department.

HALF PRICE

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The half rate "Drive" for new subscriptions has been extended into January chiefly on the representation of organizations which want the extra time to cover their members or districts. But, of course, it is equally open to individuals.

MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

NEWS OF THE WEEK

MONTREAL, JANUARY 6, 1926.

End of Year Sees Brighter World

Tribal Revolts in Morocco and Syria and the Mosul Affair the only Clouds on European Horizon

Hopes for European peace and prosperity are brighter at the close of 1925 than at any time since the end of the World war.

Only tribal revolts in Morocco and Syria, and uncertainty as to Turkey's action on the adverse Mosul decision serve to mar a comparatively serene horizon, and these incidents at worst are deemed of only minor character comparatively.

Any sudden outbreak of war in Central Europe seems remote as a result of the Locarno pacts. A similar pact for Southwestern Europe is being broached by Spain; Norway and Denmark have announced plans for a Locarno of their own; and in the Balkans the Locarno idea is slowly being nurtured.

Russia still remains the great enigma in the question of European peace, but it is not unlikely that 1926 will see a concerted drive by the League of Nations to get her membership as part of a plan for more peace and stability throughout Europe.

European financial improvement during the year now closing has been slow but securely founded, and is expected to continue in 1926, perhaps being accelerated by the proposed League of Nations arms conference scheduled for next autumn.

Outlook Bright in England

Industry in England has been on the upgrade since last August. Nearly 200,000 additional men have found employment since the depression of last summer and the unemployment, while still more than 1,100,000, is now several thousands less than it was a year ago.

The automotive, shoe and cotton industries are working on nearly a full time and capacity basis. England is meeting all her financial obligations and the pound is practically at par.

Germany has balanced her expenditures and income and has a satisfactory treasury surplus, though Berlin reports unemployment rising in connection with the convalescence crisis through which Germany has been passing since the end of inflation.

France Economically Sound

France, in spite of the slump in her franc and the consequent political turmoil, is economically sound. Practically all her industries are working fully and she has had to turn to Poland and Italy for large drafts of farm laborers.

Italy, under Premier Mussolini's dictatorship, has been placed on a sound financial footing, and her settlement of her American debt is said to have contributed much to internal confidence in her economic future.

Other European nations also have shown a financial improvement in 1925, with prospects of extending this in the coming year.

DISTURBING CHANGES IN EUROPEAN GOVERNMENTS

Within the three opening days of the New Year changes in European governments have included the resignation of the Bulgarian Premier, renunciation of the throne by the Rumanian heir, and the declaration of a military dictatorship in Greece, as well as the refusal of France and Spain of the suggestion for peace with Abd el Krim, and an attempted coup d'etat in Austria.

Southeastern Europe is the one danger spot where the Locarno treaty has a problem to solve. Once again it is seething with crises and political reverberations, the outcome of which is causing some anxiety to friends of Eropuean peace.

While the exact meaning of the Bulgarian Prince Carol's renunciation is yet to be discovered, there are the wildest rumors that he had planned to overthrow the Ministry, despite denials by the Rumanian legations in London, Berlin and Paris.

Also, Premier Pangalos has declared a dictatorship in Greece, the outcome of which might easily lead to bloodshed, and in Bulgaria, the Miinistry of Premier Zankoff has resigned.

Thus, three Balkan countries are in a state of political turmoil. The danger in the situation arises from the attitude of Italy towards the peninsula. Italian newspapers like the Tribuna have been suggesting that Italy should prescribe the Monroe doctrine for these troubled countries and it has often been revealed that Italy aspires to dominate the Balkan countries with Rhodes as the starting point.

Should internal disorder result from the present crises in Rumania, Greece and Bulgaria, it is feared that Italy will promptly take a hand to strengthen her position there, a move which would quickly arouse the suspicions of every nation interested in Southeastern Europe. That is why diplomatic officials are watching the situation with closest attention and why serious importance is being attached to any developments.

FRANCE WANTS PEACE WITH DRUSES

Seeks by Proclamation to Interrupt Activity of Tribesmen

New Year's proclamation by M. de Jouvenel, French High Commissioner for Syria, entitled, "Why are you fighting?" was dropped from airplanes on New Year's day over the territory of the Druse tribesmen. It throws blame for continuance of the struggle between the French and the Druses on Sultan Atrash, the tribal leader, and "foreigners who pay him," inasmuch as he had refused mediation of other tribesmen to bring about peace.

"I brought you the right to make your own constitution; choose your own government and elect your own leaders," says the proclamation.

"In continuing to fight you are only combatting your own hopes for freedom. Only France can give you the liberty you desire."

M. de Jouvenel concludes with an appeal to the Druses to give up the struggle before they are inevitably beaten, warning: "Druses, the only way you can conquer is to lay down your arms."

GREEK DICTATORSHIP PROCLAIMED

General Pangalos, for six months revolutionary Premier on Sunday proclaimed a Greek dictatorship which he himself will head.

Pangalos proclaimed to his military colleagues that he would create the strongest army in the Balkans and dominate the Eastern Mediterranean with the Greek fleet within a few months.

Pangalos proclaimed the dictatorship at a military banquet, simultaneously announcing that the proposed Senatorial elections had been postponed indefinitely. All this follows soon after the deportation of approximately 400 alleged Communists who were scooped up in raids against groups said to be plotting against the Government.

ITALIAN CABINET MEETS

Discusses Foreign Relations, Debts and Financial Situation

Foreign relations, debts and the financial situation in general were discussed at a Cabinet meeting on Wednesday night. Premier Mussolini, in his capacity as Foreign Minister, reported on questions regarding Italy's foreign policy. He also discussed Italy's stand with regard to the proposed League of Nations conference on disarmament. The Stefani News Agency, the semi-official news disseminator, says no action was taken on the question.

During the session Signor Mussolini gave his ministers an account, of his conference at Rapallo, with Sir Austen Chamberlain, the British Foreign Secretary. He declared the conversation was opportune and useful in view of the approaching Anglo-Italian debt negotiations.

Denial previously had been made officially, that Signor Mussolini shortly would undergo an operation. The Premier has lost some weight during the past year, but it is stated that he has completely recovered from the effects of his illness.

PREMIER OF JAPAN OPTIMISTIC

New Year Greetings to Nation Foresees World Peace in Near Future

In a New Year message to the Japanese nation on Friday, Viscount Takaaki Kato, the Premier, expressed hopeful views as to the financial future of the country and optimism regarding the international political situation.

While indicating that Japan was rapidly recovering from the great earthquake disaster of September 1923, the Premier warned the people that habits of thrift must be continued and encouraged.

As for the foreign situation he believed the understandings being reached between the various powers were gradually tending toward the establishment of world peace.

VICTORIOUS CHINESE GENERAL RETIRES FROM PUBLIC LIFE

Marshal Feng Yu-Hsiang, whose control of Peking and most of Chihli province, was established by his recent military victories, on Monday issued a circulation telegram announcing that he is giving up public life and going abroad shortly.

Marshal Feng's telegram urged his military followers to give their support to the chief executive, Tuan Chi-Jui, in working for the betterment of the country. No explanation is given of Marshal Feng's apparent decision to retire from active politics.

NEW CABINET FOR CHINA

New Ministry Generally Believed to be of a Temporary Nature

A new cabinet, with Hsu Shih-Ying, former Minister of Justice, as premier, and C. T. Wang, former president of the Senate, as Foreign Minister is announced. It will succeed the old cabinet, which was practically non-existent through resignations following the recent shifting of the political balance.

The new government has a strong people's army complexion, with representatives in it of the Kuomintang, or Sun Yat-Sen's people's party, and of the Yang-Tse leaders. Premier Hsu Shih-Ying, who is an adherent of Tuan Chi-Jui, the chief executive, has taken little part in recent developments in China. It is generally believed the new ministerial appointments are of a temporary nature pending a fuller reorganization of the government.

GENERAL HSU MURDERED

Shot by Son of Man Shot by Him Seven Years Ago While Guest at Dinner

General Hsu Shu-Cheng, popularly known as "Little Hsu," was shot and killed on the railroad station platform at Lang Fang on Thursday night.

The assassin, self-proclaimed in a country-wide manifesto, was Lu Cheng-Wu, a captain in the Kuo-minchun (National People's Army) and son of General Lu Chien-Chang, whom Little Hsu shot in Lu's garden at Tientsin while a dinner guest there in 1918. Captain Lu, who, apparently, has not been arrested, declared his act was in revenge for his father's murder.

Lu is a cousin of Marshal Feng Yu-Hsiang, formerly styled "the Christian General" who commands the Kuominchun forces which recently occupied Tientsin.

Hsu had just arrived after a tour of Europe, the United States and Japan, where he studied political, economic and military affairs for the Peking Government. He had reported to the chief executive, and left Peking yesterday to visit General Sun Chuan-Fang, governor of Chekiang, and other military leaders at Tientsin, when his train was bombed at Lang Fang.

Hsu was at one time private secretary to Tuan Chi-Jui, the present chief executive. He was prominent in Pekin in 1917-1918, during the armed struggle between Chihli military leaders and the Anfu Club, and was in chief command of the Anfu northwest frontier army. He took refuge in the Japanese legation here after the Anfu defeat. In October, 1922, he was implicated in a revolt against the Tuchun (military governor) of Peking province.

Lu Chien-Chang, father of Hsu's assassin, had been appointed special commissioner to the southern provinces when Hsu shot him, and was generally declared to have been the victim of a political intrigue.

His murder at Tientsin created widespread indignation, but Hsu's political influence protected him and kept him for two years longer at his post in command of the northwest defense forces.

In explaining his action, the assassin wrote: "I waited seven long years to avenge the shooting of my father. By the help of his spirit, Hsu has not escaped my hand."

LIFE ASSURANCE IN CANADA

Mr. T. B. Macaulay, president of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, says that life assurance in Canada is little over half a century old and today there are more than four billion dollars in life risks.

"In other words there is enough assurance falling due in the next generation to wipe out the entire national debt and leave more than one and a half billion of a surplus," says the writer. "New underwritings are being maintained in the United States at the rate of more than one billion dollars a month, and in Canada, at more than two millions for each working day in the year. In Canada life assurance in force is equal to one-twentieth of the national wealth."

ISLAND OF YAP DEVASTATED

A special Tokio despatch to the Hawaii Hochi Sha reports that the island of Yap has been devastated by a series of tidal waves believed to have been caused by earthquakes under the ocean.

The island of Yap came into prominence in the Washington Far Eastern Conference in the Winter of 1921-22. Its chief importance lies in the fact that it is a cable-landing linking up with the Far East and the countries interested finally reached an agreement on handling of the cables there.

Doumer's Fiscal Measures Find Favor

Scheme to Balance Budget and Stabilize Franc Adopted by Cabinet

The French Cabinet meeting Wednesday morning agreed to support the fiscal measures of Finance Minister Doumer.

The Ministers unanimously approved a scheme for balancing the budget and stabilizing the Franc and authorized the Finance Minister to introduce the bills in Parliament.

The Finance Minister announced that he estimated the budget deficit at 8,800,000,000 francs ($352,000,000.) He proposed to meet this by increased income taxes, reinforcement of the fiscal administration, a tax on Bourse operations, higher prices for tobacco (which is sold under Government monopoly,) a tax on exports, and "an extraordinary and temporary stamp tax on sales."

Two billion, five hundred million francs of new revenue ($100,000,000) will go to a sinking fund, 2 billion francs ($80,000,000) to reimburse the Bank of France for advances made to the State and the rest to balance the budget.

Wednesday's decision by the Cabinet brought an end to the sharp race of the last ten days between Premier Briand and the leaders of the majority on which he has relied in the Chamber of Deputies.

The Premier, although distanced in the first stage by the hasty introduction of financial bills prepared by the coalition leaders as substitutes for the Governmental measures, won the final lap by a vigorous and daring manoeuvre that took adversaries off their feet.

To the Radical ministers who threatened to resign and break up the Cabinet, he calmly replied: "If you must go, I cannot retain you but for my part I shall remain."

The deduction from this was that the Premier had already prepared to replace the Radicals and Socialists in his Parliamentary majority with groups of the center and right, to forestall the Socialist Congress which is meeting on January 10, to pass upon the question of a Socialist Government or Socialist participation in a Radical Government.

M. Briand's move was immediate and extreme. The Radical Ministers hastened to declare that they did not desire to quit. Behind the manoeuvring on both sides, is an apparent desire to mend political fences before the dissolution of Parliament and new elections, which are being more and more talked of in all the political groups.

Before the meeting of the Cabinet, Finance Minister Doumer promised the Chamber of Deputies he would introduce in January, a bill to apply to the reconstruction of the devastated regions "all that I can extract from the Dawes plan."

Some of the Deputies asked for more precisions, insisting that everything forthcoming from the Dawes plan should enter into the reconstruction program. The Finance Minister made no reply.

The provisional credits for January, to carry on the country's business until the 1926 budget is voted, amount to 3,751,000,000 francs ($150,040,000). Of this total 3,117,000,000 francs is for the general budget, 514,000,000 for the budget annexes, and 120,000,000 to defray the costs of French troops of occupation in foreign countries.

If the January rate of expenditures were maintained throughout 1926, it would bring the total expenditures for the year to 45 billion francs ($1,800,000,000).

Russell Seat Open for Premier

Last week Alfred Goulet, M.P., Russell county, and his advisers refused to open that constituency for Premier King, but since then further negotiations, it is reported, have satisfied the demands of Mr. Goulet, and he will retire. Conservatives in Russell county believe that Mr. Goulet will retire and are now arranging for a candidate to oppose the Prime Minister. Hector Menard, a popular French-Canadian of Ottawa, and a native of Russell county, will probably be the Conservative candidate, and if chosen will make a keen contest with Premier King in this consistent Liberal constituency. Russell county in population is 60 per cent. French and 40 per cent. English.

PREPARING FOR SESSION

Proceedings on Opening Day will be of An Informal Character

More than 700 official invitations have been issued for the opening of the fifteenth Parliament to-morrow. So great has been the demand on the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod that it is now announced that no further invitations can possibly be issued for the floor of the Senate.

The wives and daughters of the majority of new members are expected to attend, and the opening functions of the next Parliament will, from present indications, be more largely attended than at the assembling of the House during the past two or three years.

While Parliament has been summoned to convene on January 7 the ceremonies on that day, in the absence of a Speaker of the House of Commons, will be of a very informal nature. The formal ceremonies will take place on the following day, for which date the invitations have been issued.

The ceremonies on Thursday will be marked by the absence of His Excellency the Governor-General, who will be represented by the Deputy Governor-General. His Excellency the Governor-General will, however, attend Parliament at 3 o'clock on the following day, after the House of Commons has elected its Speaker.

The Speech from the Throne will then be read by the Governor-General following which, in the usual subsequent motions in the House of Commons, reference will likely be made to the death of Queen Mother Alexandra.

J. C. Elliott, K.C., newly-elected member for West Middlesex, will move the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, and L. Lacombe, of Two Mountains, will second the address, Premier King announces. Following the Canadian custom in this piece of partiamentary procedure the honors are divided between English-speaking and French-speaking members. Mr. Elliott is a former member of the Ontario Legislature and Mr. Lacombe is a Montreal barrister.

The debate on the address will probably not commence until Jan. 11, the Monday following the opening ceremonies. The Government, it is known, is proceeding on the basis that with the meeting of Parliament and the election of the Speaker of the House of Commons, its position has been established. With this in view appointments which have been deferred since the general election will probably be made early in the session. There are Senate vacancies to be filled as well as numerous minor appointments in the Civil Service. Thus the Government will not wait for the inevitable test of strength at the conclusion of the debate on the address before assuming the entire functions of office.

HEAVY FLOODS SWEEP OVER EUROPE

Carry Death and Destruction in Their Wake—London Struck by Lightning

December swept Europe with gales, bombarded her with icy avalanches and hid her river valley under flood waters. From Ireland to Hungary the wild weather has set records.

Floods, lightning and fire wrought serious damage and dislocation throughout the British Isles Thursday. Many factories and dwellings were burned when struck by lightning, and some towns were dark through crippling of their plants by the storms.

Eleven million tons of water fell in Greater London during a single hour while heavy rains were recorded in other parts of Britain. Some places reported thunder storms on the second day of unseasonably wet, thawing weather.

Out of Copenhagen came word of landslides, while Budapest reported great ice avalanches in the Rumanian mountains adding to the inundations which in Transylvania alone have already taken several hundred lives.

The Rhine, Moselle and Danube rivers are swollen. The Rhenish town of Neuwied reported hundreds of families forced to abandon their homes because of high water, while Regensburg (Ratisbon) in Bavaria reported the Danube overflowing the surrounding territory.

Budapest messages related that the river Theiss at Tiszada, Hungary, was so clogged with avalanche ice, solidified subsequently by a freeze into a stubborn ice pack four miles wide and three miles long, that artillery vainly sought for hours to blast it loose.

From the Rumanian flood region came tragic tales of families separated in the flight to get away from the floods and to safer regions.

While the Transylvanian floods, reported to be the worst in 30 years, had taken an estimated total of 500 to 1,000 lives as towns were swamped in a 200,000-acre region, reports from Germany, Holland and Belgium told of flood damage and continued rising of rivers swollen by early thaws.

In Central Europe

The floods in central Europe continue to spread, notably in eastern Hungary. There the river Theiss is 28 feet above normal level at Tokay. The devastation by the waters is being added to by ice jams forming at bridges. Thousands upon thousands of persons, driven from their homes, are flocking to cities which are above flood level.

The flood situation has been complicated by a hurricane, which has put the half-restored telegraph system out of commission again. The Eiffel Tower wireless aerial again was carried away by the wind and in consequence of this the actual state of affairs in the provinces could not be fully known.

Belgium, Holland, Southwest Germany, Hungary, Rumania and the Alpine region have suffered tremendously from rain and wind.

Liners report the Atlantic heaving under the sweep of gales and the pounding of rain. Mountainous seas have been running in the Bay of Biscay.

TIDE OF IMMIGRATION

C. P. R. Preparing to Handle Stream From British Isles

Many settlers for Europe will flow into Canada this coming year through the activities of the Canadian Pacific Railway, it was intimated by J. O. Apps, Assistant to E. W. Beatty, President of the road, who reached Winnipeg from a trip over Western lines.

While Mr. Apps would not commit himself as to the amount appropriated by his company for immigration purposes or to the number of settlers aimed at, he mentioned that the Canadian Pacific Railway had in the past spent $70,000,000 on immigration work and that the company hoped to bring out fully their proportion of the 200,000 new settlers mentioned in Government circles as the objective.

A large organization for the reception and handling of settlers on arrival had been perfected, Mr. Apps said. The company had shipping facilities in readiness, and if the oncoming numbers required additional ships for passages these would be put on the ocean. Arrangement for locating and settling the new-comers were also in progress.

Referring to the company's activities in securing securing settlers, Mr. Apps said that representatives were hard at work in the British Isles, the Scandinavian countries, Holland and the Northern European countries generally. The selection was limited by regulation to farmers, agricultural workers and domestics.

Italy's adverse trade balance for the first ten months of 1925 amounted to 6,991,500,000 lire ($282,456,000) as compared with 4,134,500,000 lire ($167,033,800) for the same period last year.

Judge Blames Booze for Fight

Many Drinks Cause of General Melee at Willows Club

A "free-for-all" at the Willows Club in September engaged the attention of the Court of Sessions this morning, (January 2nd) when Chief Judge Decarie was asked to decide between the contestants. His Worship decided in favor of the defendants, Edward Sullivan, Charles Regan and William McAvenue, all charged with assault, and dismissed the case.

According to evidence, given by Albert Soumis and others for the prosecution, the three accused insulted some lady friends of the complainant, an action that led to hostilities, in which blood was shed and in which one of the accused received a wound in the centre of his forehead, the scars of which are said to be permanent.

Evidence by a taxi driver named Raymond Gatien as to what occurred in the Willows Club at 3 o'clock that morning provided one of the bright spots of the case.

"I went out for a minute," he testified, "and when I came back there was one of the women swinging a chair. Then she threw the chair and picked up a flowerpot and threw that."

"What did it hit?" he was asked. But the witness could not say. He had not stopped to find out.

"Had you been drinking," asked counsel for the Crown.

"A few beers," said Gatien. "A few Collins. They were very light Collins if I may say so," he added plaintively.

Edward Sullivan then took the stand bearing as a silent witness of that fateful night in September a scar the size of a dollar piece on his forehead. His version was that Soumis made a remark to the other accused, and then "a mix-up."

"I walked over to where the fight was and one of the girls hit me on the head with the soda bottle. She threw it," he pointed silently to his forehead. "My head was cut and I was bleeding profusely."

"Did you go on fighting after that?" asked counsel.

"Of course I did," said witness.

"He is Irish, Your Honor," said James Crankshaw, counsel for the defence. That ended the evidence.

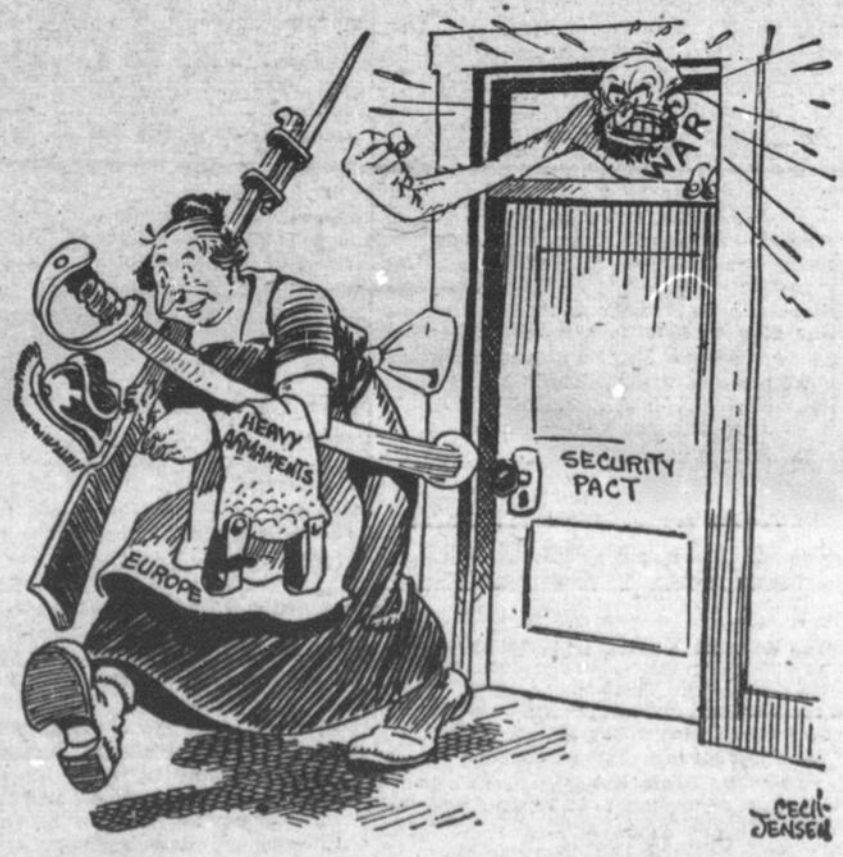
In dismissing the case Judge Decarie said:—

"I have enough experience to know that when four girls go to the Willows at three o'clock in the morning they do not drink just water. It is extraordinary how sensitive people become when they have had a few drops of whiskey. It is a case of John Barleycorn speaking on both sides. That is why nobody knows how the quarrel began and no responsibility can be established. I therefore dismiss the charge."

The above, from the Montreal Daily Star, gives a glimpse into the working of the far-famed Government Control of the Liquor traffic in the Province of Quebes.

There is a probability that the unrestricted admission of Canadian born citizens into the United States will be removed at the next session of Congress, for, according to Commissioner Harry R. Landis of the United States Immigration Office, there is a strong movement on foot both in Canada and the United States, to make the quota law apply to both Canada and Mexico, the same as to other countries.

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



HOW TO KEEP THE OLD BOY IN HIS ROOM FOR SURE

—From the Los Angeles Daily News.



PAUL HYMANS

Belgian statesman, who believes that an economic union of European states is likely to follow upon the security pacts just negotiated.

"MOODY OF JAPAN" COMES TO CANADA

"East Meets West" in the Visit of Paul M. Kanamori

Early in the new year Canada will be visited by Mr. Paul M. Kanamori, of Japan. Mr. Kanamori is a speaker of great power and natural eloquence and has been called the "Moody of Japan." During the week of January 10th, he will give three addresses in Victoria Hall, Westmount, three in St. James United Church, Montreal, and will also address the Protestant Ministerial Association of Montreal.

Paul M. Kanamori was born in the Samorai (warrior) class. He entered the school of an American named Captain Janes, who had been brought to Japan to teach military tactics, but, owing to a change in Government had opened a boarding school for Japanese boys. Captain Janes made much use of the Bible and the boys were soon absorbed in its study. A number became Christians, and among these Paul Kanamori was a leader. After further training he became a Congregational Pastor—and later a professor in the Great Doshisha University at Kyoto. Later on he gave up the Ministry and became known from end to end of Japan as a lecturer on political, economic and other subjects. Some sixteen years ago his wife died and through this he was again led into preaching the Gospel to his people.

He has also visited the United States where he spoke in many of the colleges, specially to the students. He comes to Canada after visiting some of the larger cities of Europe, and after many months spent in England, Scotland, and Ireland, where he addressed large audiences.

In his own country Mr. Kanamori has digested his message into one sermon taking three hours for delivery, and this he has given before more than a million people, from among whom many thousands have become Christians and united with the Churches. To many in Canada,—this country of the West—it will be of great interest to hear the eloquent message of this Japanese Christian gentleman from his country of the Far East.

HOTEL EMPLOYES SIGN PLEDGE

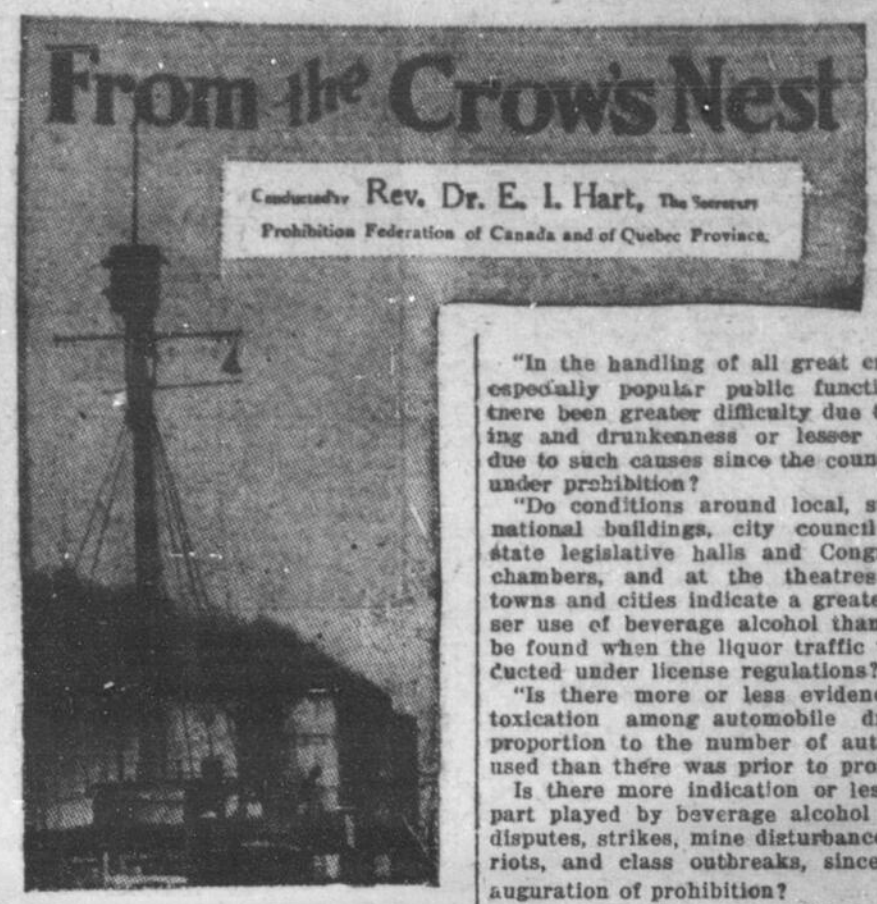
Every employee of Hotel Durant, a leading hostelry at Flint, Michigan, signed a prohibition pledge, and the management cancelled all New Year's Eve's festivities.

"I hereby solemnly pledge and agree," read the pledge announced by the manager, "that under no circumstances will I bring into or keep in the hotel any intoxicating liquor, nor will I sell, give to or procure for any guest of the hotel or any employee or persons whatsoever any intoxicating liquors in any shape, manner or form."

New Year's Eve at the Durant has heretofore been one of the gala social events of the season.

The destruction of Yokohama by the 1923 earthquake drove many foreigners from that port. There were but a few hundred left after the catastrophe. The progress of construction work, however, caused many to return, and at the end of October it was estimated that there were more than 3,500 foreigners living in Yokohama.

Constantinople has become a model city for persons with weak nerves or irritable dispositions. Under a mayoralty edict, the hours between midday and two in the afternoon and between midnight and morning are to be regarded strictly as hours of rest for the population.



A Year of Great Progress

By Dr. Ernest H. Cherrington

Dr. Ernest H. Cherrington, the General Secretary of the World's League Against Alcoholism has been taking stock of the results of prohibition in the United States during the year 1925. He declares that the year has been one of "great progress."

On the last day of the old year Dr. Cherrington issued the following statement to the Press:

WHAT IS "SUCCESS" OR "FAILURE"?

"The greatest authorities on government and law agree that the purpose of government is to make it easy to do right and difficult to do wrong, and that the real purpose of any proper law is to promote what is right and prohibit what is wrong. In the light of this interpretation, what is meant by the words 'success' or 'failure' in the matter of the operation of the American prohibitory law? It is reasonable to assume that the law is a success if the results of its operation are such as to justify the demands that the law's objective be realized in some substantial degree, that that degree of the realization of the law's objective be such as to justify the time, effort and expenditures by the government and by society at large.

"Certain general conditions must be taken into account, and certain broad general inquiries made which can be answered only by the public as a whole. Surveys of prohibition results amount to little unless such consideration is given, and use made of common knowledge of facts, tendencies and implications. The fundamental question is not whether prohibition has been a complete success, with no weaknesses or incidental difficulties and harmful conditions, but, rather, taking everything into account, social, economic, political, moral and spiritual conditions are better or worse as a result of prohibition. In the effort to reach a conclusion, consideration should be given to the following general questions:

Some Pertinent Questions

"Do the streets of the average city show more evidence or less of the liquor traffic since the adoption of prohibition?

"Are the railroad trains with their Pullman cars, dining cars and day coaches the interurban cars and city street cars, freer or less free from evidence of drinking and intoxication since the adoption of prohibition?

"If the liquor now on the market is so deadly as even the enemies of prohibition admit, and if drinking is now so prevalent as those same enemies of prohibition declare, can you explain why the health condition of the country has reached such a high record and why the death rate of the entire nation is now so much lower than at any other time in the history of the nation?

"Do the hotels in their lobbies, elevators, dining rooms and guest rooms, show more or less evidence of the liquor traffic than that shown before the liquor traffic was outlawed?

"Do political meetings, caucauses, rallies and political conventions, fairs, carnivals, baseball and football games, expositions and holiday celebrations show more evidence or less of the liquor traffic than was to be found prior to prohibition?

"Do college graduates who have attended the commencement exercises of their respective colleges from year to year during the past 15 or 20 years, believe that there is more liquor or less on the average campus since the adoption of prohibition?

"In the handling of all great crowds at especially popular public functions has there been greater difficulty due to drinking and drunkenness or lesser difficulty due to such causes since the country went under prohibition?

"Do conditions around local, state and national buildings, city council rooms, state legislative halls and Congressional chambers, and at the theatres in the towns and cities indicate a greater or lesser use of beverage alcohol than was to be found when the liquor traffic was conducted under license regulations?

"Is there more or less evidence of intoxication among automobile drivers in proportion to the number of automobiles used than there was prior to prohibition?

Is there more indication or less of the part played by beverage alcohol in labor disputes, strikes, mine disturbances, mobs, riots, and class outbreaks, since the inauguration of prohibition?

"Are local, state and national elections freer or less free from beverage alcoholism and from the evidences of the political activity of the liquor traffic since the beginning of the prohibition regime?

"Is there more evidence or less of drinking and drunkenness in and around manufacturing plants, and have idustrial accidents and absenteeism among factory employees increased or decreased under prohibition?

"Are there more evidences or less of the liquor traffic in agricultural activities and in agricultural sections?

"Have the homes and living conditions of the laboring classes been improved or otherwise and are there indications of more thrift or less and a greater or lesser degree of poverty as a result of prohibition?

"Are the retail merchants inclined to believe that the sale and consumption of any commodity would be increased if that commodity could not longer be sold in retail establishments and had to be sold only clandestinely and always under the risk of arrest, conviction and jail?

"Would the great fraternity of advertising agents and specialists believe or declare that if any commodity which had formerly been sold at retail and heavily advertised in the magazines, the daily papers, on bill boards, in street cars and every other conceivable way, were to discontinue all advertising for any reason, the sale and consumption of such a commodity would increase or decrease?

"If business concerns dealing in imported goods were to find all importation prohibited by legal enactments thus making it necessary to smuggle in all such imported articles, would such merchants find opportunity to dispose of a greater or lesser amount of such foreign produced commodity than could be disposed of under easy importation conditions?

"Among those you have personally known before and since the adoption of prohibition, is there to your own certain knowledge more or less drinking and drunkenness among them than there was before prohibition went into effect?

"Do you think prohibition has been responsible for lawlessness, or do you think prohibition has rather served to bring strongly to the attention of the public the tendency of many classes increasingly to disregard law of any kind?

"Is the success or failure of prohibition to be determined more by its results in salvaging processes or by its possibilities in preventing evils that otherwise would likely be prevalent or would likely be more prevalent than they are?

"How much of the much referred to drinking among young people is hearsay evidence and the result of wet propaganda and how much of such reports is the result of first hand investigations you have made and first hand knowledge you possess?

"For many years prohibition has been in operation in thousands of villages, townships and counties. All but three states are under strong prohibition codes. Beverage alcohol has been thrown out of interstate commerce. Prohibition is in the federal constitution. Stringent laws have been enacted by Congress to enforce the amendment. Every governmnt is using a greater or lesser part of its government machinery to enforce the prohibitory law. Many thousands of operatives, state and national, are on the lookout daily to detect violations. The penalties both as to fine and imprisonment sentences and state and federal courts, are becoming heavier and surer. Millions of dollars are being expended yearly by federal and state governments for the proper administration and enforcement of prohibition. The Coast Guard, customs agents, federal and state attorneys, local and state prosecutors, and special enforcement prohibition units of both the state and federal governments are at work in the effort to enforce prohibition. The advertising of intoxicating liquors has ceased. The liquor traffic is itself an outlaw. Those who engage in it in any degree are committing crime. Do you believe that under all such conditions it is probable there is a greater amount or lesser of beverage alcohol imported, manufactured, sold and consumed than there was before the ban of prohibition was placed on the traffic?"

A Noisy and Helpless Minority

The first record vote in the House, (taken in December last) forced by the wets in their attack on prohibition enforcement, shows that they represent a noisy but helpless minority, said Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon League. "Eventually they will shrink to one-half of one per cent. in Congress."

"The attempt to defeat prohibition enforcement by subterfuge through preventing any part of the appropriation for prohibition enforcement to be used by Federal agents to deceive liquor criminals was a boomerang. They could muster only 17 votes for it to 139 against it, and more than 175 friends of prohibition enforcement were not present."

LIVING LIKE A GOPHER.

(By William E. Johnson)

Some years ago, when I was an official in the United States Indian Service, I became interested in the Santa Clara Indian Pueblo of New Mexico.

This pueblo of three hundred Indians had become badly debauched through drink. I succeeded in getting all of them but five or six to form a temperance society and then they sent out "missionaries" to other pueblos to spread the dry teaching.

One day, a young Indian who had not joined the society, met me on the road and accosted me somewhat angrily, saying: "What are you trying to do to these Indians anyhow? Do you want us to live like a gopher without anything to drink?"

After listening to his tirade for a moment, I replied: "Yes, Chicco, I do want the Indians to live like the gophers. The gopher lives out in the sun. He is free. He is happy. He does not drink. He has no care. I want the Indian to be free. I want him to be happy. I want him to enjoy the sun, just as the gopher is free and happy and without care, and without the drink that causes so much sorrow to the Indians."

Chicco screwed his heel into the sand for a moment. Then he took me by the hand and said, "You are right, Senor Johnson. I will go join the society and live like the gophers do."

And that is just what he did and is now a very happy and prosperous Indian without the troubles that come from the drink.

One at a Time

One step at a time, and that well-placed,
Will reach the grandest height;
One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
Will slowly bring to light;
One seed at a time, and the forest grows;
One drop at a time, and the river flows
Into the boundless sea.

One word at a time, and the greatest book
Is written and is read;
One stone at a time, and a palace rears
Aloft its stately head;
One blow at a time, and the tree's cleft through,
And a city will stand where the forest grew
A few short years before.

One foe at a time, and be subdued,
And the conflict will be won;
One grain at a time, and the sands of life
Will slowly all be run.
One minute, another, the hours fly;
One day at a time, and our lives speed by
Into Eternity.

One grain of knowledge, and that well-stored,
Another, and more of them,
And as time rolls on your mind will shine
With many a garnered gem
Of thought and wisdom. And time will tell
"One thing at a time, and that done well,"
Is wisdom's proven rule.

Commit this poem to memory—you will not regret it.



WILLIAM E. (PUSSYFOOT) JOHNSON

The well-known Temperance speaker and organizer, connected with the World's League Against Alcoholism, now in Europe.

PERSONAL LIBERTY

There is no such a thing as "personal liberty" in any civilized community. There are restrictions and absolute Prohibitions on every side. Pedestrians and motorists move on the streets and the roads in compliance with prohibitory and restrictive laws. If they are caught violating these laws they are penalised. We are forbidden to do anything, even on our own premises, that may disturb or cause inconvenience to our neighbors. We may purchase and pay for a site in any city, but we are forbidden to erect a home thereon without permission, and can only secure permission to erect a certain kind of home in certain districts. It is a British tradition that a man's home, no matter how humble it may be, is his castle, but, in cities at least, he is prohibited from exercising "personal liberty" in regard to his home. He cannot make alterations without permission. He is forbidden to turn his home into a factory, a garage, or a stable. If he beats his wife he will be sent to jail; if he neglects to feed, clothe, or educate his children, they will be taken from him by process of prohibitory laws.

Laws could be cited indefinitely to show that there is nothing in the "personal liberty" cry. There is no "personal liberty" outside of the jungle, and there it is enjoyed only by those powerful enough to take it.—The Sentinel.

Heredity.

A professor in Berne University has traced the history of a family which gives striking testimony to the force of heredity. In the end of the eighteenth century a woman died who for forty years had been a "thief, a drunkard and a tramp." The savant has found 834 descendants from this woman, and of 709 he has succeeded in tracing the history from youth to old age. Of these 106 were born out of wedlock, 142 were beggars and 64 more lived on charity. Among the women 181 lived loose lives, and in the family have been 76 convicts and 7 murderers. He estimated that in 75 years this family has cost the German authorities in almshouses, law courts, prisons and other institutions about $1,250,000.

SLAVIC BOY SCOUTS.

The Boy Scout movement has taken a deep and rapid root among the Slavic countries of Europe under the leadership of Dr. M. G. Popovitch, Chief Scout of Jugoslavia.

In the republics of Poland, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria and Jugoslavia, a general Boy Scout union has been formed with more than 7,000 boy scouts and girl scouts, all on a total abstinence basis. To become a member of the scout organization in any of these countries, complete total abstinence from liquor is obligatory.

Then in order to drive home this principle, the Boy Scouts union has petitioned General Baden Powell, the supreme scoutmaster, to make total abstinence a "scout law." But to this proposal, General Powell replies that if the boys have

(Continued on page 29)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

Whitby Reader: "The Wreck Straws" was published serially in the Witness some ten or fifteen years ago, from the book, published by Dent and Co., London, England. It is now out of print.

J. B. C., Ont.—Write Rev. Robert Laird Confederation Building, Toronto. There has been too much confusion for us to undertake to give figures.

Mrs. J. McD., Ont.—We thank you for words sent in, but they are not the song asked for, which begins "Watchman, What of the Night?"

K.D.J.H., Ontario.—Your query was too late for reply last week. Contracts for supply of Christmas trees are made weeks in advance.

Bothwell, Ont.—Poem you ask for can be found in many Sunday School books and hymn books.

T. A. M., New Brunswick.—The poem is copyrighted.

P. F. B.—Sorry, impossible to forward in time.

A BRIGHT STAR

John Linklater, Ont., writes: What is the name of that very brilliant star in the S. West in the evening. Venus has lately passed it in course and will soon change to a morning star. This very bright star seems to be getting higher in the sky instead of lower.

Ans.—Probably the Dog-Star, Sirius.

PROSPERITY OF QUEBEC

Mrs. J. H., Manitoba.—The other day the assertion was made in an argument here that Quebec is the most prosperous of all the Canadian provinces, and had the lowest taxes. I have read in your paper a statement of the facts but could not quote the figures. Would it be possible to get them for the enlightenment of all?

Ans.—Quebec has the lowest per capita net debt of any Canadian province except Prince Edward Island. The figures are:

	Net Debt.	Per Capita
Alberta	$ 56,588,241	$88
British Columbia	51,509,586	98
Manitoba	30,714,458	47
New Brunswick	19,981,197	52
Nova Scotia	23,577,674	45
Ontario	110,867,000	37
P. E. Island	1,484,000	17
Quebec	72,977,801	30
Saskatchewan	31,686,060	38

The comparative figures of provincial taxation are as follows:

Provincial Taxes, 1923 (Per Capita)	
Prince Edward Island	$ 7.44
Nova Scotia	10.77
New Brunswick	8.80
Quebec	8.87
Ontario	11.30
Manitoba	15.81
Saskatchewan	15.78
Alberta	16.78
British Columbia	34.48

It should be remembered that while taxes in Quebec are lower than in provinces further west, the Quebec government spends much less on social welfare institutions and other services to its citizens than do other provinces.

The statement above gives the mere figures of taxes levied. It should be remembered that Quebec secures a very considerable revenue from liquor—at a cost of broken homes, ruined lives, and general misery.

WORDS WANTED

Thos. A., New Brunswick.—Will some kind reader answer this? There is a Christmas piece I would like to get of an old financier who wrote to his agent to remit the rent owed to him by a widow. The agent, who was a parson, mistaking his meaning, gave the widow remission of the debt. It is probably too long for you to publish, but if you could tell me the name of the author I would be obliged. Some of the lines are:

Christmas is near, and he, it is clear,
Is making up his accounts for the year,
Setting forth in column and row
Wherever a penny of gain could show.

Mrs. W. B., Ontario.—Please publish the words of "The New Church Organ," beginning with the words, "They have a brand-new organ now."

Mrs. C. A. C., Nova Scotia.—I would like very much to get a poem called "Lasca". I do not know just how it begins, but each verse ends—

"In Texas, down on the Rio Grande."

E. C. Dickenson, N.S., writes:—Could you publish in the Witness the words of "The Wedding of Shon McLean," begins "The wedding of Shon McLean, 'Twas wet and windy weather." Also, "The Land of the Sky Blue Water," and "Seein' Things at Night.

Mrs. H. E. R., Saskatchewan writes: Can someone send in the words of a recitation from an old English reader. It begins:

A farmer who some wealth possesst,
With three fine boys was also blessed,
Tom, Will and ——like other boys
Loved —— and marbles ——

I cannot remember any more.

Also, has anyone an old book, the S. S. Harp, that they would dispose of?

I enjoy reading the Witness very much, It has been in the family for many years.

A Reader asks: Would you kindly publish in the Witness the words of the song "Don't you hear dem bells?", commencing:

"We go to church in the early morn
When the birds are singing in de trees"

Also the poem entitled "Courage", the first line being, "I hold it sinful to despond—"
Because—"

Mrs. G. W. W., Que., would like the words of the poem entitled "For Betty and the Baby, Don't You Know".

WORDS SUPPLIED

A. C. Hughson, (E. P.), Ont., writes: Some time ago some one inquired for the song of "Ruben and Rachel." They can get it by sending to the W. F. O. Co-operative Store, 109 George Street, Toronto, Ont., for Community Song Book, price 35c. Both words and music are in it. Thanks to Mrs. Bowles, Man., for the words of "Mother's Plea For Her Boy" last spring.

G.A.S., Alta.—Would you be good enough to print again a poem which appeared a couple of years ago in the Witness, entitled "Climbing up the Golden Stairs."

CLIMBING UP THE GOLDEN STAIRS

Put away the little dresses,
That the darling used to wear.
He will need them on earth never,
He has climbed the golden stair.
He is with the happy angels,
And I long for his sweet kiss,
Where his little feet are waiting
In the realms of perfect bliss.
Chorus:—
Angels whisper that our darling
Is in lands of love so fair,
That his little feet are lightly,
Climbing up the golden stair.

Lay aside his little playthings,
Wet with mother's pearly tears,
How we shall miss little Davie
All the coming weary years!
Fold the dainty little dresses
That he never more will wear,
For his little feet are waiting,
Up above the golden stair.

Kiss the little curly tresses,
Cut from his bright golden hair,
Do the angels kiss our darling
In that realm so bright and fair?
Oh! we pray to meet our darling
For a long, long sweet embrace,
Where his little feet are walking
And we meet him face to face.

Mrs. Peter D. Redner writes as follows in forwarding the words of the poem "Selling Heaven" asked for some weeks ago: "I know of no other paper in the Dominion that can equal the Witness and I hope it may long continue a blessing to the community."

SELLING HEAVEN

Go bring me, said the dying fair,
With anguish in her tone,
Those costly robes and jewels rare;
Go, bring them, every one.
They strewed them on her dying bed,
Those robes of princely cost,
"Father," with bitterness she said,
"For these my soul is lost.

With glorious hopes I once was blest,
Nor feared the gaping tomb,
With Heaven already in my heart,
I looked for Heaven to come,
I heard a Saviour's pardoning voice,
My soul was filled with peace;
Father, you bought me with these toys,
I bartered Heaven for these.

Take them, they are the price of blood,
For them I lost my soul,
For them must bear the wrath of God,
While ceaseless ages roll;
Remember when you look on these,
Your daughter's fearful doom;
That she, her pride and thine to please,
Went quaking to the tomb.

Go, bear them from my sight and touch,
Your gifts I here retore.
Keep them with care, they cost you much;
They cost your daughter more.
Look at them every rolling year,
Upon my dying day,
And shed for me the burning tear,"
She said, and sank away.

The following poem has been forwarded by Cyril Malcolm Lapointe, Latchford, Ont., for publication:

CHRISTMAS TIME AT HOME

Though in foreign lands afar from our kinsfolk we may roam,
There's a time we all remember—it's Christmas time at home.
We may tread the dry Sahara or mid Arctic ice-floes sail,
We may wander through the jungle or lay outpost lines of rail,
We may cut through thick dense forests in the marshy tropic zones,
Or tramp upon the icefield that the Polar cold enthrones;
But we always will remember the good old times at home,
When we celebrated Christmas, no matter where we roam.

There were two others in the party that had pierced the jungle swamps,
(We don't count the native carriers when we work through fever damps)
And we came upon a village which was set upon a plain
That was above the inundations of the cursed tropic rain.
It was just a native village, no better and no worse
Than many another village in this poor land of the Curse,
And there we found a white man, an outcast from his kind,
Who had labored to uplift the natives' darkened mind.

He had made a saddening bungle of his life away back home,
And had become a vagabond that purposeless did roam
Till he drifted to the Gold Coast and had taken to the swamps,
Not caring how he met his end, by man or fever damps;
He had stumbled on this village and there made his abode,
And to light their heathen darkness he had taken as his load.
The witch-doctors had opposed him, but in spite of all their craft
He had won the natives' favor and at their efforts laughed.

Oh! how he must have labored! But 'twas hard to see the change.
'Twas lucky he had vision of uncommon lengthy range,
Or the labor would have broken him, a-working there alone.
Well, sir, his circumstances would break a heart of stone!

And now the lad was dying in the cursed fever's grasp,
With naught but savage negroes to witness his last gasp.

And, folks, I want to tell you that it was Christmas day
When this poor fellow, far from home, was breathing life away.
The natives sure adored him! How they'd tried to ease his pain!
But all their kindly efforts were pretty much in vain.
He had told the blacks of Christmas, of that I'm good and sure,
And some girls had rigged a palm tree in the centre of the floor
As much like the Christmas trees at home, as from his tales they knew,
And they had done it pretty well, I want to tell you, too.

In a corner was a manger, like the one at Bethlehem,
And it showed the tales had not been lost that he had told to them,
And when I bent beside him to ask what I could do,
He looked at me with eyes that saw the darkening gloom-pall through,
And said, "My friend, it's Christmas here just as it is at home,
Though miles of land divide us, and leagues of ocean foam."

"Yes friend," I said, "it's Christmas, both here and everywhere,"
And promised I'd see his notes disposed that he had written there,
And then the natives round his hut at his word began to sing
A song that he had taught them, about the "new-born King."
The fellow's eyes grew dreamy, his thoughts were far away,
And bending low to listen I heard him smiling say,
"O, now I hear the sleigh-bells ring on the frosty air;
They are headed for my good old home, the Christmas meal to share."

"The crisp snow crunches under runners and horses's feet.
And now I hear the greetings, in voices soft and sweet;
And now I see the Christmas tree with its tinsel, glass and gifts,
And now I see the dinner spread between the death-cloud's rifts,
There's turkey, cranberries and pies of every blessed kind,
With the Christmas cake and pudding! There's nothing missing, mind!
And now, they say the good old Grace before they start to eat.
Oh, God, I thank Thee for this sight, 'tis oh, so heavenly sweet!

And now his gaze came back again to the tree on the hut floor,
And he sighed to think of natives whom he could teach of the God no more,
But he smiled to think what he had done had not been done in vain,
And it brought the Christmas visions back to ease the passing pain.
So, smiling radiantly, he died, who so far away did roam,
Lighted across the Jordan by thoughts of Christmas time at home.

We laid him 'neath the jungle palms, where his savage friends might weep,
Where they might deck as Christmas trees the ones 'neath which he sleeps,
And we cut this simple legend on a block of hard-baked clay
To tell his text to anyone who chanced to pass that way,—
"Remember, friend, remember, wherever you may roam,
It's Christmas any place Christ is, just as it is at home."

RUSSIA'S NEW KLONDIKE

Soviet Orders All Aliens Out of Rich Aldan River Goldfields

The hordes of Koreans, Japanese and Chinese who have been flocking to the Aldan river gold field, Russia's new "Klondike," doubtless will be thrown into consternation that the Soviet government has issued a decree giving all non-Russian prospectors and residents one month in which to depart. The great mass of gold is to be for Russians alone.

The commission of investigation sent to the gold fields by the Soviet estimates there are some 400 tons of available gold in the 6,000 square miles of the Aldan district and the scarcity of provisions, however, make effective control by the Soviet authorities of this new Klondike very difficult. Although some of the Russian papers have painted a rosy picture of Russia's new "Eldorado," it is known that there are nearly 5,000 prospectors in the Aldan district without employment. Many of these men, so far from finding gold have not even been able to find a crust of bread. There is an acute shortage of provisions, due to the inaccessibility of the gold fields from any point of civilization.

How to Brighten Country Life

The following answers were received by the Witness to a question:—

"What, in your opinion, can be done to furnish or stimulate a further volume of healthy entertainment and recreation for farm folk? (We would like to have helpful replies to this question, particularly for discussion in the Witness and Homestead.)

Answers will be published from week to week as space permits.

I do not know, but we have tried community clubs and have had very interesting meetings until the dancing class got control, then those of any intelligence and refinement left the meetings in disgust. I have thought music might better this community as we are all, young and old, fond of music, instrumental and vocal. Our girls and young men are disgusting in their dances, most immodest and decidedly vulgar.—**"Dance Hater"**

I think with the community club that now meets every two weeks there is as much entertainment as the average farmer can attend to.—**"Plenty Now"**

Better education is needed to inspire people to like the finer and better things in life, rather than to gossip about and criticize one another. Music is needed badly, both vocal and instrumental. There is no music teacher nearer than 5 or 7 miles and very few pianos in community, but several organs. Farmers are handicapped in furthering much improvement on account of shortage of money. Help is high and produce is low, accordingly. At present most every farmer seems to be overworked and short of funds. —**"Music"**

I would think debating schools, mock parliaments, or something of this nature, where it would increase the ability of the participants to discuss things. Baseball and tennis are good, but baseball as carried on generally is doing harm through playing on Sundays and drinking, and going to hotels are leading the young astray there.—**"Clean Sport"**

Our community is a very sparsely settled one; ranching is most likely what we should call the principal occupation here, though in these days, to run a ranch means to farm too. As we need to grow feed and grain, it means a busy life. Our greatest problem then is, to find time for recreation, and I don't believe we can get that by continually rushing away from home in search of entertainment, but I would like to see ourselves as farm people, enjoying a little more leisure at home, having more time to spend on the beautifying of our surroundings and enjoyment of them and the company of friends.—**"Granum, Alta."**

The Radio has wonderful possibilities for entertainment and education for farm people, especially in winter, when it is difficult to get around.—**"Radio"**

In our own county we have Junior Farmers' Clubs, literary societies, etc., which hold contests in debating, public speaking, dramatics, and musicales, etc., throughout the county.—**"Satisfied"**

We realize that this is quite a difficult problem in a small community like this. During the summer months there is quite a lot of recreation, with tennis, swimming, boating, beach picnics, etc., but the winter months are more difficult. We find debating, with music and contests, very good. We get lots of good reading. Sorry we cannot think of anything that would stimulate recreation any further than what is being done.—**"Bewildered"**

The movies furnish plenty of entertainment. People seem to be looking for that and nothing else. More entertainment is not needed, in my opinion.—**"Undisturbed"**

To call a meeting for all those interested in healthy entertainment and recreation.—**"Timothy"**

Have games and music at night or go to certain entertainments and societies.—**Nova Scotia.**

Provision should be made for Y. People's Christian societies.—**"White Rock."**

A meeting of the farmers, their wives and children, once a month or twice, to talk over their work and methods, so that each might help the other; have speakers and music, recitations and dialogues so that it will get most of them in to do something.—**"Sociability."**

To build a community hall and encourage a community spirit to get people away from the idea that they must stay home and work all the time.—**"Kentville."**

If conditions could be that the farmers could get better prices, they would not have to work such long hours, they would have time for recreation and sports; as it is, they are too tired. Good books, music and games. Radio is great.—**'Low Traffic."**

Social evenings with musical and literary programs and games at country homes; and in Church Sunday school auditorium with debates, popular addresses, illustrated with lantern views.—**Manitoba.**

1st Parents making chums of their children.
2nd Good music in the homes and flowers inside and outside.
3rd Good music in the schools.
4th The radio.

—**"Home First."**

According to report from a farmer 1 mile from home who has a radio it is the sign of perfection (in the way of entertainment) at least for the present. But on a par with this, for a farmer can not live on entertainment alone, would be cheap electric power for lighting and running such machines as the washing machine, ironing and such work: another thing, better remuneration for his toil, so that he may have 2 weeks holiday every summer. A farmer's boy toiling in the field in June, July, August, sees from 50 to 500 cars go by every day and he at once gets dissatisfied with his job—he wants to do likewise. The teacher, the preacher, the many trades and professions who tour the country roads at this season and see the farmer busy with his crops —feeding them all—and they say: "A hard lot." but he has his compensations: the best of air, water, sunlight, sure of food and clothes, a knowledge that he is making a blade of grass or grain grow where grew a weed.—**"Chesterville."**

The best recreation for farm folk is to have children learn music and thus entertain themselves: also learn to do some kind of embroidery or knitting; also learn to skate well and snowshoe and toboggan.—**"Quebec."**

Our School Board are adding a platform to the school for entertainments, making the school a community centre. The piano was put in last winter, costing $235, and fully paid for from proceeds of entertainments and subscriptions.—**"Satisfied."**

For summer recreation and profit to the farmer and his family with a car, there could be an enjoyable time spent in an organized car drive every two weeks to places of interest and beauty, (such as abound all over Canada) to colleges, farms, picnics, berry picking, socials, etc. For winter let's enjoy an evening's skating in the village rink.—**"Motorist."**

I think a singing class and community singing would be very beneficial in this locality where there are a great many young folk.—**"Music Charmes."**

Sunday Home Reading

JESUS KNOWS

"Thou hast known my soul in adversities."—Ps. 31:7.

Jesus knows the bitter sorrow
Of a heart pressed down with grief,
Looking vainly towards the morrow
To afford it some relief.
When our life looks very lonely,
Dark and darker as it grows,
Oh, let us remember only
Jesus cares, and Jesus knows.

Jesus knows when we are grieving
Over pleasures long gone by,
When Time come our hearts bereaving
Of full many a tender tie,
As we sadly sit and ponder
On the sunny forms of those
Whom we used to know, and wonder
Where are they? —our Saviour knows.

Jesus knows when doubts assailing
Darken all the mind with fears,
When the tempter seems prevailing,
And with all his force appears,
Oh, when all the waves go o'er us,
And heaven's gates would seem to close,
When we scarce can see before us,
We are safe, since Jesus knows.

Jesus knows the bitter anguish
Which His children have to bear,
As upon their beds they languish
With their hearts surcarged with care,
When the human flesh is shrinking
From the throb of human throes,
And the sun of life seems sinking
Into night, then Jesus knowns.

Jesus knows—yes, knoweth all things,
Bitter pains and pleasures sweet,
Little worries, troubles, all stings
We may lay at His dear feet.
All our sins and all our sorrows,
All our cares and all our woes,
All our dreadings of tomorrows,
He, our Friend and Brother, knows.
—Fairlie Thornton, from "Soul Rest."

Will There Be a New Revival?

By Rev. W. Percy Hicks, B.D.

Revival always begins with the people of God. It must be so, because you cannot revive a dead organism. Whenever there has been a quickening in the church, the added spiritual life has manifested itself in reaching out to the unsaved. At present, it must be confessed, the Church is largely asleep, and needs, therefore, to be aroused from its lethargy. "It is high time to awake out of sleep." When the Divine message was sent to the church of Laodicea, it found a community "neither hot nor cold," and in danger of being cast adrift as a witness for Christ, but the call is diverted to individuals. "Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If any man will open the door, I will come in to him." There is surely too much of the Laodicean spirit in the church today, and we believe the urge of the Spirit is individualistic.

It has been truly said that the history of the Church has been the history of revivals. There have been the ebb and flow of Christian zeal and enthusiasm, and, just as it is always the darkest hour before the dawn, the experience of past revivals has proved that the when spiritual life has been at a low ebb, God has sent a gracious awakening—oftentimes in response to the earnest and importunate prayers of a few earnest souls.

If the Church as a whole is not ready, and so much asleep that there is failure to hear the Call, then the Call comes to every individual. Shall we again take up the prayer, "Lord, send a revival, and begin it in me?" The menace of destructive influences today is causing some to declare that there is either Revival or Revolution in front of our land. God is calling us, Christ is pleading with us, our very nation is calling us, the signs of the Lord's coming appeal to us. "The times of this ignorance, God overlooked, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent; because He hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness" (Acts 17.30-31).

The World's Christian Fundamentals Association, at its annual meeting, in May last, stated: "All the signs of this present hour point to one of two things: either an increasing apostasy and falling away to the utter breaking down of civilisation, or a great spiritual awakening. Let us pray, hope, believe, and look for a great revival."

May we not today catch the spirit of the message given to the prophet of old: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to contain it" (Mal. 3:10). Well may we also recall the poignant prayer of the Psalmist, "Wilt Thou not revive us again, that Thy people may rejoice in Thee? Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation")Ps. 85:617.)

"It must be time for the waiting Church
To cast her pride away,
With girded loins and burning lamps,
To look for the breaking of the day."
—The Christian Herald.

THE BIBLE IN THE CINEMA

(By A. L. Haig)

Towards the end of March the proprietor of a well-known cinema in Vienna undertook the exhibition of a film called "The Bible," described as the most valuable film in the world. Large sums of money were spent in advertising it on the hoardings and tramcars, and processions of sandwichmen carried pictures of some of the scenes through the streets. This caused quite a sensation in Vienna, whose population is more accustomed to depreciation of the Bible and has not seldom burnt the book. Curiosity was aroused and many thousands flocked to the Ifa Palace Kino.

Surprised as many were at the fact that the showing of such a film was considered worth while, they were still more surprised to find a colporteur of the British and Foreign Bible Society in the entrance hall in charge of a well-stocked stand of Bibles in German, Hebrew, and other languages.

Representations having been made to the director of the cinema that he should permit the Bible Society to have a stand in the entrance hall on the ground that the sale of the Bible, would prove to be an attraction as well as an advertisement he had agreed and, what is more, made no charge of any kind.

Colporteur Meitner was in charge of the stall and was assisted at different times by Mr. Uhl from the Depot, and a lady who is interested in the work of the Bible Society. All showed much keenness and self-sacrifice on behalf of this work, as there was always someone on duty up to 11 p.m., when the cinema closed.

Many were the questions put. To the most frequent question, "Why are you selling Bibles here?" Colporteur Meitner usually replied, "Because God loves you," and this seemed to satisfy most people.

As the cinema was near the Jewish quarter of Vienna, many Jews came to see the film. One, after seeing the piece, said, "A film about the Bible must always disappoint, because its contents are far too sublime to be shown on a film, but the Bible which you offer never disappoints a believer." An old man approached the stand, bought a Bible and remarked, "Yesterday I saw the film and found it not worth while seeing, but I must possess this book, for only here is the truth to be found."

One evening several Jews came to the stand, evidently determined to hinder the sales. They each took a copy of the Hebrew or German Bible in their hands and turned to the second Psalm. They then cried out in the crowded hall, "These books, which are being sold here, are false." "How is that?" asked the colporteur. "In the correct (Bible the word 'son' does not appear in verse twelve of the second Psalm, but another word." "Really, and can you tell me what is written in the sixteenth verse of Psalm twenty-two?" After finding the place the Jew read, "They pierced my hands and my feet," and replied, "This verse is also wrongly translated." "And now will you kindly read the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah and see if that is correct," the colporteur asked them. They turned hastily to this chapter, read it slowly and then silently put down the books and moved away without saying a word. This greatly raised the curiosity of those standing round, and quite a number of Bibles were sold at once.

After the sales had been going on for two nights an article appeared in the leading Jewish paper denouncing the colporteur's work in the cinema as a "soul-selling business" and warning Jews not to buy the Bibles offered for sale. This did not prove a hindrance to the work, however. On the contrary, the sales increased.

As a result of this work during sixteen evenings at the cinema, 243 Bibles and New Testaments in seven languages were sold. A large proportion of the books were taken by Jews, who bought not only the Old Testament, but also many New Testaments. — The Bible In The World.

LEARNING A TRADE

"Why waste your time shifting scenes in a theatre? Why not ask God to teach you a trade?" Thus spoke a London missionary to a man who had never been other than a casual laborer. Sullen, and usually hard up, he had little interest in life, and still less in religion. "Things changed last year," he writes, "when I got the man thoroughly interested in Exodus 31. He read it again and again, until it filled his thoughts and stirred his sense of wonder. 'If God taught Bezaleel a trade, why not you? If Aholiab wrought through the Spirit, the Spirit can work through you.'" The logic of it sent the man to his knees. First, he got right with God; next he prayed to be filled with the Spirit; finally he cried, "Lord, teach me a trade."

Some time after, full of excitement, he stopped the missionary in the street. "Come home with me," he said, "I will show you something worth seeing." He was shown a workshop full of furniture in all stages of repair. "I bought some old chairs and tables," the old scene-shifter explained, "and God taught me how to renew and polish them as you see." The missionary could hardly believe his own eyes. Lifting the lid of the man's tool-chest, he read a quotation from Ex. 31 in large capitals for all to see. "At this," concludes the missionary, "my heart overflowed. The Bible is alive! It's words challenge our faith in ways little dreamed of. Who can doubt its sin-convincing, soul-converting power?"

THE NEW TESTAMENT IN "PENNY PORTIONS"

Six additional "Scripture Portions" completing the New Testament, have been published by the American Bible Society in response to the unprecedented demand for these booklets. The entire New Testament, in the King James Version, consists of eleven volumes. These booklets correspond to those previously published, being bound in paper, set in boldface type and three by four and a half inches in size.

The popularity of these "Penny Portions" has grown to such an extent that the Society has placed orders for over 7,000,000 copies. From the present outlook it will be necessary to re-order in the course of a few months.

The Gospel of St. John has proved the most popular. By special arrangement with the printer, 900,000 copies of this Gospel were ordered last month, following an order of 600,000 placed in June.

John leads again in the number of translations. Although four of the Gospels and the Book of Proverbs are available in Spanish, the Gospel of St. John has been published in seven languages besides English, namely: French, Spanish, German, Italian, Polish, Portuguese and Swedish.

While 30,000 copies of St. John have already been sent to Brazil, a second shipment of 50,000 booklets is now going forward. This increased desire on the part of the people to read and study the Word has been given fresh impetus by the widespread publicity which the Brazilian press gave to the Scopes trial.

TEN GOOD THINGS TO HAVE

In the new year and in all the years to come, these are good things to get and to keep.

1. A good body. "Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost." (1 Cor. 6: 19.)

2. A good head. "The thoughts of the righteous are right" (Prov. 12:5).

3. A good heart. "Our hearts shall rejoice in Him." (Psa. 33:21).

4. A good temper. "Mercy with cheerfulness" (Rom. 12:8).

5. A good face. "A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance" (Prov. 15:13).

6. A good outlook. "Blessed is the man whose hope the Lord is" (Jer. 17:7).

7. A good judgment. "God giveth wisdom, and knowledge and joy" (Eccles. 2: 26).

8. A good reputation. "The labor of the righteous tendeth to life" (Prov. 10: 16).

9. A good friend. "A friend loveth at all times" (Prov. 17:17).

10. A good book. "Thy Word have I hid in mine heart" (Psa. 119:11).

SLANDER

"I have heard the slander of many" (Psa. 31:13). "We be slanderously reported" (Rom. 3:8).

He that cannot patiently bear reproaches and injuries, may make up his pack, and get him out of the world; for here is no being for him.—John Trapp.

He that willingly takes from my good name, unwilling adds to my reward.—Thomas Brooks.

John Baptist's head in a charger is a usual dish at our meals.—Thomas Manton.

Evil tongues are the devil's bellows.—John Trapp.

Ostentation in almsgiving is a vice that robs charity of its virtue.

Prayer

O GOD, our eyes are holden, and we cannot see afar; but Thou knowest the end from the beginning. Wilt Thou not revive us again that Thy people may rejoice in Thee? In the midst of the years make known Thy saving power, and be merciful to the unthankful and the evil. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

In The Ark

Standing as it does for ever a complete picture of God's eternal salvation in Christ the Ark speaks not only of the life saved, but of the life separated also unto Him Who is its Redeemer. Riding victoriously over every wave of judgment it proclaims both the density of those without and the sufficiency of those within; for it declares their satisfying fellowship with the Lord Himself, in whose secret they dwell. They are, it is true, shut up to Himself alone, but only to find in Him the supply of their every need, and the deep satisfaction of every instinct, and in that holy separation, behind the shut door, they are increasingly persuaded that He is able to keep all that they have committed to Him.—J. Stuart Holden, M.A.

YOU SHOULD KNOW WHERE TO FIND

The Lord's Prayer. (Matthew 6.)
The Ten Commandments. (Exodus 20.)
The Beatitudes. ((Matthew 5.)
Paul's Conversion. (Acts 9.))
Christ's Great Prayer. (John 17.)
The Prodigal Son. (Luke 15.)
The Ten Virgins. (Matthew 25.)
Parable of the Talents. (Matthew 25.)
Abiding Chapter. (John 15.)
Resurrection Chapter. (1 Cor. 15.)
Shepherd Chapter. (John 10.)
Love Chapter. (1 Cor. 13.)
Tongue Chapter. (James 3.)
Armour Chapter. (Ephesians 6.)
Travellers' Psalm. (Psalm 121.)
Bible-study Psalm. (Psalm 119.)
Greatest Verse. (John 3:16.)
Great Invitation. (Rev. 22:17; Isaiah 55:1.)
Rest Verse. (Matthews 11:28.)
Consecration Verse. (Romans 12:1.)
Workers Verse. (11 Timothy 2:15.)
Another Workers' Verse. (Psalm 126.6.)
Teachers' Verse. (Daniel 12:3.)
The Great Commission. (Mark 16:15.)
Christ's Last Command. (Acts. 1.8.)
—The Churchman.

The Holy Supper is kept indeed,
In what we share with another's need:
Not what we give, but what we share;
For the gift without the giver is bare—
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three:
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me.
—Jas. Russel Lowell.

What the Good Man Needs

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, JAN. 17.

He was a good man. He held a high position in the church and he was worthy of it. He was a teacher of religion and practised what he preached faithfully. But he could not help feeling that there was still something lacking in his goodness. He did not know what it was that he lacked, and was anxious to learn.

There came to his town a new teacher of religion who was beginning to be quite famous, and who did not hesitate to criticise the teachers of what was considered the orthodox religion, and had worked some astonishing miracles.

The good man wanted to know about this new teacher. He wanted to get a just opinion concerning the teacher himself and he wanted to see if the new teacher could help him to find out what was lacking in his own religion or in his life. So, like a sensible man, instead of going to ask somebody else's opinion about the new teacher, he went to the teacher himself. And then he got the shock of his life. You need to begin all over again, said the teacher. It is not something to add to your goodness that you need, but a new kind of goodness, a goodness based on a different foundation; it is not merely some change in your habits that you need, but an entirely new life, a life springing from and sustained by a new source of spiritual vitality. You need to be "born again."

No wonder that good man Nicodemus was astonished. No wonder he was so dazed by this startling statement that he replied with a foolish question. He had to say something to give himself time to think, and in such circumstances even a wise man will talk nonsense.

What did Jesus mean by telling Nicodemus that he must be born again? Of course Nicodemus could not understand Him. But Jesus had something more to say: "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit." It was spiritual birth that Nicodemus needed, and he did not even know that such a birth was possible.

When God created man He "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul." (Gen. 2:7.) That was natural birth. But when man surrenders himself to God in humble submission to the will of God, God breathes into him the Spirit of life, and the man becomes spiritually alive. That is what Jesus meant by being born again.

Nicodemus had been trying to satisfy the demands of his conscience by a strict obedience to a very complicated set of rules and regulations and religious observances, with sacrifices and offerings to make up for any failures or defects; but, as the writer of Hebrews teaches us, these sacrifices "could not make him that did the service perfect as pertaining to the conscience," and therefore, "the law made nothing perfect." (Heb. 9:9 and 7:19.) Nicodemus had done his best, no doubt, to merit God's approval, by a careful observance of the law of God as he understood it, but his conscience was not fully satisfied. He thought that the defect was in himself, that he must have failed in some way to live up to the full requirements of the law, but Jesus tried to show him that it was his religion that was at fault: it did not go deep enough.

"Except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God." Not only can he not enter the Kingdom of God, but he cannot even see it. It is a spiritual Kingdom, and can only be seen by those who are already in it. For the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned. For what man knoweth the things of a man save the spirit of man, which is in him? even so, the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God. (1 Cor. 2:14 and 11.)

The final and only fully satisfying evidence of the authority of the revelation which God has given us concerning Himself in the Bible is the testimony of the Holy Spirit to the truth of His own teaching. That testimony is a personal testimony given to each humble and prayerful truth seeker.

"We speak the things that we know," Jesus said, and then explained how He knew truth which none of the learned men knew. He was in constant communion with God. He said that no other man had ever ascended into Heaven, but He had, and indeed, He had come down from Heaven, and was in Heaven even while He was talking with Nicodemus on earth. (Verse 13.) Of course, the good man could not understand that statement; nor is it easy for us to understand it. Perhaps Jesus used the word heaven with two different meanings. He taught us to think of God as our "Father who is in Heaven" and He spoke of going up to Heaven and of coming down from Heaven, implying clearly that Heaven is a place distinct from the earth. But when He said that He was in heaven while He was talking with Nicodemus He seems to have been thinking of heaven as a spiritual condition, and not as a fixed place. Heaven may be thought of then as the place, or the condition, in which one is consciously in the immediate presence of God and in conscious communion with God. That is what makes heaven any way. And in that sense Jesus was in heaven.

Having set Nicodemus thinking hard, and awakened his interest by these startling statements, Jesus preached the Gospel to him in a way that would be sure to make an impression on his mind, and keep him thinking. Nicodemus did think to good purpose, for after all the apostles had forsaken Jesus, Nicodemus helped Joseph of Arimathaea to bury Him. He had come to Jesus secretly by night, at first, but in the end he was willing that all men should know him as a disciple of Jesus.

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth may in Him have eternal life. For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life."

That is the first full statement of God's plan for man's salvation, and it covers the whole ground. Isaiah had long ago proclaimed the truth that "the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed," but Isaiah had not explained who were to be healed, or by what means we could obtain peace as the result of the chastisement which He endured. And, of course, Isaiah could not point to the individual to whom his prophecy referred. Jesus identified Himself as the Son of Man, the representative Man, who was to be "lifted up" on behalf of the human race and He told who would be benefited by His suffering, and by what means they would receive the benefit. He said that faith in Him, was the condition of obtaining eternal life through Him and that all who believed would live in Him.

He said that the opportunity thus offered to all men was both the proof and the measure of God's love for man. God "so loved" that He gave. In these few words Jesus also taught that the man who was chosen to represent the whole human race as the Son of man was in fact the only begotten Son of God.

"God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world." It was not in anger, but in love, that God sent His Son. And yet, the coming of the Son of God was necessarily a judgment of the world; for it compelled men to judge themselves, and virtually to pass sentence on themselves. "He that believeth on Him is not judged." Why? Because by faith he has become united to Christ and therefore cannot be judged apart from Christ. "There is now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus." "The chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and by His stripes we are healed." (Rom. 8:1; Isa. 53:5.)

But he that believeth not has been judged already because he hath not believed. He has judged himself "unworthy of eternal life" by turning his back upon the opportunity which God's great love has put within his reach. This is the judgment—the condemnation — "that men loved darkness rather than light." Jesus is "the light of the world," "and he that doeth the truth cometh to the light." (Acts 13:46; John 3:21.)

Jesus allowed no excuse for unbelief. He said that any man who willed to do the will of God would know that His teaching was from God. (John 7:16, 17.) "He that is of God heareth God's words; ye therefore hear them not because ye are not of God." (John 8:47.)

The man who thinks he would like to believe on Jesus, but can't, does not know his own heart. His inability to believe is caused by his unwillingness to comply with God's demands, or by pride which will not let him accept truth that he chooses to consider unreasonable.

The men who knew Jesus when He was on earth had much stronger reasons for refusing to believe on Him than any one can have now, because He did not fulfil what seemed to be the clear teaching of the prophecies concerning Him. And Jesus never explained away the apparent contradictions between His life and the prophecies about Him. He gave abundant evidence that He was armed with the power of God and with the wisdom of God, and that He was a true and good man, and He wanted men to believe in spite of the fact that there were some things which they could not explain and which He would not explain. A faith that cannot stand in the face of mysteries is not real faith, it is only a matter of opinion: there will always be questions that cannot be fully answered.

Notice: All this was said in a private conversation with one man. Not only did Jesus abstain from talking in this open way to the crowds, but even to His own disciples He had not yet said these things. At least, if He had, the fact is not recorded. He seems to have wanted to let men discover His divinity, instead of proclaiming it. And when, toward the end of His life, He allowed His three chosen friends to see His glory on the Mount of Transfiguration. He commanded them to tell the vision to no man until the Son of Man be risen from the dead. "Why Jesus made an exception, apparently, in favor of Nicodemus and preached the Gospel to him as plainly as it was possible to preach it in advance, we may not know. But we do know that what He said to Nicodemus was said for our benefit, and that what seemed an incomprehensible puzzle to him has since been clearly explained.

It is perhaps safe to say that no other verse in the Bible has revealed God's plan of salvation to so many hearts as John 3:16; "God so loved that He gave"—what? His Son.

Golden Text: God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life.—John 3:16.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, Jan. 11—John 3:1-17; Tuesday—John 7:45-52; Wednesday—John 19:38-42; Thursday—John 1:6-13; Friday—1 John 2:23-29; Saturday—Titus 3:1-7; Sunday—John 3:31-36.

A MISSIONARY'S HUMILITY

Two ladies at Shanghai once got to talking about Mr. Taylor, wondering if he was ever tempted to be proud. One of the ladies went and asked Mrs. Taylor. She did not know. But Mrs. Taylor went and asked Mr. Taylor. He was surprised and inquired, "Proud about what?" Mrs. Taylor replied, "Why, about the things you have done." Then immediately came this beautiful answer, "I never knew I had done anything." And Mr. Taylor was right; he never had done anything, for it was God who had wrought in and through him. Only, there was this difference between this man of God and other persons; he knew it and the others do not. As it was with Mr. Taylor, so should it be with us. When we have done all, greatly and grandly, then let us say, "We are but unprofitable servants," and so give the glory of our successful service to God, and to Him alone.

Who knows what seemingly trifling act may turn the whole course of a youth into better channels. But it is no small thing to introduce a good paper to another home. If the home is such as will appreciate the paper the greater will be the service rendered. And yet the one who introduces a good book or paper may never know the result of his little act. A statesman, a philanthropist, a preacher or a missionary may be the result.

THE CASTE SYSTEM IN INDIA

(By Ernest A. Booth)

A missionary relates a touching incident which aptly illustrates the caste system which is so great a curse in India. Hindus claim that their system of caste is of Divine origin. Caste is the foundation of Hinduism, both as a religion and as a social system. A concrete incident will show how caste works out in the every-day life of the people. Walking on the bed of dried-up tank in Sendamangalam, I came upon a large well which had been cut down through the rocky bed of the tank. A steep, roughly-hewn track led down to the deep bottom, in one corner of which there was a little water in a cavity, where one person at a time was able to ladle out the water. It was a time of water famine; most wells were absolutely dry, many homes were dependent on this meagre supply. As I came close to the well I was attracted by the sight of a boy at the top of the slope, sobbing as if his heart would break. I asked those around the cause of his grief. I was told that the lad had gone down to the bottom of the well, filled his water-pot, and had just brought it to the top, when some caste people had attacked him, throwing down his water-pot, breaking it, and spilling the water on the parched earth. The sole cause of their action was that he was a non-caste boy. The well was a public one, but the caste folk had made it their business to drive away non-caste folk, and there was no one to hinder them from so doing. In ordinary times the caste folk would draw water from their own well, but these were now dry. With drought stalking through the district, every source of water supply became increasingly precious. Being obliged to draw from this well, the caste folk drove away the non-caste lest the water should be contaminated.

This boy had been sent to get a pot of water to meet the needs of the family for the day. He had managed somehow to fill his pot and bring it to the top, and just when his effort seemed successful, he was unjustly robbed of his water, and his pot was smashed, and he was beaten by the caste-folk, for taking water from a public well. He faced the certainty of another beating on reaching home, not only because he had failed to bring the needed water but also the water-pot had been broken to pieces. I do not know whether the sheer injustice of the whole business rankled in his heart as it did in mine, or whether years of such treatment at the hands of caste folk had made him oblivious of this, and his grief was solely on account of the loss of his water-pot. The relief which I saw come over his face when I gave him money to buy another pot was a very cheaply purchased pleasure to me.



RABBI S. S. WISE

Who recently told an audience in Carnegie Hall that the Jews must come to acknowledge the reality of Christ and accept His ethics.

Christ is the soul's peace, and so, ultimately, the world's peace. The world's hope of peace is in Him who had power to say to a single sinful soul, "Go in peace; thy sins are forgiven thee!" The Lord of the world in man is Lord of the world of men.

Do not look forward to what might happen tomorrow; the same everlasting Father who cares for you today will take care of you tomorrow and every day. Either He will shield you from suffering, or He will give you unfailing strength to bear it. Be at peace then, and put aside all anxious thoughts and imaginations. —Francis de Sales.

Sins unconfessed and not set straight are hindering a mighty work of God in many a man and woman. David the Psalmist tried not confessing his sin, and we know something of the misery he experienced.—R. A. Torrey.

Preliminary organization work for celebrating Ottawa's centenary next summer have been completed with the formation of committees. The celebration will last two weeks, commencing August 16th, and will be divided into two phases. The first week will be historical and will include the unveiling of a monument to the founder of the city, Colonel By. The second week will be held in conjunction with the Central Canada Exhibition Association.

Death has two sides to it—one sunny
and one dark;
As this round earth is every day half
sunny and half dark.
—George MacDonald.



Greenhouse Management

Greenhouse cucumber and tomato growers experience difficulties with their fall and winter crops unless certain precautions are taken. During the fall, winter and early spring months with the accompanying cloudy days thrown in for good measure, sunlight will be a controlling factor in the growing of healthy bearing plants. Even with controllable conditions perfect the feeding balance of the plant is upset when light is at a minimum. Under the best controlled conditions the number of fruits formed will be much fewer than during the summer months.

Under ordinary conditions there is just as much fertility in the soil as during the best growing season. There is too much nitrate in the soil for the amount of sugars the plant is able to make with the available light. This is the trouble maker. The balance in the plant is upset in such a way that there is a large amount of leaf growth and very few flowers and fruit. This condition can be remedied to some extent by observing certain precautions as follows:

Do not apply nitrate fertilizers unless the soil is very poor. Avoid watering any more than the plants actually need. Keep the ground open and well aerated so that it will be as warm as the air around the plants. This is especially important where the plants are being grown in ground beds rather than on benches.

The night air temperature should not go above 60 degrees. Fifty-five to 60 degrees will give better results. Frequent and regular pruning is much better than severe pruning at frequent intervals. It takes too long for plants to recover in the latter case. Pinch off the tips of the branches before they grow out. This practice does not upset the balance in the plant which is critical. It is evident that cucumbers and tomatoes cannot be forced as fast during the winter as during the summer and if the soil is very fertile it is almost impossible to have them set fruit during November, December and January. December is a good time to change to the new crop. Good leaf and vine growth will be developed, but the yield will be materially reduced. Cloudy days with the temperature around 60 degrees might make a bad combination because the growth becomes too soft. The sugar in the plant is used up and the stems become soft. When the sun is again bright the temperature rises and a large amount of water is given off from the plant. For this reason the temperature should be kept low (around 50 deg.) on cloudy days. Respiration in the plant is slowed up and very little growth is made. It is better that the plants make very little growth than to make a large amount of soft growth which easily wilts and is very susceptible to disease attacks.

PLUM AND CHERRY IN SOD

Plum trees and cherry trees were grown on field plats continuously in sod, and on plats on which rye was used as an annual cover crop. All plats were fertilized with acid phosphate and muriate of potash. Nitrate of soda was applied to certain of the sod and of the cover-crop plats, and was withheld entirely from others.

Moisture and nitrates in the soil were determined from time to time. Measurements were made of the tree growth each season. The weights of the trees were ascertained at the end of the experiment. Nitrate nitrogen was always low under sod, except when large quantities of nitrate of soda had been applied recently. During the dry year of 1921 the soil moisture was lower under sod than under cultivated plats, but there was no difference in this respect during 1922.

Tree growth was greatest on those sod plats which received the greatest quantity of nitrate of soda, indicating a deficiency of available nitrogen under the unfertilized sod. The low moisture content in 1921 was evidently not a limiting factor in growth, since the trees on many sod plats showed a greater increase in circumference in 1921 than in 1922, a year of abundant rainfall.

That the removal of moisture from the soil by the grass was not an important factor in inhibiting tree growth was further indicated by the fact that the growth of the trees was greatest on those sod plats in which the moisture was least, owing to a greater growth of grass resulting from the large applications of nitrate of soda. Apparently, the maintenance of an adequate supply of nitrate nitrogen in the soil used in this eperiment was the determining factor in tree growth, and soil moisture was very much less important.

The average growth of plum trees in sod which received 900 pounds or more of sodium nitrate was about twice as great as in those which received no nitrate fertilizer. Cherry trees on the cultivated plats which received no sodium nitrate were about two-thirds as large as those receiving the heaviest application of nitrate of soda. The cherry trees on the heavily nitrated sod plats averaged nearly as large as those on the cultivated plats without added nitrogen.—Cornell, (N. Y.) Station Experiments.

SEED POTATOES

Forehanded farmers and gardeners are already asking "what will seed potatoes cost next spring and where can we get them?" They fear that the high prices for table stock will lead northern growers of certified seed to sell now and if so good certified seed stock will be almost unobtainable next spring. Many are already laying in seed for early potatoes.

MAKE CHANGES

By a change of design each winter in some part of the garden the whole gets overhauled in the course of a few years, and something fresh is always apparent to keep the owner and friends interested. Few who travel can have failed to notice the different methods employed in performing many of the most ordinary operations of everyday gardening, and it is not unusual to draw some inference, either good or bad. Ufortunately it too frequently happens that the spirit of condemnation prevails over everything else, so that novelty is sometimes decried without the shadow of a trial being afforded. Happily there are many who avoid extremes, and look upon things as they deserve, and, possessing sufficient acumen to see the faults or utility of any plan directly they become acquainted with its details, do not hesitate to express an opinion thereon. Many an old-time gardener is quite upset at the modern methods of making a lawn in a few months with fine-leaved grasses sown in the form of seeds, but as soon as he sees the velvety grass spearing through it makes him think, but he never would admit the advantages of the new idea too suddenly.

AN EVER-GROWING PLEASURE

A shrubbery well arranged and planted should be an every-growing pleasure. But how seldom is this the case! After a few years, perplexity too often reigns supreme, in consequence of confusion from injudicious planting in the first instance. Incorrect planting consists in placing shrubs of value too thickly; correct planting implies the placing of those kinds of value so thinly that when fully grown they display their natural contour, unfettered and unmutilated; they are then ornaments to be cherished by the owner, as they will be sure to be admired by friends and visitors. The spaces between shrubs that are intended for permanent effect may be planted with anything of a commoner nature that can be cut out without compunction as they encroach on the choicer specimens; and the amateur must see that they are cut out in time. He must not rest with a knowledge that the work wants doing, but do it. Promptitude is a golden virtue in thinning shrubbery.

The more valuable evergreen and flowering deciduous shrubs may be judiciously intermixed, and space allowed for the full development of each specimen. Instead of hollies, rhododendrons, and aucubas—the best of evergreens for suburban gardens—being planted 3ft. apart, as is too often the case, they should be planted 6 ft. apart.

The close planting of choice shrubs is only permissible under one condition in large gardens—namely, when the pleasure-grounds have to be extended, and the shrubs can be removed and planted in fresh positions. The ground first planted then becomes a nursery, which ultimately proves of great value. The thinning, however, must be done in good time, for the sake of both the shrubs and trees that have to remain, and of those that have to be removed; the former, if permitted to be crowded, will be permanently injured; and the latter, if suffered to grow large, will not remove so safely nor grow so freely as smaller specimens.

GARDEN QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Apples and Bees.

Reader.—There may, of course, be differences in soil and types of trees which would account for one of your orchards cropping well while the other two constantly gives you little or no return, but the fact that the profitable trees are in the family orchard next the garden where you have bee hives, suggests the bees as the leading factor. Build up a few more swarms and set the hives out in the far orchards before blossom time. Do not take chances on this alone, however, but look for decayed or cankered trees, clean up and prune carefully and spray. Consider also the possibility of the trees needing other varieties planted with them to cross-fertilize. It is often the case that a number of varieties are planted in the home orchard while the commercial orchards are for convenience in gathering and marketing, limited to one or two varieties which may or may not be self-fertile.

Avoiding Strawberry Diseases

B.E.P.—The great variety of conditions under which the strawberry is grown necessitates different methods of culture and handling. Methods of control of strawberry diseases must be adapted to local conditions. Severe attacks of leaf diseases—leaf-spot, scorch, and mildew—may be controlled by spraying or dusting. Often, however, frequent renewal of strawberry patches or the use of resistant varieties will serve to keep these diseases in check.

The diseases caused by nematodes may be avoided by planting strawberries in soil which is free from these pests. Infected land may be freed from nematodes by a three-year rotation with immune crops. Fruit rots may be reduced by proper mulching. Careful handling and adequate refrigeration will greatly lessen the losses from rots which occur after picking.

The St. Lawrence Apple

S.A.—The original St. Lawrence apple tree grew in the garden of the late John Molson, on the corner of Sherbrooke and St. Lawrence Main Streets, in Montreal. In the early seventies the remains of this original tree were still there with one branch living.

Garden Chrysanthemums Fail

B.D.—Many people report failure in trying to grow hardy Chrysanthemums, saying that they die out after a few years. This trouble will be avoided if care were taken to divide the plants very early every Spring. They can be separated into very small pieces, and each piece will make a blooming plant before Fall. This division in Spring is often the secret of keeping perennials growing thriftily. It does not apply, of course, to peonies, gas plant, and a few others, but the most kinds are better for being divided, at least once in three years.



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The Village Flower Show

By William Aitchison

Entertaining events of any real degree of interest are rare in our village. A cinema of ancient vintage and mediocre quality does occasionally condescend to set up its paraphernalia in our hall; a general election sometimes happens along with its attendant verbal warfare between the parties in power, whose disagreements over national questions are, of course, to be solved by the assistance of our villagers; funerals happen at intervals and likewise weddings, but nothing quite approximates the annual Flower Show in public estimation and popularity.

Although it takes place in August, winter has scarcely shaken off its frost nor spring begun before our thoughts turn to things horticultural, and our dreams centre round the winning of a prize at the Flower Show. Didn't Angus McAllister win everlasting fame when his pansies took first prize for ten years? Never before had anyone seen such blooms, aye, and even in the capital they would have a hard job to compete with our Angus! We make our plans secretly but with dispatch.

The wheels roll on bringing the great event nearer, and who can tell what a simple thing will bring to pass! The strategy of which our villagers are capable would do honor to an army commander, even if certain tactics are achieved rather by guile than openness! What a peering over garden fences, surreptitiously of course, and what mysterious midnight walks are taken, with effects all too evident when day breaks! Alas, I regret to admit that not unfrequently does a justly hopeful gardener find his choicest specimens neatly snipped off near the root and the cutting thus removed transplanted elsewhere, exact location not designated.

But such eventualities are accepted with resignation as being the will of Heaven. The great day arrives. Seven o'clock in the morning finds the hall-keeper, with exhibition tables in order, awaiting the arrival of eager competitors. He does not wait long. In regular ranks they arrive and not until around ten o'clock are all the entrants finally installed. They bring with them baskets under whose ample covers are concealed that which has taken months of toil and care to bring to perfection. The old proverb "many a slip 'twixt cup and lip" is well remembered in these parts, and no chance is taken in connection with this eventful occasion. Each of us has painful memories of some particularly choice blossoms which survived the midnight prowler armed with "abhorred shears," coming to disaster in some simple way on the very eve of the exhibition, thus frustrating all our hopes.

When ten o'clock strikes the doors are closed and the judges go about their business with solemn, serious mien. With what dignity they comport themselves, exalted above their neighbors for the time to the status of superior beings, deferentially treated as befits the occasion until such time as their results are made known. True it is that their robes of office, better known perhaps as "Sunday claes," complete with the old-fashioned square crowned hat, may be a trifle green, but that in itself is a hall-mark of experience, even of prestige. Until one o'clock the judging goes on while the more anxious exhibitors pace backwards and forwards outside, proclaiming the merits of their own displays and the demerits of others, daring in some cases to suggest that partiality is displayed by the judges and that the best seldom wins its just reward. Certain voices are heard to express the hope that no awful vengence will overtake the venerable judges should they fail in the just execution of their duty!

Our village does not boast an Inn, and as the day wears on, some form of relaxation becomes a decided necessity. No one even entertains the idea of going home. An enterprising purveyor of refreshment has kindly consented to assist Providence in its work and incidentally increase his own pecuniary assets. Punctually, therefore, at eleven o'clock, "Wullie" arrives in a large dray, well loaded with refreshments of various kinds. He receives a royal welcome from the impatient competitors, and he sets to work, his rosy countenance wreathed in smiles, arranging his wares in a near-by shed, exchanging greetings with all and sundry. The judges are forgotten for a time until the hour of one strikes, when we all flock back to the hall and pay our entry fees.

There is no need to describe in detail the interior of the exhibition, for everyone has an idea of what it would be like. Everything that a garden is capable of producing is represented, varying rather much in quality, and then there are the by-products—honey, jams, scones and oatcakes, yes, oatcakes as thin as a sixpence. These succulent displays were all duly and closely examined, and a few whispered criticisms of the judges' qualifications uttered by one or another. Then comes the next phase of the great event, namely, the games, or "gemes" as they are known hereabous.

Now the younger generation is in its element and disports itself to its heart's content, not so much for the half-crown prize, of course, as for the honor of the thing. Those more familiar with the ways of the natives of our village know how much respect honor is likely to receive when placed alongside a "hauf croon." Races, both long and short, jumps of every description, and for the Herculean members of the community, such feats of strength as putting the shot, while the ladies, married and single, pick up their skirts and do their best, to the quite evident amusement of sundry small boys.

The day ends with a dance, the crowning and eagerly awaited finish. A temporary floor has been laid down in the sports ground and an obliging youth readily volunteers to do the fiddling. His efforts usually result in an indescribable medly of rhythms and cacophonies, but we tolerate him without a thought of criticism. The Jocks and the Jeans are soon treading the boards, shouting in glee as the dances progress. Wullie is ever at hand with his refreshments and the hours flit by unnoticed. Tomorrow is the Sabbath, when all may rest. As the moon rises higher in the sky we wend our way homewards, tired, perhaps, some of us rejoicing in our garden successes, but all of us content with the doings of our great day.

CARRIED OFF FOUR MUMMIES

Governor-General of Algeria Has Grievance Against an American Citizen

The Paris Matin says that the Governor-General of Algeria has broadcast an announcement throughout his sphere of action that "he is searching for an American citizen, Charles Byron Cunes," known as Count de Prorork, born 1896 in Mexico.

The announcement is accompanied by a list of grievances against Cunes. The Government of Algeria, adds the paper, says that despite the rigid regulations, Cunes carried off a certain number of archaeological discoveries made in Algerian sub-soil notably four mummies which he unearthed at Hoggar.

The Count left for America December 15.

Saskatchewan is not going to have any system which provides for the sale of beer by the glass, not within a year or two at least, said Premier C. A. Dunning, replying to a delegation representing the Moderation League.

Will YOU Help Us to Make The Witness More Desirable?

The Publishers are anxious to make the Witness an ever more welcome visitor in the home of every reader. Consideration is being given to the question of re-arranging the various departments in an effort to make the paper more desirable under present conditions.

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CROW'S NEST Page 10	
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Page 11	
SUNDAY READING Pages 12—13	
FARM AND GARDEN Pages 14—17	
POULTRY Pages 18—19	
WOMEN'S HOME DEPT. Pages 20—22	
CHILDREN'S DEPT. Page 23	
BOYS' Page 24	
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DR. EDUARD BENES

The Czecho-Slovakian statesman, who predicts a "United States of Europe" as a development of the political and social reorganization which has already taken place.

"TIMES" STORY DENIED

Canadian Northern has no Intention to sell United States Mileage, says Thornton

"The sale, either directly or indirectly of the United States mileage of the Canadian National Railways is not under contemplation."

This was the reply made by Sir Henry Thornton, chairman and president of the Canadian National Railways, when questioned regarding a statement made in London Times that the possible sale of the United States end of the system would have an effect on the position of the Grand Trunk Pacific Debentures.

"The situation affecting the Grand Trunk Pacific debentures was fully discussed in London last month," Sir Henry added, "and nothing definite can be said at the present time regarding the prospect of payment of interest on these bonds."

New Feast Promulgated by Pope

With ceremonious pomp and splendor, the Pope on Thursday at a ceremony in the Basilica of St. Peter's promulgated the Feast of the Kingdom of Christ as a part of the Catholic liturgy, as announced in his recent encyclical.

The pontiff was carried into the Basilica in the sedia gestatoria and was followed by high church dignitaries including the cardinal archbishops, bishops, members of the papal court and his ecclesiastic entourage.

The cortege halted for a few moments at the Chapel of Sacraments for the pontiff to perform the ceremony of adoration of the saints; then it proceeded to the papal altar, where the Pope mounted the throne.

After celebration of pontifical mass, the Pope promulgated the new feast by reading a formula consecrating mankind to the sacred heart of Jesus. Following this a Te Deum was sung, and the holy father imparted solemn benediction for the benefit of all present.

Rev. Dr. Archibald A. Cameron, aged 84, prominent in Baptist activities in Canada and the United States, died at Ottawa on Wednesday. Born at Brodelbane, Scotland, Dr. Cameron came to Canada as a young man soon after being ordained, and was pastor of First Baptist Church, Ottawa. He was then called to Winnipeg, and from there to Denver. He returned to Ottawa ten years ago and resumed charge of his old pastorate. He retired five years ago.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

BUSINESS ON UP GRADE

Favorable Balance—A Hundred Million More Than a Year Ago

Business in Canada is well on the upgrade. Official statistics of trade and of revenue car loadings on Canadian railways alike indicate steady improvement. This year's wheat crop—Canada's second largest on record—has heavily swelled the total of exports, particularly within the last few months. But apart from wheat there is evidence of increasing activity.

In exports of Canadian merchandise, the growth has been remarkable. In the twelve months ended November, exports totalled $1,220,000,000, against $1,058,000,000 in the twelve months ended November, 1924, and $85,000,000 in the twelve months ended November, 1922. Imports were $874,000,000 in the twelve months ended November, 1925, against $813,000,000 in the twelve months ended November, 1924, and $753,000,000 in the corresponding period three years ago. In other words the excess of exports over imports, or favorable balance of trade, is now $346,000,000, a hundred million more than it was a year ago and over two hundred and thirty millions more than it was three years ago.

Details of these statistics are not yet available, but figures for the month of November alone show the highly important part which products of the farm and forest play in Canada's export trade. During November domestic exports totalled $119,000,000. This total included $62,000,000 worth of agricultural products; seventeen million dollars worth of animal products, and twenty-one million dollars worth of wood, wood products and paper.

Cars of revenue freight loaded on Canadian railways tell a similar story. During the week ended December 12, cars of revenue freight loaded numbered 69,449, or 14,545 more than in the corresponding week of last year. In every class of commodities there was an improvement in car loadings.

But loadings of grain and grain products alone, in the same periods, were 10,247 cars more. The week of December 12 was the sixth consecutive week, in fact, and the ninth week in the year, in which grain loadings exceeded 20,000 cars. Cumulative totals of loadings of all commodities during the calendar year to Dec. 12 were 2,878,720 cars against 2,814,649 cars, in the corresponding period of the previous year.

Canada's field crops are this year valued at $1,112,691, which is the largest value assigned to such crops since 1920, when the total was $1,455,244,050. This is also the first year since 1920 and the war period that the field crops of Canada have exceeded a billion dollars. Wheat is king. Although the average price of wheat was eleven cents a bushel less than last year, the increase in volume of production was so great that the wheat crop is valued at $466,755,000, compared with the value of $320,262,000 placed on the crop of last year.

BILLION DOLLAR CROP IN CANADA

But Nectar is Going to Waste

"Canada has just finished harvesting a billion dollar crop from her fields, and returns from her studs, herds and blocks will easily total another half billion dollars," states a bulletin issued by the Department of Agriculture. "Agriculture," continues the statement, "is responsible for a return to the people of produce valued at something over $1,500,000,000 this year."

The bulletin employing these figures is urging the promotion of bee keeping in Canada and announces that large quantities of nectar are annually going to waste in Canada. It is one of the farm industries which is still far from producing its maximum. One bee keeper near Lethbridge, Alberta, produced more honey this year than was produced by the entire province in 1924.

In Manitoba the honey crop has trebled in three years, and in Saskatchewan the reported crop of 1924 was over sixty-six times as large as that of 1918.

SHOULD REGISTRATION OF BULLS BE COMPULSORY?

(The Farmer and Stockbreeder)

The Council of Agriculture for England has passed a resolution urging the Ministry of Agriculture to proceed with a bill for the compulsory registration of bulls, and at the same meeting Lord Bledisloe gave a short outline of a Bill that has been drafted. Briefly, the substance of this bill is that after two years of grace all bulls born after a certain date must be passed as suitable for breeding by a qualified authority appointed by the Ministry, a life registration fee of five shillings per head being charged. Pedigree would not be a necessary qualification for registration, and there would be the right of appeal against rejection.

We do not believe that the Council of Agriculure reflects general farming opinion in this matter. Every responsible agricultural body recognizes the importance of improving farm live stock, but agricultural opinion is preponderately against compulsion in this as in other matters. The licensing of stallions is not analogous, and if anything similar were required in cattle breeding, there would be nothing against it; but there are no travelling bulls.

The suggested registration of bulls would be another step towards taking the management of the farmer's business out of his own hands. The wages that he must pay are already arranged for him, and control could not logically rest with the inspection of bulls. Seed might as reasonably come under review, and, on the same principle, why not cultivation and the many other details in the management of a farm? We are constantly urging the economy of well-bred stock, and while we do not maintain that everything is as it might be in live-stock breeding, one has to recognize that progress is being made without recourse to a dangerous expedient that implies control—a principle that might lead far and certainly to more officials for the farmer to support.

The Cost of Farm Machinery

The efficient use of farm machinery and its cost per acre of cultivated land depends largely on the size of the farms on which it is used. This point was brought out in a survey made by the Division of Illustration Stations of the Dominion Experimental Farms. Allowing for interest on average investment, replacement and repairs, the cost of machinery on farms ranging from 20 to 50 acres was $3.37 per acre, from 50 to 100 acres $2.59, 100 to 150 acres $1.65, 150 to 200 acres $1.25, and on those from 200 to 500 acres $1.17 per acre. The average cost at the Stations in Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Quebec and British Columbia, amounted to $2.16 per acre, while for Alberta and Saskatchewan it was $1.25 per acre.

HAPHAZARD FARMIN'

(By Abe Martin.)

A Purdue professor says "haphazard" farmin' must go if th' farmer is t' git anything in return fer his work.

Webster says "haphazard" means "chance, accident."

So th' question naturally comes up as t' how a farmer is goin' t' manage things so he won't take a chance, or farm by accident?

Suppose he does try t' produce "quality products that are in demand by the public," as th' Purdue professor suggests?

Who's goin' t' fix th' weather, an' head off th' cholera, an' drive back th' pests, an' set th' prices?

Jack Bentley's apple crop wuz ruined by hail, an' his corn wuz blown down an' washed out, an' lightnin' burned up his barn an' horses an' implements.

This "haphazard" talk's as crazy as blaimin' th' farmer's troubles on his auto an' pianner.

Why not come right out an' tell th' farmer that he'll have t' do th' best he can with all his handicaps same as fellers in any other business?

Any farmer knows he kin sell "quality" hogs, an' wheat, an' other products easier than he kin sell inferior products.

Ther's nothin' new about that. An' anybody knows that a farmer takes a chance on any kind of a crop or product, but ther are lots o' other kinds o' business men who take no chances whatever, except on a general flood that would wipe out ever'buddy.

Even if a farmer does produce bumper crops o' quality products, he takes a chance on th' prices.

We hear a lot about "adequate" prices fer th' farmer.

Who has th' say as t' what is an' what haint "adequate"? Other business men don't have t' worry about "adequate" prices.

They git what they want, an' its allus "adequate"; an' then some.

It don't take no college professor t' figure out that a farmer haint never goin' t' git within hailin' distance o' Easy Street 'till he k'n earn enough in one good year t' tide him over a couple o' poor ones."—Farm Life, U.S.A.

CLEAN SEED MEANS BETTER GRAIN CROPS

A good fanning mill is a prerequisite to good farming, says E. W. Hardies, assistant professor of agronomy at South Dakota State College. He urges every farmer to make sure that all seed sown next spring is faultlessly clean.

If there is a fanning mill on the farm, seed can be cleaned this winter at times when it is almost impossible to do outside work. The time spent in running seed through the fanning mill will more than pay for itself in a cleaner and larger crop that can be handled more economically and will bring a better market price.

Pure, clean seed, means seed free from other grains, weed seeds, dirt and chaff. Where poor farming methods are used, the amount of foreign material is steadily increasing because of the impure seed used and the lack of proper rotation which will destroy many of the weeds. The largest per cent. of the weeds found in grain crops were introduced through impure seed. Seed properly cleaned before planting and a good crop rotation will do much to reduce the amount of weed seeds and other impurities in the small grain crop.

The safest and cheapest way to put water into milk is to put it into the cow. The basis of successful dairy farming is to know what cows are giving, and to stop guessing. In no other trade or industry do those interested fail to ascertain what is being produced. All dairy farmers should record quantities.

Dairy farmers have too many pascengers about cows that are not paying their way. If cows are unprofitable for milking, how much more unprofitable are they for butter and cream! Cows should be rationed according to the quantity of milk they give. It has been calculated that the feeding costs 70 per cent. of the total cost of milk production during the winter months, and 25 per cent. in summer.

Running a farm without keeping accounts is much like walking in a forest at night; you are apt to travel in a circle.

Clean alfalfa hay as a horse forage gives excellent results if fed at the rate of one pound to 100 of live weight.

The Lure of City Life

Tale of a Farmer who abandoned a Good-Going Farm for a Mortgaged Apartment House

"What is the old farm worth?"

"Deliver us from the drudgery," was the wail, and a year later: "Take us back to the old farm where we enjoyed the happiest part of our lives, where we reared our children, where we had neighbors and true friends."

The pathetic feature of this story is that it is true, too true. This is not the only story. The name Jones is used, but in every community some family name may be written in its place, and the formula paragraph after paragraph followed to the conclusion, financial loss, and a good old-fashioned family lost to the country, the rural community, and gone to swell countless thousands in the cities.

A Well-Equipped Farm

The Jones family owned and operated a well-equipped dairy farm. There were discouragements, constantly mounting expenditures, yet the increasing taxes could be met, the family plainly clothed, and needed improvements could be made about the farm. There was little to worry the family. The farm mortgage could have been cleaned up at any time had an auction been held. There was no reason on the part of this family to envy the lot of the acquaintances, now older and living in the nearby cities.

The daughter, a charming and in many ways sensible farm girl had married a rather flashy mechanic employed in a garage, or now and then employed in the nearby city. His scorn of the farm, farm ways, and farm economies, had its effect on the farmer boy. Gradually the sale of the farm became the subject of talk in the family at mealtime, morning, noon and night. The daily paper that came to the home seemed in some subtle way to beckon the family to come to the city. The scandal, the crime, the society columns, mirrored another side of life. This family, as a million others, used the daily press as a basis for their thinking and their outlook on life.

The Farm "No Good".

It may have been after a Sunday dinner, when the daughter remarked, punctuated with a newly-acquired cuss word: "Mother, you're working your fool head off here." "Oh boy, see me sticking round an old farm, nuthin' doin', good night," the son-in-law would spring on the hard-working farmer lad.

Interest in the old farm weakened. A little chore was neglected here, and some duty that was willingly performed was shouldered on the mother, who in spite of her weakening loyalty, still did her work faithfully and well. Chores were late that night. There had been a loss of a valuable cow, in spite of the services of a high-priced veterinary. "The farm is no good," the farmer declared, "I am going to hang out a 'For Sale' sign. It don't seem just right. It takes 10 acres of this farm to bury a small tractor; it takes eight acres o pay for a cheap car. Eight acres would mean a home for a small family. It doesn't seem just that a farm that has cost the blood and sweat of grandfather, and father, and each generation has paid for the farm once, twice or three times, should sell for around $50 an acre. Back when there were no vacant farms, and when there were no great nearby city markets, the farm could have been sold readily for as much."

"It will be easier for you, father, if you go to town; I can work at some job. I can get 60 cents an hour," the son remarked. "I can do some practical nursing and help out. I believe it would be much easier in town," the mother declared. "If we go to town, I don't want to sit down, I would be dead in a year. Every farmer that has quit work, and gone to town has been brought back to the cemetery in a few months. I can name three or four now," the father declared.

Change of Scene

The scene shifts. A city apartment is advertised in the classified columns of the daily press. "Rare investment, will exchange for farm equipped." It was less than a two-hour drive in the family car to the nearby city. The apartment was shown to the farm family. The warm, comfortable rooms, small, yet quite serviceable, the hot and cold water, the bathroom, and every convenience appealed to the farm family. Contracts were drawn a few days later. The farm was accepted equipped at $15,000. The apartment house was valued at $40,000. Against this was a first mortgage of $20,000, and a second mortgage of $5,000. There was a $2,500 mortgage against the farm. The farmer agreed to pay the brokerage of 2 1-2 per cent., and turn over the rents the balance of the year. An abstract was demanded which when completed cost the farmer more than $100. The farmer gave his note to the realtor for his commission, this note to



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be paid out of the rentals due the following year.

The entire family was jubilant over the deal. Even the neighbors envied the outlook of the Jones family. The 10-family building, every apartment occupied, and each drawing a rental of $32 a month, and every industry going strong, business flourishing, and the city growing at a phenomenal rate, according to the news stories of the two competing papers from the city.

Unlooked-for Developments

The writer was a visitor at the home of the realtor. A young man, a prominent ball player, dropped in for a little talk. "I am glad that you unloaded that white elephant. I was just ready to swap it for a yellow dog. Guess you can figure on dealing off the farm. There is always a sucker born every minute, and two to bait him." The conversation reviewed various unconsidered angles of the deal. "In order for the present owner to make out on the deal he must have an income of one per cent. each month or $40 from each apartment. This will enable him to pay interest, taxes, insurance, maintenance. Providing the apartment is filled at all times, that there are no arrearages owing to sickness on the part of a tenant. However, rents are coming down, and I doubt if this farmer is able to hold tenants at this price. There seems to be among apartment house tenants a fraternalism, and one disgruntled dweller spreads his troubles to all the rest in a building like this. The farmer failed to consider that the growth of this town is in another direction," he said. Still further the realtor in appreciation of the deal put over, remarked: "Unless we have a certain great federal improvement, this city is a deserted village. Foreign competition is ruining our local industries."

The Climax

I will let the reader write in his climax to the story. If it should come out as stories with happy endings do, there will be a sudden rise in values, rents will increase, the property will be sold, and the old farm bought back, and a $10,000 bank balance will appear, and all will be back at the old farm home happy at Christmas time. After having observed the outcome of several very similar deals, the formula that follows seems to work out step by step!

The tenants threaten to move out, if rents are not lowered. They are reduced. Three families do move. The breadwinner in one family is out of work, another is ill, and they get behind. The son-in-law and daughter move in. The boy is out of work, but still drives his car. Mother does the sweeping and janitor work, while the father does odd jobs of carpentering, working about lawns, and spading flower beds. Interest, insurance and taxes must be paid. The rooms must be kept warm, the windows washed, and mother does that, and the suites of rooms must be kept faultlessly habitable from the viewpoint of the city resident.

Tragedy

What became of the old farm home is a tragedy, but the loss of a farm family from the community was still more tragic, yet the greatest misfortune in this and many oher cases is the change that is wrought in an honest-to-goodness farm family after they have changed their conditions and surroundings. The great centres of population have grown at the expense of the farm. This growth should mean greater prosperity for the farmer yet changing conditions may mean the breaking down of many prosperous cities of today.—W. J., in Rural New Yorker.

DAIRYING IN JAPAN

(By H. L. Russell)

When one thinks of agriculture in Japan, it is in terms of rice to sustain their own population, and silk to export. One keeps the human machine in motion; the other furnishes the money with which to buy the things they would like to have which they do not raise themselves. It is difficult to recognize how much the silk worm means to Japan until one sees the infinite care that is bestowed on this tiny grub or larva of the silk worm moth which transforms the proteins and carbohydrates of the mulbery leaf into the secretion of the silk strands, much as the dairy cow changes, in its secreting organ, the udder, the food elements which she consumes into the proteins, the carbohydrates, and the fat of milk.

Silk Worms and Dairy Cows

These tiny moths have been bred with just as much care into pure line strains as our highest bred dairy line strains, and with just as successful results. The silk worm is to Japan what the dairy cow is to such great lakes states as Wisconsin and Minnesota; it is the basis for the production of its chief item of export. From the money which they get from silk which the United States is now buying in such large quantities, they can pay for the products which they buy from us, whether cows or cotton.

Not a Milk Consuming Nation

Until a comparatively few years ago, milk in Japan was in a sense a medicine, used mainly for the nourishment of the sick and ailing. Even yet its use is so restricted that the per capita consumption stands practically at the bottom of the leading nations of the world. When it is realized that the total amount consumed per individual is only a few pounds per person, three to four at most, in comparison with the four hundred odd pounds per individual used in the United States, it is obvious that the greater part of the nation practically does not use this food at all. Naturally it is in the larger population centres that the demand for any new product first develops, and with the rapid industrialization of Japan in recent years, and the consequent wealth that has come from such activities, the demand for milk in its various forms has come most largely from these urban centres. The countryman yet lives mainly on rice and fish, and doubtless will for decades to come.

Western Food Customs

It is first the foreign population, then those who have been brought in contact with the food customs of the western world who first begin to utilize the products of the dairy cow. More than half of the entire milk supply consumed at present in Japan is used in fluid form. Next in importance comes condensed milk, the use of which is steadily and quite rapidly increasing. In the last ten years such consumption has increased fully 50 per cent. In fact, consumption has increased more rapidly than has production. In no small degree the consumption of condensed milk is related to the industrial development of the nation. With the increased employment of women in industries, particularly in the factories, such as the cotton and the silk mills, the necessity of substitutes for human milk is steadily increasing. As this is the certain trend of development in Japan, it may be safely assumed that the condensed milk business is sure to expand with the industrial growth of the nation.

The manufacture of condensed milk, however, requires an adequate cow population from which to draw the necessary supply. At the present time Japan is just getting a good start in the dairy business. There are only 13 condenseries in the entire empire, and their output is not sufficient to meet the present demand. Many of the factories have too small an output to produce the product economically.—Hoard's Dairyman.

ALLEGED POETRY

Of trivial "poetry", so common in our own day, Dr. Johnson had some foresight and improvised the following specimen:

"I put my hat upon my head
And walked into the Strand,
And there I met another man
Whose hat was in his hand."

But from lucidity, in excess let us pass to obscurity. The London Mercury, a monthly review of art and literature, encourages the New Poetry to the extent of a dozen pages in each issue. "In a Country Churchyard" is a piece of many verses; here are two:

"Sleep in the flux as on the breast
In the vortex loll;
In mid simoon, my innocence, rest,
In lightning's soul.

"Bower thyself! But, joyous eyes,
The deeps drag dull—
O morning smile and song, so lies
Thy tiny skull?"

What do you make of it? Don't despair; try it again. Or pass to an amorous piece ending thus:—

"And now, and now
My song shall tell—but how?
Can poetry compose
The budding of a rose,
Or prosody out-do
The throstle in the yew,
Or memory make up
For Life and love and hope?
Before her living word
My singing is absurd:
'You have my hand,' she said,
'Where shall I put my head?'"

"Put your head in a bag" is the one appropriate answer.—Civis.

BOLSHEVIZING THE NEGRO

(From the Independent)

The recent attempt at Chicago of white and negro Communists to convert the American negro working man to Bolshevism—and incidentally to spread Communism among the colored people of the entire world—together with the fact that young men and women of the colored race are in Russia taking a three years' course of training for the Russian "diplomatic service," reveals for the first time the aims and purposes of Red Russia where the American negro is concerned.

For several months the Department of Justice has known that more than a hundred paid Communist workers have been steadily at work in the United States, and that some of them have been making a determined effort to enroll American negro workers under the Soviet banner, with the idea of eventually staging a "black revolution." No attempt was made at the American Negro Labor Congress at Chicago to hide the fact that the movement is financed and directed from Moscow.

The ambitious program, as set forth at Chicago, would have the Negro Congress, under the leadership of Lovett Fort-Whiteman—known as the "reddest Red" of the negro race—take the initiative in an attempt to "rally the negro races against world imperialism." But the naming of white Communist workers on various committees is proof that the movement is not to be engineered and carried on by negroes alone. These white Communists, whose chief, William Z. Foster, was recently superseded by a mysterious "P. Green," have set about, with carefully laid plans and ample funds, to convince negro workers that their economic, social and political emancipation is to be had only by affiliating with them. To quote a Chicago Communist daily:

> As Communists we hail this (Negro Labor) Congress as the beginning of a movement with far-reaching implications. Not merely can it be the means of starting to mobilize the negro workers for a struggle against the degrading restrictions imposed upon them as a race but as American workers speaking the common language of the country, they can become a power in the labor movement. Furthermore, they will receive training that will enable them to play an effective part in the world's mobilization of the oppressed colonial peoples against capitalism.

There is little likelihood that the Chicago powwow, in spite of its fiery speeches and dire resolutions, will have any influence whatever upon the negroes of this (U.S.A.) country. Even if the American negro working man were superficially deceived by Moscow's pernicious propaganda, there would be no reason for us to lose sleep over the movement to bring him into the Soviet fold. In the first place, the average negro of today is not the gullible, somewhat illiterate, and usually improvident citizen of forty years ago. In any Communist revolution—in any general attack upon private property—the American negro has proportionately as much to lose as the American white man. Moreover, he knows this.

According to Dr. Robert R. Moton, principal of Tuskegee Training School, the great negro educational institution of the South, American negroes own real estate valued at $1,800,000,000. Negro insurance companies have increased their assets in ten years from $3,000,000 to $7,500,000, and the face value of policies in force has increased from $50,000,000 to $250,000,000. Seventy-three banks in the United States, run by negroes for negroes and owned by them, have a combined capitalization of $6,250,000, and their clearings have increased from $35,000,000 to about $100,000,000. Furthermore, there are sixty negro fraternal organizations in the country today with 1,500,000 members. They own lodge buildings and other property worth $6,000,000.

The negro is naturally a "joiner," but no amount of clever talking is going to make Communists out of millions of his race who own their own homes, drive their own automobiles, manage their own stores, hotels, insurance companies, theatres, and other enterprises, conduct their own colleges, and have valuable deposits in their own banks. To assume that Chicago Communists with Moscow financial backing can move this essentially conservative race under the Red flag of Soviet Russia is to ask too much of the imagination.

Nevertheless, the negro has real social and economic grievances. In various localities, the negro is disenfranchised politically; he is compelled to ride in "Jim Crow" cars; he is segregated in certain large cities; he does not enjoy equal opportunities and equal pay with the white workingman. In the South there are not sufficient educational facilities for his children. These, and occasional lynchings, embitter the negro's life.

In these unfair economic and social practices lies the only real danger of the American negro's becoming Bolshevized. The way to make him a better and safer element of our population is to conduct an intelligent offensive against these real domestic menaces. If the American negro becomes a radical it will be our fault, not Russia's.



THE PRINCE'S RANCH IN POTTERY

A Model of the E.P. Ranch in Alberta, made from data supplied by the Prince of Wales, and exhibited at the Applied Arts and Handicrafts Show in London.

THE APOSTLE OF THE SUPERMAN

During the war Nietzsche was freely quoted in order to persuade people that Huns were bloodthirsty, contemptuous of women, and foes of democracy (says a writer in John o' London's Weekly). Now he has returned to his philosophic niche, and may be described as one of the best-known and least-read authors in the world.

The reading of Nietzsche is certainly a strenuous business. If he were not boiled down in plays and novels he would not be consumed at all, at least in this country, which does not serve him up in cheap editions as Germany, Spain, France, and Italy have done. Even with brains and steady application we shall find him very difficult to digset. And the more brains we apply the more certain we shall be of his dementia.

Here is his succinct biography: Born, 1844; professor at Basle, 1869-79; certified insane, 1889; died, 1900. But when did he become insane? May he not have been insane all his life? Or was his insanity a form of genius? Was he more insane than Confucius and Plato and Gobineau? For a time he was a disciple of Schopenhauer, the pessimist, and a friend of Wagner, the romantic, but he soon quarrelled with both. Pessimism seemed to imply resignation, but Nietzsche's whole gospel was essentially aggressive. Yet the logical consequence of his teaching was resignation—not saintly resignation or blessed meekness, but a cringing posture to be imposed on the weak by the strong. His ideal, like that of Confucius, was the Superman, the sort of hero worshipped by Carlyle, a being of such high qualities that the worst crimes could be allowed him, a ruler by the grace of greatness, a self-sufficing genius independent of his fellow-creatures.

That the selfishness of Supermen such as Alexander, Attila, and Bonaparte has wrought intolerable evil, is not admitted. Their scourges are held up to admiration as wholesome purges of diseased humanity.

"The earth hath a skin," we are told in "Thus Spake Zarathustra," Neitzsche's most successful work, "and this skin hath disease. One of these diseases is called Man."

"The seeker after knowledge calleth Man the Beast with red cheeks.

"Wherefore hath he conferred this name? Is it not because man is too often ashamed?

"Oh, my friends, thus speaketh the seeker after knowledge: 'Shame, shame, shame—there is the history of man!'

"Accordingly, the doctrines of democracy are accursed: I will not be mixed and confused with the preachers of equality. For thus doth justice speak unto me; 'Men are not equal.' Nor must they become so. What would be my love for the Superman if I spoke otherwise? It is across a thousand bridges and a thousand roads that men must hasten towards the future, and we must ever place between them more wars and more inequalities. It is thus that my great love compelleth me to speak."

Nietzsche is also at issue with all the teachings of Christianity:—

"Do I advise thee to love thy neighbor as thyself? Rather do I bid thee flee thy neighbor and love that which is afar off.

"Beware of the good and just. They rejoice to crucify those who discover virtue for themselves; they hate the solitary man.

"Beware of saintly simplicity. It regardeth as impious all that is not simple; it loveth to play with fire—the fire of the stake."

And so on.

According to Nietzsche, strength is the supreme virtue, weakness the supreme vice. And he has profound contempt for littleness.

A despatch from Batavia, Dutch East Indies, received by way of Amsterdam, reports that the Dutch Colonial Petroleum Company, which is a subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, has concluded an agreement with the East Indian Government for the exploitation of five new oil fields in the East Indies.



A Good Ration

(By J. B. Hayes)

A good ration must be complete, narrow in nutritive ratio, and properly offered. Additional investigational work may change one's mind along this line, but such seems to be the fact at this time.

It is assumed at all times in talking feeding, that the flock and the house are such as they should be. If either one or both are badly deficient, all of the feeding imaginable will not overcome the handicap. A good ration cannot change a poor fowl or an improperly developed fowl into a good producer. The best that can possibly be expected is feeding them out to their maximum ability. This is the function of a ration.

Winter production must be obtained for maximum profit, since it gives double the profit of any other period of the year. This must depend upon well matured, early hatched pullets, since they will usually produce four or five times as many winter eggs as hens. This places the problem almost up to the flock owner.

Scratch Feed

Some thought is entertained at this time that possibly scratch is not necessary if the mash is properly compiled. That may be true but the average feeder is going to get better results by sticking pretty close to the proper feeding of a good grain mixure.

There are so many different rations that have been used successfully that one never knows where to start or stop. One that has given very satisfactory results consists of two parts feed wheat and one part oats or barley. When wheat is not available, four parts corn and one of oats and one of barley can be used. Where corn and succotash are available one can use about two of corn and one of succotash.

A multitude of other feeds that include kafir, buckwheat, sunflower seeds, and others are also commonly considered as part of a scratch, but probably corn, wheat, oats, and barley are the most generally used and most easily obtained.

How of Feeding

When the statement was made that a person needed to take one pail of feed and one pail of common sense to the poultry house when feeding a flock, and give them both at the same time, it was a case of saying a whole lot in a few words. It seems like an inconsistency to say that too much scratch feed results in a low production, but it is the truth. One must remember that there is a difference between feeding for production and fattening a flock.

There are numerous instances where flock owners have cut the amount of grain for a flock in half and doubled their production. There are just as many cases where the amount should have been doubled and others where the combination is at fault. A general rule cannot cover all cases.

When one hears of cases where a person is feeding just oats and more oats as a mash, it is plainly a case of just a superior producing flock that is robbing itself to satisfy the owner and would be some producers if properly fed.

Corn should be shelled when used in a ration. If it is cracked the siftings should be combined in the mash. Feeding on the cob may seem like an easier way until a person considers the extra times that the litter must be changed as a result of cob accumulation, the untidy appearance of the house, and the lack of proper exercise for the flock.

The same mixture is recommended for morning and night with a difference only in the amount. A usual standard to follow with necessary deviations is about 10 to 12 lbs. per hundred Leghorns per day and 12 to 15 lbs. per hundred large fowls.

This variation is dependent upon the following facts—development of the pullets, stage of moult in hens, use of artificial lights, per cent. production, and weather.

If pullets are immature they need more grain until growth is attained. If hens are moulting, they must be brought back into good physical condition. If lights are used, more grain is required. When a sudden cold spell is encountered, the amount of grain feed must be increased. These points should be considered rather than attempting to set a definite standard and follow that through, regardless of the flock reaction. A bigger percentage of the false moult in pullets is probably due to low grain feeding, heavy production, and loss of weight.

Not more than one-third of the total grain feed for the day should be given in the morning. During a severe cold spell even a smaller amount is advisable with another small offering given about midmorning or at noon to stimulate exercise. It is perfectly safe to give all of the grain that they will consume at the night feeding.

When the night lunch under lights is used, they are given just a light feed about dusk and then a heavy feed under lights with the idea of filling them and not paying any particular attention to work. This can often be trough fed to them.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Cure for Toe-Pecking

Toe-pecking is a habit acquired, as a rule, by chickens kept in confinement. Chicks running about at large with their mother-hen do not acquire the habit. Feeding meat to chicks is one of the causes, also the feeding of too soft food --a little of such food adheres to a toe, and other chicks, in pecking it off, may make the toe bleed. Seeing the blood, they mistake it for meat, and consequently chase the victim, pecking it at every opportunity. Once this happens, the sight of even a clean toe tempts the other birds to cannibalism. The way to cure this vicious habit is to spread a lot of dry earth and ashes on the chick-brooder floor, so deep that the chickens' feet sink into it. On such a floor the feet not only go partly out of sight but become so soiled that they no longer invite attack.

CAN POULTRY BE RAISED AT LOW COST?

The idea that poultry can be raised on the farm at low cost belongs with other ideas of the same nature very prevalent in the minds of our city friends. "Why, their food don't cost them anything, they raise it," is their innocent conception of one of the charms of rural life. As a matter of fact, the grain consumed by poultry, and without which fowls cannot thrive and reach a marketing condition, is a very expensive product of the farm.

It is the aim of every good farmer to cut down the cost of imported food by producing all that he can himself, and it is to this end that he works long hours and indefatigably. The extent to which he succeeds is very largely the measure of his success financially. If there is anything better calculated to make the practical farmer reach a state of fury than to have some wiseacre ask. "Why don't you raise the feed you use and so save feed bills?" I don't know what it is.

It is far from true that fowls on range can "pick up" most of their food, though a small flock will contribute to its own support during the Summer months by foraging for wastes. In this way, a small flock, a few turkeys, ducks or geese may be more profitable on the farm than a large number of fowls, but the size of the flock that can do this is strictly limited. It is not a commercial venture. If you believe that, by moving colony houses over a large range, you can raise chickens with little cost for food, and try to do it, you are in for sad disillusionment. The cost of raising poultry for meat alone is so great that, except under special conditions of product and market, it is not generally attempted. Poultry meat is very largely a by-product of egg production. All poultry goes to market, soon or late, and the by-product too largely controls the market to make specialized meat production profitable.

The American breeds are all excellent general purpose fowls, good producers of eggs and valuable for the table. The still heavier class has little use, save for meat. A few may probably be profitably kept upon the farm, but to keep a large flock for no other purpose than meat production would probably be a losing venture. A Plymouth Rock or a Wyandotte is as good to eat as a Brahma or a Jersey Giant, and plenty big enough for the average family. This fact militates against the popularity of the great meat producing birds whose egg-producing ability is more closely limited. This, of course, is speaking in general terms and special circumstances may invalidate the rule. Leghorns make excellent and desired small broilers, though they must be pushed to market before they reach the "leggy" stage and, if it is to be done profitably, before the midsummer slump in broiler prices destroys any profit. The Minorcas possess special virtues, but are handicapped by the practice of selling eggs by number, instead of by weight. In spite of the great size and desired color of their eggs, they have never succeeded in ousting some of the other breeds from their preferred place as egg producers.—M.B.D., in Rural New Yorker.

Even when chickens have all the skimmilk they want it is better to keep water before them.

THE BLACK JAVA

(By a Scottish Expert)

Nearly all our leading heavy varieties owe a great deal to an American breed known as the Black Java. It was well known in certain states of America, nearly a hundred years ago, and it is nearly fifty years since it was imported into Ontario.

It was a massive, compact, clean-legged bird, well able to withstand the extremes of climate. It was an excellent layer, a trait it has handed on to the various varieties in which it assisted in making. Its weight usually ran about ten pounds in males and eight pounds in females. Its plumage was close and very glossy green in color. Its front was broad and deep, and the thighs were not too long but very bulky. The legs were black, with a tinge of yellow in the under parts of the feet.

This characteristic can be traced in several later black varieties of poultry. Its head and eye were also characteristic of the breed, and though practically forgotten to-day, there was a style of comb known as the "Java Comb." The comb was small, very thick at back, and neatly serrated. The serrations, however, did not commence at the base of the beak, being plain at the front nearly to above the eye. The effect was good, and the general get-up was well adapted for the resistance of frost bite, which saps the constitutions of all birds, whether they be light or heavy breeds.

The eye is not black but of a dark soft brown color which has a very pleasing effect, this may at times be noticed in other black varieties of poultry. The ear lobes are on the small side and of a vivid red color, standing out well against the glossy-green plumage.

As might be anticipated it was very hardy and vigorous, a quick grower and the females laid a rich colored egg. In spite of the coal-black legs, its flesh was white and juicy, and its skin was of a fine texture. In these early days, the Black Java was the ideal table-fowl.

In America a white variety and also a spangled or mottled variety was bred, although these might be looked upon as sports and never really gained much popularity. The variety is still occasionally exhibited in the States.

There are many varieties which owe their economic qualities to this grand old breed. The Plymouth Rock is undoubtedly one of them, and the presence of the old Java-blood sometimes asserts itself by the appearance of self-black Rocks.

The Black Orpington also owes much to the Java, though perhaps indirectly to the Langshan, which was largely used by Mrs. W. Cook, of Orpington, in the manufacture of his favorite variety. In the Antipodes, the Autralorp and the Chinese Langshan have made world history as egg producers and it would not be stretching a great deal in saying that the Java-blood was responsible for certainly a share of their success.

The last of the American varieties, viz. the Jersey Black Giant, owes much of its popularity to one of its ancestors which was the Black Java. It seems almost a pity that the craze for something new should have ousted from public use one of the greatest varieties of poultry that was ever produced.

WARM WATER FOR POULTRY

A big poultry problem in winter time, says Miss Clara M. Sutter, extension specialist in poultry at South Dakota State College, is to keep the drinking water from freezing. Vacuum waterers and those with lamps are expensive. However, here is a method used in Hamlin County for three years at an average cost of 2 1-2 cents per day.

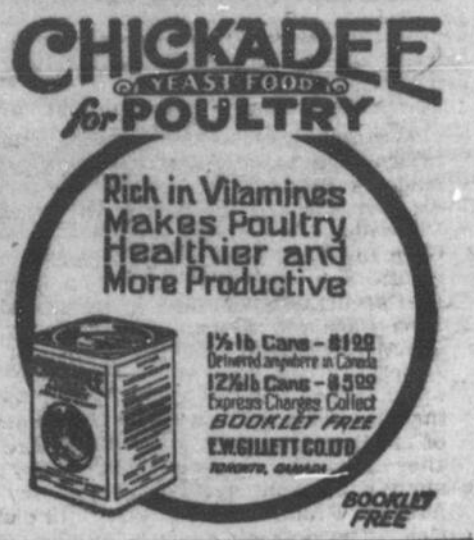
If there is a dirt floor in the poultry house, dig a hole the size of a three gallon stone jar or lard can. Fit a jar or can into this hole so the top comes even with the ground.

In a box about 2 feet square and 1 1-2 feet high, cut a hole the same size as the top of the jar or can. Tip the box upside down over the sunken jar, into which you have placed an ordinary lamp. Set a pan or pail of water over the hole in the box. The heat from the lamp will keep the water warm. The box is large enough to allow the birds to stand on while they are drinking. Because the water pan is so high up, there will no litter scratched into it. The lamp is also at the bottom of the jar so there is little danger of fire.

Next spring will probably witness the best chick season known—it would seem, from all signs, omens and predictions, that the more enterprising, those who tell their story first, are going to get the cream of the business.

On every road in nearly every section poultry houses on farms are more generally the rule—ten years back the hen found her shelter under sheds, farm implements and porches—now she is housed canely, as are other farm animals; and she lays and pays.

Prevention to the average poultry man means little or nothing and yet the practice of preventive measures is the cheapest insurance for health and production.



Eggs without shells are sometimes brought about by a bird being the subject of fright. When such happens it is best to stop the soft food for a time and feed entirely on grain, giving plenty of cooked or raw vegetables. A little Epsom salts can also be added to the drinking water, and the bird will be much better if she is kept by herself for a few days. In cases other than fright, the shell-less egg is really an outward sign that your management is wrong and needs rectifying.



FREDERICK HUDD

Canadian Trade Commissioner in New York, and Canada's official delegate to the Pan-American Congress.

REDUCED EMIGRANT FARES

London Saturday Review, Expects Them to Relieve Congestion

The London Saturday Review, an independent weekly paper, rejoices in the "bold reduction in the emigrant fares to Canada," and insists that this is quite right from the Dominion point of view, as three-fourths of the emigrants from Great Britain are agriculturists. Even though the majority of emigrants are agriculturists, the Review says, their going overseas should relieve the congestion in the United Kingdom to a very appreciable extent.

"We must press for more emigration," the Review continues, "particularly group and child emigration, for without the last the relief granted will be largely at the cost of labor needed here when the agricultural revival is initiated."

The Greek Government has decided to combat Communism. To this end it will make voting in the future compulsory.



ROYAL BUFF ORPINGTONS

REDUCTION SALE

To reduce in early December you can have the following bargains:—Six yearling cocks at $5.00 each; one yearling cock at $7.50 (5th at Royal); one yearling cock at $10.00; ten selected cockerels at $5.00 each; five selected cockerels at $7.50 each; fifteen pullets, matured, at $2.50 each, in quantities; fifteen selected pullets at $4.00 each. Select direct from this advertisement. Best blood. Satisfaction.

DR. A. F. KAY,
Box 131, Schomberg, Ont.

EUROPE DRAWING CLOSER

England and France Would Eliminate Articles From Versailles Treaty

A strong movement has been launched in England to supplement similar efforts made in France this summer to eliminate articles 231 and 227 from the Treaty of Versailles. These are the articles in which Germany acknowledges guilt for bringing on the war, and which fix upon Germany the accusation of having commited offences against international morality, the sanctity of treaties and the customs of war. A petition has been signed by more than one hundred persons of eminence, including university professors, high dignitaries of the church and writers, who declare that they have been deeply moved by the similar petition signed last July by one hundred Frenchmen and women of distinction. The petition says:—

"We regard these two articles which were forcibly imposed upon a defeated nation under the most terrible threats, as having expressed a state of mind in the Allied and Associated Powers which has now largely passed away. We believe that they are manifestly unjust, and constitute a grave obstacle to international understanding. Consequently, we urge the governments concerned either to amend these articles with no further delay, or, if amendments of the treaty prove too long and cumbrous a proceeding, to announce severally their intention to disregard them."

Among the signatories of the petition are Arnold Bennett, Muirhead Bone, St. John Irvine, Sir Johnston Forbes Robertson, Lady Gladstone, Julian Huxley, J. Maynard Keynes, Gilbert Murray, George Bernard Shaw, H. G. Wells, and Israel Zangwill.

REVENUES INCREASING

Growth in Every Branch Announced by the Finance Department at Ottawa

From present prospects the Finance Department at Ottawa calculates that the revenue for the current fiscal year will aggregate at least $385,000,000, as against $360,000,000 in the period corresponding last year. In eight months of the fiscal year it was $25J,000,000 and December figures indicate that the same ratio of increase will be maintained.

Customs revenue of the year is estimated at $120,000,000, compared with $108,000,000 last year, while excise which in eight months produced $29,000,000 is estimated at $43,000,000 when the year is complete. December is usually a particularly heavy month in this line, but the figures will not be ready for a week or so.

Generally speaking, from all sources of revenue a substantial increase is indicated. In no branch so far has there been a decline.

GROWTH OF CANADIAN TRADE

Past Year Expected to Exceed Previous Year by About $225,000,000

The sum of Canada's trade in 1925 will greatly exceed that of 1924. The latest figures available at the Bureau of Statistics, Ottawa, show that in the eleven months ended November 30, 1925, the total of the Dominion's trade was $1,903,780,686. In the whole twelve months of 1924 the total trade was valued at $1,865,253,471. Figures for December 1925 are not available, but if the current month shows as high a trade as last year the increase in 1925 over 1924 will be around $225,000,000.

Imports during 1925, in the eleven months of record, are valued at $813,349,060. Exports totalled $1,090,431,626. In the corresponding period of 1924, imports reached $747,249,085, and exports, $933,628,326, making a total trade for that period of $1,680,877,520.

The total duty collected on Canadian imports will be approximately $20,000,000 higher in 1925 than in 1924. In the eleven months ending November 30, total duty collected was $135,069,664. For the same period in 1924, it was less than $115,000,000.

LEGISLATION THAT COMPLICATES BUSINESS

A Suggestion by the Postmaster-General

In his capacity as Acting Secretary of State, Hon. Charles Murphy has issued a statement bearing on Canadian Trade which contains an interesting suggestion designed to remove some of the obstructions with which corporate business has been met throughout the Dominion.

The statement follows:—

"It must be gratifying to all citizens who take an interest in Canadian Trade to read the optimistic reports of Bank Managers and others that have recently been published, as well as the statements made by prominent merchants throughout the country regarding an improvement in trade."

"While it is a fact that success in any business must depend upon individual initiative and application to work, it is equally a fact that such individual effort may be assisted or retarded by legislation bearing on trade. This fact has been specially brought home to me during the past couple of months while acting as Secretary of State of Canada, and in that capacity observing the operations of the Companies' Act."

"A short investigation of the company situation, as revealed by the workings of the Companies Branch of the Department of the Secretary of State, indicates that there is an obstruction to business which raises an important question for discussion.

"The incorporated company is the vehicle of modern business. Any restrictive action which hampers or casts doubt upon the ordinary business methods of companies is bound to have a detrimental effect on the business situation generally. In Canada we have ten authorities incorporating Companies, namely, nine Provinces and one Dominion. The result is coflicting and doubtful legislation, and a situation that disturbs the public and retards the flow of business in natural channels."

"Fifteen years ago an attempt was made, through a conference of the Dominion and the Provinces, to solve the difficulties of the same character that then existed. At that time, however, it was considered advisable that a preliminary clarification might be brought about by judgments of the courts upon the constitutional questions that were raised. The litigation which ensued, instead ore of solving the difficulties as they appeared, created new ones, and rendered the state of things still more doubtful. Moreover, this litigation has clearly shown that the situation cannot be cleared up through further recourse to the Courts. There appears to be no practical solution except through a round-table conference between the Dominion and the Provinces. This conference should meet in an atmosphere of compromise, and its only aim should be to improve conditions by creating greater certainty in corporate activity.

"It appears to me advisable that in the interest of Canadian business a conference should be held at as early a date as possible, and as a step in that direction the views of the Provinces will be ascertained without delay."

PEACE RIVER BLOCK

British Columbia Asks Federal Government For Re-possession of District

British Columbia has formally advanced its claim for the return of the Peace River block to its controller for the use of the land to aid railway construction in the north of the Province.

In a formal letter to the Federal Government, Premier Oliver lays two alternatives before Ottawa: That the Province be given immediate control of the Peace River block, if necessary, with the provision that it be used for railway subsidy purposes, or, That the Federal Government retain control of the land, but set it aside to be used for railway purposes at the proper time.

This Province wants the Peace River block to subsidize the construction of a new railway through the Peace River country. This line would be designed not only to open up a rich area in the north but also to provide traffic for the Pacific Great Eastern Railway from Prince George south.

LAW OF PRIMOGENITURE

New Act in Britain Eliminates All Privileges of First-born Over Other Sons

Under an act which will go into effect in Great Britain early this year dealing with the administration of estates whose owners die intestate, elder sons will possess no advantages over younger sons and the hoary word primogeniture will practically be eliminated from legal language in that country. The new rule gives male children no preference over female children.

This law, largely the work of the Earl of Birkenhead, Secretary of State for India, and formerly Lord High Chancellor, will operate only in cases where there is no will. A man may still will his property in any way he chooses.

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

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FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 10c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

MACHINERY

Delco Lighting Plant For Sale—Plant owner now using Hydro. For particulars apply DOERR ELECTRIC COMPANY, 123 King Street W., Kitchener, Ont. 52.6

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

POULTRY

POULTRY, EGGS, FEATHERS WANTED

Highest Prices Paid. Write for price list. We loan crates. A. STORK & SON, 17 St. Patrick's Market, Toronto. tf

GEESE

We have a few choice Toulouse geese to spare. We bred eight of the winners at the recent Royal. Leading goose lays over 30 eggs a year. $6.00 each unrelated two, $15.00 Satisfaction guaranteed. J. G. GILLIES, R.R. No. 5, Milton, Ont.

MINORCAS

Black Minorca Cockerels, bred from prize winning stock, $2.50 each, or $4.00 per pair. LOUIS LANG, Elmwood, Ont. 51-6

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Barred Rocks, laying strain, April pullets, $1.75; cockerels, $2.00. WILLIAM LOUCH. Belton, Ont. 48-6

TURKEYS

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Prize Winning Strain. (Miss) W. E. CUMMING, Mountain, Ont. 47-9

WYANDOTTES

Whiteside's Royal Winners. Partridge Wyandottes—also Partridge Rocks—Red, Rose Comb Cockerels. R. D. HAMILTON, Pepper House Farm, Aylmer, Ont. 1-6

MISCELLANEOUS

Brown and White Leghorn Cockerels. $1.50. Also a number of Barred Rock Pullets $1.50. Bred to lay. RUSSELL BURR, Elora, R. 2, Ont. 1-3

LIVESTOCK

Tamworth Boars and Sows. Shorthorn Bulls and Heifers. Write JOHN W. TODD, Corinth, Ontario. 49-6

Farmers—Do you realize that you are losing money every day you do without bowls for your cattle? We have hundreds of satisfied customers and our fair price will surprise you. Full information from DARROW IRON WORKS, Tillsonburg, Ont. 49-6

DOGS

For Sale—Beautiful registered white Scotch collies. HILLCREST WHITE COLLIE KENNELS, R. 2, Chilliwack, B. C. 52.7

SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS FOR SALE

Six months old, $10 each. Watchfulness. Money back if not satisfied. L. J. GATCHELL, R.R. 3, Burketon Junction, Ont.

GOATS

High Grade Toggenburg Milch Goats and Bucks for Sale. 20 Dollars each, for quick sale. Also homer pigeons. $2 a pair. MRS. W. A. MACKENZIE, Kapuskasing, Ont. 51-6

RABBITS

Ferrets, finest strain, hundreds to select from. Get my price list and literature before buying. SUNNYSIDE FUR FARM. Elmwood, Ont. 46-7

Rabbit and Cavy Fanciers. Send for the National Rabbit Magazine of Canada. January issue ready. Six months' trial, 50c; year $1. Agents wanted everywhere. THE KENMORE PRESS, 1011 Weston Road, Toronto 9, Ont.

Healthy Brown Ferrets, young and old. Trained with muzzle. $4.00. CAM. RICHARDSON, Fergus, Ont.

FOXES

I Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from four to five weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Just drop me a line for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Que. 52.6

Fox Trapping—To whom it may concern: I am personally acquainted with Mr. Fraser and his success as a trapper of foxes is a well known fact. Yours very truly, John Ross, bank manager. Very simple, only fifty cents. WALTER FRASER, Bancroft, Ontario. 51-2

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

Humorous—8 Canadian Plays. Wholesome, money makers; promotors of good will; easy; any platform suitable. Send stamp for catalog. CLARA ROTHWELL ANDERSON, 255 Mackay St., Ottawa. 50.3

Cloth Remnants — We are offering a wonderful trial assortment arranged in remnant lengths suitable for useful and necessary purposes, such as ladies' and misses' suit lengths, waist, skirt and dress lengths, also men's shirt lengths; also odd lengths and pieces of all kinds, latest styles, colorings and materials. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Price $1 postpaid. Big value bundles at $2 $3 and $5 postpaid. GEORGE GRAHAM, Mfg. Agt., New Glasgow, P.Q. t.f.

BULBS AND PLANTS

Did You Ever Grow White Cucumbers? Write for Seed Catalogue. PRODUCERS' SEED CO., Ottawa, Ont. 51-12

FEED

"Feed Beans for sale in car lots or less, $1.30 peh hundred f.o.b., bags included. GEO. T. MICKLE & SONS. Ridgetown, Ontario. 52.6

When answering advertisements please mention the Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead.

FARMS FOR SALE

For Sale—400 Acres, Ten Miles South of Leney, chocolate loam soil, level, no stones, all fenced, 40 acres rye-grass pasture remainder cultivated, 9,000 bushels wheat, 3,000 bushels oats this year, 80 acres summerfallowed, ample good water, fair buildings, school and church convenient, $35 per acre. Terms: Half cash, balance easy payments. T. H. HOPKINS, Leney, Sask. 50.6

Good home, free gas and oil on farm; 65 acres; good farm and timber land; $2,400. C. M. CRANDALL, Andover, N. Y. 50.6

An ideal suburban home near Victoria city, with city water, light, daily mail delivery, bus and tram service. Six acres of the finest soil, tile drained, every foot cultivated and under irrigation, producing a continuous succession of fruit crops from early spring to late fall—a revenue producer. Good buildings, fine view. A cheap place at eleven thousand. JOSEPH DRADER, Route 4, Victoria, B. C. 50.6

110 Acres—Dairy farm, all under cultivation, good buildings with modern equipments, two miles from Winchester. Apply WALTER MOFFAT. Winchester, Ont. 52.6

193 Acres, 40 broken, with spring; station 2 miles; $10 per acre. 160 acres, 110 broken, with buildings, $20 per acre. 160 acres, 40 broken; station 4 miles; $10 per acre. Cash. Homestead joining. JARED E. BROWN, Meanook, Alberta.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

House For Sale—Cement blocks, flat roof, 7 rooms, quite reasonable. Apply 437 MURRAY ST., Pembroke, Ont. 52.6

MISCELLANEOUS

Mill Slab Wood, buzz wood, cord wood. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont. 49-14

Forty Beautiful Sets of Lantern Slides for Rental. Willing to buy Lantern Slides cheap. Send for list. PASTOR BILTON, Gravenhurst, Canada. 1-3

"Heaven and Hell", Swedenborg's great work on the life after death and a real world beyond. Over 400 pages. Only 25c postpaid. W. B. LAW, 486 Euclid Ave., Toronto. 1-6

HONEY

Clover, fruitbloom and buckwheat honey. Wm. A. HARTLEY, Beamsville, Ont. 31.37

Pure Manitoba Honey—Crate of six ten-pound pails $9.50. MAISON SAINT-JOSEPH, Otterburne, Man. 44.12

Choice Clover Honey in 60 lb. Crates, $7.50. Amber Color $6.50. ANDREW McPHERSON, Norval, Ont. 39-15

STAMPS AND COINS

Stamps on Approval, 60 Per Cent. Discount. L. C. SMITH, Tarrytown, N.Y. 49-6

25 Different U.S. FREE to Canadian Approval Applicants, E. NELSON, 305 C. St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 51-6

Do You Collect Stamps?—If so, send for our list of "New Series of Approval Books" (32 different books) at liberal discounts 25 p.c. up to 66 2-3 p.c. Every applicant enclosing 4c stamp for postage, and asking for an approval selection will receive free a grand set of 20 pictorial French Colonies. Mention Gift Q19. BRIGHT & SON, 164, Strand, London, W. C.2, England.

SITUATION WANTED

Position Wanted by experienced farmer; herdsman, understands all branches of agriculture, single man. CHAS. TILSON, 58 Court Street, Sherbrooke, Que.

Veteran of Great War wishes a position on a farm. Would give services for board and small wages. Address, WAR VETERAN, c/o Rev. E. Moore, City Mission, St. John's, Newfoundland. 52.6

SITUATIONS VACANT

Salesman—We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity. LAKE BROS. NURSERIES, Montreal. e.o.w.

AGENTS WANTED

Radio Offers You $50 to $75 a Week. Ambitious men can easily make big money in radio. I show you how to start a business of your own; show you how to buy all popular radio goods at lowest prices which will enable you to sell at handsome profit. Write now for free book and offer. EARLE ELECTRIC SUPPLY, 1284 St. Clair Avenue, Toronto. 48-12

BUSINESS CARDS

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

TAXIDERMY

Big Game Heads—Animals—Birds—Fish and Reptiles Mounted. Skins and furs made into rugs. JACK CHARLESON, Taxidermist, Brandon, Manitoba. 49-6

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa. 6.52

Fractions and angles made easy for children by new method. Set $1.00. R. LAIDLAW, 1926 Seventh West, Vancouver, B. C. 50.6

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.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

WOMEN OF TO-DAY

Columns in the newspapers every day are devoted to shingled heads, boyish figures, rubber corsets, and the importance of women being womanly—just as if they could help it (says a Casual Contributor in the Evening Standard.) Being a solicitor or a barrister or a chartered accountant doesn't keep a woman from getting married any more than a flood of Marie Stope's literature prevents the normal man and woman from becoming parents: it delays both processes a little, that is all—and that is the fault of the man more often than of the woman.

Beauty is but skin deep, but womanliness isn't really a matter of long tresses, or fine figures, long, clinging skirts or a devotion to croquet, as men seem to imagine it; it's a matter of wanting something she hasn't got.

That club of business women is too small! What are two hundred and fifty women among two millions?

There are not enough boyish figures in the country to-day. A wholesale dress designer told me recently that his frocks were made in three sizes: the very slim for the expensive shops, the average for the middle-class shops, and the largest size for the cheap stores.

As for shingled heads—there ought to be a million of them at least—that is, if men want to see the backward swing of the pendulum really perceptible!

As a matter of fact, it has begun—only no one seems to realise it. It may not take the form the average man desires—that of playing second fiddle in every respect.

Every woman in public life wants to be photographed in an atmosphere of domesticity.

You remember the song in the "Gondoliers"?

"Lord Chancellors were cheap as sprats,
And Bishops in their Shovel Hats
Were plentiful as tabby cats—
In point of fact, too many,"

and the conclusion to which one was forced "when everybody was somebody then no one's anybody."

What was true when Gilbert wrote those words is true to-day—especially about women.

ON BROWN STREET

Vesta dropped into a low chair before Molly's open fire and turned her sparkling, whimsical face toward her friend.

"Well," she said. "I've moved."

"Vesta Adams! Where?"

"Number 47 Brown Street, and I love it!"

"Brown Street! Why, that's over on the south side, and there isn't a pretty place on the street! You don't mean Brown Street!"

Vesta's bubbling laughter broke bounds then; it was such fun to shock Molly! But in a moment she was ready to explain.

"You know how desperately lonely I was at Mrs. Ridgeway's, Molly? It seemed to me that I was freezing stiffer and stiffer every day. Of course there are plenty of boarding houses, but I didn't want a boarding house; I wanted a home, and I didn't know how to find it. Suddenly, that remark of Chesterton's that we laughed over flashed into my mind—that when he was looking for a boarding place he didn't ask the landlady what her terms were; he inquired what was her view of the universe. And I decided to try it."

"Vesta Adams, you didn't! Why, people would think you were crazy!"

Molly was adorable, but her sense of humor was not strong.

"Of course I didn't ask about the whole universe," said Vesta. "I tried only a sample bit of it. The first house on my list was so attractive and so neat that my heart went out to it at once. But when I said something to Mrs. Grantly about her neighbors, she told me that she really didn't know anything about them. A house that doesn't know anything about its neighbors isn't a home, so I gave that up.

"The second one was worse—a frown came into the woman's face when I mentioned neighbors; she evidently had a grudge against some one, and so I crossed her off. The third woman was out; in the fourth place, the rooms were dirty; in the fifth, a poor, tired woman said she hadn't any time to know people, and the sixth landlady told me that the neighbors were a poor lot. I was getting discouraged when I came to Brown Street. A plain, mother-faced woman came to the door with a child holding by each hand. I asked if they were hers, and a little wistful look crossed her face as she said she hadn't any herself, and had to adopt the street. When she said that, I knew my search was over—if the room was at al livable. And I'm there. Think of living with some one who loves people so that she adopts the street! Why, I know the names of half the street already! What is it, Molly?"

"I was only wondering," Molly answered gravely. "Suppose anyone asked about my view of the universe?"

Vesta nodded. "I've thought of that, too—since I've lived on Brown Street."—The Youth's Companion.

BLACK CASHMERE STOCKINGS

Fickle fashion has veered round, and once more favors black cashmere stockings, and no one can deny that anything is more becoming to the foot and ankle, disguising or hiding any possible defect. Some akles are too thick, others too thin, even to boniness, and the light-colored hose which has been so long worn has been, to put it frankly, rather unkind in such cases. Therefore we may see more dainty fine black stockings for day and walking purposes than have been visible for a long period.

Good black cashmere stockings look well, and keep their shape to the very last; I do not say they cost less than their rivals, but they last longer, and instead of being relegated to the ash-bin, after a few days' wear (which I learn is the usual fate of light, cheap hose) they may be washed over and over again, and at the end of three or four months' wear will look as good as new, except for an occasional darn.

But please do not think that "a rub through" with an ultimate haphazard way of drying them will do. Nothing of the sort. To begin, they must be put into warm soapy water—a good lather made with Paterson's Clensel—and not rubbed on the board. Squeeze them about, and gently rub the feet between the hands (the stockings being first washed on the right side.)) When this side has been well washed, take a fresh lather, and wash the wrong side of the stockings. Squeeze most of the moisture out, and rinse first in tepid, then in cold water with a good dark tinge of washing blue in it. Fold flat, pass through wringer, pull into shape, first from toe to heel, both lengthways and broadways; then from heel to knee. Hang on the line, toe end attached to the rope, to let the moisture drain out at the knee end. Stockings washed and dried in this way are a comfort to the feet.

Every day is a fresh beginning. Take heart with the day—and with Him—and begin again.

RUTS

(By Ida M. Thomas)

They say that ruts are bad for us
And narrow down our views,
But I believe it all depends
Upon the ruts we choose.
For there are friendly little grooves
Filled up with kindly deeds
And acts of love and ministry
To fellow beings' needs.
'Tis true, ruts keep us oftentimes
From soaring high, I know,
But also they may prove a trench
To shield us from the foe.
If we would walk in ways of love
And do the kindly things,
We might leave soaring till the time
When we'd grown stronger wings.
I wish the wise ones of the earth
Would not of ruts complain;
They may confine us, in a way,
But oh! they're safe and sane!

In the hope of revolutionizing aerial fire fighting methods a flying boat, capable of carrying seven passengers and equipped with the latest devices, will be put in service in Manitoba next year, to help in controlling forest fires.

There is one canary in Los Angeles that will sing lustily the rest of his life. The bird was named heir to $1,000 in the will of its late mistress, Mrs. Augusta D. Marr. The money is to be invested at six per cent, and the interest to go toward the care of the bird.

HOME HINTS

Carpet sweepers require frequent cleaning. Remove all lint from the brush, then thoroughly wipe the bristles with a cloth dipped in kerosene. The oil will prevent the dust from rising when sweeping and will brighten the color of the rugs.

The discoloration in the tea and coffee cups can be avoided by rinsing cups in cold water before washing them in soapy water.

When buying a lobster select one with the tail curled tightly to the body—you can be sure it is quite fresh then.

Use jelly glasses to bake custard in. Set the glasses in a pan of water in the oven and they will bake smoothly.

A little corn syrup in the fudge will make the fudge creamy and prevent crystallization.

PRACTICAL COMFORT FOR MODERN GIRLS



Never before have children's clothes been so simple, so practical, or so comfortable as they are now. The little girl is as unhampered by skirts as her brother is for winter sports and in the picture is an ideal little costume which sets off to perfection the vigorous attractions of a little Canadian girl. Because, since the war, Canadian women have been so deft with their knitting needles, these pretty designs have been evolved to meet the demands for warm, light, woolen clothing. This outfit consists of three pieces and the mitts, and is especially pretty in any of the sand or light brown shades, with border lines either in a much darker shade of the same color, or in coral or blue. The decoration, in any event, must be very simple, for this is not a "fussy" outfit, but made for real play in the snow piles of January and February. There is no complicated knitting to be done for, apart from the ribbed borders and cuffs, the broad surfaces of the garments are made in a very simple but effective stitch, worked in a heavy wool that knits up quickly, shows up the stitches and, most important of all, keeps out the cold and the snow when the active little miss is revelling in winter sports.

For Those of Our Friends Who Are Experiencing Difficulties, Suffering, or Bereavement

In spite of the general betterment we have much evidence that some people, and, indeed, some districts are suffering acutely from unfavorable economic conditions. And many of our friends are in ill-health or nursing sick ones or sorrowing from recent bereavement. They tell us of their troubles when expressing regret that they cannot at this time cooperate to increase the circulation of their paper.

Indeed the subscription mail shows a very intimate bond of sympathy between reader and publisher. Many hundreds of these letters should be answered personally had we time and strength to do so. Among them are letters from some of our oldest and most loyal supporters. But these will be the first to realize that did we attempt to undertake to answer all those letters personally we would be unable to do justice to our work through the Witness.

But it is really a matter of very great personal regret that we are unable to answer such letters individually. Apart from the time it would take such letters cannot be allowed out of the Subscription Department till all their references to "business" have been attended to, lest they should get mislaid. Every subscription has to be handled by some seven branches of the Subscription Department before the letter may be eventually filed or even loaned by the Subscription Department to the Editorial Department. And every step of the Departmental procedure is keyed up to a high state of efficiency and expedition.

This is what happens to your subscription letter when it reaches us:

(1.) Opening the letters and noting their money contents on the upper corner.

(2.) Entering the subscriptions in the Subscription Cash-books.

(3.) Posting the subscription to the Printed Subscription Lists.

(4.) Ordering it placed on the type lists for weekly dispatch.

(5.) Setting it up on the linotype where each name is cast in a bar of type metal.

(6.) Which bar is placed in the "galley" under its proper post office.

(7.) Checking the whole process.

Indeed every subscription calls for the attention of some ten or more people from the time it reaches us till the name is finally and safely on the mailing list and the record of it is shown in the tag on your paper.

Hence, questions asked in a Subscription letter pertaining to other Departments are apt to lie unanswered till the occasion for reply has passed. If subscriptions were sent in on a sheet by themselves, and any matters for other departments were written on a different sheet, it would greatly facilitate and expedite their consideration and reply.

We greatly appreciate the intimate nature of the letters from our old-time friends, though so man yof them are only known to us by name and by their long devotion to the Witness. We wish we had the honor of a more personal acquaintance with them. And in their time of difficulty, suffering or bereavement they have our sincerest sympathy.

THE W. C. T. U.

Ont., Dec., 1925.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son.

Dear Sirs:

Yesterday your "Drive" scheme was presented to our W. C. T. U. and I have pleasure in sending you the following. Now the first 5 names are going under 6 days' drive, the latter 6 names are paying $2.00 and as per your agreement one-half is being kept by our local W. C. T. U. for which I will have the treasurer send you her statement. I am enclosing a postal note for $13.00. We thank you and wish you continued success and a good response to your appeal.

392-1 (Mrs. W. T. G.) M. L. Brown.

Partner Publishers

John Dougall & Son,
Witness Bldg., Montreal.

Dear Sirs:

As an environment publisher I have secured five new subscriptions. The above-mentioned are all members of the "Y" Society of Ormstown and the other dollar is being retained for extension work, etc., in this society.

319-14 Jean Cullen, Treas.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Limited
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.
(58th YEAR)
Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations. O. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability. Write for free illustrated catalogue.
I. L. MOORE, Principal.

HOME COOKING

Quick Pudding and New Apple Pies

Quick Pudding—Sift together 1 cup flour, 1 cup sugar, 2 teaspoons baking powder, and a pinch of salt. Add one cup raisins and a half cup milk. Combine and put into a greased baking dish. Mix one cup brown sugar, two cups boiling water, and a tablespoon butter. Pour this sauce over the batter and bake in a moderate oven 30 to 40 minutes. As the batter rises, the sauce drops down into it and moistens it.

Pineapple—Butterscotch Dessert—Mix together the following ingredients: two cups of flour (sifted), three teaspoons baking powder, one-fourth teaspoon salt, one-half cup soft butter, one cup sugar, three eggs, and two-thirds cup of milk. Butter a cake pan with a generous coating of butter and dust with brown sugar. In the bottom of the pan place slices of pineapple with a cherry in the center of each. Pour the batter over the fruit and bake 40 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve with whipped cream. The recipe doesn't say it, but this might be inverted after baking and served with the pineapple on top.

Butterscotch Pudding.—Mix together one cup of brown sugar and three tablespoons flour. Add one cup of milk or water and the yolks of two eggs. Cook together until thick and remove from the fire. While still hot add two tablespoons butter and a half teaspoon vanilla. Beat the two egg whites till stiff and fold into the hot pudding. Serve with whipped cream.

Healthful Steamed Pudding—Sift together one cup white flour, one teaspoon baking powder, a little nutmeg, and one-fourth teaspoon salt. Measure one and one-half cups of brown sugar and a cup of bread crumbs. Add to the flour mixture one box of dates (stoned and chopped) and a cup of chopped nut meats. Put one-half teaspoon soda in a cup and fill it with sour milk. Add the liquid to the dry ingredients and steam for one and one-half hours.

Pie Filling Pudding.—Any cream pie filling may be used for a pudding and may be varied by adding sliced banana, shredded cocoanut, or diced pineapple. A square of bright red jelly looks pretty on top. An easily made, but almost too rich, dessert is made by whipping cream and adding chopped nuts and candied fruit. This is served chilled.

Sweet Apple Pie.—Grate three raw, sweet apples. Cream one-half cupful of sugar with a tablespoon of butter, add one scant teaspoon of grated nutmeg, one tablespoon of flour, and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Mix well together, add a cup and a half of sweet milk. Blend all together and bake as for any custard pie in a pastry-lined plate. When firm cover with a meringue made from the whites of the eggs and brown delicately. This pie has a flavor all its own.

Cheese and Apple Pie: Make a two crust apple pie in the usual manner. Press a cream cheese through a ricer, and fold into it 1 cup of thick, sweet cream, whipped until stiff. Add a few grains of salt while beating. Put this mixture through a pastry tube, in any desired design on top of the pie.

Apple and Date Pie: Line a pie plate with any good crust. Fill with a mixture of pared and sliced tart apples, and pitted dates. Sprinkle over all 3-4 cup of sugar, 1 teaspoon of cinnamon and 2 tablespoons of cold water. Cover with an upper crust, and bake until apples are done.

Old-fashioned Potato Pie: Peel, boil, and rub through a colander or vegetable press enough potatoes to make one pound. Cream half a cup of butter with one cup of sugar, and the beaten yolks of four eggs, add the potatoes, a teaspoon each of powdered cinnamon and nutmeg, the juice and rind of one lemon, and last of all, the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff. Line a pie plate with rich crust, fill with the mixture, and bake without a top crust. Sweet potato pie is made in the same way, except that the potatoes are parboiled and then grated, and less sugar is required, about three-quarters of a cup instead of the full cup. These potato fillings are very nice baked in little tarts.

Potato Fritters: New laid eggs may be scarce, but those of us who laid in a store in early summer can still use them freely in cooking. For three persons, beat six fresh eggs to a froth with a teaspoon of salt (even). Pare six medium-size potatoes and grate on horse-radish grater into the eggs. Have hot fat on stove ready, and drop a tablespoon of the mixture in and brown, then turn over and brown (eat clear). With these you have a full hearty meal for breakfast, lunch, afternoon or supper. They are appetising. No flour nor any stiffening is used with these fritters.

Bran Griddle Cakes: So many people now use bran as a regular part of their diet that the following recipe for bran griddle cakes may be found useful: One cup bran, one cup flour, one tablespoon sugar, two teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon salt, one egg, 1 1-2 cups milk, one tablespoon melted shortening. Mix and sift flour, sugar, baking powder and salt; add bran. Combine egg with milk, and add to the dry ingredients. Add melted shortening. Beat thoroughly and bake on a hot griddle. Bran waffles are made as follows: 1 1-2 cups flour, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-2 tablespoon sugar, three teaspoons baking powder, 3-4 cup bran, one egg, 3-4 cup milk, four tablespoons melted shortening. Sift the flour, salt, sugar and baking powder together; add the bran, the well beaten egg, milk and melted shortening. Beat well. Bake in hot waffle iron.

Pimento Cheese

Mrs. W. J. S.—Pimento Cheese: Two gallons of milk warm and fresh from the cows. Strain this into a container, and to it add one cupful of thick sour milk; this is what is called a "starter." Buttermilk, if sour, may be used instead of the clabbered milk. Use cheese color according to the color desired; one-half teaspoon will make this amount quite yellow, and half that will give it a rich cream color. The cheese color can be bought at any drug store. Stir the color in thoroughly. It may be diluted with a little warm water if it seems more convenient.

To the two gallons of milk allow one junket tablet, these may be bought also at the drug store. Simply dissolve and stir into the milk. This mixture should be about 70 degrees by a dairy thermometer, and kept at that temperature over night. Stir the upper part of milk about every 15 minutes, this is to keep the cream stirred in only. Do not stir deeply as it interferes with the "setting" or thickening of the product. The stirring need not take place after about an hour or two. This mixture should "set" or thicken in about two hours, or less. When it is thick cover, and let stand over night, keeping the temperature as near 70 degrees as possible.

In the morning whey will appear on the surface; this will taste a little sweet. The product should stay until the whey tastes sour, which may be from ten in the morning to noon, depending upon how early it was started the night previous, and also upon the maintaining of the temperature. Make ready two pieces of cheesecloth, or even flour or sugar sacks may be used. Sew these into bags by folding diagonally through the middle and seam two of the outer edges together. Dip these in warm water and dip the curd into these bags carefully, and hang them up to drain, let drain until the next morning.

To this amount of curd you will need about 1 1-2 tablespoonfuls of salt, and three or four ounces of pimentoes. Grind the pimentoes through food chopper. Mix both salt and pimentoes in. This cheese may be eaten at once or it will keep some time. Some like a little cayenne pepper added.

Nut Bread

Reader: This is, I think, the recipe you wanted: Nut Bread, quickly and easily made. 2 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 1 cup chopped walnuts, 1-4 cup sugar, 1 egg. 1 cup milk.

Beat the egg, add milk and then all the dry ingredients sifted together. Mix in the walnuts and turn into a greased bread pan. Let stand for fifteen minutes and then bake for forty-five minutes in a moderate oven—350 degrees.

Table Mustard

Subscriber:—Mix four tablespoonfuls of sugar with four tablespoonfuls of mustard; add one beaten egg, then add one cupful of good vinegar very slowly to prevent curdling. Cook in a double boiler, remove and add one tablespoonful of butter. This is very good for table use. A little olive or other salad oil added will keep it from drying.

Exquisite Flavor

is drawn from every leaf of

"SALADA" TEA H606

It is the most delicious tea you can buy. Try it & be convinced.

Candied Peel

Mrs. A. B.—Save the peel from oranges, lemons and grape fruit as you use them, throwing the peel into salted water to preserve it until you have sufficient to make up. When ready thoroughly freshen it by rinsing and soaking in clear water, then boil it in water until quite tender. No time can be given as the peel varies so much. When tender drain off all the water and throw the peel into a pan of heavy syrup made by boiling granulated sugar and water until thick as honey. Set the pan in a warm, not hot, place and turn the peel at intervals until it is transparent and thoroughly soaked with the syrup. Remove it from the syrup and lay on pans in the mouth of the oven until dry enough to pack away in airtight jars.

The citron melon is not the same as the citron of commerce which is a fruit but you can make a useful candied sweet of it. Peel the melon and free it from seeds and pulp, then cut it into strips and boil in water until tender, but not mushy. Drain it from the water and pour over it a heavy, boiling hot syrup made of granulated sugar and water. Let stand until cold, then drain off the syrup and reheat it to boiling point and repeat the process. When the strips of melon are transparent and sweet all through, roll them in powdered sugar and pack between waxed paper in an airtight box.

KITCHEN MUSIC

Everyone who has a canary is familiar with the fact that the dear little songster will chirp and sing almost immediately as soon as there is the sound of running water, or steam, such as the pump or a faucet running, or the kettle beginning to hum.

Unfortunately I own a bird that is not much of a singer. It is plain hard to get it to sing. But lately I have been noticing that when in the kitchen it almost invariably trills and "peeps" when I am doing the ordinary work which has to do with pots and pans—and clatter made when putting them away, and so forth. None of these are sounds which one ordinarily associates with music, in the sense that one associates the singing kettle with music. Thus this "pots and pans" music (or at least my canary must think it it) has trained me into a habit of endeavoring to listen for music in my kitchen, and the more I listen, the more music do I manage to discover in my kitchen utensils. If you wish to train your own ear, begin by contrasting this gentle kitchen clatter, as brought about by the preparing of a meal, with such sounds as the bang of a falling hammer, at which the bird will never sing. It will only be frightened.

Of course, this has all suggested many thoughts to my mind, as they will to yours. "The music of the spheres" may be bound up in your pots and pans, if we but knew how to handle them to bring out that music. But even if our actual musical sense be not as acute and keen as the canary's, how much more atune to the music of the universe are our souls, if we but listen for it, and make use of our pots and pans, true musical soul instruments of love and service to our families. For very little music floats to us from nowhere. Even when heard over the radio, someone, somewhere, is making it for us. And delicious dinners do not float upon tables from nowhere. So listen for the music in your pots and pans.—The Farmer's Advocate.



SOUTHERN WEAR FASHIONS

The shops all began showing Southern wear fashions earlier than ever this season. These are interesting both to the woman who goes South and the woman who stays at home. The latter often gets ideas this early in the season for her early summer wardrobe.

Above is shown a frock of the type which is smart at the moment, and will be equally as good for summer.

The material is tub silk in a soft pink shade, bordering on rose color. The trimming is of a deeper raspberry tone. It is simply bands of material, with appliques on the pockets.

Visited King Solomon's Quarries

Passengers on the Canadian Pacific Liner Empress of Scotland, now making a tour of the world, took in the famous quarries of King Solomon, situated beneath the walls of Jerusalem, on Christmas night, and were photographed there. They then bought gavels manufactured from the stone of the quarries and having handles made of olive wood. The weather at Christmas was perfect, and it is estimated that some 40,000 pilgrims assembled at Bethlehem to celebrate the birth of Our Saviour on the very spot where the Nativity had occurred.

Leonard B. Thomson, of the Alberta Department of Agriculture, Edmonton, has been appointed field husbandman with the Federal Department of Agriculture; and Sydney E. Clarke, at present on the university staff at Rochester, Minn., has been appointed assistant agrostologist.

IT'S SO STIMULATING

The "best of the bean" is in "Camp."

That is why it is so refreshing and has such a grand flavour.



"CAMP" COFFEE

R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow.

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD

ROYAL YEAST CAKES



STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.

HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

Our Needlework Corner.

A MILLINERY PIECE BOX

Do you keep a millinery piece box?, asks a correspondent of an American paper. If you do, you will find it a great help in planning the family hats at the beginning of the new season. Bits of straw braid, flowers, feathers, "good as new" linings, fill mine. I also find use for a spool of covered tie wire, a few bunches of flower centers, rubber stemming and some bright-colored wool. These extras combined to make the trimming for four hats last Spring.

The trouble with most millinery leftovers is their "second-hand" appearance. This can be overcome in great measure by judicious cleaning and renovating. At the end of each season when you are storing away the hats that are to be worn again, examine them thoroughly. Remove all dust and spots, and wrap carefully. If a hat is not to be used in its original shape, rip it all apart. Clean the ribbons and velvet and roll them up smoothly. Save the covered wire and any other useful bits from the hats, and add to your piece box.

Now for cleaning the materials. Most ribbons may be washed with pure soap and warm water. Stretch them on a clean table and scrub gently with a soft brush and the soapsuds until they are clean. Rinse in clear water, pressing out the water without wrinkling the ribbon. Stretch on the table again to dry. When dry press with a warm iron.

Velvet takes on a new lease of life steamed. Prop up a hot iron so it will rest on its handle and cover the base with a wet cloth. The velvet is then passed over the iron, wrong side being next to the wet cloth, and the steam forces its way through the pile of the velvet, removing creases and wrinkles and making it look like new. Brush gently with a soft brush all the while you are steaming the velvet.

Feathers may also be washed successfully in pure soapsuds and water. Draw them through your hands from stem to tip with a regular stroke. Shake in the air to dry. Then steam the feathers by holding the back toward the steam from the spout of a teakettle. Shape the stem of the feather while it is damp and then curl the feather with a dull knife. This is done by drawing three or four fibres at a time over the knife with a quick downward and incurving stroke.

A white felt hat may be cleaned with cornmeal or magnesia. Cover the hat with one of these materials and leave it for two days. Then brush off the meal or powder. Repeat the process if necessary.

Flowers that are faded but in otherwise good condition may be retouched with water color paints. Trim the edges of the petals if they are frayed. Silk, muslin or velvet flowers may be freshened by shaking gently over a steaming cloth.

New flowers may be made from bits of silk, chiffon and wool. The flower centres in the piece box will come in handy here. The stems are made of the covered tie wire, wrapped with the rubber stemming. Several of the needlework magazines have had full page directions for making many types of flowers. They are easily made, very popular, and go a long way toward giving the distinctive touch to hat or dress trimming. This season's heats are tucked, braided or painted.

MITTS FOR THE MEN

There are no gloves that give the same warmth and comfort as a pair of mitts on a cold morning. A pair knit by the following directions of cable yarn or good homespun will be appreciated by all the big boys and men whether for sport or work.

You need four No. 15 needles and 7 ozs. of Cable yarn.

Cast on 12, 12, 12—36.

Rounds 1 to 24.—Alternately k. 2 and p. 2.

Rounds 25 to 30.—K. plain. Then begin the thumb on the first needle.

Round 31.—K. 2, m. 1, k. 2, m. 1; finish plain in this and in each increasing round, then k. 2 rounds plain here and after each increasing round.

Round 34.—K. 2, m. 1, k. 4, m. 1.

Round 37.—K. 2, m. 1, k. 6, m. 1.

Round 40.—K. 2, m. 1, k. 8, m. 1.

Round 43.—K. 2, m. 1, k. 10, m. 1.

Round 46.—K. 2, m. 1, k. 12, m. 1.

Round 49.—K. 3, put the 12 thumb stitches on to a piece of yarn, finish the round plain. K. 18 rounds plain.

Round 68.—K. 2 tog., k. 4, repeat to the end of the round, leaving 30 stitches.

K. 6 rounds plain.

Round 75.—K. 2 tog. at the beginning of each needle, leaving 27 stitches.

K. 6 rounds plain.

Round 82.—K. 2 tog. all round, leaving 14 stitches.

K. 1 round plain.

K. 2 tog. all round, leaving 7 stitches.

K. 1 round plain.

Run the yarn through the stitches, draw them up and secure the end firmly.

Put the 12 thumb stitches on to 3 needles, 4 on to each, k. up 2 new stitches at the opening, k. 12 rounds plain, k. 2 tog. all round, leaving 7 stitches, k. 2 rounds plain and finish.

Sewing Hints

Keep a paper shopping bag hung on your sewing machine or near at hand when sewing, cutting or ripping, and by putting all your scraps and threads into it, there will be very little muss to clear up when you wish to quit work. These cuttings are all together then and can easily be dumped into the stove, or your rag bag, if you save them to sell.

If you have no dressform to help you in getting a skirt-hem turned up correctly, put on an ordinary coat hanger any dress you have which is of the right length and then slip over it the new dress. Turning the new dress up even with the old one you will find an easy and accurate method of achieving your end.

Problems of Homemakers.

Cleaning Pewter

D.R.—Pewter is a very soft alloy, usually of tin, copper and lead, which is the reason it scratches so easily. Therefore the fact that your old pieces bend and scratch is no proof that they are worthless. To clean them use the very finest steel wool with soap or whiting and water on a cloth or rottenstone and oil if used carefully. If you use rottenstone, be sure to put plenty of oil with it to "float" the rottenstone, which if let dry will scratch the surface.

Food should never be let stand on pewter.

Bark on Logs for House Building

J.K.W.—The log houses built by our French-Canadian pioneers have the bark stripped to prevent the attacks of borers. When it is desired to keep the bark on, when building, there are various methods. The Forest Products Laboratory at Madison, Wis., gives this advice:

1. Cut timbers late in Summer and score on two sides; that is, cut off narrow strips of bark for the entire length. Pile in shade in open pile to allow thorough circulation of air. Allow timbers to season until following Spring or Summer before using.

2. Proceed as in (1), and in addition coat ends, stripped portions, and knots with coal tar creosote, using one coat a few days after timber is cut, and another just before using the timbers.

3. Proceed as in (1), but do not score bark. When timbers are in place, tack bark on with large-headed nails, placing one to every square foot of surface. Paint heads of nails to resemble color of bark.

4. Tack or nail the bark on without particular attention to time of cutting or other treatment.

The nailing method has been used successfully by one western company which maintains numerous rustic hotels, and also on a large rustic building erected for exposition purposes.



COLD WASH DAYS

To those who are extremely sensitive to cold, the cold-weather wash day presents a problem. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is most applicable on wash day, and simple precautions are of great value as preventives of colds and chapped, tender hands, writes a contributor to the Rural New Yorker.

If there are any cracks or cuts on the hands, apply flexible collodion before beginning the wash. This may be procured at any drug store and will be found of year-round value in the medicine cabinet. Keep a bottle of vinegar in the laundry room and apply some to the wet hands after having them in strong soapsuds, to counteract the akali. Dilute the vinegar if too strong for the skin. A dash of talcum on the hands before hanging the clothes also helps to prevent chapping. A lemon cold cream is especially soothing to the hands after washing.

If obliged to stand on a cold cement floor while washing, slip an old thick catalog into the open stove oven for a few minutes, stand on that while working, and you will appreciate its warmth. Empty the clothespins into a pan and warm in the oven to prevent cold fingers. Sort and straighten clothes in the house as far as possible. Pin the handkerchiefs to a heavy tape before going out, and fasten the ends of this tape to the clothesline, if you have many to hang. A strip of ticking or canvas doubled and stitched is excellent for this, as clothespins may be easily used.

Such devices may seem useless to those who are apparently "cold proof" but will be of good help to the less favored ones.

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

YOUR TIME

Each individual has twenty-four hours of time each day of life. And yet we only really have the present moment. We never again can use time that is past. We have never been able to reach out a second into the future. But we may speculate on twenty-four hours each day as if it were already ours.

What you have today depends on how you have used your time in the journey thus far. It may only take a moment to learn a new thing. It may take long, weary years. Your knowledge is an accumulation of experiences and facts gathered and digested in your waking hours of each twenty-four. You no doubt regret that you have wasted much of your time and opportunities in lazy or trashy reading. The brain can be trained so it is hungry for knowledge. The child brain wants to know. The adult brain often fears knowledge and shuts it out.

The excuse, "I haven't time," is no excuse at all. You have time to do what you want to do.

It is a scientific fact that we do what we want to do. We may not consciously know that we want to do certain things but the desire is there somewhere, hence we find time to do them. They who centre their desire upon money, or property, get wealth. They who centre their desire upon leadership get to the front. They who fix their desire upon religion get it abundantly. So it is with knowledge. The desire will take you to the farm bureau regardless of weather. Nothing can keep you from the polls if you really want to vote.

Instead of "I haven't time" being a real excuse for failure to do anything, the real one is "I don't want to." You do the thing you really want to do, therefore the way each twenty-four hours is spent depends upon your desires. The systematic person has trained his desires to function in an orderly manner. He uses time well.

You cannot buy or sell time. You can spoil it for another, compelling that one to squander it to no purpose, or you can pool your time with another's and gain more achievement in wealth, knowledge or recreation than if using your time alone. The hermit is a miser of time. He keeps it all to himself. But he gets nothing out of life. To really live is to give. The family, the community, enlarged as you please, is co-operative use of time. The community, like the individual, does what it really wants to do, therefore it finds time to do it. But that does not necessarily mean that the thing desired is worthwhile.

No individual, no community should be backward in saying, "I haven't time" to waste on senseless, useless, or harmful deavor.—Successful Farming.

Cleaning Washbowls and Baths

Mother:—Keep a bottle of turpentine in the bathroom, preferably one of the perfume or ketchup type, with a top that turning lets you shake out a few drops at a time. A few drops sprinkled in the wash bowl and rubbed with a cloth will remove that persistent scum or water line. Then place a cloth over rubber end of a lead pencil wet with turpentine and use to clean out overflow holes. If the marks on the bath are persistent use salt with the turpentine.

The Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail says the French Astronomical Society has discovered two sun spots, each larger than the earth, visible to the naked eye with smoked glasses, which it is believed, are indicative of severe weather.

Great interest is being taken by British astronomers in the discovery of the new comet recently by observation at Cracow, Poland, and which was announced as being of the eighth magnitude. It was first seen on the night of November 19, at right ascension 17 hours, 18 1-2 minutes and north declination 23 degrees 4 minutes.

The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Speaker of the House of Commons, addressing the Canadian Club at Quebec city suggested that the high clergy of both Roman Catholic and Protestant churches be represented in the Canadian Senate

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A NEW AND STYLISH DRESS

5304. Kasha, satin or broad cloth with trimming of braid, braiding or figured silk, would be an attractive development for this style.

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 3 3-4 yards of 40 inch plain material, and 1-2 yard of contrasting material for facing revers, collar, cuffs and vestee as illustrated.

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

A SMART FROCK FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES

5308. Black satin and white crepe are here combined. This style would look well in velvet or kasha. It is also attractive in jersey or wool rep.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18, and 20 years. To make the model for an 18 year size, as illustrated, will require 3 5-8 yards of 40 inch material. Width of skirt at lower edge is 2 1-4 yards.

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

ROMPERS FOR A TINY BOY OR GIRL

5297. The practical closing of this garment will at once appeal to the careful busy mother. This model will be good for linen or crepe.

It is cut in 3 Sizes: 6 mos. 1 and 2 years. A 6 mos. size will require 1 7-8 yard of 36 inch material.

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

A NEW "WARDROBE" FOR MISS DOLLY

5320. Nimble little fingers may learn to fashion these dainty garments for the new or old beloved doll. The styles are simple and easy to develop. The Dress may be of dotted Swiss, crepe or silk. The petticoat and drawers of cambric or lawn.

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: for Dolls 14, 16, 18, 20, 22 and 24 inches in length. An 18 inch size requires 3-8 yard for the Drawers, 1-2 yard for the Petticoat, and 5-8 yard for the Dress, of 36 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 enclosed .....Cents

Name .....

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For Blouses, etc., give BUST MEASURE in inches.
For Misses and Children) give age only in years.

For Young People

Our Sunshine Party

Short Story for Little Folk

Phyllis and Prue Merton were twins. When they were ten years old mother said they might have a birthday party.

"Oh, goody!" they both exclaimed and danced around and clapped their hands.

"May we have chocolate ice cream?" asked Phyllis, but before their mother could answer Prue complained crossly:

"You know I don't like chocolate ice cream; it looks so dirty. Let's have strawberry."

"Oh, that's full of seeds!" whined her sister. "I just hate that kind, and I love chocolate."

"There, there!" said Mrs. Merton, "don't fuss. We'll decide about the ice cream later."

For a minute the little girls sulked, then Prue's face brightened. "Are we going to have a birthday cake?"

Mrs. Merton smiled and nodded.

"And pink candles around the top," continued Prue. Her particular color was pink; she had a pink parasol, pink hair-ribbons, and a pink sash.

But Phyllis's color was baby-blue. Her parasol and hair-ribbons and sash were blue as the sky. Of course she wanted the candles on the cake her own favorite hue.

"But who ever heard of blue candles on a cake? They wouldn't look pretty at all," teased Phyllis.

"Well, anyway, if I can't have the candles I want, I think I might have my kind of candy."

"What kind do you like?" asked mother.

"Taffy, with lots of nuts in it.."

Phyllis stamped her foot and twisted her face into a snarl. "Oh, dear! you're just as mean and stingy as you can be. You know I can't eat taffy. It's so hard it hurts my teeth and makes them ache. Mother, please can't we have chocolate and peppermint wafers? They're the nicest of all candy."

Mrs. Merton looked very worried and troubled, and Grandmother Merton, who had been sitting quietly on the verandah clicking her knitting-needles looked over the top of her spectacles.

"Dear me, when did the Fox and Stork arrive?" she asked.

Two pairs of eyes eagerly searched the room. "Where—where are they?" stammered Phyllis. "I don't see them."

"Neither do I," replied grandmother; "but I certainly heard them."

What could she mean! For a few minutes the children were silent; then two sly dimples dented Prue's two cheeks.

"I know. It's a once upon a time a long time ago story. Isn't it, grandmother?"

The old lady's face wrinkled into a knowing smile.

"Oh, please tell it to us," begged Phyllis, and both little girls sat down in the big swing seat and went on making their doll clothes as they listened.

"It isn't much of a story," began grandmother, laying down her knitting and taking off her spectacles, "but once upon a time a long time ago a Fox gave a party, and invited the Stork to dine with him. He put the soup in a large flat dish. Of course he could lap it up quite easily, but the poor stork could only get the tips of his very long bill in it, and he went away from the feast quite hungry." Grandmother paused and looked out of the window.

"What did the Stork do then," asked mother.

"He invited the Fox to dine with him the next day. And when the Fox came he found the Stork had put the meat they were to dine upon in a long, narrow-necked bottle that suited his long bill finely, but no matter how far he stuck out his tongue, poor Fox couldn't reach the contents of the bottle. You may be sure he didn't enjoy the feast very much, either."

Phyllis and Prue said nothing, but they looked a wee bit shamefaced. Pretty soon they wandered down to the garden. There was a big bed of buttercups, and Phyllis picked one and held it under her sister's chin. It cast a yellow reflection.

"Oh, you love butter, you love butter!"

"Yes," laughed Prue; "when mother takes the big brick from the ice-chest it makes me think of gold cake, and I wish I had a slice."

"I like gold cake too. Almost better than any other."

Then Prue looked at Phyllis and Phyllis looked at Prue, and their eyes sparkled and danced.

"It would make a lovely birthday cake." Prue pranced a few steps on her toes.

"Yes, and mother could put yellow frosting all over it, and—"

"And yellow candles around the top. Wouldn't it be beautiful!"

"We could have yellow flowers on the table, and the bread and butter would be yellow and white, and or-oranges." Prue was stuttering, she was so excited.

"Let's tell mother, quick." Phyllis caught her sister's hand, and they started on a hop, skip for the house.

"And—and vanilla icecream—everybody likes that," gasped Prue.

When mother heard the plans she looked very much pleased.

"You could have yellow candies too, and—"

"I'd just as soon they'd be the soft kind that Phyllis likes," interrupted Prue.

"We'll have yellow taffy and yellow wafers, and I will paint you some place-cards for your little guests, with yellow flowers on them," continued their mother.

"Oh, won't it be lovely, lovely!" exclaimed the twins in a breath.

"Indeed it will," agreed Grandmother Merton; "a regular sunshine party," and she gave each happy face a kiss.—Our Little Ones.

A Surprising Neighbor

'Where are you going, Buddy?" Cynthia Lee inquired hoarsely, as Jack, securely cloaked and protected against the cold weather, passed along the hall, whistling a cheery air.

"Over to Dick Dodd's, to make a snow man and throw snowballs at folks that pass his house," he brother answered, carelessly, as he stopped for a moment at the half-open door of the bedroom where his little sister was confined on account of a very bad cold.

"Oh, I'm so sorry you're going out this afternoon. I'm dreadfully lonesome, and I wanted you to read me all the stories in my new book," Cynthia observed regretfully.

"Pshaw! That's a silly book. I don't like girl's stories. Anyhow, I don't want to waste a fine afternoon like this indoors, when Dick's out there having a fine time in the snow." So saying, Jack banged the halldoor and ran whistling down the street.

As he neared his chum's home he uttered a shrill sort of yell, which was the comrades' call, but there came no response, and the snow man in the yard boasted no arms or head. He had been left in a state of incompleteness. Jack rang the door bell loudly.

"Where's Dick?" he asked of the servant who let him in.

"Upstairs," said the maid. "Run up."

"All right," Jack replied, and he started into the room at the head of the stairs.

"No, Dick is not in his room; he's in the nursery, at the end of the hall," the servant directed.

"I wonder what he's doing in here," Jack was thinking as he knocked at the nursery door.

"Come in," two voices called, and the guest entered, but he could hardly believe what he saw. For there was Dick Dodd, the leader of all the boyish games, playing dolls with his little sister, May.

"Hello, Jack, come join us in our game," Dick called, unabashed. "Sis' May is sick today and couldn't get out, and mother had to go to town, and there was nobody to keep her company, so I'm pretending I'm her doll's chauffeur as she goes out for a ride in her new motor."

Jack gazed silently at the toy automobile, occupied by a large, flaxen-haired bisque lady, with staring marble eyes, and then at the frail little girl propped up with pillows on the couch, and then at his chum, who was doing all he could to entertain his little sister during her illness.

"No, thanks; I reckon I can't stop today. I'll come again," he said, as he turned and left the room.

Jack hurried home through the deep snow. A wistful face looked out the window of the small bedroom as he neared the house. "I guess I'd better run in and read to Cynthy a while," he resolved, as he entered the hall.—The Child's Gem.

A CHINESE CLASS

(By Rose Mills Powers)

In China, far across the sea,
Where things are odd as they can be,
You never heard such din and noise
As in the schools for little boys.
From brightest pupil down to dunce,
They study all out loud, at once!
In fact, they fairly scream and shout
At top of lungs, their lessons out.

To do our studies quietly
In school is best for you and me,
But sometimes, when we have to sit
So very still, I think of it—
How it would help like anything,
To ease us in our fidgeting,
If we could yell a bit, you know,
As schoolboys do, in far Ning-po.
—Youth's Companion.

CHINESE TELEGRAMS

It might well seem impossible to send a telegram in a written language that has no alphabet, but is made up of a vast number of characters, no two of which are alike. Not only is the Chinese language composed of several thousand different characters, says a writer in Les Inventions Illustrees, but there are so many dialects spoken in China that there are more than a hundred ways of pronouncing each character, although the written language is uniform throughout the country. How is it possible to send a telegram in such a land and such a language? The difficulties have been very ingeniously overcome, and it is now easier and less expensive to send a telegram in Chinese than in French.

In every telegraph office in China there is a dictionary, or special code, in which the written characters are listed and numbered. There are places for 9,999 characters, but a number of spaces are at present blank; they can be filled with characters when that becomes necessary.

The sender of the telegram writes his message in the ordinary manner. The operator knows the numbers of most of the characters. If there are any of which he is ignorant, he finds them in the catalogue. Each number is composed of four Morse numerals; for example 5913.0013.-0414 signifies Yuan Shih-kai, the name of the president of the Chinese republic. It follows, then, that the ten Morse numerals will serve to telegraph 9,999 different Chinese characters!

Crusoe's Island

I am monarch of all I survey;
My right there is none to dispute;
From the centre all round to the sea
I am lord of the fowl and the brute.

So William Cowper made Alexander Selkirk say of his life on his lonely island, which has been for ever immortalised by Defoe in Robinson Crusoe.

Not often does this island get into the newspapers, but Dr. Skottsberg of Upsa-la University, Sweden, who had been there, found so much that is interesting about its plants that Juan Fernandez received a special notice in the Kew Bulletin.

There are really three islands—Mas-a-Fuera, which means "near the sea"; Santa Clara; and Mas-a-Tierra, or "near the land." The island "near the land" is the island on which Alexander Selkirk, the original Robinson Crusoe, lived with his pigs and goats.

The goats have long since gone wild, and Dr. Skottsberg complains that they are the chief enemies of the wild plants of the island, many of which are extremely rare, some being found only there.

Dr. Skottsberg says that of the 142 species, 98 are found there more often than anywhere else, and some are so rare that he thinks the leading scientific circles of the world might combine together to take steps to preserve them. Evidently, therefore, Robinson Crusoe's island is of great value to botanists.

It is a poor rocky land, with a dangerous coast, but it has one pretty valley, well watered, cutting its mountains into two. Here some 20 persons live, or used to live a year or so ago, and among them three white people. Fishermen sometimes go there, but the sea-elephants and fur-seals which used to breed there were long ago killed off, and nearly all the valuable sandal-wood trees of the valley have been cut down.

A BLIND MAN'S PLUCK

A wonderfully brave and persistent attempt by a blind man at rescue from drowning is reported from Fiji, says the Children's Newspaper.

A little girl on the beach saw a boat overturned by a squall and a man struggling in the water. The only other person on the shore was a blind man, a native named Josefa. She called him and told him what she saw.

"Lead me to the edge of the water," he said. She did so, and he plunged in. By this time the man who had been in the boat was clinging to it as it floated keel upward. He called out, and his voice guided the blind swimmer, who managed to reach him fairly quickly.

The man was a Fijian chief, and had been ill, and he felt too weak to try to swim ashore by himself. The blind man said, "Put your arms round my shoulders, and we will swim together."

So they started, and got along fairly well for some way; but the waves were strong, and at last the chief said. "I am going to die," and slid away from his rescuer, and sank.

The blind man had difficulty in getting back to shore, but the little girl helped him, and at last he reached it safely.

A BIG CAT'S BATH

Animals and birds are very careful about their personal appearance, writes a Youth's Companion contributor. The house-cat, making her toilet before the fire of a morning is familiar to us all, and so is the careful preening of the barnyard fowls after their dust bath. Observation has led me to believe that no animal or bird in a wild state neglects to begin the day by making a complete toilet, after a bath either in the dust or the water. Game birds, like the tame fowls, resort to dust heaps or ash beds, while the song birds, and all animals, bathe in water.

I once watched a mountain lion making her toilet, and the incident is worth relating. It was in the mountains of Northern Idaho. Our party had penetrated the wilds, far from any settlement. One morning I rose early and set out up a swift mountain stream, trout fishing. I made my way over fallen logs, round immense bowlders, through dense underbrush, moving slowly and silently, for the water was very clear and the trout wary.

On turning a sharp bend in the stream, I looked ahead. Something like 200 feet above a log lay across the stream, a few inches above the water. Crouched upon the log was a large mountain lion, her tawny sides glistening in the early morning sunlight. At first it appeared that the big cat was fishing, but a second glance told me that she was taking her morning bath. I sank behind a bowlder and trained my binoculars upon her. The handsome animal was blissfully unconscious of a human audience.

She lay at full length, smoothing her satiny fur with her tongue, purring in a pleased manner, just as tabby does, only many times louder. Instead of moistening her paws with her tongue, she dipped first one, then the other, in the water, and rubbed her head vigorously until every hair was smoothed down in the proper manner. I am not sure that she did not make use of the calm surface of the water for a mirror, for she paused frequently and seemed to admire her reflection. At any rate, she went over every inch of her tawny fur, and smoothed down each individual hair until it was in exactly the right position. Her task completed, she rose, stretched to full length, opened her great mouth, and yawned deliciously until the woods rang, then walked sedately across the log and into the woods, breakfast hunting, I suppose.

Perhaps many of you, not familiar with wild animals, wonder at my remaining to spy upon the great cat. There have been many things told of wild animals that are not true, and one of them is that the mountain lion is a ferocious beast. The mountain lion, when not wounded, is about as ferocious as a flying squirrel or a canary. If I had betrayed my presence by so much as a move, the animal would have lost no time in seeking the safety of the woods. So wary and alert are these animals that it is purely an accident if hunters or fishermen happen to meet one, and to watch one for several minutes is an experience very seldom enjoyed.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

A REVERSED WORD

There's a word of two syllables whose meaning implies
What all should abstain from who are prudent and wise;
The contrast is great, for reversed it will show
What all men on earth are anxious to do.

Answers To Last Week's Puzzle

Animals.—1. Cat; 2. Deer; 3. Lion; 4. Tiger; 5. Skunk; 6. Bear; 7. Wolf; 8. Zebra; 9. Bison; 10. Monkey; 11. Turtle; 12. Hound; 13. Elephant; 14. Leopard; 15. Weasel; 16. Kangaroo; 17. Coyote; 18. Chipmunk; 19. Antelope; 20. Squirrel.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

By Keeping Baby's Own Tablets in the House at All Times.

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxatixe that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy.

Thousands of mothers have become convinced through the actual use of the Tablets that there is nothing to equal them in banishing constipation and indigestion; breaking up colds and simple fevers; expelling worms and making teething time easy. Among the thousands who praise Baby's Own Tablets is Mrs. Alex J. Perry, Atlantic, N.S., who says:—"I always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house as I know of no other medicine for little ones to equal them."

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.

MIND BODY | BOYS' PAGE | SOUL SERVICE

Tuxis Boys' Parliaments in Session Advocate Prohibition and Oppose Tobacco

The Ontario boy parliament met during the past week at Toronto. The Maritime session was held at Sackville, N. B. In both of these gatherings support was given to prohibition, tobacco for 'teen-age boys was denounced; and great progress in all branches of the Tuxis Boy movement was reported.

The Ontario parliament, by a large majority, refused to extend the vote to the Canadian Girls in Training.

The Maritime Session Against Tobacco

That the last six Rhodes scholars appointed from Alberta were former Tuxis boys was the statement made at the opening session of the Maritime Tuxis Boys' Parliament by Naldo C. Machum, Maritime boys' work sec., pointing out the great progress that has been made throughout Canada in boys' work. The third session of the Older Boys' Parliament was formally opened by Rev. Dr. Hamilton Wigle, acting for the lieutenant-governor. In the speech from the throne it was stated that there were at present 185 organized Tuxis groups in place of 125 at the beginning of the year, and that great progress had been made in nearly every department. Since the last session of the parliament 16 conferences had been held for older boys, with attendance of approximately 1,000.

Four camps were held during the summer, and a new camp established at Camp Chaleur, near Dalhousie, N. B., with a total attendance of 136 boys. During the past year, as a result of the financial campaign conducted by the Tuxis boys, nearly one thousand dollars was raised. Significant among the events of the year was the visit of the Canadian Boys' Work Secretary, Taylor Stratten, Toronto, who reported that in his twelve years' experience in visiting the Maritime Provinces he had never found the work in such satisfactory condition as this year. Premier Harold Mellish and the leader of the Opposition, Robert MacPherson, spoke at some length on the Speech from the Throne, which was adopted without division.

In the matter of discouraging the use of cigarettes by "teen" boys, from the viewpoint of mental, physical and moral welfare, the parliament unanimously agreed. Nearly half the members of Parliament took advantage of the discussion to speak on the subject. They urged authorities to enforce the provisions of the various acts preventing the sale of tobacco to minors. A strong stand was also taken on the infraction of the liquor laws in the Maritimes. Boys spoke of the situation in various parts of these provinces, and deplored the flagrant violation of law and disrespect bred thereby. It was felt that in many cases vendors exceeded their powers. William Fraser, of Trenton, strongly urged action by the authorities to prevent the flood of salacious literature from the United States, which is a menace to the youth of Canada. Kendrick Weldon, of Moncton, minister of social life, regretted the fact that Canadians were helping to break the laws of the United States in assisting in exporting liquor to that country in defiance of the laws.

As a result of this Parliament and the passing of legislation, there will be greater co-operation of boys with men in working out programs for the boys of the Maritimes. An endeavor will be made to establish boys' work boards, composed of boys and men interested in the work, in every district, and, in addition, where possible, boys' councils, consisting of representatives from each Tuxis Square, will be established. Gordon Rayman, of Stellarton, N. S., brought in a resolution from the Pictou County conference to this effect, which was readily accepted by Parliament.

Ontario Progress

Ronald Fredenburgh, of Perth, was elected to the premiership of the Older Boys' Parliament of Ontario. There were two other candidates for the position, E. H. Devitt, of Waterloo, and James Grimmon, of Picton. The new premier is a student at Victoria College, Toronto.

The retiring premier, Gordon Lapp, of Brighton, Ont., reviewed the past year's work. He spoke highly of the provincial training camps, which had been attended by over a thousand boys, and mentioned that there were now 10,394 Canadian standard efficiency test boys in the province. This was an increase of 380 over the previous year. Incidentally, he mentioned that during the year he had travelled 7,000 miles in connection with his duties.

The Cabinet selected was as follows:—Provincial secretary, Hugh Scratch, London; minister of finance, Leonard Fisher, Cheltenham; minister of co-operation F. Parker, Ottawa; minister of organization, F. Devitt; minister of education, Donald McGregor, Bowmanville; minister of health, Walter Callum, Sarnia; minister of religious education, F. Hagers, Midland; ministers without portfolio, Reginald Hanna, Kingston; John Hart, Parry Sound, and John D. Mears, Niagara Falls.

The Tuxis Boy Parliaments

Boys who have read, during the past week, of the activities of the boy parliaments in various parts of Canada, may wonder how they can get in touch with such activities

These parliaments are held by the provincial Boys' Work Boards, which supervise the Canadian Standard Efficiency Training. This work has become generally known as the Tuxis movement.

For several years through the program of the Canadian Standard Efficiency Training, many thousands of the keenest of Canadian older boys have been developing into citizens who will some day become the leading business men, agriculturists, professional men, manufacturers and statesmen throughout our land.

This movement has met with such a ready response that those who are promoting it feel justified in doing everything possible to make it a larger and more permanent factor in the development of older Canadian boys. Some day it will be quite easy to describe a Tuxis Boy. Today we can picture him only in the light of what the Canadian Standard Efficiency Training has produced during the past few years.

When a trainer takes charge of an athlete with the intention of producing a high jumper, he has in his mind a picture of the form he wants his man to show as he goes over the bar. It is so with the men who have been working out this course of training for older Canadian boys. They have clearly in mind the type of young manhood that such training should produce.

The Tuxis Boy will be strong physically. In all probability he will be an athlete because he will have followed a scientific course of training in physical development which has been set up by the leading athletes and physical directors of Canada. During the three years he will have competed in many of the Athletic Meets promoted in his community by the "Tuxis Boys' Council."

The boy who admires the way a professional baseball player handles himself when on the diamond, may some day become the admiration of a host of younger boys because, during his training in fourfold development, he will have engaged in many exciting baseball games. The same may be said of hockey, football, basket-ball, and the other team and group games in which every follower of this course of training will have taken part.

The Tuxis Boy will be strong intellectually. When given the opportunity, he will be able to face an audience and express his thoughts convincingly because on many occasions he will have done the same thing before the little group of fellows who are members of his Tuxis Square. He will have made trips to places of historical and industrial interest with the other members of his Square, and, in the latter, will have had an opportunity to learn of the many ways in which men make a living. This will help him in the choice of a life work.

Another feature of the Tuxis Boys' Program is Camping and Woodcraft. What a joy it is to the director of a boys' camp to see a boy who has never paddled a canoe nor slept in the open develop into a resourceful, self-reliant, out-of-doors boy who can make himself just as comfortable in the backwoods as he would be at home on a spring mattress. Tuxis Boys will be experienced campers. Tuxis Boys who have access to the water will not merely know how to swim but they will be expert swimmers and divers knowing the crawl stroke and the many forms of fancy diving.

Tuxis Boys will also be strong socially. They will make their leisure time profitable. They will always have something worth while to do. There will be plenty of fun and good times. Above all, they will not be lopsided boys. At a glance, even a stranger will see that they stand four-square. Their training will not interfere with their school work but will make their studies more enjoyable and their school life more pleasant.

The Tuxis Boy will find many new interests which will centre around his home and make it more attractive and, as he follows from week to week the suggestions outlined by his Mentor, he will unconsciously acquire a strength of personality which will enable him to achieve that which he little dreamed lay within his power.

The Tuxis Boy will be developed religiously. His Church and Sunday school will take on a new meaning. In fact, the inspiration for his entire life will centre around his Tuxis Square, which will meet not only as his Sunday school class during the Sunday school hour, but also on one evening during the week.

It is said that the Tuxis program is a training in Canadian citizenship. It is that and more. It is a training in Canadian Christian citizenship. The entire program is Christ-centered. It is based on the Bible record of the growth and development of Jesus Christ of whom, when he was the age of Tuxis Boys, Luke, the physician, tells us "increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man."

The word "Tuxis" is made up of five letters, each having a very significant meaning. "T" stands for Training, the last letter "S" for Service—"Training for Service." "X" placed in the centre denotes the Greek letter "Chi," the first letter in the Greek word "Christos" or Christ, which is to indicate that the program is Christ-centred. The "U" and "I" suggest our social relationships, the attitude of brotherliness and unselfishness—the "Help the Other Fellow Spirit." You will notice that "YOU" Comes before "I."

How to Become a Tuxis Boy

One may easily become a Tuxis Boy either, by joining a Square already organized or by forming a new Square. If you are a member of a Sunday school class of boys fifteen years of age and over, have it properly organized and get your Sunday school teacher to register as a Mentor. Upon registration, he will receive the attractive initiation ceremony and full instructions as to the method of procedure. You can at once commence the course of training.

The first step is to become charted. It is explained more clearly in the article "Charting."

When you are charted you will be eligible for a seat in the Community Conclave and to a vote for Tuxis Councillor or for member of the Provincial and National Boys' Parliaments. You will also be eligible for election to the Tuxis Boys' Council.

A BOY'S PRAYER

Give me clean hands, clean words and clean thoughts;
Help me to stand for the hard fight against the easy wrong;
Save me from habits that harm;
Teach me to work as hard and play as fair in thy sight alone as if the whole world saw;
Forgive me when I am unkind; and help me to forgive those who are unkind to me;
Keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself;
Send me chances to do a little good every day and so grow more like Thee.

—Exchange.

"The Canadian Castaways" is continued this week on page 29.



ROBINSON CRUSOE'S GUN

The most remarkable literary relic ever offered for sale is Robinson Crusoe's gun. It is of the 1700 period, crudely carved, and is insured for £2,000.

Heirs of Empire

A MESSAGE FROM COMMISSIONER LAMB

Not the least of the Salvation Army's efforts are devoted to the Empire's heirs. The upstanding healthy British boy is a fitting personality to join hands with the lads born overseas. All far-seeing people, whether politician, employer, or worker, must see the broadening effect on the Empire's outlook and prospects by a closer knitting together of the boys of the Empire. They it is who will develop our heritage still further. The impressionable age of youth is the best age to endow a thorough understanding of the manner of living and the methods of progress which will best serve the interests of the Empire, and if in the carrying out of this purpose the youth's circumstances are materially benefited, he is certain to ripen into manhood steady and self-reliant and a real force for the community's good. The Army's scheme of migration for boys includes a short training in elementary agriculture on British farms under ideal conditions, and when passed for Migration the boys are personally conducted overseas. They remain under the guardianship of The Army for some time, in many cases until they reach the age of twenty-one. Situations are provided for them on arrival overseas, and it frequently happens that The Army cannot cope with the number of applications for boys. That the boys succeed there is certain proof. Letters received from them are usually couched in simple yet glowing praise of the New Land, and contain piquant details of steady progress.

ON THE ICE

A Spread-Eagle Circle,

Commence by spreading the feet as in "bull-frog." But in place of leaping the skater must learn to keep his feet moving, first the right foot forward and the left foot back, then the left foot forward and right foot back, always with toes turned out spread-eagle fashion. When properly done this motion will cause the skater to glide around in a circle, his feet moving in a most bewildering manner while they weave a pretty grape-vine pattern on the ice called

The Grapevine Garland

The momentum needed in order to cut this figure is acquired by a slight push with the toe at each movement of either foot, and as the feet are never lifted from the ice, the push is imperceptible to the observer, and the motion unaccountable to many old skaters, few of whom seem to know the garland figure or spread-eagle circle.

Air-Holes.

In every group of boys there are a few hare-brained, foolish fellows who are continually getting themselves and their playfellows into trouble, often of a most serious nature. A favorite method pursued by these would-be heroes is to start a game of "follow the leader."

HERE YOU ARE, BOYS!
1000 mixed foreign stamps, five war notes and big new price list. All for 25c.
ALFRED A. PEPPER,
347A Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

Our New Serial

A Hero in Wolf-Skin

A Story of Pagan and Christian

By TOM BEVAN

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SUMMARY OF OPENING CHAPTERS

Balti, son of Balti, son of Odin, a youthful prince of the Goths, who dwelt on the shore of the Baltic, and Erdric, son of Smid, his aged Herculanean companion, (they stood to each other as pupil to master), impelled by national craving for roving, arrive as the sun is setting on the evening of a spring day on the banks of the Danube. They had moved summer after summer through the great German forests towards the northern confines of the Roman empire. They had come to spy out the land. The white-haired son of Smid had already hacked at Roman legions when in the service of other chiefs. His wilful pupil had come south with him because he was determined to behold the power of Rome and deal one blow at it before any of his youthful companions; he claimed so much as his princely prerogative. Descending a hill the two encounter a huge earthen wall. Surmounting this, they encounter a Roman soldier. The two hereditary foemen instinctively halted. The Goth went forward. In the encounter the Roman dexterity and experience soon put the inexperienced youth on the defence and toppled him over the wall. "The lad has had a good lesson," said his companion. "We shall meet again, Marcus Flavius. I am Erdric, son of Smid. The Roman looked up in astonishment. "I have heard of thee. I shall be proud to measure my weapon against thine. Balti and Erdric, son of Smid, are next seen at the winter home of the tribe, a flat, alluvial land round which the Elbe swept in a bold horseshoe wave. Here are Skulda, the Alruna-wife, wife of Erdric and their stripling son Atwulf. Skulda, who has the gift of second sight, foretells the death of her husband on a southern plain, a circle of Roman dead around and the golden eagle of a famous Roman legion in his hand. She also sees their son in strange places and among strange people, standing beside a strange maiden of wondrous form and feature who clasps a cross. There is the love look in her eye as his hand goes out to the cross while a great tumult drowns his voice as he speaks the name of the girl and of his mother. A week later at a council of war, summoned by the elder Balti, the time was deemed opportune for a raid by these sons of Odin, fierce wolves of the northland on the rich pastures of the south where a mighty empire lies rotting at the heart. The men have put off their armor and left their weapons to rust. They are marked for the prey of the sons of the north wind. "Let your watchword be Rome," cries Skulda, "and if not you, then your sons shall walk its golden streets as conquerors." The chiefs decided to start southward in three days' time. It is the year 250 A.D. and at the appointed time the hosts of Balti set out to attack the mighty Roman empire. In due time the Goths reach the green banks of the rolling Danube and before them lies the identical fort where the young Prince Balti had had the unpleasant experience with the Roman centurion. A midnight assault is determined on and led by Atwulf, son of Erdric. Two score chosen youths set forth, sweep over the forbidding walls and surprise the two lone watches. They find the fort in charge of Flavia, daughter of Marcus Flavius. The Centurion and his men are absent and a sense of mystery prevails with reference to that fact.

CHAPTER VI.

(Continued)

Proving The Youths

When the momentary hubbub occasioned by Atwulf's re-entrance had subsided, sounds of strife from the direction of the Gothic camp were distinctly audible. The striplings within the fort hearkened with some amount of consternation; whence came this force which was bold enough to attack the northern wolves in their lair? They looked to their leader, wondering what he would do.

The noise of the conflict explained many things to Atwulf; he now knew why the garrison was absent from the fort, and why the maiden had been paddling down stream. Marcus Flavius had chosen to go forth and meet his enemy rather than wait for him behind earthworks. Such an action betokened either foolhardy enterprise, or a much stronger force than the Gothic leaders had bargained for. The grandson of Smid leant upon the rampart and thought the matter over.

The camp was not intrenched, and the site had been chosen rather for comfort than defence. Prince Balti and his captains knew the Centurion for a daring man, but they also knew his forces were weak, and that the German tribes in the Roman territory were not eager in the cause of Rome; and the Goths did not anticipate attack. The Roman commander knew this; he also knew their aversion to fighting at night, and fully expected that they would spend their first evening on the banks of the Danube in high carousal; a determined attack when they were in their first heavy sleep might produce such havoc as to crush the invasion at the outset. Consequently, the Centurion had secretly gathered in the Teuton warriors who dwelt in his district, had added them to his garrison of veterans, and, at the head of about five hundred men, had stolen away in the darkness to carry out his daring plan. He had planned well, and had only forgotten to make allowance for the wily brain of Erdric, son of Smid. Thus it came to pass that he found the camp quiet but wakeful, the mothers in soft whispers praying for the safety of their beloved offspring, and the fathers, anxious for news of their sons, lying with arms by their sides, silent and listening, and ready for any emergency; moreover, he did not dream that the foe would creep into his stronghold almost as soon as he crept out.

The Roman attack was delivered with confidence and dash, but an overwhelming force rose to meet it, and, after a few moments of fierce fighting, the assailants broke and fled, anxious only for the shelter of their walls and intrenchments.

Sounds of the retreat were soon apparent to those in the fort, and Atwulf thrust all the women and children into an inner room, leaving two warriers to guard them and prevent them from uttering any scream of warning. Then he placed all his men on the landward side and prepared to give the retreating force an astounding reception.

By-and-by the foremost man in the flight came panting and breathless to the gate; it was open. He dashed in, but was instantly dispatched. Others came on, singly, and in twos and threes. These rushed in, shouting news of the disaster, and the great battle-axes speedily silenced them forever. No Goth showed himself, save for one deadly moment, and no one uttered a word; the fort was a chamber of silence and death.

The fugitives now came streaming from the forest in larger numbers, and Atwulf ordered the gate to be closed and strongly guarded. He then called the rest of his men to line the defences just out of sight behind the walls; even the two mock sentinels disappeared.

Soon a score of men were hammering at the gate, loudly demanding admission, and their numbers were increased every moment. When he thought the time for disclosure had come, the young leader gave a quiet order to his men, and a perfect storm of arrows and javelins was poured into the struggling mass; at the same instant the dread war-cry of the Goths was raised from withir the walls. The effect was magical. The fugitives, mostly German tribesmen, stood for one moment in mute consternation, then turned wildly to flight again, shouting that the enemy had possession of the stronghoud. But at that juncture, the Centurion and the greater part of his veterans marched up in good order.

The Roman commander was a man of few words. He arrested the fleeing Germans and ordered their leaders to put them in array.

'What are you afraid of?' he cried. 'Do you think men call me "Vulpes" for nothing?' Will not the "Fox" have more than one way into his den? Surely he who builds a fort will be able to find a way into it!'

The Germans listened sullenly. Their thoughts were still bent on flight, but the man who had ruled them with a rod of iron for years was not going to lose his hold on them in a moment of panic. 'What terms do you think these Goths will make with you?' he went on. 'Once let them cross the river, and they will burn your villages and carry off your wives and children as slaves!'

He turned to his own men. 'Our wives and children are within those walls. We dare not desert them. The enemy are but few in number, else we should have heard them passing through the wood! They have entered a death-trap!'

Quickly the Centurion posted his men, mixing his veterans skilfully with his unwilling allies. He sent a score of men down to the river with instructions to enter by the subterranean passage. Then at a given signal, a furious attack was made on the position from all sides.

The moon was well up, and the Goths were able to watch the preparations for attack pretty closely; they heard, too, parts of the Centurion's harangue, and Atwulf was quick to take advantage of it. Just as the foe crouched for the spring, he sprang on the rampart.

'Take heed, men of the German race, how ye fight against kinsmen!' he cried. The Romans are your masters, and we come to deliver you from them. And forget not that the hosts of Balti are hard upon your heels!'

'Idle words!' roared Flavius. 'To the attack, men! Ye cannot trust these barbarians!'

Atwulf's words seemed to weigh but little with the Germans, for, yelling their own battlecries, they came on, shoulder to shoulder with the Romans. No sooner did the attacking force break cover than the Goth shot and hurled with unerring aim and dexterity. The moon shone full on the slope down which the assailants rushed, and, though they spread themselves cunningly enough, yet many bit the sward ere the ramparts were reached. Using their spears as levers, swarming upon the heads and shoulders of comrades, they came up with a splendid celerity; and the Centurion was ever ahead.

Yet, a whit dismayed, maybe, by the fierceness of the onslaught, the young Goths stood to meet them. Each stripling felt that he was on trial before the eyes of his nation, and he nerved himself to show that the spirit and strength of that nation was in him. Their war-cry rang out so loudly and fiercely that the camp heard it,—and prepared for news of victory.

The leading Romans are on top of the wall; spears are hurled no longer, axes and swords get to their terrible work. The Gothic leader, hewing like one of his own warrior gods, clears a space around him. His comrades, urged on by voice and example, respond mightily. The lusty valor and headlong daring of youth are triumphant; the Roman attack is beaten back.

But only for a moment. Wondering to find that he had not been succoured from within the fort as he had expected, Flavius sent a few more men round to the secret entrance, and then, having given his troops the barest breathing time, led them to the assault once more. The repulse had taken much of the heart out of the Germans, and they did not forget Atwulf's warning that the hosts of Balti were behind them; some, instead of following their leader, bolted off into the shelter of the trees. The dispossessed garrison, however, well knowing that they could hardly depend upon their allies for another rush, leapt forward, determined to get in, or die. They had recognized the youthfulness of their opponents, and, with the pride of proved men, resolved not to retreat a foot. The Romans uttered no shouts this time, but came on in grim silence.

Once more their leader is on the summit of the rampart, fighting with magnificent recklessness, with inimitable bravery. They spring beside him. Now fight, ye sons of Odin! 'Tis red war at its reddest! If Marcus Flavius is doomed to fall, his fall shall be that of the giant oak, which crushes the saplings around, burying them beneath the avalanche of its own destruction. In one, in two, in three, in four places the line of defence bends and breaks. There will be wailing in the camp of Balti at sunrise. The Centurion looks towards his house. When will his men burst forth to the attack in the rear? Can the Goths have discovered the secret way? He shouts aloud for them. Ah! if they would but come! Then assuredly would the Gothic camp become a house of mourning.

But the expected succour comes not, and there is no reply to his shouting. He and his veterans fight with the energy of despairing valour; the Germans notice that the looked-for rear attack has been foiled: they give way. The straining, panting Goths recover their lines; they set their lips; they hear the strenuous voice of their leader; they see the gates of Valhalla.

"We must face our fathers with the dawn!" cries Atwulf.

They answer him with a hoarse shriek. There is a wild, impetuous rush; the ramparts are clear again. The Centurion, already wounded in several places, receives a spear-thrust in the thigh from a wounded Goth, and goes toppling headlong down. The Germans are gone; the remnant of his veterans, after the fight at the camp and the two assaults on the fort, are incapable of further effort. Hardly one is unwounded. They pick up their leader and follow their half-hearted allies into the trees and the darkness. The fort is won!

Cheer upon cheer the Goths raise. The camp hears again. Many a father had stood, fuming and impatient to take part in the fray. But Erdric, son of Smid, trainer of warriors, renowned teacher of youth, had said, "They must do it alone. If my own son cannot hold yonder fortress, he is not worth rescuing!"

He held it!

CHAPTER VII.

The Price of Flavia

The Goths were a long day's march to the south of the Danube. The tents were pitched, the flames of the camp-fires were leaping merrily into the air, and the women were preparing the evening meal. Down by the stream, which ran along the front of their position, the horses were quenching their thirst or cropping the fresh spring herbage. The warriors lay about in picturesque groups, chatting over past campaigns and building up golden hopes concerning the present one, which had opened so auspiciously a few days before. The chiefs were squatted before the tent-door of their prince in military conclave.

A few paces away from the tent of Balti was a small, gipsy-like structure of deer-skin, which sheltered Skulda, the Alruna-wife. Before the door a fire of resinous pine-logs crackled and flared, and a piece of boar's flesh was spitted across the flames and emitting a most appetizing odor. By the fire, leaning on a hunting-spear, stood Atwulf, the son of Skulda, his gaze wandering from the entrance to his mother's tent to the council deliberating before that of the Prince. Now and again, from within the nearer tent, came the sounds of voices, soft and womanly. At such times the youth's attention became eager and absorbed, and, when they ceased, he turned with something like a sigh to the contemplation of the group of greybeards.

Presently a girl came shrinkingly and shamefacedly forth from the tent. Her head was partially veiled. She went to the fire and awkwardly tended the hissing joint; then, without turning her eyes either to the right or left, hastened within the tent again. Atwulf watched her every movement, and noticed how the handsome face was flushed with a heat that came not from the fire. Another pair of eyes was watching the maiden even more intently than the pair she so carefully avoided; but she was not aware of their keen scrutiny, neither was Atwulf. The younger Balti, the only youthful warrior admitted to the council circle, had so placed himself as to command the door of Skulda's tent and, consequently, the sight of the maiden who flitted so swiftly in and out. He watched her with the gaze of a half-grown, hesitating wolf watching a lamb, and when she disappeared he measured the shepherd critically with his eye. Here was deep purpose mirrored in the cold, blue orbs of Balti.

The twilight began to fall rapidly. The council broke up. The supper was spread. Erdric walked to his own tent. Just within the opening, so that they got full benefit from the light of the fire, sat the little household of the son of Smid. The maiden had withdrawn to an obscure corner. Father and son filled their horns with foaming mead, and cut themselves ample portions of savory pork. Skulda filled a wooden tumbler with water. The supper began. Erdric ate and drank stolidly, as became a seasoned campaigner. Atwulf nibbled and sipped, and looked as though he would do but scant justice to the plenteous fare. Time after time he glanced furtively towards the dark corner where the maiden sat, and his mother as furtively watched him. She was eating nothing. Her mind was busy with thought, and the fire lit up an ever-changing countenance. Suddenly she turned herself half round. "Come hither, maiden," she said. The girl started up from her reverie and came forward.

Skulda looked at her son. His grey eyes were expectantly bright.

"Sit," she said gently, and pointed to a place at her own side.

The girl hesitated; her olive face flushed. She glanced at the two men. Erdric nodded; Atwulf bent his head. She sank down on the grass beside Skulda, and the latter helped her to meat, oat-cake, and water. She began to eat. Atwulf attacked his supper with relish. Not a word was spoken.

The evening meal was ended, and Atwulf and his father strode out into the light of the young moon. Erdric laid his hand on his son's shoulder.

"I commend thy action," he said. "Marcus Flavius is a chieftain and a brave man."

Atwulf bowed. "And his daughter is worthy of him," he replied. "My heart smites me that I have kept her in a menial position so long."

"She was thy captive, my son. Hadst thou stricken off her head or put her to the basest uses, no warrior could have gainsaid thee. The spoils are to the conquerors, and a man may do what he wills with that which comes to his hand. 'Tis the custom. There are many who would have shown her no gentleness. I should have despised thee hadst thou treated her harshly."

"What shall I do with her?"

"I have no advice to offer thee other than that which I gave thee at the first. To have sent her a captive to our village would have brought disaster upon our own women, for Marcus Flavius would have perilled anything in order to regain her. She is thine, the spoil that fell to thee as leader. Do with her as thou wilt."

Atwulf stood silent for a while.

"I will give her to my mother; she can be a handmaiden for her. I will not sell her, neither will I hold her a slave for myself. She is noble; she did the work of a warrior the night we stormed the fort. I will put no baseness or degradation upon her."

"Take care that others do not."

"How?"

"Keep thine eyes open; there are wolves abroad, and thy lamb is very tender." Erdric went back to the tent, took a wolf-skiff rug from within, spread it before the entrance, laid himself down upon it, and was speedily asleep. Atwulf walked off down to the stream. His mind was agitated. The capture of the Roman stronghold had brought him his first warlike spoils. The booty had proved generous alike in quantity, being no less than the Centurion's house and all that it contained. The proud and handsome Flavia thus fell to the share of the young barbarian whom she had hoped to outwit and destroy. With the first exultation of victory he had purposed doing with her as his fellow-warriors did with the maidens that fell to their share. But a look from his mother's eyes had shamed him. He placed his captive in her hands without a word, and had since shrank from her. She had asked to be left in the fort with the price of her ransom fixed, pledging her word that faithful payment should be made. He had curtly refused her petition. He could not so soon give up the outward evidence of his prowess. Flavia remained a slave, eating a slave's portion. As the days went by her beauty and proud reserve had touched the more generous springs of his nature. He began to feel that he was demeaned in his prosperity whilst adversity had but exalted the captive girl. Now he had taken a long-meditated step. The semblance of degradation was removed from Flavia; she had eaten with them as an equal. His mind was partially relieved, but he was not satisfied. He went and lay down beside his father. Silence stole over the camp. The son of Skulda watched the stars with wide-open eyes.

(To be Continued)

"CAPTAIN OF HIS SOUL"

By Agnes Lent Hall

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CHAPTER VIII.

Isaac Moyer Assigns Jimmy Jardine a Task

Reaching Lumsden the next evening, Isaac Moyer went directly to his home, and avoiding both his wife and son, locked himself up in the library.

All the way back from Dromore Inlet he had been oppressed with the fear that he had been too credulous of the rumors afloat years before, about the woman Hugh Forsythe lived with. What if she were his lawful wife, and this Kenneth Forsythe his legal heir? Such a condition of affairs would augment his difficulties incalculably.

Then, too, he knew that the danger of detection in crime had greatly increased. The rapid widening of man's horizon of late years had so narrowed the world that Canada and Scotland were now but parts of one great neighborhood. If, therefore, it had been imperative for his own safety twenty years before to drive Hugh Forsythe back into the untraversed wilds of the New World, it was a hundred-fold more necessary today to bury the son in like manner.

He realized also as he sat in his library that night, the necessity of acting quickly. But somehow he could not plot. His thoughts would stray. His mind kept reverting to the past till, at last, he let himself go. Slowly and leisurely he traversed the picture gallery of his soul, dwelling longest on three scenes, so deeply, so vividly impressed on the sensitive plates of memory that not one detail of their dramatic action was lost to him, though nearly a quarter of a century had elapsed.

Once again, as private secretary, he is standing in the study of Sir John Forsythe at Dunesmuir Hall, in answer to a peremptory summons from his chief. He sees again the withering scorn on the face of Sir John as he hands him a check, in itself an accusation of forgery for a paltry hundred pounds. Again he feels bitter stinging hate surging up in his heart, and overflowing like a volcano, as he recalls how he was denied a hearing, upbraided with ingratitude, and dismissed like a felon. He does not recall, however, how, in the miserable days that followed, Sir John stayed the hand of law and made provision for him to make a fresh start in the New World, nor how his patron's second son, Hugh Forsythe, worked to establish his innocence.

The scene shifts, and he is standing this time in the stately library at Dunesmuir Hall, summoned there by his former chief. The room is silent as death, but electric with tragedy. To one side stands a London bank-manager and two of his clerks, back of them a private detective, but the eyes of all are fastened on the group of three in the middle space of the great room. Sir John stands upright, haggard through sudden, violent grief, but terrible of countenance even in his enforced composure; before him, with bowed head, stands his second son, Hugh Forsythe, on whom the guilt for that "hundred pound forgery" has fastened; while at his feet kneels his invalid sister Rosalind Forsythe, refusing to rise till she has her brother's promise to stay all proceedings against his motherless son.

Again Isaac Moyer feels the thrill of exultation he experienced at the sight of Hugh Forsythe's humiliation, joy at his own honorable acquittal, drowned in the very intoxication of it. He had always hated him, hated him as a boy, gloatingly hated him in the hour of his downfall, as the man of evil passions only can hate one whom he knows to be pure and noble. His heart gloats now, even after all these years, as in fancy he sees Sir John raise his sister from her knees, and with ringing voice drive Hugh Forsythe from his presence, with cruel unforgiving words.

He smiles, even now, as he recalls how fortune played into his hand that night. He alone caught a glimpse of the blanched face of Lieutenant Forsythe at the door, white as the face of his twin-brother, being driven forth from that room as a felon. He alone saw Hugh Forsythe drag that twin-brother back from that door, and up to the privacy of his rooms where none but God themselves knew what passed between them, He alone suspected that Hugh Forsythe had taken his twin-brother's place to shield that reckless heir of the proud house of Forsythe from ignominy, and his innocent young wife from shame.

Again the scene changes. A year has passed. He is back in Sir John's study at Dunesmuir and opposite him at the table is seated Jimmy Jardine, a life-long and trusted servant of the house, just returned from India, bringing back home Lieutenant Forsythe's widow and infant son and bearing on his person the dying confession of his young master.

It was at this moment that the great temptation of Isaac Moyer's life suddenly assailed him, a temptation which all his previous course had prepared him to fall before.

Fortune had once more strangely played into his hands, in that he, in Sir John's absence, was the first to receive this messenger. No one as yet knew of the "confession" but Lieutenant Forsythe's widow, himself and Jimmy. As a consequence, its suppression would be easily managed, and by so doing he saw the prospect of wealth, of all the things he longed for, easily within his reach.

Then and there he unfolded his quickly matured but nefarious plan.

"Hugh Forsythe is dead!" he whispered to Jimmy Jardine as he sat before him, lying as glibly as if he had rehearsed the tale a thousand times . . . "The publication of this confession can do the dead no good, it has come too late to do Hugh Forsythe any good. But if we suppress it, we will be doing the living a good turn; it will prevent the stigma of Lieutenant Forsythe's deed being attached to his innocent widow and son. Besides Jimmy, if you have grit, if you have sand enough to back me, we can make a big thing out of it for ourselves. Lieutenant Forsythe's widow is as proud as Lucifer and as wealthy as she is proud! She would give her right hand to hide her husband's crime! She will be more than ready to buy our silence and she will buy it at our own price, too!"

And not only had Isaac Moyer read Lieutenant Forsythe's widow aright, but so quickly did he carry out his plans that, before Jimmy Jardine realized the meaning of what he had done, his tempter and he were on the Atlantic bound for Canada, each with a fair-sized bank account for men in their position, Isaac Moyer, himself, carrying upon his person the papers which would enable him to bleed Lieutenant Forsythe's widow at his pleasure.

He smiled now as he remembered how easy it had been when he reached Canada to drive Hugh Forsythe from position to position till, in mute despair, he took refuge in the wilds at the head of Crescent Lake. Not one thought of the cruelty, the injustice, the infamy of it, found lodgment in his mind; for he hated with a life-long hatred everyone born to wealth and position, chiefly because he wanted for himself what they possessed.

Only once while lost in retrospection was his complacency disturbed by a frown and that was when he recalled Jimmy Jardine's rage and remorse, fifteen years ago, at discovering Hugh Forsythe to be still alive. But it was only a momentary feeling. True, Jimmy had been intractable ever since, but, even so, he did not fear him. Jimmy's love for his own motherless daughter was, he knew, stronger than his re-awakened devotion to the house of Forsythe. Fear of bringing disgrace on his daughter Bella's head would effectually seal his lips forever.

When at last Isaac Moyer roused from this leisurely review of his past deeds his fears had all vanished. He felt himself again the child of fortune and set to work with all his old-time cunning to bury Kenneth Forsythe as he had long since buried his father.

Now, though Isaac Moyer had been a prominent citizen of Lumsden for upwards of fifteen years he had never in all that time manifested any particular interest in the educational affairs of the town. The principal of the Model School, therefore, was surprised as well as pleased to be interviewed by him shortly after the opening of the term.

"You have a large class this term," he remarked in that congratulatory tone which implied that the teacher's superior ability was the sole cause of the large attendance.

"Yes," replied Mr. Lennox complacently, "the largest in the history of the school, I believe."

"Students mostly from the county, are they? Or do you draw somewhat from the surrounding districts?"

"Some of our best students are from surrounding districts. Young Harvey, for instance, of Dromore Inlet, who took a scholarship last year, is in attendance—"

"Young Harvey! Yes, I remember!" interrupted Isaac Moyer. "There were two young men took scholarships, were there not? Is the other young fellow not up this term?"

"No," replied Mr. Lennox, delighted to learn that the great man of the town was keeping an eye on the victors in educational contests, "he sent in his application, but withdrew it at the last minute." Then fearing that his questioner might infer that the young man had passed the Lumsden Model School by for another, he hastened to add, "He is not taking the course this year, I understand."

Now, this last statement was, as we know, false; but Mr. Lennox had very naturally fallen into that error and in this way:

Blacksmith Slocum and Postmaster Harvey, in talking over the second effort of a stranger to blackmail the Hermit, came to an inspired conclusion, namely, to maintain a discreet silence as to the movements both of Hugh Forsythe and his son. And Gladstone Harvey's conviction that the blackmailer, from description, was Isaac Moyer, the lumber king of Lumsden, together with Kenneth's sudden determination to attend Morven Model instead of Lumsden, confirmed them strongly in the wisdom of that decision.

"I ain't a-waverin' in the least in my opeenyun thet the Hermit's a white-souled man," said the Blacksmith during that conversation, "but there's no deenyun' ther's sum big meestury 'bout a man uv iz abileeties buryin' hisself alive, ez it were, at the hed uv our leetel lake."

"Aye! aye! ye're right there," assented the Postmaster.

"An' I'm jest ez certing thet thet feller—I wun't call 'im Isaac Moyer till I know fer sure—iz bent on doin' Hugh Forsythe an' hez son all the harem he ken. Ef I'm enny jedge uv moteeves, he woz jest bilin' over inside becuse young Forsythe woz beginnin' ter cum out a leetel in the world. He cum over sumthin' 'bout keepin' sech fowks penned up whur they belonged."

"What I ken't see, though," interposed the Postmaster, "is why enny man should take sech trouble ter blackmail a quiet innerfensive man like the Hermit."

"Yer don't see? Well, I think I do!" replied the blacksmith. "Mark my words!" he continued impressively, "thet snake-eyed villun hez got sumthin' ter gain by keepin' the Hermit an' his fam'ly penned up 'ere. I ain't got much light yet on the subject, I own, but I've cum ter this 'ere kunclooshun, the black reburd an' raskully past thet villun prates about is hez own! An' ef we want ter show ourselves freends uv the Hermit, we jest better keep our mouths shet to all comers, both ez to the bizness an' whar'bouts uv 'im an' hez family."

Previous to this conversation, Postmaster Harvey had decided to have Gladstone go to Morven with Kenneth—the young fellows were anxious to keep together—but he had great confidence in the Blacksmith's perspicacity. Gladstone, therefore, went up to Lumsden as was first intended, and when questioned by the principal as to why young Forsythe had withdrawn his application, he was so discretely uncommunicable, that Mr. Lennox fell into the error of thinking that Kenneth Forsythe was studying at home with his father.

"So young Forsythe is not taking the Teacher Training Course?" repeated Isaac Moyer to make sure of his grounds.

"No! Not this year!" was the unequivocal reply.

Isaac Moyer did not wish to betray undue interest, but he was determined to draw from Mr. Lennox all that he knew about Kenneth; so he continued tentatively, "He's one of those fortunate young fellows, likely, who do not have to help themselves through?"

"No, I think not. I really can't say, though. At all events, he is at home at present, studying under his father, who is, I understand, a very scholarly man."

After a few minutes more conversation, they separated; and that interview, it is needless to say, concluded Isaac Moyer's interest in Lumsden educational affairs. He had gotten all the information he wanted, and he smiled his blandest as he passed on down the street, feeling perfectly at ease for the first time since his ears had been assailed by the small boy's cry, "Forsythe's the boy! He licked Bill Moyer!"

But as the day wore away he did not feel quite so satisfied with his interview with the schoolmaster. Kenneth Forsythe's existence was too great a menace to his own safety to take any risks whatever as to his whereabouts. So Jimmy Jardine was summoned to appear at his house that evening.

Now Isaac Moyer knew that Jimmy Jardine had been an unwilling accomplice to their fraud from the hour he discovered Hugh Forsythe to be alive; knew that nothing but love for his daughter had prevented him the past fifteen years from throwing up the sponge and confessing everything. But he did not know that a fresh vision of the past had goaded Jimmy's conscience into fresh activity, making his self-torment fiercer, if possible, than before.

Jimmy Jardine as well as Isaac Moyer had caught the refrain "Forsythe's the boy! He licked Bill Moyer!" sung by the small boy around town. Eagerly he questioned the boys about the fight, hungrily he watched to get a glimpse of the victor's face, and when at last he was rewarded, when Kenneth passed before him down the street, his knees would not hold him up; he sank down on the side of the walk, covered his face with his hands and had lived, if such were possible, in deeper torment ever since.

"I'm glad to see you looking so much better, Jimmy!" was Isaac Moyer's greeting as his confidential agent was shown into the library. As a matter of fact he was struck the moment the prematurely old man entered by his pinched face and increased nervousness of manner.

"I see Bella is looking well, too. Growing into a nice looking young woman," he continued, as he stealthily closed and locked both doors, giving Jimmy a seat by the outside wall of the large room, so that no one, even if they listened at the keyhole, could hear the old man's words.

"Fine girl she is, too!" he continued with well-simulated heartiness, as he seated himself near Jimmy. "You do well to be proud of her."

Of late years Isaac Moyer always kept Bella well to the front in dealing with Jimmy, knowing that she was his most powerful, if not his only lever on the old man. He was disconcerted, however, from the outset of this interview by Jimmy's silence. It did not augur well for the business in hand. But he dared not change his tactics; all he could do was try another tack.

"How are you liking the new cottage, Jimmy?" he asked in tones of such anxious solicitude that a stranger would think that the home and personal welfare of Jimmy Jardine lay heavily on his heart.

"New or old," replied the old man with bitter intensity, "it's all the same to me! It's the same hell I've lived in for over fifteen years."

Isaac Moyer would have liked to call him what he thought he was, a drivelling fool, but knowing he had to handle him carefully, he passed over his reply as though he had not heard it, continuing with outwardly undisturbed smiling urbanity.

"I am going to send you up to Dromore Inlet on a little private business, Jimmy. It will take you a few weeks, perhaps months, but the change will do you good. You stick too close to Lumsden for your own good. Of course Bella will stay with Mrs. Moyer,' he added patronizingly, for he knew that Jimmy would not stir an inch unless some such arrangement were made.

Now, Isaac Moyer had long been to Jimmy Jardine, the incarnation of the Devil, himself. His evil smile seemed to the old man like lifting the lid off the bottomless pit; for he had learned that there was always some new form of deviltry hidden behind that smile, when bestowed on him. But having sold his soul to him for gold, he perforce must do his bidding.

This evening, however, as that false, smiling face held him under its gaze, he felt the cords that had so long bound him to this evil man, loosen. Ever since Kenneth Forsythe's fine young face had flashed past him on the street, he had determined on one thing—no power on earth should lead him to commit another wrong against the family he and his ancestors had loved and served for generations and, springing to his feet, he told Isaac Moyer so. With flashing eyes, and a voice hoarse by reason of its awful intensity, he arraigned their deeds in such startling language that even Isaac Moyer, black-hearted wretch that he was, moved

uneasily, unpleasantly disturbed to be so passionately and baldly confronted with his crimes.

"You cannot say I have not dealt generously with you," he urged, anxious to conciliate Jimmy, for the work on hand was imperative and there was no one else he could entrust it to.

"Generously!" laughed the old man sardonically, "yes!—because it was to your own evil interests to do so; otherwise you would have trampled me under foot like a worm."

"Come! Come! Jimmy! You are brooding over these things too much, magnifying them, man. We have only kept one man out of his own, when you look at it the right way. Young Forsythe, the son of that half-breed Indian woman, a bastard, has no legal rights. And surely Hugh Forsythe, the one whom we may have wronged, has, by the disgraceful life he has lived in this country, forfeited all claims to recognition by his family. We have really done a good deed, Jimmy, helped a noble family rid itself of a disgraceful branch."

Jimmy Jardine was not so sure of that. Isaac Moyer had lied to him for years, leading him to believe Hugh Forsythe dead. "Probably he lies now about the kind of life he has lived," the old man thought as he sat in dogged silence.

Isaac Moyer, on his part, inwardly acknowledged himself defeated. He saw clearly that, for the present, he would have to abandon the diabolical scheme he had counted on Jimmy to help him through with. He felt the old man would be more likely to betray than assist him in his present frame of mind. He thought, however, he could safely use him to keep tally on young Forsythe, so he said in his most dulcet tones:

"I am not asking you to harm a hair of young Forsythe's head. I simply want you to take a house up at the Inlet, and keep your ears open about him. There's an empty house opposite the blacksmith shop. Don't say anything, of course, to the Forsythes' discredit. They lived among those aborigines up there so long that they won't stand for it. You'll likely get more information by speaking kindly of them."

Jimmy Jardine was as keen on a scent as a sleuth-hound. Before Isaac Moyer finished speaking, he was sure of four things: "It's young Forsythe he's hot after now and he's not so sure of the Indian wife and the legitimacy of the lad as he lets on. He's been up to the Inlet, too, else how does he know about the empty house? And he has found out, even up there, I'm a-thinking, that it does not do to speak ill of a Forsythe."

And as he thus ruminated, love and loyalty for the house he had served so long surged up in his breast, and he determined not only not to abet, but to frustrate this man's efforts to injure Hugh Forsythe's son.

But he knew he must be wary, that he had a devil to deal with whom he must fight with his own weapons. And he kept his eyes on the floor so long, thinking out his plan of action, that Isaac Moyer grew impatient. At length he raised his eyes.

"You'll be wanting me to find out what the villagers know about Hugh's marriage, get a glimpse of the squaw, if I can, and learn his plans for his son," suggested the old man craftily.

"Now you are talking sense," declared Isaac Moyer, thinking his arguments had at last vanquished the old man's morbid broodings. And so delighted was he that Jimmy had seized on the very points he was most anxious about that he unwittingly confirming the old man's suspicions, betrayed what he was most desirous to hide, his anxiety as to whether or not young Forsythe was his father's legal heir.

But Jimmy feigned not to notice it, took his instructions as if he were one with him in the undertaking, and one week later, under the name of Charles Osborne, was comfortably ensconced in the little cottage opposite the blacksmith shop at Dromore Inlet.

(To be continued)

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Two elderly men, both deaf, met on a country road. One had a fishing pole in his waggon.

"Goin' fishin'?" shouted the first.

"No," the other yelled back, "I'm goin' fishing'."

"Oh, I thought mebbe you was goin' fishin'," the first called back.

The referee did not please the home supporters.

After the match he was approached by a red-faced man, who asked sarcastically—"Ref., how long can a man live without brains?"

"I don't know," replied the referee. "How old are you?"

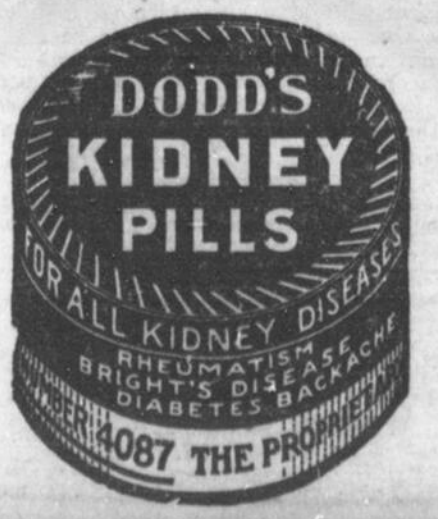


Professional (whose offer has been turned down): "Makin' a good job of it, ain't yer? What are yer goin' to use next—yer shavin' brush?"

—London Opinion.

Father had been telling Willie about the sun being millions of miles away from the earth.

"What I can't understand," said the boy, "is how the sun's light manages to get here so early in the morning without travelling at night."



From a girl's letter: "I like to visit the farm very much and help to feed chickens and watch them milk the cows."

A paint manufacturer recently received the following letter: "Gentlemen: Will you please send us some of your striped paint? We want just enough for one barber pole."

At an examination a boy was asked to state why a tiger is striped, and he wrote:

"It is striped because it makes it better for circus proprietors. If a tiger escapes from a circus it is easier to find him than if he had no stripes. He will not go far without someone noticing that he is not a horse or a dog, on account of his stripes, and calling up and asking the circus people if they have lost a tiger."

The old lady was feeling ill, so the maid sent for the doctor.

"What's the matter with your mistress?" he inquired.

"I don't know, sir," answered the maid, "but she says she want to die."

"Ah," said the doctor, "then you did quite right to send for me."

YANKEES PLAN REPRISAL

Would Cancel all Insurance Carried by British Companies

The people of the commonwealth of Massachusetts may be offered an opportunity for reprisal against Great Britain for "artificial hardship" they have suffered through increased rubber prices if a bill filed with the clerk of the state Senate becomes law. The bill, filed by Senator William J. Hennessy, of Boston, would direct the commissioner of insurance to compile and transmit to the legislature a list of British insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts and the total amount paid in premiums to these companies in the last five years, "in order to enable the people of the commonwealth to take such action as they may deem effective by way of reprisal."

The bill would provide for the printing and distribution of the data as legislative document and would direct the commonwealth on the necessaries of life to publish it in the newspapers of the state "to such extent as may effectively apprise the inhabitants as to what extent their insurance premiums are enriching British interests."

When he filed his bill Senator Hennessy asserted that $700,000,000 a year was being taken from this country in excess prices by the British rubber "monopoly," and declared that press reports indicated that British interests have decided to support a similar Brazilian coffee monopoly.

"They have in reality declared a trade war against the United States and have invited reprisals," he said. "The gleeful laughter of the British has reached us. We must begin our reprisals by cancelling all insurance carried by British companies."

Commenting on Senator Hennessy's program of retaliation, H. G. Vaillant, secretary of the "Produced in Canada" campaign, pointed out that there was no reason why Canadians should not buy Canadian insurance as well as Canadian manufactures and products generally. The purchase of insurance from Canadian companies would, he said, tend to keep Canadian money in Canada.

American insurance companies, both fire and life, find an attractive field in Canada, according to figures made available from the annual report of the federal superintendent of insurance. American life companies during the year ending December 31, 1924, had $1,246,000,000 of Canadian insurance in force, on which the annual premiums amounted to $46,000,000. The total insurance of all companies during the period was $3,763,000,000.

On December 31, 1924, American fire insurance companies held policies in Canada totalling $2,724,000,000 out of a total of $6,986,000,000. Canadian companies held $1,193,000,000 of the total, the remainder being held by British companies.

ANTHRACITE COAL STRIKE

Composite Plan Now Looked Upon As Chief Hope of Settlement

A composite plan for settlement of the anthracite coal strike, embodying the most satisfactory features of the 98 different plans which have been submitted to the miners and mine-owners is looked upon as the chief hope for ending the coal strike which has kept the mines idle since Sept. 1.

It was learned from a source in close touch with the progress of the negotiations that the negotiators had in mind such a settlement. It was predicted, however, that only long discussion could evolve such a plan.

The question of arbitration appears to be the chief obstacle in the way of a settlement.

We are bid to be brave and courageous, or in one word, "perfect," by Christ Himself.


Nerve-Worn Women Gain Strength and Vigor by Using
Dr CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Speedy Relief
IS GIVEN TO COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS WHEN TREATED WITH THAT WONDERFULLY EFFECTIVE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY
ROBERT'S
OF THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER AND TAR
SYRUP


GRIPPE!
Stop it at the start. Rub the throat and chest with Minard's. Also heat and inhale Minard's.
Always keep a bottle handy for emergencies. 54
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
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Give good results. They do not remedy one disease and produce another. They will remedy a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

Wait's	Rheumatic Remedy	$1.50
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"	Coughs and Colds Remedy	1.50
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Any of these remedies will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

Wait Homeopathic Pharmacy
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Send for Manual (free)

CATARRH?
4-DAY
Treatments
FREE



If you have Catarrh of the nose and throat, you should give it attention particularly at this season of the year. You may only have it with colds or with bad weather, or you may have it constantly and severely. In any case, we would advise prompt action, before it gets any worse.

Catarrh Specialist Sproule of 286 Cornhill Building, Boston, has a Method of Home Treatment which has rid hundreds of people of Catarrh of the Nose and Throat in all varieties of climate.

To show this Method to all who need it—Specialist Sproule offers a 4-day treatment Free

GIVEN AWAY

These introductory treatments are being offered Free. If you want one write to-day. Try the Method for yourself. You can then see why it has succeeded when others failed.

Specialist Sproule wants to help all the Catarrh sufferers he can. He knows what it means to be constantly troubled with that Catarrhal mucus in nose and throat, to be hampered by dull headaches—to feel miserable and stupid so much of the time. He also knows that through this Method many Catarrh sufferers now enjoy life, freed from the troubles and dangers of Catarrhal inflammation of the nose and throat.

Just sit down and write a post card or letter request asking for a sample treatment—Free for Catarrh. Sign your full name and address and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send Now. Write

CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE
286 Cornhill Building, Boston, Mass.

Superior Court.
Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal.
No. 4310.

DAME SARAH KOYROZINSKY, of the city and district of Montreal, wife common as to property of Abraham Cohen, of the city and district of Montreal, PLAINTIFF, against ABRAHAM COHEN, of the city and district of Montreal, DEFENDANT.

The Plaintiff has taken against the Defendant action for separation as to property.

Montreal, December 23rd, 1925.

SHULMAN, SHULMAN & SHULMAN,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

WAVES OF INTEREST

RADIO FREQUENCY FOR DISTANT STATIONS

(By Brainard Foote)

Suppose you had a three-tube set and were required to produce the greatest volume out of a low-power station about fifty miles away. There naturally would be two ways in which you could best use those three tubes. You might have a regenerative detector and two stages of audio-frequency amplification. That, offhand, might seem the best arrangement.

But you might also use a regenerative detector, a stage of radio frequency and a single stage of audio frequency. How do you think that would compare with the other system for volume on the loud speaker? Well, the fact is that in almost every case the two receivers would be about on a par. As the desired station drew nearer—thus getting stronger—the regenerator and two audio stages would produce more volume. Yet as the station grows fainter—farther away—the R. F. and regeneration set, with only one audio, would easily win out.

This may picture for you what a radio-frequency amplifier does. And you can easily imagine the enormous difference should you make a four-tube set out of the regenerator and its two audio stages. But for local stations only, at least for those of fair strength on the regenerator, the addition of the R. F. tube will make very little difference in the volume.

However, although the R. F. amplifier is mainly desirable to step up the volume of faint stations, it has an important bearing upon the selectivity. A very marked improvement in selectivity—or the ability to tune in the desired station to the exclusion of all others—follows the addition of radio frequency to the regenerative set. When two stages of radio frequency are used, the selectivity is usually even better than with a single stage.

Hence, although the use of tuned R.F. complicates the tuning by the introduction of one or two more tuning dials, it is well to keep in mind the fact that you are avoiding almost certain interference by having the extra controls. And for distant stations, not only do you gain greatly in selectivity but you increase the sensitiveness of your set. In effect, you move your set nearer to the distant station.

The improvement in selectivity is far more important when you go after long distance stations than for nearer ones on account of the fact that your receiver must be able to get rid of or tune out the nearby broadcasters first.—Philadelphio Public Ledger.

RADIO IN THE SOUTH SEAS

Out in lonely isles of the South Seas, where the weather still gives the missionary a warm reception, and where only a short time age cannibals surpassed the weather in this respect, the radio set with its magic is helping to change the situation.

Letters written to KGO, General Electric Pacific Coast broadcaster, from Lautcka, Fiji, now the location of an "Indian Mission," shows how the missionary of today twirls dials and "probes the heart of America" for his entertainments and inspiration, selecting the best at will.

The Rev. Richard Piper, missionary at Lautcka, writes: "We get consistent reception with a loop from KGO at loudspeaker strength, through the year. Altogether we are more or less familiar with several American stations, the farthest East being those around the Great Lakes.

"Before starting for our little church last Sunday night, my wife and I twirled the dials of our radio, probing the heart of the U. S. A. for something good, and there came a voice singing. It was "The Rose of the Bowery"—about the girl who did not stop to listen, and later did not stop to reason.

"The letters KGO have the same magical content to our little brown children out here as Charlie Chaplin's movie pictures have to children in your world."

LIFE SAVED BY RADIO

"Woman Saved by Radio" is the headline in Canadian newspapers which recently caught the public eye. The woman, living far from civilization, in the northland, had fallen seriously ill.

The priest of the small community unable to cope with the case himself, hurried to Edmonton, Alberta. There a doctor was procured and told the symptoms as found by the priest. The method of treatment was broadcast through a local station.

The message was picked up by two receivers in the wilderness where the woman lay near death's door. The doctor's instructions were followed and the patient is reported to be recovering rapidly.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK



A counterpoise should preferably be as long as, or a little longer than, the aerial.

A good general rule to avoid body capacity is to make that terminal to which your hand comes the closest when tuning, at or near ground potential.

In any type of set it is an excellent idea to try switching the tubes around in the sockets, as tubes vary a great deal in their internal characteristics and in this way reception may be improved.

Microphonic noises are often caused by loose grids in the audio-amplifier tubes. Try placing these in the R. F. amplifiers, if they are sensitive enough.

Tubes which will fail as R. F. amplifiers often perform splendidly as audio amplifiers.

When the B batteries are only a bit worn the set is greatly improved by shunting them with a large fixed condenser of 1 or 2 mfd. capacity. This acts as a by pass for both AF and RF current.

In radio work it is not sufficient merely to make a coil of heavy copper wire to give it a low resistance. By using such a heavy wire we would find that while the resistance is low the distributed capacity is high. On the other hand, by using fine wire, with the turns well spaced, we can obtain a coil of low distributed capacity but high resistance.

Keep the diameter of the coil small within reason, that is, don't wind a coil six inches in diameter having a winding only three-quarters inch long. The better ratio would be a coil three inches in diameter four inches long. The coil length, however, is dependent upon the size of wire used.

In general there is little or no advantage in coil winding in using wire heavier than No. 18 B & S gauge, and sizes up to 26 may be used without inpairing the effectiveness of the set to any great extent.

In a series of investigations on the basket weave type of coils, G. W. Pickard found that the use of very large wire (No. 14 and larger) produced coils of high resistance. He found that for wavelengths between 200 and 600 metres, when using basket-weave coils about 3 1-4 in. diameter, a wire size of No. 16 or 18 gave the lowest resistance.

For straight coils about 3 1-2 in. in diameter, wire sizes between Nos. 24 and 28 give the lowest resistances over the broadcast range.

In the Freshman set, a capacity effect is introduced by placing the inductances close to the variable condensers.

An Ohio radio fan uses a clothes wringer to keep the wire taut when winding a coil, and finds it very satisfactory.

Loose contacts in the tube sockets are very likely to cause noises in the set, also soldering flux left on connections.

To clean the contacts in tube sockets, a simple tool may be made by gluing a disc of fine sandpaper to the end of a small piece of stick.

If it is found necessary to bend up the springs of a tube socket to improve contact, this may be done with a screw-driver, provided that the B and A batteries are first disconnected to avoid a short.

A little regeneration is always helpful in getting DX (distance) stations, especially in the last stage of Radio frequency in any R. F. cascade system.

The potentiometer is usually a waste or rather a drain on the A battery, since the resistance is always across the battery. In other words the battery, while not shorted, is slowly discharging through the resistance. Use a switch to turn off the A current when not in use.

If the 5-tube set doesn't work well, look at the tubes first. Be sure they are good ones. Put new ones in the R. F. sockets for certainty. Next have good B batteries—not 45 volt units that are run down to 35.

RADIO IN THE WORLD



The police of Victoria, B.C., plan to install a radio transmitting station at police headquarters and to equip two new patrol cars with transmitters. This would provide for direct communication in case of emergency.

The first test of Radio direction finding on the Great Lakes was completed recently. Equipment was installed on the steamer Gleneagles, of the Great Lakes Transportation company, as a test.

Radio engineers of WGY have solved the difficulties of organ pick-up and the organ programs from the Schenectady station are now among its finest transmissions.

It is safe to predict that quiet will reign in millions of homes on this side of the Atlantic during the week beginning January 24 when America will be listening in for European programs.



The Doctor: "I shall want you to get a move on today, Phillips. I've a tremendous number of calls to make."

The New Chauffeur: "Ay, sir, I thort this 'ere first bit o' proper rough weather would be a gawdsend to the liken of us!" —From London Humorist.

Sail away from Winter

Cruise the WEST INDIES to HAVANA and PANAMA CANAL and SOUTH AMERICA

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Jan. 28th and March 1st.

Details from any steamship agent or write to

D. R. KENNEDY
Gen. Agent, Ocean Traffic
Phone Main 7700.
141 St. James St., Montreal.

Canadian Pacific

World's Greatest Travel System

During the international tests this month a number of one-minute talks will be given from WOC, Davenport, in French, Ffemish, German, Polish, Danish, Norwegian, Spanish, Marathi and Japanese.

A mixed quartet of opera stars gave an excellent concert Sunday evening during the Atwater Kent radio hour, from a chain of fifteen broadcasting stations.

A 1000-watt transmitter, the most powerful college radio installation in the United States and second only to KDKA among the Pennsylvania stations, is now nearing construction at Haverford College.

Starting with the first Saturday in January, Station WBZ will be on the air regularly every Saturday evening.

Many listeners-in have written KFI commenting on the radio courtesy of WIBO, which informs its radio audience from time to time that KFI is coming in like a local, gives the wave-length and tells the world to try for the Coast.

The complete score of "The Messiah" was broadcast on Monday by WTAM, the Willard Storage Battery Co's. station, Cleveland, Ohio.

A ten-tube receiver mounted on a panel measuring 9 by 42 inches, and installed with batteries, etc., in a beautifully carved cabinet measuring 48 inches long by 40 inches high and 30 inches deep has been constructed by Rev. J. W. Bittner, of Kulztown, Berks County, Pa. This pastor is an expert in wood-carving and radio, as well as a gifted preacher of the Lutheran Church.

According to Earle C. Anthony, owner of KFI, during the broadcasting of grand opera the general tone of thousands of letters proved that hearing opera by radio had introduced many to wonderful music which they had never before heard.

The afternoon concerts of the Sunday Symphonic Society by Station WJZ, have been resumed.

A powerful radio station, capable of continuous communication with Manila and with the United States naval receiving station at Los Banos, is planned for Aparri, Cagayan, during the next year, according to the Bureau of Posts.

"We have noticed that many times the announcers do not give their station between numbers. In one instance, this evening we waited six numbers, and finally gave up and listened to someone else." —Mrs. C. C. M.

"I have noticed, and so have a number of my friends, that a station will broadcast four or five numbers before the announcer will give the station's call letters. One would think it was a secret. I do not mean that this is true of all announcers, for some of them are very good, but I do believe that about 75 per cent. of them could improve in this manner." —O. F.

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

RADIO
Free CATALOGUE Free
Write
WESLEY ELECTRIC and RADIO SUPPLY CO.
WINDSOR, ONT.

The Canadian Castaways

A True story of Shipwreck and Adventure

Discovered By Robert Murray

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CHAPTER V. (Continued)

There was real joy when the fire first blazed in our chimney, and the firelight danced in every corner of the camp. Now we could face the cold and keep fire alive all night.

Henry had worked as a cooper in the winters, and out of fir wood ,he made a little tub, for washing in. We leached some ashes, and used a little lye in the water in place of soap.

He made a water pail with two staves longer than the rest for handles. "It is awkward to carry that way," he said, "but there is no help for it."

"Put a rope in each hole," said Rube. "Sure enough, why did I not think of that?" Soon we had a fine pail, as good as many a household could boast of.

There were many rabbit tracks among the trees cut for firewood. Rube made snares from string, made from untwisted rope, and the first morning he had two. This fresh meat made a very tasty and welcome change from corned meat and Billy was able to eat more than he had done since he had his accident.

CHAPTER VI.

Slowly the rays lengthened, but the snow fell deeper in the forest. It was hard moving around. Time hung heavy on our hands. Billy suggested that Henry make a checker board. What joy that rude board colored by charcoal brought to our camp, especially to Billy still tied to his hammock. From the advent of the checkerboard he began to mend more rapidly.

With the approach of spring we talked continually of going away. Various plans were discussed. How near was a Settlement? In what direction? Would vessels pass the Strait when the ice was gone? We could only guess.

Then as the ice broke up came the seals, huge grey seals, black seals, small seals by the dozen. There a short distance away was meat, oil for light and skins for shoes, which we were all needing. But we had no arms nor could we invent a way to kill one.

It was May before the ground was bare again. We gathered beech nuts, some of them already sprouted, but no more teaberry was found. However we found a change in some sea-weeds cast up on the shore.

The smelts struck in and we easily scooped up a bushel from the stream near our camp. We also discovered it abounded in trout. Our corned fish was spoiling in the warm weather—besides we were sick of it—but the trout were fine. We had no hooks but we contrived a net. Two held it across the brook, the third then beat the stream with a branch, and drove the trout into the net.

After much talk it was decided that Rube and Henry should try to reach a settlement as soon as the season was advanced enough to travel. Billy and I were to remain in camp as he was not yet strong enough to travel through the forest and they would send help as soon as possible, probably by boat.

So one morning about the middle of May they started, leaving two lonely homesick boys behind in the woods. They were never heard of again, and their disappearance remains an unsolved mystery.

That first night alone will never be forgotten. By mid afternoon it clouded over; by sundown it had become very dark. Lightning glimmered over on the New Brunswick coast line. Nearer and nearer it came till the thunder roared and rattled overhead. The most appalling storm that, till that time, I ever heard. For an hour we were simply awe struck. Then came the rain and we fell asleep to the roar of rain on the canvas.

But I am getting ahead of my story. With the sunny days of April we tapped some trees. We cut a small angular notch, then stuck the axe in below and drove a thin piece of firwood in the cut for a spout and caught the sap in dishes made of birch bark folded up. It was all new to me and for ten days or so our only pot was boiling day and night. Never did sugar taste so good as to us so sick of fish and longing for vegatable food. When the men left each carried a good lump of sugar by way of food. I also had found a duck's nest and they carried a dozen hardboiled eggs with them.

We calculated it might be four weeks before relief came. Meantime we spent the days exploring the coast.

Going south we came to a stream and bog, we could not cross. Next day we crossed the stream higher up and followed down till we came to a narrow bay, beyond which were extensive sandhills. Overhead great flocks of birds were screaming.

I put off my clothes and began to wade across. The water was warm. At the deepest it took me to the chin with the tide still falling. Outside the sandhills the sea was foaming. Within the bay it was still as a pond. I took a sap bark with me, a piece of canvas around it for a handle. It made a light strong basket and I soon filled it from the hundreds of nests on the sand.

When I returned, I found that Billy had gone wading, and with his bare feet, found quahaugs in abundance. He had a peck on the shore, quite enough to carry to the camp.

Then we explored North. The ground was dry and the forest breaking into leaf was very beautiful. Beech leaves were tender as lettuce and again we had our fill of vegetable food. They were very tasty boiled with trout. We saw a small island that could be reached at low water. We went out for the view and I concluded it was the very island on which Wolfe landed and had dinner on his way to Quebec. I had heard my father describe the place and I feel sure it was the very spot. But we found nothing further of value to us.

One day while exploring the shore toward the south of our camp, we found an extensive peat bog extending along the shore and forming a small cape, as if the peat offered more resistance to the eternal marching and countermarching of tide and wave than the red sandstone and clay of the cliffs.

Here we found in abundance a yellow berry growing on a low plant in the moss. It had seeds like a blackberry, and tasted like apple sauce. Billy called them bake-apple. He had seen them in Newfoundland, but I never heard of them before. They formed a welcome addition to our larder. When we returned a few days later they were all gone.

We found in the bog curious pitcher-plants half full of water. On cutting them open we found many dead insects attracted by the gaudy colors and perhaps by the scent of the water.

CHAPTER VII.

Then we saw a sail, and made a great smoke on the beach with green spruce boughs. But they sailed away leaving us sick with disappointment. As the four weeks were about up we feared to leave the camp lest a boat come for us when we were absent. We hunted lobster among the rocks. It was fine sport, and very good eating too. I had never tasted one before but Billy knew how to boil and crack them.

Slowly the days passed. Hope changed to dread, and dread to despair. We again began to hunt supplies, and found strawberries. Then in a barren spot some miles east we found abundance of blueberries, and stumbled on a bear. It is hard to say which were the most frightened or made the best time getting away. We caught and ate young ducks.

We saw another sail and raised a great smoke, but again it sailed away into the sunset.

We were sick with hope deferred. What could have become of Rube and Henry? Did the vessels we sighted think we were Indians? Summer was passing. Were we to pass another winter in exile? We were nearly naked. We had canvas clouted on our feet for socks and shoes. We resolved if we saw another vessel we would not make a smoke but try to wave a flag.

(To be continued)

BOVRIL is concentrated prime Beef Sold in bottles only

Our **PROBLEM** Yours

Question:

How can your publishers better serve your country ---and your home?

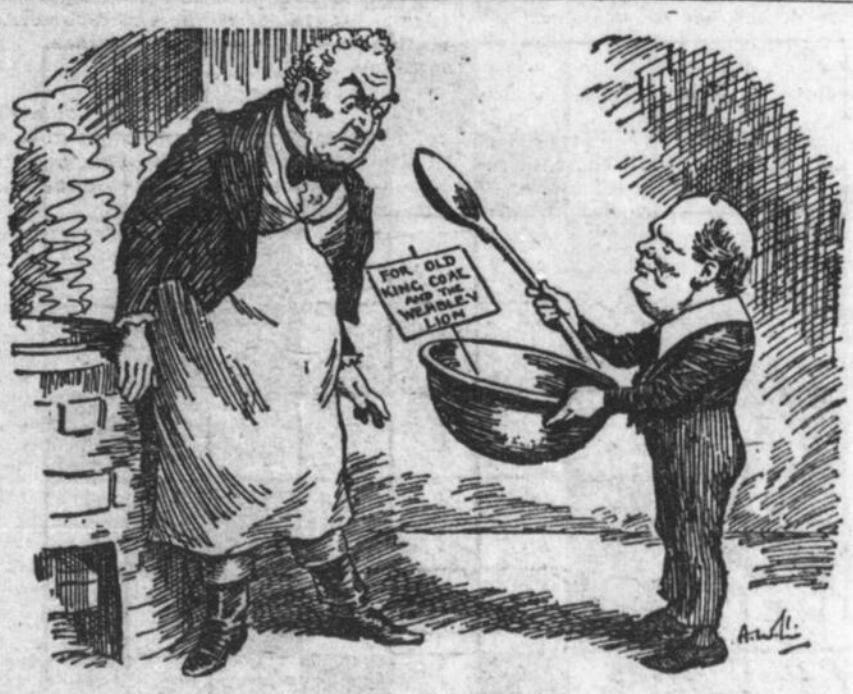
In that service their present resources and powers are taxed to the utmost. But there are many things they would like to do had they the means and staff to undertake them.

Answer:

By your cooperation extending the circulation in your environment!

Also, by mentioning this paper when you answer its advertisements, you will enable your paper to get a higher return for advertising space. Thus you will increase its capacity for service.

MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD
WORLD WIDE - - - NORTHERN MESSENGER
John Dougall & Son, Publishers, WITNESS Bldg., Montreal, Can.



ASKING FOR MORE

—News of the World.

FROM THE CROW'S NEST

(Continued from page 10)

character, they will not drink. But Dr. Popovitch replies to this that it is the drink that spoils character and that in order to successfully build up character, the abolition of the booze is essential.

COLLEGE SMOKERS AND NON-SMOKERS

Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, is endeavoring to apply vocational practice to education. It is also endeavoring to build character through work, play and study. A careful study, covering a long period, has been made of the effects of tobacco on scholarship. There are no prohibitions on smoking and the findings are without prejudice. It was found that 31.8 per cent. of the non-smokers fail to maintain required grades, while 62.3 per cent. of the heavy smokers similarly failed. As the test was made upon the student body after many of the heaviest smokers had failed the relative number of them falling by the way was even larger than the figures indicate. Among those making higher grades there were three times as many smokers as non-smokers, while men dismissed from the school were seven times as many smokers as non-smokers. The report concludes: "We found that heavy smokers have lower grades than light smokers. Heavy smokers average 3.00; light smokers, 3.23. More heavy than light smokers fall below diploma grade. (Students falling below diploma grade, 3.2, must improve scholarship or leave the college.) Of non-smokers, 31.8 per cent. fall below diploma grade; of light smokers, 4.0 per cent.; and of heavy smokers, 62.3 fall below. Smokers remaining in the college fall steadily in scholarship, from 3.56 to 3.31 in three years. Non-smokers maintain a fairly uniform average. With these figures it is hard to avoid the conclusion that smoking is actually a cause of mental inefficiency."—The Canadian Mentor.

YOUNG CANADA—1926

YOUNG CANADA for 1926 will be double in size, double in interest and attractiveness and we hope, with your help, it will be more than double in its circulation and service.

Get the JANUARY Number and see for yourself. 10 cents per copy. 25 cents a year.

Address: Quebec Prohibition Federation, 222 Craig St. W., Montreal.

The Governor-General and Lady Byng of Vimy will hold a drawing room in the Senate chamber on the evening of Saturday, January 9, following the day of the formal opening of Parliament.

The gold rush to the new Red Lake district, 150 miles north of Kenora and about 60 miles east of the Manitoba boundary, is beginning to assume big proportions as colder weather makes transportation possible. Five dog teams are reported to be leaving Haileybury within the next few days. Haileybury is over 600 miles from Red Lake, and, after reaching the nearest point by railway, it will require a ten-day trip by dog team to get there.

The Canadian Tuberculosis Associattion is 25 years old, and during its lifetime Canada's death rate from tuberculosis has dropped from 180 per 100,000 to 82.28, the rate being highest in the provinces touching our two coasts.

TO THE MOTHERS OF ALL PALE GIRLS

If Your Daughter Shows Signs of Anaemia a Tonic is Needed.

Anaemia is simply a lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous troubles from which growing girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overwork and overstudy. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach and because of its tendency to grow steadily worse. Every growing girl should occasionally take a tonic to ward off this insidious trouble. It is because of their powerful action in rebuilding the blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a world-wide reputation. The case of Miss Claire Sullivan, Pincher Creek, Alta., amply proves the value of this medicine. Miss Sullivan says:— "During my school days I suffered a great deal from thin and watery blood. I was continually weak and tired: my appetite was poor, my sleep unrefreshing and I was troubled with backaches. To make matters worse I was attacked with acute appendicitis and the operation left me in a very weakened state. My mother, learning of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, had me take them and after using them for some time I can say the result was simply wonderful, as they completely restored my health, and now when opportunity occurs I always recommend these pills to weak, pale girls suffering as I did."

You can get the pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RUSSIA'S GREATEST OBSTACLE

Tchitcherin Declares British Hostility Prevents the Making of Fresh Proposals

The Communist newspaper Rote Fahne (Red Flag) quotes Foreign Minister Tchitcherin of Soviet Russia as declaring he foresaw a grave conflict between Great Britain and the United States which was already discernible in their differences over Chinese policy, Britain's attempt at commercial penetration of South America and the fight over rubber prices.

The real victor of the world war, he continued, was the United States, which now was "meddling in all the affairs of the world."

M. Tchitcherin, in speaking to correspondents, made his customary criticism of the League of Nations as "an organization for intrigues and machinations between governments."

M. Tchitcherin emphasized the Soviet's readiness to negotiate with the United States on all disputed points including the Kerensky government loan, and declared that Great Britain's continued hostility was Russia's greatest obstacle in foreign relations.

"We cannot make fresh proposals to Great Britain," he went on, "unless the British Government says which points of the agreement reached with the MacDonald Government are unacceptable. We desire a settlement, but realize that Great Britain does not." He insisted that the Locarno treaty had made the European situation worse, rather than better, as it increased Great Britain's sphere of action and thereby enlarged the area of friction.

Denying that Soviet agents had incited the Chinese against foreigners, the Soviet minister stated that Russian sympathies were with the Kuomingtang party (national people's party) formerly headed by Dr. Sun Yat Sen, whose program for "the creation of a free, independent and modernized federal Chinese republic was welcomed by Moscow."

BALDWIN MEETS FERID BEY

Points Out Advantages to Turkey by Acceptance of League's Decision

In keeping with his promise made to the House of Commons, Premier Baldwin held a conference with the Turkish Ambassador, Ferid Bey, with the object of reaching a basis for negotiations between Great Britain and Turkey on the Mosul dispute.

Parliament gave the premier its approval of the British policy but, in accepting the decision of the League of Nations, the Premier clearly intimated that the British desire was to meet Turkey as far as possible in settling the question amicably.

The Westminster Gazette says that at the conference Mr. Baldwin pointed out to Ferid Bey certain compensations and advantages Turkey would gain from acceptance of the League's decision, the British Government being willing to listen to any Turkish proposals for a security pact. Ferid Bey was given to understand, however, that beyond minor ratifications of the frontier there could be no question of revising the League's decision.

Reports emanating from Turkish sources are current in Geneva that Great Britain has already made appeal to Turkey touching the Mosul affair of a nature calculated to reduce the tension between the two countries.

THE SHANGHAI SHOOTING

American Commissioner Blames Police

British Police Commissioner K. J. McEuen and Inspector E. W. Everson have resigned from their posts as a result of the investigators' findings in the investigation of the Shanghai shootings of rioters May 30 last.

The municipal council (foreign) will pay $75,000 to the families of the dead.

The British and the Japanese judges exonerated the police, but the American representative, Justice E. Finley Johnson, while finding that the police firing on the mob was justified under the circumstances blamed the police for permitting the situation to develop so seriously. McEuen was blamed for visiting the races and leaving his duty at such a critical time.

Nine Chinamen were killed and several others wounded May 30, when British Sikh police fired on student agitators and strikers. The incident subsequently developed into general strikes in Shanghai, Hong Kong, Canton and elsewhere and to a boycott on British and Japanese manufacturers.

Unexpected Rise in Flour

Economic laws and not retaliatory measures are responsible for an increase in the price of flour in Great Britain, millers of the United States have replied to British suggestions that wheat merchants of the United States are seeking revenge for Britain's rubber monopoly.

The present wheat price increase has its immediate cause in the wheat shortage in Argentina, said John Crosby, president of the Washburn Crosby mills at Minneapolis. It was explained that the effect was world wide and not confined to Great Britain, which was surprised by an unexpected rise of two shillings in the price of a 280 pound sack of flour.

"The crops there failed heavily, so that it is natural the price should go up a bit," Mr. Crosby said.



DUCHESS OF ARGYLL

Who died on Christmas Eve in London and whose body was taken by a small vessel to the Island of Iona, in the Hebrides, for burial. The island belongs to the Argyll family and is associated with Christianity of the sixth century. It is said to contain the graves of 48 Scottish kings. She was a daughter of Queen Victoria and lived in Canada when her husband was Governor-General.

NEW YEAR'S DAY S.S. RALLIES

Several thousand children gathered in St. James United Church, St. Andrew's, Westmount, and Centenary, Point St. Charles churches in the usual New Year's Day rally, while about 1,500 attended the rally of the non-concurring Presbyterians at Knox-Crescent church. A rally was also held in Westmount Baptist church, where fourteen hundred were present.

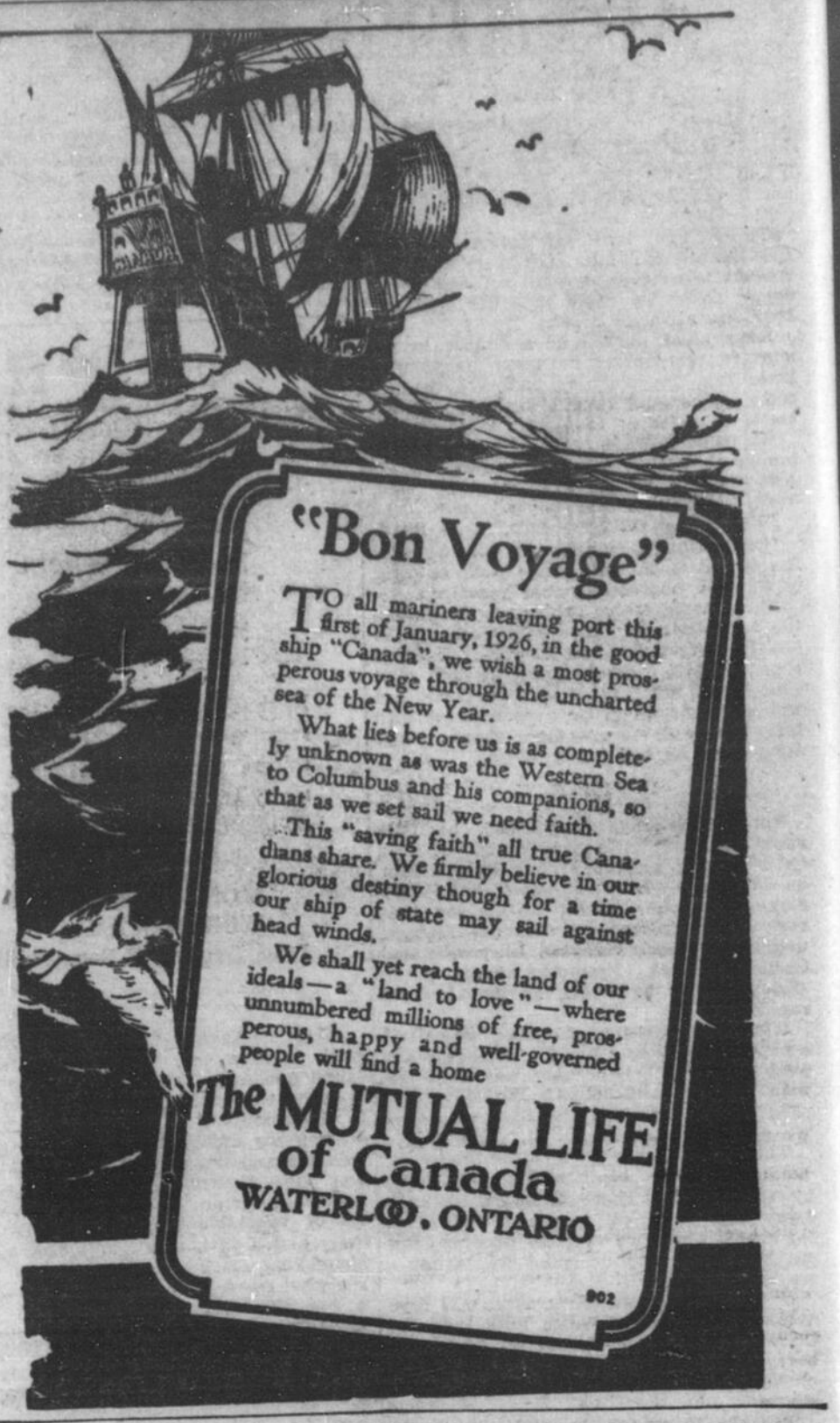
Mayor Foster Re-elected in Toronto

Responding to the advice of the municipal research bureau to "vote as you like, but vote," the electors of Toronto polled the largest mayoralty vote the city has ever known and re-elected Thomas Foster as chief magistrate by a majority of 8,810 over the combined vote of his two opponents, former Controller Robert H. Cameron and Samuel Fieldhouse. The vote was, Foster, 47,771; Cameron, 38,045, and Fieldhouse, 916.

Split Among Indian Nationalists

The Indian National Congress, at its fortieth annual meeting adopted the Swarajist political program of home rule and non-co-operation with the British Government. The sessions, however, revealed a serious split in the Swarajist ranks, culminating in the resignation of Jayajar, leader of the Bombay section; Moonjee, leader in the Central Provinces, and Nelkar, deputy leader of the party in the Legislative Assembly, on the plea that they would thereby release themselves from Swarajist obligations, and be free to propagate their views for co-operation and acceptance of office.

The debate also showed great divergence of opinion on the question of co-operation and non-co-operation in the various legislatures, and on the advisability of accepting offices within the Government's gift.



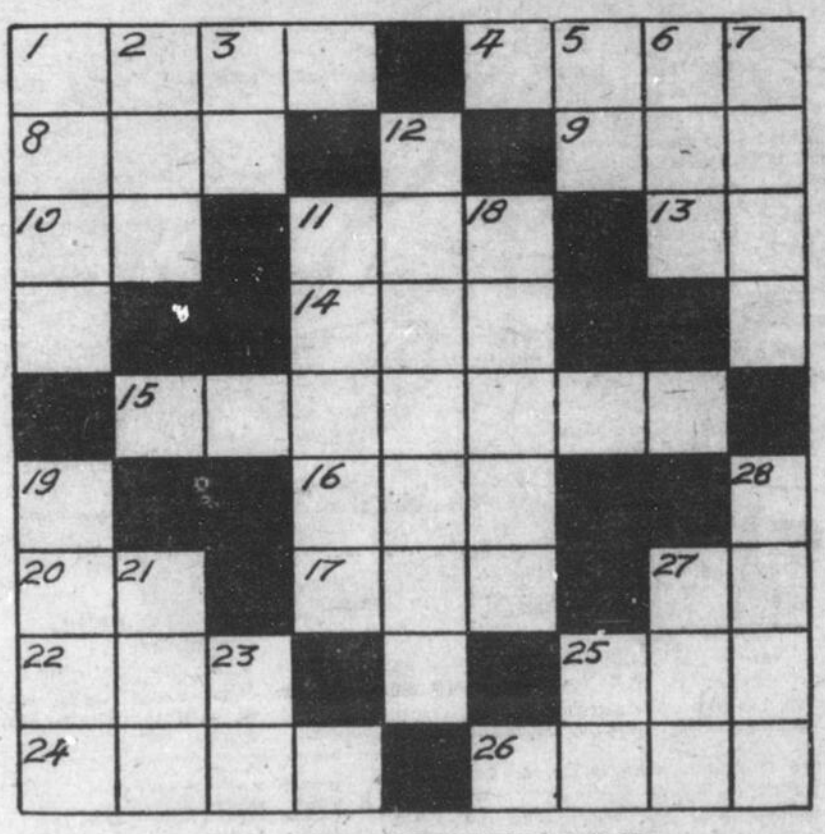
Deny Franchise to Girls

Extension of the franchise to girls in the province who are organized in Canadian Girls in Training groups was voted down at the third session of the fifth Ontario Boys' Parliament in the Legislative Chamber of the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Wednesday night. A mover and seconder could be found for the female suffrage resolution, but when the motion came to a vote only three members declared themselves in favor.

Important discoveries of neolithic remains made by builders, at Prestatyn, Flintshire, Wales, are being investigated by archaeologists from the British Museum. The builders were digging on the site of an ancient British castle and unearthed skeletons and earthworks.

The Prince of Wales, who was the first president of the British Empire Exhibition, has sent £1,000 as a personal contribution towards the heavy liability which must be shouldered by the private guarantors of that enterprise.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 57.



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 57.

Horizontal

1 Weapons.
4 Abhor.
8 A meadow.
9 A body of water.
10 A profession (ab.)
11 A boy's name (ab.)
13 Describes location.
14 Singular.
15 Necessary or included in fishing.
16 Used in fishing.
17 Acquiesces.
20 Preposition.
22 Necessary to life.
24 A kind of tall grass.
25 A name (ab.)
26 Despatched.
27 A pronoun.

Vertical

1 Giving charity.
2 A color.
3 University degree (ab.)
5 Abbreviation for Anglo-Saxon.
6 A popular beverage.
7 Consumes.
11 Pet name for son.
12 New Englanders.
18 Confronts. Encounters.
19 White with age.
21 Disapproval.
23 Refer (ab.)
25 To exist.
27 A fowl.
28 A depression.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 56.

	A	S	K	S		S	T	O	P	
M		O	I	L		T	I	N		S
I	E		T	I	M	E	D		A	T
S	L	E	E	T		P	E	A	C	E
S	I	N			E			S	E	W
		T	R	A	V	E	L	S		
A	B	E			E			E	N	T
B	U	R	S	T		A	S	T	E	R
E	T		T	O	M	I	N		T	O
L		N	A	N		L	A	D		T
	R	O	B	E		S	P	O	T	

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING DECEMBER 31.

In the Montreal live stock market last week prices were more or less governed by the immediate requirements of the buyers, who in most cases were well supplied with pre-Xmas purchases. On the other hand, drovers were holding back shipments for a few days, and about the only cattle received were canners and very common cows. These sold from $2.25 to $3, according to fleshing. Common and medium quality calves sold from $11 to $11.75, and the few hogs offered brought from $14.35 to $14.50 for mixed lots, but it is doubtful if these prices could be obtained if a few more lots were offered.

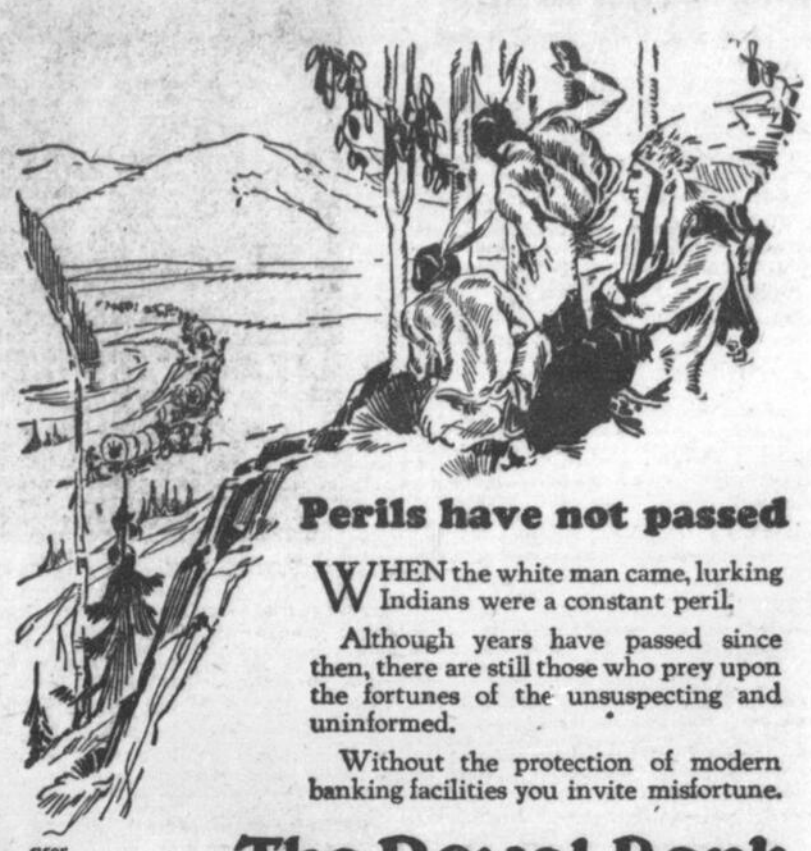
At Toronto the small run of cattle was cleaned up at steady prices on the Toronto Livestock Exchange. Medium to good butcher steers brought $6 to $7.25; cows and bulls steady; store cattle were very scarce. Calves were firm arodund $13 for tops. Hogs were steady at $14 off car for thick smooths and at $15.36 for selects. Small lots of choice lambs brought $14 to $14.50. Sheep were steady.

Trading was brisk at Winnipeg with prices firm. Killing steers and stockers and feeders were very lightly represented, but there was a good run of butcher females. Increased offerings brought a decline of 50c in hogs, with thick smooths selling at $12.50. Lambs sold from $11.75 to $13. Trading in sheep was light.



PART OF THE KITCHENER WAR MEMORIAL

The Piata group which is to be set up in the Kitchener chapel in St. Paul's Cathedral, and its designer, Mr. Reid Dick, R. A., standing just behind it. Other figures in the chapel will be the full length figure of Kitchener in a recumbent position, and St. George and the Dragon.



Perils have not passed

WHEN the white man came, lurking Indians were a constant peril.

Although years have passed since then, there are still those who prey upon the fortunes of the unsuspecting and uninformed.

Without the protection of modern banking facilities you invite misfortune.

S505

The Royal Bank of Canada

A MOHAMMEDAN TRIBUTE TO CHRIST

Quoted by Dr. John R. Mott from "Al Iraq", a Baghdad paper.

(Mark the Christian era in the date, and the correction of the calendar.)

"On the morning of December 25, nineteen hundred and twenty-one years ago, the ray that leads to the right path appeared in Bethlehem as a bright star, and His light appeared over the East and the West. On that day was born the Image of Love and the Great Child. He spent His days calling people to the Truth and guiding them to the right path. He was a good Shepherd who sheltered His sheep and defended them against the wolves. He was pure of heart, and His hidden thoughts were clear. He was humble, like a blessed ear full of wheat-grains, and that in an age when error had a universal rule, and when the wolves longed to be ferocious lions so as to enslave others. Man's innermost thoughts had been covered with a tissue, the warp and woof of which were pride and arrogance. All His life He was loved by the poor and the good, and was shunned by the arrogant and the proud. He showed love to the poor and weary, and revolted against the tyrants and oppressors. He devoted His life to the assistance of humanity, which was suffering from persecution, colonization, and that warfare which man wages against his brother. Neither the greatness of the Caesars nor the sophistry of the priests could turn Him away from His purpose, for how can imperishable greatness and apostate priesthood wrestle with immortal glory? The greatness of Caesar has passed away, Nero's page in history is a dark one; but time has failed to efface the greatness of the Apostle of Love, and His page in history remains white, with no spots on it."

Grain Will Not be Diverted

Grain will not be diverted to Baltimore at the expense of Canadian ports, according to a statement made by Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railways.

The rumor originated, according to the executive, from a despatch from Halifax, which stated that a new grain export route was being opened by way of Baltimore, in conjunction with the Maryland Railway.

COCOA IMPORTATION

Manufacturers Say Treaty With British West Indies Injures Trade

Canadian cocoa and chocolate dealers, especially manufacturers, have been made to suffer unjust discrimination, as the result of the new trade treaty between the Dominion and the British West Indies. This, at least, is the opinion of officials of J. S. Fry and Sons (Canada) Ltd.

The new duty of 1½ cents per pound will cost the J. S. Fry company alone more than $50,000, it was pointed out by E. J. Greenway, sales manager, and the tax is imposed on a food product that cannot under any circumstances be procured in Canada—the cocoa bean, which is the basis of the product is imported from Africa, to the extent of some 6,000 tons annually while the West Indies' bean is not used in such large quantities, because it is too expensive for ordinary manufacture.

Other manufacturers agreed that the duty is a mistake and pointed to Holland's free trade on the beans grown in Africa, as a cause of the Dutch supremacy in the field.

For Britain's Air Defence Plans

After protracted negotiations between the Government and Grahame White, one of Britain's pioneers in aviation, terms have been arranged for the acquisition by the Air Ministry of Hendon aerodrome and extensive property in the neighborhood covering 350 acres, including the London Country Club for about £800,000.

The aerodrome will be utilized as a link in the chain of home defence air stations.

Letters with a Message

FROM A BOY

F. E. Dougall, Esq.,
Witness Building,
Montreal.

Ont., Dec. 31st, 1925.

Dear Sir,—I thank you very much for letter, and your expressions of good wishes and interest in my welfare; I must apologise for omitting to write before.

You asked me what I thought of Canada. This is a question of such a general nature that I feel I could not answer it satisfactorily in a short letter, so I will compromise by telling you what I think of the "Witness."

England, as you know, is suffering from an iniquitous monopoly of the newspapers by a powerful combine, which has the shareholders' interest nearer to its heart, than that of the people, consequently an idealistic paper like the Witness was something new and welcome to me. I am a voracious reader and have many journals weekly from the Old Country, but I find plenty of time to read the Witness fully, which I find very helpful in many ways. It would not be an exaggeration to say that I find it an inspiration, for a paper that has the moral courage to take up a fearless attitude against the possibilities of misunderstanding and ridicule from a world that is too prone to regard religion as a secondary consideration; a mere aid to respectability, that should be put aside during the week, and only paraded on Sunday, only expressed from a pulpit; sets an example that is worthy of an endeavor to follow.

I was discussing the "Montreal Witness" with my teacher at Church a little while ago and he (who is a subscriber, and warm admirer of your paper) said, "I should like every home in Canada to have a copy."

I will conclude with the wish that in the coming year more and more Canadian homes, may make the reading of the Witness a part of their home life.

I am, yours sincerely,

KENNETH BOLTEN.

Note.—The above letter indicates the way in which the Witness is regarded by the rising generation of young Canadians. The endeavor of the Witness is to constantly look to the future, rather than to the past. To inspire youth is a constant aim.

FIGHTS FOR IDEALS

John Dougall & Son.
Montreal.

Sirs,—So long as the Witness is published it will come into my home. My two boys, if spared to reach reading years will be introduced to it early in life. The ideals the Witness fights for a are right and the more power it exercises in this Canada of ours, the less reason will fathers have to worry about the road their sons may travel.

You are at liberty to publish all or any part of above which may be helpful. It is a shame you have to "drive" for new business. A sample copy ought to sell a life-subscription. Another money drive, Mr. Editor, would be no harm. It does people good to give to a right and necessary force in any circumstances.

Sincerely,

W. ARTHUR STEEL.

Note.—Sent with letter enclosing $4 for his own renewal and 2 new subscriptions.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 223 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.

MICHIGAN DEMANDS RECIPROCITY IN AUTO LICENSES

Complete reciprocity in the matter of commercial automobiles entering the United States and Canada was demanded in a telegram sent to Premier King by Charles J. Deland, secretary of state, on Wednesday. At present, the Canadian Government does not recognize Michigan commercial license plates. Commercial vehicles must secure Canadian plates before crossing the border. According to Mr. Deland, unless the Canadian Government accedes to his request, state police will be posted on the United States side to prevent Canadian trucks from entering without Michigan licenses.

The first couple of passengers to travel under the new emigration agreement between Great Britain and Canada, whereby the steamship rate for settlers was reduced to three pounds, left for Canada on Saturday, on the liner Montcalm.

TELEGRAPHONE POLES

(A Parable of the Day)

As Telegraph wires must be supported by poles, so journalism must be supported by columns of advertising. Each added column of such support may be likened to an additional series of poles to the phone system—carrying the lines of communication and influence so much further.

The average advertiser is a very matter of fact being and loses much through lack of realizing that there is what may be called a "spiritual factor" in everything. He knows something about figures but though he talks much of the quality of his own goods it is only one here and one there who realize that the character of the Witness readers is any different to that of some popular weathercock paper. Those who do use the Witness regularly know that its readers are, on an average, above the crowd and therefore better worth talking to. Some new advertisers are "trying it out" this week and some did so last week. If they find by enquiries that Witness readers are interested in such commodities, contracts for further advertising will result. But if there is any lack of interest not only will these particular advertisers drop out but they will tell their advertising agencies that "the Witness is no good" with the result that much other business will be lost to your paper. It is so hard to get new advertisers to try the Witness that we hope they will meet with unexpected results. Be sure that in enquiring for catalogues or information you say you are a reader of the Montreal Witness.

If the advertiser withdraws his support from the Witness he may give it to some paper whose publisher is openly or covertly working against the general welfare. Think of that.

FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

The feature of the local egg situation was the further weakness that developed in the market for strictly fresh eggs and prices scored another decline of 3c to 4c per dozen. This was attributed to the continued downward tendency of prices in the United States markets and the more liberal supplies coming forward. The demand was steady and a fair trade was done, with sales of extras at 65c, firsts at 60c and pullet extras at 55c per dozen. The condition of the market for storage eggs was unchanged, prices being about steady, with a moderate amount of business passing in extras at 46c, firsts at 40c to 41c and seconds at 34c to 35c per dozen.

A weaker feeling developed in the local market for turkeys and prices were reduced 2c to 4c per lb., which was due to the increased shipments from Ontario and Quebec shippers and the larger offerings from the western provinces. At the lower level of the market there was a good demand for supplies and an active trade was done, with sales at 36c to 40c per lb. On the other hand, the market for all other lines of dressed poultry displayed strength and prices generally were 1c per lb. higher, under a brisk demand, and as supplies were ample for all requirements, a very large business was done. Sales of chickens weighing six pounds and up were made at 31c to 33c per lb., three to four pounds at 23c to 25c per lb., and two to three pounds at 18c to 20c per lb., while geese sold at 21c to 23c per lb., heavy fowl at 20c to 25c per lb. and ducks at 23c to 25c per lb.

There was no change in the condition of the market for honey, prices for all grades being steady, with a moderate amount of business passing, and sales of No. 1 white clover honey in comb were made at 24c per section, No. 2 grade at 20c per section, No. 1 amber in comb at 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 14c per lb., 5-lb. tins at 14 1-2c per lb. and 2 1-2-lb. tins at 15c per lb.

The trade in potatoes showed no marked improvement the demand being still of somewhat limited character, but as there was no pressure on the market, the underone was firm and prices were unchanged, with car lots of Quebec varieties quoted at $2.60 to $2.75 per bag of 90 lbs., ex-track.

THE DAIRY MARKET

The feature of the trade in the butter market was the stronger feeling tha developed in the market and prices advanced 1-4c to 1-2c per lb., which was attributed principally to the steadily increasing demand from outside sources for supplies, with the result that a fairly active business was done, and sales of some fair sized lots of No. 1 pasteurized creamery were made at 42 1-4c per lb. and No. 2 pasteurized at 41c to 41 1-4c per lb. The trade in a wholesale jobbing way was reported fair and prices were firm at 44c per lb. for finest creamery in solid packages and at 45c per lb. in 1-lb. blocks.

There was no improvement in the condition of the market owing to the continued indifferent attitude on the part of foreign buyers, and in consequence little business of importance was done. The tone of the market was about steady, with early makes nominally quoted at 21 1-2c to 22c per lb. and current receipts at 18c o 18 1-2c per lb.

THE GRAIN MARKET

A feature of the domestic grain trade was the demand that developed from some exporters for Manitoba spring wheat and a sale of a round lot of No. 1 northern was made at 11c per bushel over the Winnipeg December option, c.i.f. Bay ports, but apart from this the market was very quiet, as there was practically no demand from foreign buyers for any line of grain at prices that could be accepted. The trade in coarse grains with local and country buyers was slow, but as the offerings on spot were not large, the tone of the market was firm, with car lots of No. 2 Canadian western oats quoted at 64c, No. 3 C.W. at 60c, No. 1 feed at 56c, No. 2 feed at 54c Ontario and Quebec No. 2 white at 52c, No. 3 white at 50 1-2c and No. 4 white at 49 1-2c per bushel, ex-store. Sales of odd cars of American No. 3 yellow corn were made at 98c, No. 4 yellow at 96c and cool sweet corn at 94c per bushel, ex-store.

Prices at Winnipeg:—

Wheat, 1 Nor. 1.58 1-8; 2 Nor. 1.55 1-8; 3 Nor. 1.50 1-8; No. 4, 1.40 7-8; No. 5, 1.33 3-8; No. 6, 1.14 3-8; feed, 94 3-8; track, 1.56 3-8. Screenings $5.00 per ton.

Oats:—2 C. W. 47; 3 C. W. 44; ex. 1 feed, 44; 1 feed 42; 2 feed, 38; rejected, 36 1-2; track, 47 1-8.

Barley:—3 C. W. 62 1-2; 4 C. W. 67 1-2; rejected, 51 1-3; feed, 52 1-2; track, 62 3-4.

Flax:—1 N. W. C. 2.20 1-2; 2 C. W. 2.16 1-2; 3 C. W. 2.03 1-2; rejected, 1.93 1-2; track, 2.20.

Rye:—2 C. W. 1.03.

Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling 4.86 1-8 (par value 4.86 2-3.)

New York funds 7|64 premium.

The Imperial Debating Team which is touring the British Dominions, debating with universities, debating societies and clubs, will arrive in Canada on January 10.

A billion dollar bank merger, engineered by Clarence Dillon of Dillon, Read and Company as predicted in late afternoon reports in Wall Street is causing great interest among financiers and business men as they spread. According to these reports, the gigantic consolidation of four National banks is designed to "outcapitalize Morgan,"

Five hundred cities of the United States paid homage to the memory of Woodrow Wilson on the 69th anniversary of his birth.

By means of a petition of right an ex-army officer has unsuccessfully sought to recover from the British Government £300,000 on account of his claim that he was the inventor of the famous engine of war known as the tank. The claimant's case was mainly based upon an alleged conversation with Lord Kitchener, but the judge found no such conversation occurred, and His Lordship could not accept other statements made by the claimant.

A general readjustment of rates on lumber moving to Canada from South Pacific Coast territory, which railroads sought to make effective, September 8th, is held unreasonable by the Inter-state Commerce Commission, says a Washington despatch.

Charles Evans Hughes, former American Secretary of State, will appear before the Interstate Commerce Commission and argue for the pooling of United States railroads under the so-called "Potter plan," according to Mark W. Potter, author of the plan.

PRINCE MAY MARRY

Matrimonial Intentions Said to be Centred on Princess Astrid of Sweden

The matrimonial intentions of Edward, Prince of Wales, which for the last decade have interested the subjects of his father, King George, are declared by persons close to the court to be centred on his cousin, the Swedish Princess, Astrid, niece of the King of Sweden, and one of the few daughters of royal blood eligible by religion to become the consort of Britain's heir to the throne.

Princess Astrid has come often to England and long ago she won a place in the affections of the late Dowager Queen Alexandra. Her domestic talents made a kindly impression on the King and Queen, so much so that she is known to be a special favorite at Buckingham Palace. The last visit of Astrid to London, before the death of Queen Alexandra, coincided with the return of the Prince of Wales from South America and the Princess and her sister visited the palace as well as Princess Mary's London house. There both the Prince of Wales and Prince Henry met and on other occasions, for the Princess was extensively entertained in Mayfair.

In the terms of that diplomacy in which royal marriages are recorded the friendships of nations by the marriage of the Prince of Wales and Princess Astrid would be important, for in the late war there was a strong German influence in the court of Sweden, possibly heightened by the fact that the Queen was German by birth. There are already ties of marriage between England and Sweden, as the Crown Princess is King George's cousin, Lady Louis Mountbatten.

St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church, Montreal, was partly destroyed by fire on Monday night.

After travelling life's journey together for 54 years, James Yates and his wife, two pioneers of Medonte Township, Ontario, died within a few minutes of each other, at Mount St. Louis. Both were in their 88th year, their birthdays being six weeks apart. Five children survive.

The occupational authority in the Wiesbaden zone, following the evacuation of Cologne, was turned over by the French to the British on Wednesday at simple military ceremony on the Scholossplatz, outside the French general headquarters. The tri-color was lowered and the Union Jack hoisted, after which the troops marched in review.

Mount McKinley, the highest peak on the North American continent, has been fractured by an earthquake, scientists believe, after investigating reports of smoke and steam issuing from fissures on the mountain. A heavy earthquake shook the region of the mountain ten days ago and the first reports of smoke from the peak immediately followed.

Dr. Hornell Hart, of Brynmawr, speaking before the American Sociological Society at Columbia University, predicted that by the year 2,000, men would consider 100 years as the proper span of the normal life.

Mrs. Marianne Sobisch, of Waterloo, celebrated her 104th birthday at the home of her son at Kitchener on Wednesday. Born in Germany on December 30, 1821, Mrs. Sobisch emigrated to Canada in 1867.

Traffic tangles took a new twist when 83 Washington pedestrians were summoned by police for walking across the street in the face of a "stop" signal.

Harvesting of wheat is now in full swing in the agricultural areas of Australia, and the yields are proving much better than anticipated. Beneficial rains fell over the pastoral sections of Eastern Queensland and New South Wales. However, the other parts of the continent are still suffering from drought and high temperatures. The interior pastoral country especially needs rain badly.

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One and Three-quarter per cent. (1¾%) on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1925, payable January 15th, 1926, to shareholders of record 31st December, 1925.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Tretasurer.

Montreal, November 25th, 1926.

Investments for January Funds

The New Year is one of the most important of all periods for a review of your security list and for making a valuation of your holdings.

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A copy of our "Valuation of Securities" Form together with our January list will be gladly forwarded on request.

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