

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

The People's Paper

VOL. LXXIX. NO. 51.

MONTREAL, DECEMBER 17, 1924

79th Year.

Make Canada A Land to Love

The Week's Outlook

The Great Birthday

CHRISTMAS is a part of human nature. Its name suggests a Christian origin, but there had been no primitive race in the northern hemisphere, which held nearly all mankind, that had not some celebration of the turn of the year. Indeed, it had proved so hard to Christianize the observance in England that Puritanism, both in Scotland and New England, threw it off as unscriptural. But it is back upon both. Indeed it had in its older form survived in Scotland to Burns's time who sang of "Blythe yule night when we were fou." Like the music of the spheres it is eternal. It comes to us from the world's unremembered infancy laden with strange freight. When the sun god started forth anew to conquer gloom and cold and death, the joyous mystery inspired the race with benign sentiments which it could not name but embodied in myth and ritual. Faint glimpses those were of the True Light that lighteth every man, the Desire of all nations. There was, and, with our more effulgent light, there is still more, the mystic sense that this earth is at once a more sacred and a more joyous place than we suspected, that the glory which made the sons of God sing for joy, still more the glory which shone in the manger, still mingles with the light of common day, that the strain of the angels' song has not wholly passed into silence. If these thoughts and feelings which belonged to the morning of life, have vanished with some like the early dew, and they wonder why life has lost its spring and joyousness, Christmas finds them among children, and Christmas has become sacred to children because it celebrates the supreme mystery in which almightiness is veiled in helplessness, in which the glory of the Shekinah shines in the face of a little Child. "Whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me." This is the appeal which Christianity has dared to make—an appeal to which the heart of humanity has responded as to no other. There is truth as well as beauty in the lines by W. M. Letts, an Irish Protestant poetess, on "The Crib in the Carmelite Church Dublin":

"Foremost the Crib there kneels a little child
Behind him in her ragged gown his mother,
For all the ages that have passed one child
Still finds God in another.

Outside the Church the people travel by,
The sick and sad, the needy, the neglected
But just across the threshold Bethlehem lies
Where none will be rejected."

The Claim of Christmas

CHRISTMAS is not only a birthday but a day of brotherhood. It comes to many this year in a time of care and stress. The false prosperity induced by the war has vanished, and there is misery and want in many a home. It is an opportunity for all those who can contribute even a very little to give brotherly help to those in need. Christ comes "to preach good tidings to the poor" and spent His life "going about doing good" to those who needed help whether for soul or body. From the early Apostolic days the Church, founded by a poor man among poor men, has recognized the claims of the poor upon her. Today under the spirit of Christ men have been moved to demand a cure for those ills of poverty which so long have afflicted society. Many are the schemes suggested but of one thing we may be sure, Satan will never cast out Satan and it is vain to appeal to selfishness to abolish selfishness. "Where is relief to be found? Whence can it arise?" asks R. P. Downes. He answers: "It is found in genuine Christianity faithfully applied." "A new commandment," said the Great Teacher, I give unto you, that ye love one another,

as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." The great devil of the world is selfishness, and it was this devil which Christ came into the world to slay. There can be no discord or wrong, where all are working for the good of all. Let Christian love have full sway and the social life of the world would be perfect. The New Commandment affirms that we are to love as Christ loved, to pity as Christ pitied, and as far as in us lies, to succor as Christ succored. . . . when men touch each other with the touch of Christ, and love each other with the love of Christ, and serve each other with the sacrificial heart of Christ, then the race will be one happy and concordant family. The solvent of every problem of society is the love of God as revealed in the pardoning pitying and healing mercy of God in Christ." We do well to remember in all our labor the words of the dying Wesley, "The best of all is God is with us." It has sometimes been the custom to find fault with Christianity because it is a "religion of miracle" but that is its glory. Miracle is "one with the blowing clover and the falling rain." Christmas speaks of a spiritual order that encompasses the

situation and make the best of it. In Britain the MacDonald government's foreign policy had outrun the mind of the people, especially in its dealings with Russia, which were the cause of its being swept from power and replaced by a party that promised stability and the revocation of the Russian treaty. Mr. MacDonald's gesture may have been good statesmanship. We would go to all lengths in restoring intercourse and goodwill. But it was not, it seems, good politics. "Democracy," says Mr. Lloyd George, "is everywhere moving with a stolid purpose toward tranquillity." But there are lurid signs on the horizon. The eagle-eyed statesman sees in China the danger of some power—he does not specify any—being enticed by China's helplessness to interfere on behalf of its nationals, which would set all the other powers by the ears. In Morocco General Lyautey, who rules that empire for France, would gladly like to enter the territory that Spain is evacuating. That would be opprobrious to Britain, as its aim would be to put France in command of the strait through which all the Western world's eastern commerce, mostly British,

Wishing You All

A Merry Christmas

fighting its way into the markets of the world.

Herriot

IN the nature of things there is reason to fear that the ill health which has withdrawn from active service one in whose wisdom, goodwill and force of character the nations had come to find rest is due to exhaustion. Mr. Herriot seems to have found, as it is to be feared Mr. MacDonald has found, that a few months of the unpractised task of carrying the world upon one's shoulders is too much for most men. Mr. Lloyd George, an inured politician, has belied this theory. So did Mr. Trotzky, so long as he had the confidence, backing and sympathy of his master, also a miracle of endurance. Mr. Wilson's period of overmastering intensity was not very long. The grandeur of great service may give a man for a time more than a double life, but the time is short for thus burning the candle at both ends. Those are few who do not wish to see Mr. Herriot back in the saddle. He is France's good genius, as his predecessor was the reverse. Still France followed Mr. Poincaré longer than any other for a good while back. When Mr. Briand resigned the reins three years ago he explained that it was not France's way to hold by one ruler for a whole year. Surmises are useless in case Mr. Herriot should retire. There is really no saying what France will do next. We can hardly suppose that she has yet got over her longing for repose; but the number of perplexities that are at this moment on her horizon are enough to appal any patriot whose purpose is peace and goodwill.

Imperial Protection

COLONEL AMERY, who is a die-hard protectionist, has taken the bit in his teeth and is determined to commit the Government to protection in spite of the life-long and well-informed antagonism to that principle of the masterful but versatile Mr. Churchill. Speaking to the British Empire Producer's Organization, which has protection for its object under cover of imperialism—there being present most of the high commissioners and, failing the commissioner from Canada, our devoted protectionist Sir George Foster—he bemoaned the pledge given by the Prime Minister to impose no new taxes for the purpose of preference on the staple articles of the food of the community. It was, he held, "a regrettable concession to fears which, however groundless, still persist." He might have quoted a much more explicit statement of the premier, with no limitation as to foodstuffs, had he liked the subject: "I will not introduce protection nor use the Safeguarding of Industries Act as a wedge to introduce it." That was frank and explicit. Mr. Baldwin does not know how to hedge and hint and leave loopholes. It is a curious illustration of the psychology of a common selfishness, that a minister should be able, in such a company, to speak with pitying disdain of the nation's resentment at the proposal to tax the food of its own people for the benefit of outlying peoples in lands whose superior productive prosperity is being continuously proclaimed to those same people. Strange, in view of the immensely disproportionate war burden that those people are bearing. Strange, at a time when so large a proportion of the people have to be supported while out of productive work and at a season when that evil bids fair to culminate! The fact is that the Prime Minister knew how to take his whipping like a little man while the Colonial Minister is as unrepentant as any other Bourbon. But the brave colonel is not without bright hopes. He assured that partial audience that he was speaking, not only as the mouth-piece of a government, but of a great party, when he told them that the pledges of 1923 were still valid, though defeated in Parliament. Defeated indeed in Par-

THE WATCHERS

O'er all the world 'twas night. A meteor gleamed
On Babylon's despair, o'er Buddha's gloom,
Into the sleeping marts of far Cathay,
On Persia's broken fanes; the dreaming East
Looked up, and smiled, and slept, and dreamed again.
Only the heaven watchers read the tale.
They worshiped, went on pilgrimage, and died.
Chilled shepherds tending temple-doomed flocks
Felt for a moment all the spiritual air
Replete with heaven's great brimming-over joy;
For there's a world that sees what man sees not.
The Christ was born! Heaven knew. The wistful world
Under an iron heel went aimless on;
And still 'twas darksome night o'er all the earth,
And still its crowds seemed doomed to hopeless death.
God hastened not; His time had not yet come.

When this was all forgot a wandering Man
Passed through the villages of Naphtali,
And sighed and wept over Jerusalem,
And, being unconformable, was slain.
None knew—none could, not even heaven above—
How He had left in this world a new life,
Life that was destined to make all things new.

And so it is through all the world today—
Only the heavenward watchers read the gleam
And see from out the tumbled past arising a new world.

world. It tells us of Emmanuel, "God with us." For the Christ who came at Christmas tide abides as the living Leader and Friend of men. In every deed of kindness He is present, to every heart raised in prayer He is the answer, for He said "I myself am with you every day even to the end of the world."

A Statesman at Large

IN the series of elections which have characterized the last few months, of which that in Germany is the culmination, Mr. Lloyd George points out that in one respect the nations have all voted one way, namely, for tranquillity. In France it was the Conservatives who were keeping up the irritation by persisting in the Ruhr occupation and the Communists that were aiming at revolution. So the people elected the party of the Centre. In Germany the monarchists on the one hand and the communists on the other were swept aside for the parties which were minded to accept the existing

must pass. A Moslem revival which the "wolf, wolf" news men are threatening might render French or united interference necessary. Russia is ripe for trouble. She is a bear awaking from her dream of elysium, and looking round for her lost cubs. She has already washed out the Republic of Georgia in blood. She tried to recover Poland in 1920, but met with disaster. Had the Red revolution prospered in Esthonia, Trotzky would have made it red indeed, as he did in Georgia. Trotzky has too much sense to be at one with his dreaming comrades. While the astute Lenin was alive he felt the value of Trotzky; but there is no one left who is of the same calibre in practical wisdom. These are, in Mr. Lloyd George's view, the chief centres of danger. At home, he sees ahead slow but steady progress toward normal business conditions unless for Labor disturbances. Labor simply wants better pay and better hours. If its demands are contested there will be trouble. If they are conceded industry is blocked in

lament, which can revoke its decision; but what of the people who have not revoked their reprobation of it? Mr. Amery has hopes in the defeated Baldwin promises. He has hopes in the revival of and expansion of the McKenna war duties. He trusts to a five years' term to have the people forget any encroachments which in spite of the Prime Minister's pledge, which he will certainly keep, he can make upon the people's freedom of interchange. Mr. Lloyd George, who has been in Canada, pointed out recently that the danger of allowing any measure of protection was that interests grew up under it that could not live without it, and that would be clamorous and powerful for its continuance. It is also true that Britain's enormous financial strength, of which Mr. Amery boasts, has grown up under free trade and cannot live without it, and, if free trade has no "interests" to clamor and intrigue for it, it has behind it the no longer inarticulate murmur of a multitude whom no man can number.

Affection And Loyalty do Not Bargain

WHERE we are heartily with the imperial-minded Colonial Secretary, is in his enthusiasm for keeping the unity of the empire in the forefront of the Government's policy during the protracted term to which, in view of the government's great parliamentary majority, he looks forward. In declaring this to be the Government's ruling aim he was able to quote the Prime Minister in definite terms: "To strengthen and develop the empire by every possible means is the first and dominant item in our policy." And we cannot doubt that in that Mr. Amery speaks, not only with the tolerance, but with the eager concurrence of the whole ministry, indeed that for so sacred a purpose, every minister is ready to yield all he may to reach agreement. The British Pleiades, Heptarchy, Commonwealth or Empire—whatever we may call it—is the nearest thing that ever was on earth to that fellowship of nations which is needed to ring in the thousand years of peace, held together as it is by nothing but the silken bands of a common loyalty to a King, still more to a fellowship of which the King is the symbol. By all means let us all be willing to sacrifice not other people's comforts, some of our own predilections for this divine ideal. It is when it comes to exploring ways and means of giving concrete expression to this fraternity of sentiment that statesmen grope a little and at times have to withstand each other. This has to be if we would make no mistakes. An alliance in which one side taxes the other is heading for severance. How long did America endure such a relationship with Britain? Nor will Britain willingly pay taxes to the Dominions; for that is what these empire duties mean. Any process of adding for the benefit of the dominions to the burdens of the world's most heavily-laden people is on this principle ruled out, even if shame does not forbid it. On the other hand, in so far as Britain can favor the dominions by preference on duties already imposed without increasing those duties, the British free trader can as such raise no objection. If the revenue suffers from this reduction of purely revenue duties, it will have to be replenished elsewhere. That is a home question. Canada led the way in such preferences and we have eagerly applauded. Let us welcome the generous intention even if the tangible result be unequal to the goodwill, and let us requite it out of our abundance. Mr. Amery himself says, "the principle of preference would not be confined to duties upon imports, but would be extended to finance, to settlement and to every arena where it was found feasible." In other words, falling his favorite prescription, he would have these nations live together like mutually helpful sisters, none patronizing another, none bargaining for reciprocal service, but each doing all it can for the other.

Nations Need Each Other

SIR ESME HOWARD, the British ambassador at Washington, said some interesting things when addressing that organization of excellent purpose, the English-speaking Union of New York. The one thing to make plain to other countries was that in seeking to promote good understanding between English-speaking peoples, they were not starting out to Anglo-Saxonize the world; which God forbid. The culture of other nations

was as essential to the world's well-being as our own. For instance, there were those two first essentials of a right life, cleanliness and beauty. In these the Anglo-Saxon and the Latin races had need of each other. Sir Esme had lived in both Anglo-Saxon and Latin countries, and in passing from one to the other he was always conscious of a great lack. The Anglo-Saxon had an instinctive love of cleanliness for the pure joy of it. On the other hand, one found among the Latins a compelling sense of beauty of form, proportions and color, the absence of which in many Anglo-Saxon towns gave an uncomfortable sense of lack of civilization. This mutual need of the nations for each other might be carried further than the courteous diplomatist was free to do. The opening up of the far east has sensibly affected all western art. In political achievement all men except the Russians—and they will learn better—sit confessedly at the feet of the Anglo-Saxon, while in point of common civility, the East Indian, indeed almost any other race, wonders at his Teutonic boorishness. The eastern European is a cosmopolite. He is at home in many languages and in a variety of culture and manners, while the Anglo-Saxon takes offence at foreign speech and foreign ways and counts them enemies. "E's a furriner; 'eave 'alf a brick at him." The Western Anglo-Saxon, though the school-house rules his nonage, is among the peoples a comparative ignoramus because of what he does not want to know. The German may equal him in self-sufficiency, but is not so willfully ignorant. See with what acquisitiveness the Jews from eastern Europe get ahead of us in our Canadian schools.

Disarmament's Minimum

THE ambassador's theme was the protocol of the League of Nations which he spoke of as "just an honest effort of perfectly honest men to find a method of making war impossible, so far as it can humanly be done." A protocol is a preliminary draft stating what the negotiators themselves have come to agreement upon, but to which the principals are not committed. The origin and purpose of this negotiation was no less than to bring about a general disarmament. Sir Esme's line of advocacy was to show what the agreement had to do, if it was to be worth anything at all. The three elements of arbitration, security, and disarmament must go together. Reduction of armaments was impossible without the other two. Every nation in Europe would be glad to escape the burden of armament; but no nation has any such sense of security as would justify disarmament, least of all France, which has been twice invaded within fifty years. No nation could disarm unless security was otherwise guaranteed. There is no disarmament possible without security; security is impossible without arbitration, and arbitration must be imperative and guaranteed. Suppose any country to refuse to submit to arbitration, where was the appeal? So then the committees of the League of Nations could not escape dealing with this question of sanctions, with which there was not the slightest hope for the success of a disarmament conference. Such fears as beset all the European nations it was almost impossible for the ordinary citizen of the United States to understand or to visualize. There must be some way of dealing with aggressor nations, and an aggressor nation was defined as one which initiated hostilities after refusing arbitration or submission to a world court. Sir Esme was diplomatically careful to explain that he was not attempting to persuade the people on this side of the ocean to subscribe to the protocol. He only wanted them to understand that they need not hope to get people in Europe to give up spending money on self-defence. He left the application of the dissertation to them, and to us who are not ambassadors, to make. It is notorious that the common excuse of the people of the United States for standing aloof from the world's fellowship of nations is that the European nations, instead of paying their borrowings from and liabilities to, the United States are spending them on the maintenance of crushing armaments. Let them stop that sort of thing before they ask us to enter their quarrels. It has also been much announced that it is a leading plank in the policy of the present executive, while refusing to join the League to call a disarmament conference. It becomes plain that the one is useless without the other.

Well, What of It?

THE moral of Sir Esme Howard's address, which he necessarily refrained from adding, is that such a fellowship is obviously incomplete so long as any potent nation refuses to be bound by it, and that if the United States repudiates its commitments for the security of the nations it will be the marplot which will render the world's peace impossible, returning it to its old misery of mutual distrust and fear. A sharp and quick reply to this presentation of the necessities of the case appeared in the next day's papers, coming by the United Press both from Washington and from Paris, that the United States refuses to admit to arbitration a difference of interpretation between her and Britain as to her right, under the Dawes settlement, or, ignoring it, to collect reparation claims from Germany. Even though we find the mischievous statement spread across the face of a Montreal paper we refuse to believe it, though we may well hope that as between these countries no such reference will be necessary. It is a pity that the friendly negotiators between nations must be pestered by wasps whose business it is to put stings into all they do. Still we must count Mr. Briand a man of great faith in foretelling that the women of America are going to bring the United States into the League. "Surely," he says, "it should not be more difficult to get the United States across to Geneva than it was to get their soldiers across the Atlantic when the war was in full swing. . . . Arbitration is the most legitimate procedure that exists. . . . It has always been a great forceful principle with the United States. When the Great War was going on President Wilson offered arbitration, and nobody thought his gesture humiliating." This is excellent reasoning; but it took only three years to get that country into the war under a president strongly opposed to war. It is already six years since all Europe and humanity itself has been wooing that country into the League.

Settling Canada's Destiny

PERHAPS at no time in the history of Canada was there less sentiment favorable to secession from the British Empire than at present. Yet so insistent have been the efforts of outside writers in the past few weeks to settle the destiny of this Dominion that representatives of two such opposite political proclivities as Sir George Foster and the versatile minister of railways, Mr. Geo. P. Graham, have seen fit to make vigorous declarations on the subject. Sir Auckland Geddes, former British ambassador to the United States, astonished Britain by declaring, a few months ago, that in many matters the Dominions were sure of a more sympathetic attitude at Washington than in Downing street. This called forth a reply from Sir George Foster, then in London, more in interpretation than in denial of the statement. He declared that Canada, at least, is looking less to Washington, with an eye to union, than at any time in her history. In the implied admission that Canada has been more annexationally inclined than now Sir George had the record of his own protectionist party to defend. At different times it has sought to win elections by holding up that bugbear and accusing the Liberals of being annexationists because they denounced the use of loyalty as an excuse for monopolies. The very fact that they got out that old stalking horse was the best evidence that there was no such sentiment. There was an annexation movement in the later forties. It was the work of the predecessors of those same protectionists angry because the adoption of free trade by Britain had left them without the imperial preference under which they had grown rich. In Britain, the idea still persists that economic advantage must eventually overcome political associations. Sir Sydney Low, in making his forecast in the Daily Mail Year Book for 1925, sees the United States stretching to the Arctic in twenty-five years. This is inevitable, he thinks, because of similarity of customs, and identity of interests. His opinion would be negligible except for the fact that it is included in his book of reference kept in nearly every newspaper office in the English-speaking world. Such opinions have naturally been popular in the United States. Mr. Hines, a "columnist" for the Hearst newspaper colossus, recently claimed that sentiment in British Columbia was favorable to this change. Frank

Bohn, a writer who claims to be familiar with Ontario life, said recently in the New York Times that Canada would undoubtedly become a part of the United States. Many other writers in that country, however, have recently expressed the opinion that it is to the mutual advantage of both nations to continue in separate ways. Mr. Graham's declaration at New York last week will also do something to enlighten the minds of our neighbors on the Canadian attitude. Speaking to the Association of Life Insurance Presidents the minister said:

"Great Britain has sufficient territory, and her boundaries are so far-flung that to keep in touch she must be able to handle all conditions of men. Occasionally some dear soul on this side of the line will suggest that it would be well if Canada became part of Uncle Sam's territory. Forget it. This great eagle of yours has his claws full, and his wings have extended to the limit to cover his own territory. Canadian people are happy under their present system, for under it they have complete management of their own affairs, and have all guidance, help and protection of the British Empire."

"Et tu Brute!"

ONE thing is certain. Canada will have a voice of her own in this settling of her destiny. The doctrine of annexation is not new. It is as old as the Manchester school of thought, which believed that the colonial plums would drop off from the Imperial tree as soon as they became ripe. But if history proves anything it proves that Canadians refuse absorption by the United States. It is quite true that the French and English sections of Canada have different motives for this fear. As the historian has said, one great reason why the French-Canadian was so determined to remain British was because of his fear of becoming English. As for the English-speaking Canadians, the verdict of the 1911 election would seem to have been sufficient to stop the mouths of the secessionist prophets. Few now deny that Canada was, by selfish interests, controlling the press, stamped in to rejecting a measure that would have been of immense economic advantage to her purely and simply because of the annexation bogey. Then came the war. One would have thought that so far as Canada was concerned the history of that conflict would have forever silenced the controversy as to the comparative strength of economic interests or spiritual ideals. Evidently, and not unnaturally, the adolescent insistence on "national status" by Canada, in the past few years, has been misunderstood in both the United States and Britain. The attitude of the former we find natural; but that of Britain hurts: "Et tu Brute!" Canada might say with Caesar in this regard.

The Debts Controversies

MR. CHURCHILL has dismayed more than angered the United States by insisting that as she has thrown overboard the Versailles treaty, she cannot expect to use machinery created by that treaty to collect her German obligations. That the particular machinery in question is the Dawes commission which is regarded, in the United States at least, as an almost purely American institution, makes no difference, says Mr. Churchill. This question, however, is chiefly technical, and pales into insignificance before the threatening storm over the French debts. The British chancellor, who apparently spoke for a united nation, made a fair and clear declaration. Britain, he said, would only demand sufficient repayment of her advances to allies to discharge her own obligations to the United States. But Britain would insist that, if France commenced payments of her debt to the United States, France should make proportionate payments of her debt to Britain. Surely there is nothing but common fairness and common law in this attitude, especially as Britain's debt to the United States was incurred not for herself, but to cover loans to allies in a cause to which the United States was equally committed. Britain could not, of course, make this claim for decent treatment without evoking the chorus of tail-twisters. People in the United States may understand the vituperation in the Senate of the man from Missouri to be pure "buncombe" to win votes from an ignorant and spiteful constituency. It might well be ignored if there were no such national sentiment to play upon, a sentiment for which the satanic Hearst

press is largely responsible. Indeed the demagogic press of the whole country can be depended on to obscure the true facts to the satisfaction of spite and ignorance, ignorance being supreme. Quite different, however, is the voice of intelligence. The Wall Street Journal is very fair to the British attitude. It also declares itself as in favor of a downward revision of the British debt if more liberal terms are offered France. The growing body of people in the United States who are capable of thinking for themselves will not be stampeded by Mr. Reed's stage Anglophobia. It is very evident that the Missouri senator was talking for the benefit of his Irish supporters, as at a dinner shortly after his speech, he indulged in good natured repartee with Sir Esme Howard over the whole affair.

A Tale of Two Rivers

"NONE of your business" would seem to have been the reply of Chicago to the United States authorities when found fault with for stealing St. Lawrence water to supply power in Illinois and create a navigable connection with the Mississippi. The Mississippi canal has been the natural and age-long ambition of Chicago, and is its real purpose in this great adventure, as the magnitude of its works show. Chicago held in 1866 a great convention of the interests involved in a great tent on the lake front for its furtherance. Navigation for gunboats was its plea then. That was the outcome of the "Trent affair." The increasing value of water power has greatly increased the local cupidity since. With economy it does not take so very much water to lock a barge through, but the power value of the robbery is proportionate to the amount stolen. When it became evident to all men that water could not be withdrawn from the St. Lawrence system without lessening the water in it and reducing its navigation and power value, Chicago made out that it needed the water to flush its sewers. That seemed more reasonable. All cities have to bathe in running water. The very greatest cities have to gather it in the hills at very great expense to themselves. Chicago had it at her feet in the lake. It seemed a small request for Chicago to take out of the lake enough to flush her sewers. Montreal fills her arteries and veins out of the river which hardly knows it. It all goes back and still the pellucid river hardly knows it. That is different from drawing off more and more of it to the reinforcement of the boasted "Father of Waters," and for industrial developments by the way. Chicago was by treaty accorded a certain generous supply. She refuses to be so limited, and has the effrontery when the navigation and power interests along the lakes and the St. Lawrence appeal for federal intervention, to tell the sister states along the lakes and the St. Lawrence, and a neighbor country that can only deal with Washington, that they have nothing to say in the matter. It has been the same with sturdy robbers from the most primitive times. "What aileth thee that thou comest with such a company?" said the Danites to the man they had robbed. "Let not thy voice be heard among us lest thou lose thy life." The plea is so obviously bad that the Chicago people have managed with the collusion of their celebrated Judge Landis, and against federal protest, to postpone action on it for fifteen years. Judge Landis is openly charged with this malfeasance by Attorney-General Stone and Solicitor-General James M. Beck. Canada here comes to the aid of the nation as a nation in its old controversy with state sovereignty, as Italy once did when Louisiana was ill-treating Italians and said it was her own affair, and as Japan did in appealing against California laws. If the great states of Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, and New York have no appeal in the constitution against interstate plunder, which is in itself absurd, it does not need argument or any written provision to show that in questions with foreign nations any matter whatsoever, is necessarily federal.

Samuel Gompers

A GREAT figure passed from the world's stage in the person of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Gompers, an Englishman by birth, a London tobacconist's son, was an American by naturalization, but perhaps there is more significance in the fact that he was of Hebrew extraction. For he possessed, or was possessed by, that peculiar Jewish quality

that sees visions and dreams dreams, and that labors with unquenchable tenacity of purpose to make the visions and dreams come true. He had also the dominant practicality of that race. He dreamed of Labor as all powerful in the State but never as usurping the power of the State. Socialism and Bolshevism he hated. "I want to tell you Socialists," he said, "that I have studied your philosophy, read your works, your economics. . . . I want to say to you that I am entirely at variance with your philosophy. . . . Economically, you are unsound; socially you are wrong; industrially you are an impossibility." Affirmatively, he stated his creed and the creed of the Federation: "We believe in progress; we believe that all the fruits and the results of the genius of past ages and of today do not belong to any particular class. . . . that they belong in truth to every man and woman who gives service to society and who aids civilization. . . . Readjustment and reconstruction confront all nations. Labor faces these problems calmly and confidently ready to give service for the good of all our people and our country; firm in the conviction that good, with justice, freedom and democracy will finally prevail throughout the world." Mr. Gompers was on terms of intimacy with no less than six Presidents of the United States; McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson, Harding and Coolidge. Each one valued his shrewdness, his ability and his real statesmanship and often called him into consultation. It is said that he settled more strikes by individual effort than any other man in the history of Labor. He was Conservative-Radical. Was it his Conservatism or his London upbringing in touch with the public house, or his Hebrew traditions that led him to condemn Prohibition as well as Socialism and Bolshevism? Perhaps had he lived longer and seen more of the benefits which it has conferred on Labor in the United States he would have come to accord it his support.

Achievement.

GRAND achievements of statesmanship testify to the personal power of Samuel Gompers. He created the American Federation of Labor and built it from a few hundred members into the millions. In

the face of bitter opposition he kept the Federation in sane and safe courses. In a country where defiance of authority is often regarded as a virtue, he stood for law and order and loyalty, for evolution as opposed to revolution and when the great test came to United States Labor Gompers was not found wanting. A powerful labor organization numbering in its membership many enemy aliens and many pacifist theorists might easily have paralyzed the nation's war effort. President Gompers carried the Federation with him in loyal support of the government, and to him among the allied leaders must be credited a share of final victory. Through Gompers's efforts at the Peace Conference five tenets of the Paris International Labor Conference were incorporated in the Peace Treaty. They were: 1. Labor is not a commodity; 2. An international 8-hour day; 3. A standard and adequate living wage; 4. Equal pay for men and women for equal work; 5. Prohibition of child labor. Like some other points in the Peace Treaty they to a great measure, still lack application. Not all of the celebrated six demands of a century ago have survived. Most of them are common-places now. To sum up, Gompers was brave and honest, he loved his fellows, and he loved his country; he sought peace and pursued it, but when war seemed right he threw all his power into the struggle. He created a great brotherhood of Labor, taught it that it was part of the greater brotherhood of the Nation and that this was, in its turn, part of the greater brotherhood of man. Whatever estimate we may make of his theories or of his methods in detail he is one who should be remembered with gratitude by his fellows of the Labor movement and with honor by all who love to see great ability governed by conscience and used for the benefit of mankind.

Strikes And Comparisons

AUSTRALIA is breathing a sigh of relief since a compromise settlement of her latest strike has been effected. The conflict was caused by the refusal of the shippers to abolish a Sydney shipping bureau which had a virtual monopoly in employing shipping workers. It was the reflex presentment of the labor unions.

The general welfare is everybody's business.

What's everybody's business is nobody's business.

Let the exceptions prove the rule—false!

On the threshold of its eightieth year this paper pledges to you its utmost service. More than that it cannot do. Less than that would dishonor its founder and its whole history of service of the people of Canada for the past three generations. It knows its limitations, limitations of physical capacity to implement those of heart and mind in the realization of its ideals of service as well as of objective.

The aim of this paper is to fulfill for you that most difficult of all journalistic adventures, the application of Christian principles to the everyday concerns—social, economic, ecclesiastical—humbly, but without fear and without favor. Its service is an all-round service, unbiased by the subsidy and unfettered by the domination of any board, party, group, sect, or individual interest whatsoever, and equally regardless of the effect upon its own circulation or advertising support.

Yet the Witness is the champion of every good cause and the volunteer and whole-hearted ally of every organization, of every individual who, with it, disinterestedly seeks the welfare of their fellows.

Naturally the Witness has enemies. And their persecution is ramified and endless. But are not its very enemies its credentials in the homes and to the hearts of Canada's best citizens?

Owned and edited by laymen, of the same family, throughout its entire life, the Witness offers you its continued and utmost service during the coming year. And it offers you that service at a nominal cost; for the average cost per subscriber, over and above the advertising receipts, is between \$2.50 and \$3. a year, the deficits being met by the resources of its publishers.

And it offers you more than personal service. It offers you the joy of sharing in that service to others.

Ministers, teachers, fathers and mothers, statesmen, you who know something of the measure of that service; is it not worth extending to the homes about you? Yes it is. And you will find satisfaction in that hour or that day which you devote, as its particular publishers for your environment, to the extension of its services through introductions to new homes.

One new subscriber doubles its influence as far as you are concerned.

What's everybody's business is nobody's business—

Not yours? — Not ours?

That's for you to say, and say it now,

With subscriptions — not with flowers.

In fellowship of high service,

Yours faithfully,

THE PUBLISHERS.

It cannot surely be an attractive face that cannot bear to see itself in the glass. The strike having assumed serious proportions, Mr. Bruce, the Prime Minister, finally intervened and has been widely commended for his successful handling of the situation. Unfortunately Australia's history is one long record of such unhappy events. In this respect New Zealand shows in a more favorable light than her neighbor, or than South Africa, Britain or Canada. In 1893 New Zealand and Australia were both faced with serious seaman's strikes. New Zealand then passed her Labor Disputes Act that has been a model of effective legislation in this line. Organizations of employers or labor were invited to join voluntarily a Conciliation Board. Most of these are permanent members of this body. Members must obey the findings of the board under pain of heavy penalties. The jurisdiction of the board extends over both strikes and lockouts, and findings are based on the fact that the consumer is just as interested a party to a dispute as either the employer or the employed. New Zealand's act, although thirty years old, might be studied with good advantage by legislators everywhere. It has not achieved the world fame of our own Lemieux Act, which was really the work of the present premier, Mr. King. Although New Zealand's measure was passed about fifteen years before our law, it has several features that appear to give it added strength. It is just one example of sane, progressive legislation that has contributed so much to the creditable history of Australia's sister in the Antipodes. That history should be of special interest to Canada as New Zealand's financial position and general problems in the eighties were proportionately much like those of our own Dominion today. Faced with a staggering load of debt, caused largely by too rapid railway construction, and in the effort to stop emigration, then double the immigration, New Zealand passed certain measures that cured the ills most effectively. The basic idea of the National policy is that prosperity is derived chiefly from the land. How the colony applied Henry George's idea of a tax on unimproved land values; how the government made a success of railways, telephones, banking and insurance; how the prophecies of the capitalistic press were disproved by results, are all interesting studies. There may be some doubt as to what share of the credit belongs to the legislators and what to the bounty of Nature. But it is the truth that the general standard of prosperity is high. "Socialism," as it was called by its enemies, has not resulted in producing a race of inferior mollycoddles. No Dominion was more wholeheartedly patriotic in the war. No country sent an army of finer physique, more highly educated, or more uniformly gentlemanly, than did New Zealand. That Dominion may be one of the youngest of the nations of the world. Its history nevertheless, is well worth studying.

Banished For Life

LORD ASTOR had a picture made of the entrance into the House of Commons of the first woman member, namely Lady Astor, and presented it to the House of Commons, where it was accepted by the Commissioner of Works with the authority of the Conservative government, then in power, and, perhaps in deference to Burne Jones, hung on a staircase. Then it was discovered that it must not hang in the sacred precincts of the nation's wisdom. The picture was historical all right, but the lady was not, because she was not dead, but very much alive. In England one has to be dead before passing over to the immortals; and no one has proposed to regularize the picture in that way. So the lady was pronounced an undesirable and ordered deported. But who was to be executioner? Lord Astor said the picture was no longer his. Lord Peel, the Commissioner of Works, had no orders where to send it. Washington, having no such mortuary law, is said to have asked for it, Lady Astor being an American. So has Plymouth, Lady Astor's constituency. But only Parliament can give it away.

The Virtuous Liqueur Traffic

MOTHER'S PENSIONS are in future to be raised in British Columbia by the sale of liquor. Is it to assure enough profits from the traffic that first offenders in illicit selling are henceforth to be fined five hundred to a thousand dollars instead of getting the heretofore

compulsory jail sentence? Mr. Manson no doubt really wants to check boot-legging, and there may be cases that invite to such clemency, but the latter of these amendments looks like a way of going partners with law-breakers by a license system of indulgences making them occasionally pay for the privilege of seducing men to break the law. Wherever "first offenders" are let off with a fine it becomes the custom to enter almost every case as a first offence, as it replenishes the treasury. The other statement will greatly shock the mothers of British Columbia who find themselves used as the devil's stalking horse for conditions that mothers most of all deplore and suffer from, as some coward armies put women in front of their line for protection. The government thus profiting not only by being in the business but also by the illicit sale, will set the vendors free to sell more drink to husbands and sons who will impoverish mothers far more than they can gain from the government bounty, especially those who have most need of those pensions. We are altogether in favor of encouraging and aiding sane and virtuous motherhood. The failure of it is handing our country over to other peoples. But liquor pensions will be small compensation and less consolation to mothers that have their homes ruined from the source of this benevolence. If the delirious mind has the sense to see the snake twined around the bottle, shall not the sober mind also discern it? Let the British Columbia women act promptly in opposition to the slur upon motherhood. Let there be mothers' pensions by all means, but let them not be raised at the expense of the poor mothers through the degradation of those on whom they have a right to lean.

DOING SOMETHING

Out for a sail for the first time a timid old lady was greatly alarmed at the white-capped waves and the "heeling" of the yacht. Indeed she was becoming more and more pessimistic of ever reaching land again when some psychologist aboard asked her if she would not like to help the boat by pulling on the end of a rope which he handed her. If keeping that bit of rope reasonably taut was all that was necessary she knew that she could do it; and doing it pessimism was forgotten and a healthy optimism sprang up in her heart. For one thing her mind was diverted from the slanting of the deck and the boisterous waves to the bit of rope toward which she had a particular personal duty. But apart from the diversion she knew that she was "doing something" and that she had a right to expect that her effort would achieve its purpose. Pessimism will never poison the life of the man or woman who is actually doing something for the general welfare. Pessimism and fear very soon undermine the health and morale of a man. Faith and optimism make for physical and spiritual health. But faith (and optimism) without works is dead.

THOSE SEDUCTIVE PREMIUMS

We are being urged to use premiums by those who have them to sell. One premium company writes us that "Any woman seeing it in a jewellery store would consider it worth at least a dollar and a half—but you can buy it for twenty-five cents." And this wonderful premium is described as "a beautiful silver plated and gold lined dessert dish." Character counts for but little against such a premium—with the "unthinking." But with all others it is surely at a premium. It is, in any case, the only premium we think worth while, and it costs several hundred percent more per subscriber than the said "beautiful silver plated, gold lined bon bon dish." But the general use of the premium is evidence that there are scores of people who will work for a tawdry article or for the mere chance of a prize for one who will work for a principle. It is not alone that the premium is often not worth the effort to gain it. Worse by far is the effect of a premium in seducing people to take into their homes, for a whole year's reading, papers which are not always worthy of such intimate hospitality. Until a larger percentage of people select papers for their moral worth they will be ruled by the pandering publisher, and he will rule them in underhand ways. It is quite possible for the public to sacrifice, quite thoughtlessly, the papers devoted to their welfare on the altars of the publishers who are busy exploiting them.

TO END THE LIQUOR WAR

Premier John Oliver of British Columbia is reported to have told a delegation of enquiring hotel keepers that the matter of granting beer licenses to districts which voted wet would probably be "settled" in the next few days by a non-partisan vote of the House. He added that dry members were likely to open the

HEAVEN GRANT IT!

If each present Witness home secured a new subscriber before the new year the Witness would enter its eightieth year of national service rejuvenated, strengthened, inspired and capable of far greater adventure for the national welfare!

For that would mean it would have double the number of readers and at least eighty thousand adults to celebrate with you its eightieth year, the year 1925.

Taking cities, towns and rural places together it would mean an average of only four or five more in each post office district regularly now entered. But the larger places would want far more than that number of additional Witnesses to the truth, and many small places where we have at the present no subscribers would still further reduce the average necessary to make up the total aimed at. Just think: There are on the average at least two effectives in each home. If each of them managed to get a new subscriber for his or her paper the circulation would be tripled.

We have faith to believe that that could be done during the coming week!

whole beer question when the Government brought down its Liquor Act amendments within a few days. How necessary it obviously is that in British Columbia, and every other province, all those who believe that the country would be miles better off without beer should be incessantly active. For in every province, wet or dry, there is some phase of the struggle going on. And the struggle will not be ended until those who favor Prohibition of the whole traffic in liquors rise, with an overwhelming majority and a great wave of enthusiasm, based on intelligence and determined conviction, and thus settle the question on the right side, once and for all. Nothing is settled till it is settled right. Each one has a peculiar responsibility for developing conviction in his own environment. That is the only hope of effective national prohibition.

"BITTERNESS IN CONTROVERSY"

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir:—Under the above heading, your latest issue contains a letter signed "Theron Gibson," "Toronto," which is, from beginning to end, an outpouring of abuse upon myself. He does not attempt to correct a single statement I have made on "Church Union".

I always aim to state facts. If any of my statements are incorrect, I am thankful to have them corrected. If, failing that, men resort to abuse, it is one of the best proofs that the statements are true. I thank Mr. Gibson for this testimony to the truth of all I have written.

E. SCOTT.

Montreal, 15 December, 1924.

FROTHY BROADCASTS

After you have "listened in" on some wireless programmes for a time or two you turn from them with weariness if not with disgust. There is no merit in them or if there is it is swamped by an excess of feature stuff, so much so that the whole program lacks point and becomes a sort of dissipation. Same with papers. Your friend may be absolutely weary of a surfeit of purposeless journalism and would find the Montreal Witness a refreshing change. Won't you tell him about it?

ONE PAPER'S INFLUENCE

"The Mentor, a famous London weekly paper, which seemed by visitors to be taken in by every person of influence in Thrums, was to be seen not only in parlours, but on the armchair at the Jute Bank, in the gauger's gig, in the spital factor's dog-cart, on a shoemaker's form, protruding from Dr. McQueen's tail pocket and from Mr. Duthie's oxtail pocket, on Cathro's school desk, in the Rev. Dishart's study, in half a dozen farms. Miss Allie compelled her little servant, Gavinia, to read the Mentor, and stood over her while she did it: the phrase, "this week's," meant this week's Mentor. Yet the secret must be told: only one copy of the paper came to Thrums weekly; it was subscribed for by the whole reading public between them, and by Miss Allie's influence. Tommy had become the boy who carried it from house to house. This brought him a penny a week, but so heavy were his expenses that he could save little."—Sentimental Tommy.

Increase of French-Canadians.

Dr. A. C. Headlam, Bishop of Gloucester, in a letter to the Times, says the French-Canadians are driving English stock out of Canada so rapidly that the ultimate issue will be that the English-speaking people will through a large part of Canada be in a minority, and will therefore cease to populate the country. The Bishop finds the French-Canadian "steadily invading" Maine, Vermont, and New Hampshire in the United States as well.

Nanaimo Bank Robbed

The Royal Bank, Commercial and Ration streets, this city, was held up about closing time, 3 p.m., on Friday by six or eight men who escaped with \$50,000.

Two men watched the doors, leaving two cars with engines running at the curb. Another of the gang, with two guns, herded customers and employees to the back of the bank, compelling them to lie down on the floor. Others of the gang rifled the safe and tills and secured a sack containing money for miners' pay.

Hon. E. C. G. Page to Visit Canada.

The Hon. E. C. G. Page, Commonwealth treasurer, calls for Canada on December 18. The main object of Mr. Page's proposed voyage is to regain his health, which has been unsatisfactory of late, and he has chosen to visit Canada at this particular time at the express wish of the Bruce Government, because if his health permits he can discuss with the Canadian Government important matters in connection with the commercial agreement recently entered into between the Canadian and Australian governments.

Mr. Page on his trip expects to deal also with the suggestion that an Australian trade representative should be appointed for Canada and a trade representative also for San Francisco.

London is soon to have a giant hotel of 1,000 rooms, built and equipped along the lines of some of Canada's big hotels and within five years the British capital expects to see work begun on another super-hotel which, according to present plans, will have 3,000 rooms and be the largest in the world.

Cold weather prevails from the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic seaboard, meteorological observations indicating a continuance of the wintry weather wave which swept down from the northwest over the week-end, accompanied by a gale considerable apprehension regarding the safety of grain carriers and other lak-going craft making their final trips before the winter freeze up.



TO RETURN FROM EUROPE

Dr. W. J. Black, European Manager, Department of Colonization and Development of the Canadian National Railways in London, England, will return to Canada at the beginning of the new year to take charge of the newly created position of Director of Colonization and Development with headquarters in Montreal. Dr. Black was formerly Deputy Minister of Colonization and Immigration at Ottawa.

A receivership has been named for Freeman's Journal in Dublin and it is believed the Republican party has taken it over. Countess Markievicz's to become controller and Mary MacSwiney second in command.

WORKING FOR THE LEAGUE IN AMERICA

(The Chicago Post)

Notwithstanding the surface indications to the contrary, as shown in the election returns for 1920 and 1924, the League of Nations has a multitude of friends and supporters in the United States. They are not deterred from effort nor discouraged in prosecuting it by seeming political reverses, nor by the declarations of political leaders that the question of American participation in the League is a dead and buried issue.

We are inclined to think, however, that the tactics of support for the League may be wisely modified from agitation of the political type to a form of campaigning more strictly educational. It seems to us that the Nonpartisan League of Nations Association erred in judgment when it sought to inject the League issue into the recent presidential election by approaching the major parties with platform proposals and by attempting to pledge candidates. About all that was accomplished as a result of encouraging Mr. Davis to discuss the League favorably in his speeches was to elicit from Mr. Hughes certain needlessly emphatic assertions of an opposite character which he may later wish he had not made.

TO ALL WITNESS READERS.

Christmas again is drawing near—
Herewith I send you Christmas cheer!
Remembrances of those now past,
I hope this will not be our last;
So far the Lord has been our Friend,
To guard and guide, keep and defend.
Mercy has followed all our days,
And still we live to sing His praise,
So unto Him our songs we raise.

—J. L.



WHAT'S THE JOKE?

An unusual photograph of The King, Queen and Lord Batty enjoying a hearty laugh.

Amazement and Amusement

By "Scrutator"

Apart from the sensational news headings, the newspapers have of late been interesting and amusing reading. In some out-of-the-way columns, strange and startling things have appeared, too instructive and interesting to be permitted to pass without comment. They are far more vital to the nation's well-being than many flaring head lines.

Debts

An interesting document has been published by the Council of the Board of Trade, Montreal, on National and Municipal Debts. It is endorsed by the Manufacturers' Association. Considering some of the verdicts and appeals issued from these quarters, it is an amazingly sound and useful leaflet. Of course, it got only an out-of-the-way corner in the "Dailies". But the whole document will repay study, and, what is more important, action, on the part of the citizens of Canada. There is one paragraph in it that is especially valuable. One would have thought that it had been quoted from the "Witness", for it is such sound Witness doctrine. Here it is:—

"People who never get a bill for taxes may think that they pay no taxes, but they are mistaken. Everybody pays taxes. You pay taxes every time you pay rent and every time you spend a dollar. Landlords pay the bill for taxes, but they just make the rent so much more and get them back from the tenants. Manufacturers and merchants add taxes to the prices of the goods they sell, and you pay them when you buy the goods in a shop. The people who really pay taxes in the end are those who cannot get them back from some one else."

Now that is an accurate description, as far as it goes, of what hourly takes place. One is grateful for its candor to the measure of its confession. There are few taxes that men somehow do not struggle to escape, or pass down. Nor, can it be said that the tax collector is a popular person in any community. That is why governments love other ways than direct taxation. By the latter method the sum is too manifest to the people who pay. But it is the worker who always pays, and the poor man pays, especially under indirect taxation, out of all proportion to his income. But let readers mark the plain confession of the truth: "The people who really pay taxes in the end are those who cannot get them back from some one else."

But why not a little more candor from that quarter? Why did they not write, "including tariffs," for of no tax is what they so clearly say more true than it is of tariffs. These are at once passed on to the consumer with interest. That is their whole purpose—to raise prices and increase profits. That is why the Manufacturers' Association spend so much time and money in fighting for them. Indeed, that is why they have the money to spend. They make the consumer pay. And he has to pay a great deal more than is necessary. If only he would put himself to the trouble to think out the question and be ready to support at the polls, and pay cheerfully, direct taxation, he would escape many a heavy burden. For so much indirect taxation is split by the way; so small a proportion of it reaches the Treasury. Moreover, it lends itself to all manner of graft and corruption. Tariffs are a fruitful means of profit to many people in various ways.

But after such healthy confession by Manufacturers' Associations, surely we will hear no more arrant nonsense about scientific tariffs and making the foreigners pay. There is no such thing as a scientific tariff, except in the form of scientific extortions. It is the consumer who pays every time. Like Daniels, the Board of Trade and Manufacturers' Associations have, at last, come to judgment and told the truth. "The people who really pay taxes in the end are those who cannot get them back from some one else."

Boots and Shoes

The Shoemakers' Conference has again been held and of all yearly gatherings, there is no one that yields more real amusement to anyone who knows even elementary economics, than it does. It has got beyond causing amazement; of late it has been stirring chiefly amusement. Was it not at one of its conferences that a speaker wanted to know why it was that the Government of Canada was not providing them with more feet to wear their boots? Why! what are governments for, and what is the use of politics if not to provide profits for the grasping? And, alas, with plaudits it was accepted as wisdom. This year their main talk was all about preferences. They were stoutly against British preferences in Canadian markets for boots, but they had nothing to say against the demand for Canadian preferences on salmon and fruits in British markets. I suppose that Canadian preferences, according to their theory, are good for the British people,

while British preferences are bad for the Canadian people. The real facts, of course, are that the British preference helps the Canadian consumer to cheaper and in many instances better boots, while the Canadian preferences will only make the British consumer pay more for fruit and salmon. And in both cases we are dealing with the necessities of life. British preferences make healthy competition in Canadian markets, while the whole purpose of Canadian preferences is to cut down healthy competition in British markets, of canned salmon, dried fruits, etc., Britain has none of her own. It is a "heads-I-win, tails-you-lose" policy, and all as plain as the multiplication table.

And they seem to think that "people won't see it. At least, they did their best to bamboozle them, introducing all the prejudice possible, by references to Germany, and unemployment, and the working man. We had the old fallacy that imported goods reduces Canadian labor. That would be true if the British were philanthropists instead of the shrewdest traders in the world. They want goods for goods and labor for labor, and are not much inclined to give anything for nothing. Moreover, if Canadians get boots a little cheaper and better, will they not have a margin to spend on other things, and so again call for labor. Canada, at least, benefits. Some shoe manufacturers may have to be content with smaller profits or bestir themselves to make better boots, and some boot and shoe labor may be displaced, but in the end the country gains. If only they were honest and told us plainly that they wanted to enrich themselves at the cost of the country we might respect, at least, their frankness, but when they wrap self-aggrandisement round and round with patriotism and the country's well-being we can only laugh at their credulity, or scorn their duplicity and greed.

Imports

But the gem of the fortnight has been a "Leader" in the "Montreal Star." It came right out of cover, and demanded that every article produced in Canada should be protected by the complete exclusion of all similar articles from other countries.

LETTERS FROM READERS

ANGLO-SAXONDOM.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—In the Witness of Dec. 10th you say: "We should like to see all the English family joined in some sort of citizenship that would not require a British subject formally to forswear his King in order to have citizen rights in the United States, and vice versa." In my all but sixty years reading of the Witness I could recall some of your outstanding judgments on moral and political questions—regarded at the time as so far in advance of the day as being for all practical purposes out of court—yet either fully accepted since or being now, like the will of heaven in the Iliad, gradually carried out. The Editorial remark cited above is a case of this kind. For therein lies the germ of a question which I believe will surely emerge in a day to come—the Federation of the English-speaking states of the world. Indeed, sir, as I read today of the growing pains of some, and of the problems of them all, I am sometimes tempted to send to the Witness—useless to ask any other paper to print—an outline sketch of a possible Constitution for such a Federation. While the whole of the Witness is good—very good—your editorials are especially stimulating and morally informing.

JOHN H. GRAHAM.

Manse, Horning's Mills, Ont.

GREAT BRITAIN AND EGYPT

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Your recent articles on the above subject are a little misleading. What, putting it broadly, are the facts? From the beginning of the Christian era down to the year 1882 the Egyptians were practically a nation of slaves, with no change except an occasional change of masters. In 1882 Britain took Egypt in hand. Her reasons were justifiable then, and even more so now. After 40 years of British governance and leadership the Egyptians were accorded self government. Britain, in these 40 years, changed them from a nation of slaves into a nation of freemen.

After two years' experience in self government, the Egyptian rulers made upon the MacDonald Government these two modest (?) demands: To have complete control of the territory through which the Suez Canal passes; and to have the sole overlordship of the Sudan. MacDonald's answer was a prompt and emphatic refusal of both demands. Thereupon the Egyptians began

The only things to be admitted were exotic imports. Now, there is "Canada for Canadians" for you, and no bush about it. There is the whole hogger and no pretence of any kind. How splendidly amazing and amusing to side-splitting laughter! Let us see.

John Bright once called a small greedy party "the Adullamites." Canada must be getting a new party whose only fitting name is the Bedlamites, for, as a cure for Canadian ills, who ever heard such nonsense out of Bedlam? Canada already has factories that produce far in excess of what her own people can use; what is to be done with the surplus? Is Canada to give it away in gifts, or does she want to sell it? If the latter, she must have imports in exchange. In short, for any country, especially for a country anxious to build up a trade, imports are a sign of prosperity, for nothing is more sure than that exports will be demanded in return. Surely the only sane policy for Canada is to command her own home market by a good article at a fair price, and then expand her trade by honestly marketed exports. The curse of Canada is the "get-quickly-rich-art-st." He appears as the bootlegger on the Line, as the soil-miner in the West, and the tariff exploiter in the East, and everywhere as the grafter, regarding the land not as a home of men to be built up, but as a country to be exploited by him and his kind.

The protection against all such and their monopoly exploitations, according to the "Star" is to be a price-fixing commission. What wonderful wisdom! Canada, as every morning newspaper shows, is already cursed by the wholesale corruption of the "get-quickly-rich" gangs, what would the state of the country be under sales commissions? Then we would have the exploiters' and grafters' paradise at the cost of the groaning Canadian consumer.

The "Star" evidently has visions of a self-contained and hermit nation. One thought that Tibet was the warning against that forever. It is just as crazy as the idea of the self-contained life—the fakir in India, the anchorite in his cell or the misanthrope in his cave among the hills. It is certainly not the way to wealth and that is the main concern of the "Star." It would be not "The Whisper of Death" to the nation, but death itself. And it was set forth as a "Leader" in the Montreal "Star." How amazing and amusing!

for any other race, which all men know she has done for many races, her work in Egypt alone, down to this hour, would be sufficient to make her shine with the brightness of the firmament.

JOHN CARMICHAEL.

The Manse, Oakburn, Man. Dec. 8, '24.

Note.—Our correspondent has admirably stated the facts. Our presentation of the case must have at least misled him if he found in it any contradiction of his own except in our statement that there appeared no proof that Zaghoul had any complicity with the murder or was in his warmth for his country's autonomy very different from the world's national heroes, Tell, Wallace, Washington and the rest. The appearance, at the time, was that the murder extremely shocked him. It is fair to remember that it was Sir Eidon Gorst, successor to Lord Cromer, who made it the British policy to entrust the Egyptians with large administrative responsibility, and that it was Lord Milner, a Conservative enough statesman, who was responsible for the Milner-Zaghoul agreement which "recognized the independence of Egypt as a constitutional monarchy"—such was the wording—still, however, under British protection. Unfortunately, Zaghoul's demands kept on increasing most unreasonably.

CANON HAGUE AND RUSSIA

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—In a recent communication to the press the Rev. Dyson Hague has quoted from "indisputable authorities" with evident approval assertions regarding religious conditions in Russia of which the following is a sample: "It is not merely the Holy Synod, it is the religion of the Gospels, that the Communists are seeking to destroy. The Soviet Government is engaged in a tremendous experiment, the de-Christianizing of Russia."

The London Baptist Times publishes an interview with the Rev. Ivan S. Prokhanoff, President of the all-Russian Evangelical Christian Union, who is said to be "the most conspicuous figure in the religious life of Russia outside the Orthodox Church." Mr. Prokhanoff says: "The Union has been able to carry on its work almost unhindered. There are ten places of worship in Leningrad itself, the chief of which is called 'The House of Salvation,' situated in the very centre of the city in Geliaboff St. the number of baptised believers in which is about a thousand. On many occasions thousands of people are present at special meetings. Religious liberty is one of the fundamental laws of the U.S.S.R. By the thirteenth article of the Soviet Constitution, religious and anti-religious propaganda are equally free. The second article of the decree for the separation of Church and State strictly forbids persecution of every kind, such as the deprivation or restriction of the rights of the citizen in connection with his religious beliefs, and threatens with severe punishment all officials found guilty of such acts. A further article in the Criminal Code renders officials liable to six months' imprisonment for any infringement of, or interference with, the holding of religious assemblies."

This attitude was confirmed no later than last June at the conference of the Russian Communist party. Freedom is given to hold religious meetings, to send out missionaries, to visit the churches and to preach the Gospel. The Soviet Government had given the Baptist Unions permission to import Bibles, New Testaments, and hymn-books; also to print Bibles in Leningrad itself, and, to the best of his belief, other religious bodies enjoyed the same rights. Permission has been given for carrying on a training college for preachers in Leningrad, in which last term there were forty-eight students, of whom twenty-eight belonged to the Russian Baptist Union and twenty to the Evangelical Christian Union." Mr. Prokhanoff spoke in the name of five million Baptists in Russia.

As it is so difficult getting a just estimate of conditions, for obvious reasons, in Russia, I trust you will give this the prominence that Canon Hague's missives enjoy. I hold no brief for the type of "Christian Civilization" that could, at the same time, create a Rasputin and a Lenin, but in the name of the Christian Co-operative Commonwealth I would plead that prayerful sympathy be shown to that great republic in its birthpangs.

C. C. WELLERMAN.

Loring, Ont.

Note.—We are certain that Canon Hague will be greatly pleased to read this. It is so different from most of what reaches us from Russia, a country which long before the revolution was known as the land of riddles. When we read of nuns confined in noisome dungeons, of religious converse with persons under age being declared criminal, and of religion being denounced, in official quarters as the stronghold of capitalism, we need to be told that there is another side to the question. If the Word of God has only free course, Russia is the fallow soil in which it will readily fructify.

a campaign of conspiracy in the Sudan, endeavored to awaken a spirit of mutiny among the Sudanese regiments that are in the British service; and, in Egypt itself, organized a system of terrorism against non-Egyptian residents, a system of outrage, culminating in murder.

Would any sane man say that Britain was wrong in refusing to leave the greatest trade and travel artery in the empire at the mercy of a weak and fickle nation like Egypt? Or, would any sane man say she was wrong in refusing to give Egypt the hegemony of the Sudan?

Imagine the Fellahin of Egypt ruling a country separated from them by 500 miles of desert, and inhabited by people of different blood, different history and spirit,—the fierce Arab tribes—under the suzerainty of a race they have always looked down on as their inferiors. Egypt, alone in the Sudan, would mean, inside a period measured in months, the old story over again. "Fire and sword in the Sudan"; and all the splendid results brought about by Britain clean wiped out, and the country set back a hundred years.

In 1821 an Egyptian pasha invaded and occupied the Sudan. Forty years later, in 1862, Sir Samuel Baker went through the country, and reported it as reduced to absolute ruin by the government of the Egyptians. The spirit they are showing now, in planning assassinations, and other methods of terrorism, is about sufficient proof for most of us that Egypt has a long way to travel before she is fit to manage any people other than her own.

The whole subject is one which the ordinary man in the street cannot form any opinion of worth considering.

If anybody wishes to know why Britain has declined outside interference, let them read Sir Auckland Colvin's book, "The Making of Modern Egypt," and they will be sure of this, if ever France got her finger in the pie, it would be to make null and void all the good work Britain has done over there in the last 40 years.

Not one step taken by the present British Government needs defence in the minds of those who know the whole story. Britain increased the arable acreage of Egypt by many square miles. Her offer to do the same for the Sudan is not a threat against Egypt, but a reminder to the Sudan that Britain always implements her promises, and that promise was made to the Sudan some time ago.

The story of what Britain has done for Egypt has no parallel in all history. If Britain had never done any similar work

THE ONTARIO VICTORY.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I congratulate you for assistance in prolonging a lengthened life through the influence of the Witness of the Ontario Temperance Act. Surely the "Age of Reason" is illuminating our province, not only by the city vote for temperance; yes, eight of our eighteen cities in Ontario showed advanced thought in putting down drunkenness—a warning for the political and religious shepherds, and the Liberty League. All of whom are certainly influenced by the co-operative influence of the distillers, brewers, and vendors of liquors—but by the result of the rural vote in the province, which is the best proof of growing individual advanced thought. What does this omen portray? Undoubtedly a breaking away by the rural citizens from the domination of political populous centres, with all their alluring temptations to "come and worship", "come and worship at the shrine of Bacchus", "inspire your taste", "use the sedatives imparted by strong drink", "spend your earnings freely"—spend to enrich the distiller, the brewery, the vendor of stimulants which deprave the God-given impulse to a virile manhood and independence. The temptation still rings—"Come, come to the great centres, and enjoy the luxuries and blessings of the Liberty League—Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Hamilton and other cities—with the red-light quarters and thousands of unemployed, booze, anaesthetics, ragged and starving families—debauchery, burglary and crime—come, come, come!"

Hark! A voice from rural Ontario is heard answering the call. It said in effect in October, the day of the great test, Sobriety vs Drunkenness—"We have heard your appeal for our liberty from the Liberty Leaguers, from the distillers, the brewers, the Bacchanalian promoters, wholesale and retail whiskey circles. Prominent spiritual advisers of the synod and assembly have beckoned in silent gestures, fearing to speak (which deserves an exclamation mark). We have examined your lists of unemployed and their starving families; we have investigated the records of your crimes and the perfidy of your police guardians in many of your cities. We find undoubtedly you control the hatchery and direct the incubation of indolence, immorality, drunkenness, human depravity, and, worst of all, your assumption of the higher criticism of life's proper status has led deplorably to the degeneration of self-respect through the applied system of giving dols. The formation of the yearly bread lines—the shelters for profligacy—all, all are rapidly leading to a loss of moral, industrial and individual pride and the evasion of industrial effort.

Sad to relate, the debasing influences of large community centres and the loss of individual respect emanating therefrom, have required and demanded a shelter for nearly 2200 real or imaginary mental defectives. We ask as a prayer from Rural Ontario that the ten cities of Ontario which have affiliated themselves with the conduct and social system of ancient Sodom and Gomorrah will recast their social philosophy, catechise the Liberty Leagues, muzzle the McCauslands, ecclesiastical canons, and Curries, and join their efforts for the social uplift, the moral sobriety and industrial progress of our great province, Ontario

R. C. BRANDON.

A MILLION-TONGUED GOSPEL.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—For the last twenty-five of my thirty-six years in work for China, I have been by the press preaching a million-tongued Gospel, which has had no mean share in creating and nourishing the present vigorous Church there, the hope of the new China which is now coming to birth. This is my fifth furlough and my work is now well-known. I am filled with the desire to expand it on my return, more particularly along three directions.

(1). In literary work we have reached the beginning of the transitional stage, when the burden of this work is being gradually transferred to Chinese shoulders. We already have one foreign-educated Chinese colleague. We want four more immediately with prospect of more in the future. Each will cost \$1200 per year.

(2). We wish to extend our use of the secular press in China. We have used this method for five years with marked results. Hundreds of Chinese papers extend to us the courtesy of their columns for our message. We have run this department on \$600 a year. We can profitably develop this program by at least \$600 additional.

(3.) So far we have three colporteurs, as compared with the 800 of the Bible Societies; \$300 a year supports one such distributor of the leaves of healing.

I have already received a goodly part of our proposed extension money in China and Canada. But I wish to obtain the courtesy of your columns to let other friends know that Canada's quota is not yet complete. My personal address is 157 Wychwood Ave., Toronto. Further particu-

lars gladly given. Now is the accepted time to help China.

This work is interdenominational, but contributions may be sent, earmarked for us, to Dr. Robert Laird, Treasurer, Canadian Presbyterian Church, Toronto.

Yours in bonds of service,
DONALD MCGILLIVRAY.

Note:—Rev. Dr. McGillivray, of Shanghai, China, is on furlough in Canada with headquarters in Toronto just now. He and Mrs. McGillivray are doing a great work through the Christian Literature Society. Dr. McGillivray is the recognized authority for translations into Chinese of Scripture and tract, and the product of his presses reaches far beyond the preaching stations, or it remains behind the itinerant teacher to nourish the convert and to enlighten the enquirer. China and Japan are rapidly becoming our very near and more or less intimate neighbors. The Japanese so far have adopted more of the western methods than of the spirit of Christianity. The danger is very great that China, just now becoming restless of her old time conservatism, may do the same. Our safety is, and our great joy should be, in introducing these people to Jesus. If they but followed Him we would have nothing to fear that they number more than fifty to every single Canadian.

MODERNIST OR FUNDAMENTALIST?

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Principal D. J. Fraser, President of the Presbyterian Church Association, has declared that he is neither a "Modernist" nor a "Fundamentalist." He complains bitterly of being classified as a "Modernist," and says that those who thus classify him are "guilty of an unjust and unbrotherly act." What kind of an act does Dr. Fraser regard that of the authors of the notorious "Kew Beach Pamphlet," issued under the name of the Presbyterian Church Association, of which he is President? That pamphlet contained a most scurrilous attack upon his Methodist brethren. It declared that the Methodist Church was "apostate" and applied other unjust and unbrotherly epithets to the doctrinal views of Methodists. This pamphlet was circulated with the full knowledge of the leaders of anti-unionism and for verification of its charges readers were referred to the anti-unionist headquarters, St. Andrew's Church, King Street, Toronto.

Similar attacks have been made by anti-unionist speakers and letter writers upon leading Presbyterian ministers, and no word of admonition or correction came from the chief leader of anti-unionism. It is significant that his present protest is published in self-defense, merely. Dr. Fraser speaks of the "present acrimonious debate" and "this distressing controversy." The acrimony was injected into the debate by those who started it,—by his own followers who published the slanderous pamphlet against the Methodist Church. "This distressing controversy" was started by the followers of Dr. Fraser, who have been most bitter in their letters and speeches, while the Unionists have tried to be good-humored and reasonable.

Allow me to place before your readers a statement of Dr. Fraser's position, by Dr. Fraser himself. I do so in no acrimonious spirit, and with no intention of accusing Dr. Fraser of "apostasy" or "Modernism," I merely quote it and leave your readers to judge where Dr. Fraser stands between the "Fundamentalists" and the "Modernists":

"A sign of the times is that thoughtful men are forsaking the church, because they are not intellectually ministered to. They find that the pulpits are often making emotional appeals with little regard for scientific accuracy of statement; or that they are using the old terminology which has no meaning to the modern mind. Our best religious leaders are feeling the urgency of training our preachers in modern criticism, the new psychology, the latest science, in order that they may not insult the intelligence of their educated hearers."

The above is an extract from a sermon recently delivered by Principal Fraser in Knox Church, St. John, New Brunswick, and published in the local papers. If I were asked whether I would class Dr. Fraser as a "Modernist", I would reply that he thus classifies himself in the above statement, but every reader has the right of private judgment.

Let those Presbyterians whose minds have been disturbed by the accusation of "Modernism" against the United Church ask themselves whether they are strengthening their position as "fundamentalists" by leaving their parent church for a new denomination under the leadership of Dr. Fraser.

G. H. HOUSTON,

Elder, North Broadview Church, 70 Hampton Ave., Toronto.

Note:—We cannot but join Principal Fraser in his protest against being tagged either way. It is the worst possible way of reaching brotherhood, to tag peo-

ple with opposing badges, implying opposing uniforms in all details. When these things began to appear in the church, Paul cried out in anguish, "Is Christ divided." Recently when a new incumbent had been designated to a certain Methodist charge, the departing pastor was asked if he knew whether his successor was a modernist or a fundamentalist. He replied with wisdom and some feeling: "I hope he's both." But Dr. Fraser must have himself observed and deplored how in the controversy that has grown so warm over the union question the balance of disparagement, to use a very gentle phrase, has been on his own side.

A SAMPLE PRODIGAL

Bear Brook, Dec. 10, 1924.

Jno: Dougall & Son,
Montreal, Que.

Dear Sirs:—I am another prodigal returning to the old Montreal Witness. I have not been reading it for 25 years or more but my father was a constant reader. The

editor's picture which hung on the walls of the old farm house is still distinct in my memory. Enclosed please find One Dollar and Thirty-five cents, for which forward your paper as per enclosed blank. Money talks. The Witness like all other business concerns is increasing its business by advertising "read the paper of your fathers" and many respond and part with their cash. I am one. May you have many others.

Yours truly,

W. M. ARBUTHNOT.

Note:—Although, as our new-old friend remarks, the appearance of the Witness today may differ as much from that of his father's day, as much as his own Sunday suit differs from his father's, yet we are confident that returning friends will find the paper animated by the same spirit as ever.

May every present reader pass on his copy to a former member of the Witness family with similar results? And so help to realize the wish expressed in Mr. Arbuthnot's five last words.

CELEBRATING

"from a sick bed"

"Still it is wonderful the opportunities that come to one if one watches for them"

Dear Witness,

I am enclosing 3 new subscriptions with our own renewal, in accordance with your eightieth year offer, at one dollar each.

Of course the Witness is worth more to me than one dollar a year, and I would not do without it if I had to pay more; nevertheless there are times when the dollar rate seems a decided advantage, and this is one of them.

I am sending these subscriptions from a sick bed—which does not seem a vantage ground for securing new subscriptions—still, it is wonderful the opportunities that come to one if one watches for them.

"Linking Them Up Again."

These new subscribers are all men who were in early days acquainted with the Witness. All three of them, after some years of absence from their boyhood's home, have within the last three or four years established homes of their own, into which the Witness has as yet not come. I am hoping that these introductory subscriptions will result in the Witness finding a permanent place in each of these homes as a part of its essential equipment. As for me, my love for and delight in the Witness does not grow less with the years.

I remember and reecho some of the verses written by my father for the Witness thirty years ago on the occasion of its fiftieth year:—

"Hail! you grand old Weekly Witness,
Nova Scotia bids you, Hail
Fifty years you've nobly battled,
Still go on and never fail!"

Another verse was:—

"Long you've borne the Temperance Banner!
Still fight in that cause so grand!
Till the stills, saloons and breweries
All are banished from our land!"

I do not remember the rest of the verses and have lost the paper in which they were published, but it was my father's firm faith, in which he lived and died, that God will give the victory to those who are working for the cause of Prohibition, because that cause is in the interests of the advancement of the Kingdom of God in Canada. I am glad of the help you brought to the fight in Ontario, and thankful for the victory there obtained. May we in Nova Scotia stand even more firmly if ever our testing time should come again!

I have a dear little memento of my own early connection with the Witness, a little gold watch won in a Story Competition in the Boys' page. This little watch after more than a quarter of a century is still ticking out its "golden moments," at present, on the wrist of a little girl who is diligently pursuing her academic studies away from home and mother. This tiny constant voice is ever a reminder that "mother is thinking of you."

May your next eighty years be as full of worthy work and of noble achievement as the past eighty have been!

A. FRIEND FROM NOVA SCOTIA.

British Policy in Egypt

Mr. Chamberlain Warns Nations to Keep Hands Off— Interference Will Be An "Unfriendly Act."

Austen Chamberlain, just back from his visit to Paris and Rome, made his first appearance in the House of Commons on Monday as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs and served notice on the world to keep hands off Egypt.

Mr. Chamberlain began his speech, which lasted 85 minutes, by expressing the pleasure he experienced in taking part in the council meeting of the League of Nations. He sometimes thought friends of the league put it in some peril by expecting of it, in its early youth, the performance of tasks which were better fitted to the strength of manhood. They were not the best counsellors of the league, who urged it to go forward rapidly without regard to its strength.

"It is wise," he said, "to make a gradual progress accepted by the world at large until some day the world wakes up to find the league has grown into a more powerful instrument than any of us had known."

"The British Government," he said, "have laid down the special relations existing between Great Britain and Egypt as matters in which the rights and interests of the British Empire are vitally involved and we will not admit them to be questioned by any other power."

"In pursuance of this principle, they will regard as an unfriendly act any attempt at interference in the affairs of Egypt by another power, and they will consider any aggression against the territory of Egypt as an act to be repelled with all the means at their command."

"In Egypt all that we desire is that the Egyptian Government should do its duty, and if they are willing to do that they will find no better, no firmer, and no more loyal friends than the Government and the people of this country."

Mr. Chamberlain's most interesting announcement was the Government's willingness to submit the Gezira water question to a mixed commission, on which both the Sudan and Egypt would be represented.

The debate, which was on the Labor amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the Throne, ended in defeat of the amendment by 363 votes to 132.

It was begun by the former Minister of Education, Mr. Trevelyan, who, in moving the Opposition amendment, declared Egypt and Russia were first-class issues, and condemned the terms of the British note to Egypt, particularly those passages containing allegations against the Zaghloul Government, which he characterized as baseless. The ultimatum, which was an international disaster, had succeeded, but a successful ultimatum was not necessarily successful statesmanship.

As to Russia, they could not base a policy on the revelations of spies. Still less could they do so if they would not have public inquiries.

According to the King's Speech, Great Britain maintains her "Monroe Doctrine" in Egypt. Her demands on the Egyptian government, which have been accepted, were "designed to secure respect for those interests which are of vital concern to my Empire," the speech declared. The Zaghloul Government was directly charged

with inspiring hostility toward Great Britain, culminating in the murder of the Sirdar.

MacDonald Attacks Baldwin.

Former Premier MacDonald delivered an attack upon the Government's policy, both domestic and foreign. He was particularly sarcastic on the subject of the Russian relations. Referring to the composition of the Chamber he pointed out that the Unionists polled 7,500,000 votes and got 400 members, whereas the Labor Party polled 5,500,000 votes and got only 150 members. Therefore, he asserted, one Labor member, in relation to electoral value, was equal to two Conservatives.

Mr. Baldwin, he said, was somewhat in the position of the old woman who lived in a shoe—his progeny was far too prolific for his comfort.

BRITAIN PAYS INSTALMENT OF DEBT TO U. S.

In behalf of the British Government which has now completed its second year of payment on its debt to the United States Government, J. P. Morgan and Company on Monday surrendered title to the Federal Reserve Bank of New York on \$91,000,000 of gold. The Federal Reserve Bank took title to the gold in behalf of the United States treasury. As on previous instances, the actual payment which represented \$23,000,000 on the principal and \$68,000,000, as semi-annual interest on the British war debt, was accomplished with little more than the formality of a signature.

Great Britain has paid in the last two years a total of \$323,281,000 to the United States treasury, of which the sum of \$50,128,085 represents amortization and more than \$27,000,000 represents interest.

The Menace of Militarism.

"There are one million more men under arms in Europe today, than in 1914, immediately preceding the war," said Vincent Massey, of Toronto, addressing the Peoples' Forum, Montreal, on Sunday night on the subject of "Impressions of Europe." "As a further example of the increase in armament preparation on all hands," the speaker continued. "During a single day of the late hostilities, there were dropped from the air, 12 1/2 tons of projectiles. The present potentialities of the French aerial ammunition reserves would admit of the release of 60 million tons of explosives daily upon any such area."

League Council At Rome Adjourns

Anglo-Irish Treaty is Not Regarded As Falling Within the Scope of League Covenant.

The Rome session of the Council of the League of Nations adjourned on Saturday after a valedictory address by President Afranio Mello Franco summarizing the work of the session.

Although the questions involved in the Geneva peace protocol were not discussed at this session, the postponement of the discussion "imposed by reasonable and just motives," had in nowise weakened the confidence awakened among the people by that protocol, declared Signor Mello Franco.

Senor Quinones de Leon, Spanish member of the Council, invited that body to hold in Madrid the next meeting of the Council which might take place outside of Geneva, the League headquarters. The Council has established the precedent of convening once every year in one of the European capitals.

The Swedish representative opposed acceptance of the invitation, urging that all the meetings be held in Geneva unless some extraordinary circumstances might compel the Council to sit elsewhere. The Council, however, accepted the Spanish invitation in principle.

Members of the British delegation to the meeting of the Council of the League of Nations explained in connection with the advices from Geneva on the subject, that the recent British communication to the League with regard to Ireland was a notification that the agreement by which the Irish Free State was created was not deemed by Great Britain to be an international treaty.

(The Irish Free State last July register-

RESIGNATION OF GERMAN GOVERNMENT.

The German cabinet, headed by Chancellor Marx, resigned on Monday evening. President Ebert accepted the resignation. In accepting Marx's resignation, President Ebert commissioned the Chancellor to carry on until a new Cabinet is formed. Berlin reports announce the recall of the German Ambassadors from London, Paris and Rome to detail the views of those countries respecting the construction of the new German Cabinet.

A London correspondent says, from information recently obtained, he is of the opinion that this presages the first step of Germany towards the restoration of a monarchy provided the Allied nations indicate they will consent to the setting up of a stable Government rather than a return to a continuance of the permanently oscillating republican system.

Under the present system, says the correspondent, it seems certain that Germany will have a rapidly changing succession of governments unable either to voice the will of the people generally or to properly fulfill their engagements with the outside world.

It is quite possible that should Italy and England show no other opposition to such a change Germany would ignore the French protests and return to the monarchical system although it is unlikely there would be any attempt to restore the Hohenzollern regime.

Illness of Premier Herriot.

Premier Herriot is suffering from phlebitis of the right leg and during several days he suffered such pain that he never had any sleep till Saturday night, when he succeeded in dozing for a few hours. His illness will keep him in bed for a further ten days at least. His condition is improving a little.

HOTEL FIRE IN OTTAWA.

Starting in the vicinity of the elevator shaft, fire early on Sunday morning caused damage to the extent of \$250,000 to the Cecil Hotel, Sparks street, Ottawa, and caused some of the guests to make a hurried exit in their night clothes, while others were rescued in a spectacular manner, being carried down ladders by firemen.

BIG FREIGHTER WRECKED ON LAKE SUPERIOR

Possible Loss of Thirty Lives

Coast guards from Eagle Harbor, aided by volunteers, were engaged in a search over the week-end for bodies of the crew of an unknown steamer which foundered near Calumet, Mich., when a 70-mile an hour gale swept the lakes Saturday night. Thirty hatch covers have been washed ashore, and cabin masts and other ship's fittings, none bearing any clue to the identity of the freighter, give rise to the theory that the ship was about 500 feet long, and probably carried a crew of 30 men.



LEONID KRASSIN

New Soviet Ambassador to France, was given a great ovation upon his arrival in Paris.

THE ENEMY!

The new serial story will start in the first issue of the New Year. The Subscription Department felt that it would be a pity to start it before the large number of new subscribers being listed during celebration week (Christmas-New Year's) had been placed in the mailing list.

Be sure to get your neighbors' boys and girls interested in the story. It contains an awful warning to young women.

THE INTERNATIONAL DEBT QUESTION

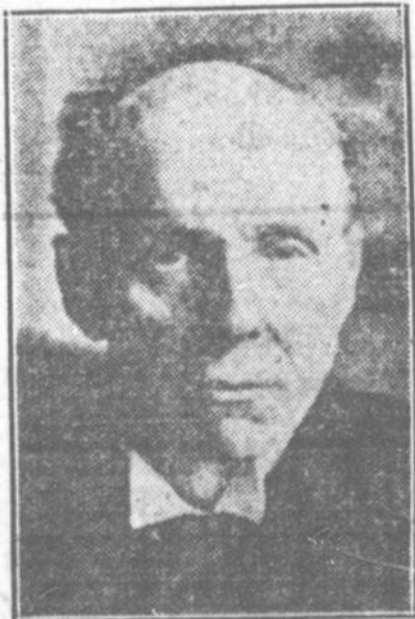
Speech by Mr. Lloyd George.

In the debate on the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne the question of international debts was introduced by Lloyd George, who regretted the omission of the subject from the King's speech. He said there was no reference to any effort to be made by the Government to deal with inter-Allied debts.

"That I consider to be a matter of the greatest moment for finance and for trade of this country," he said. "I do hope the Prime Minister or the Chancellor of the Exchequer will be able to tell us what the view of his department and the Government is with regard to this matter. What is the position? We lent £2,000,000,000 to the Allies and we borrowed £1,000,000,000 from the Allies. Had it not been that we were purchasing supplies and guaranteeing supplies for the Allies, it would not have been necessary for us to borrow one shilling of that money, so that therefore we are in the position at the present moment of actually paying interest upon £3,000,000,000 of money for the Allies. It comes to £130,000,000 a year, it will figure in the budget of the Chancellor of the Exchequer this year. We are paying two shillings in the pound on the income tax in respect of money advanced to the Allies or borrowed from them. Nearly half the income tax. I should like to know from the Government what they propose to do. It is a very practical question for this reason at the moment. There are negotiations going on at this hour between France and, I am not sure, Italy and the United States at Washington with regard to the French debt. Where are we? Are we represented there? Are we taking any part in the negotiations? I know it is a very unpleasant business to ask your friends to pay their debts, but the United States never hesitated one moment to call upon us to pay. The moment the demand was sent to us, we had 2,000,000 unemployed in this country, and still we were called upon to pay up. This country had millions of unemployed and its war expenditure was greater than that of any other country engaged in that conflict. According to an American banking institution, the war expenditure of Britain was 36.92 of the national income; while that of France was 25.59. The other countries were nowhere. We were the heaviest taxed country in the world."

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.



GETS \$25,000 AWARD

Viscount Cecil, who was declared the winner of the Woodrow Wilson Foundation award, for having "rendered the most meritorious service of a public character looking toward the establishment of peace through justice."

SAMUEL GOMPERS DEAD

Labor President Was in Mexico City When Seized With Illness and Passed Away in Texas Saturday

Samuel M. Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, died at San Antonio, Texas, at 4.10 on Saturday morning.

The primary cause was acute heart disease with pulmonary complications.

Mr. Gompers was taken seriously ill in Mexico City last week, and only faint hopes were held of saving his life. He was able, however, on Friday to sit up on the side of his bed and take slight nourishment as his train left Laredo for San Antonio. In addition to the milk he was also given a cup of tea.

Mr. Gompers arrived at the United States border at 7.30 o'clock on Friday morning in a critical condition and was rushed through to San Antonio, where he was taken to the St. Anthony Hotel.

Mr. Gompers improved a little early on Friday night, but a change occurred at 2.30 a.m., and his heart began to fail, refusing to respond to drugs.

Mr. Gompers was conscious much of the time and was able to talk to his physicians.

Apparently he knew the end was near and called some of his closest friends to his bedside with whom he talked over his own funeral arrangements. As William D. Mahon, of Detroit, president of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees came to his bedside, he reached for his hand, called him "Bill" and his handclasp responded with a feeble effort.

James Duncan, a vice-president of the American Federation of Labor, who had known Mr. Gompers for 44 years, was another close friend who was among the first to be summoned.

All officials of the Federation who were members of Mr. Gompers' party on the trip from Mexico City, where he was taken ill were present when he died.

Immediately after Mr. Gompers' death members of the executive council of the Federation and other officials held a meeting for the purpose of drawing up a formal statement and making funeral arrangements.

The Labor President's Career

Samuel Gompers was an Englishman by birth, of Dutch Hebrew ancestry, born in London on January 27, 1850. His father, Saul Gompers, was a cigarmaker. His mother was Sarah Root. Samuel attended school from his sixth to his tenth year, then was apprenticed to a shoemaker but, disliking the work, he learned the trade of his father; and while working as a cigarmaker he attended evening school for four years. He came to America when thirteen years old, settled in New York city, and in time became a naturalized citizen of the United States. He worked at his trade of cigar-making from his tenth until his thirty-seventh year. After that time he was a writer on labor topics, an agitator, and an organizer of unions.

It was in 1880 that the American Federation of Labor found itself being taken seriously, despite the attacks of the Knights of Labor. Gompers was with the former crowd. He held one of the single numbers in the Cigar Makers' Union. He objected to socialism. He opposed violence. But he insisted that the time had arrived for workingmen to co-operate to obtain their rights. He was belligerent



SWAMPED

General Von Ludendorff, whose Fascist Party was overwhelmed in the German elections. Even Bavaria repudiated the former Chief of the General Staff of the Kaiser.

without being violent, and carried himself defiantly.

In 1881 Gompers became vice-president of the American Federation of Labor. This gave him a position of responsibility, and he sobered down, beginning to view the question in a broad fashion and to modify his speech. He studied hard, read widely on economics, mingled freely with the ablest leaders and settled firmly on trade-unionism as his life work.

Leader of Federation

The next year he was chosen president of the Federation. He was only thirty-two at the time, still a cigar maker, going to his bench every morning and doing ten hours' time there. This was unavoidable, because no salary went with his office. For that matter, there were no expenses either. It is significant to mention that during his first five years as the head of the American Federation of Labor he charged up to travel and other necessary tasks annual totals never exceeding \$15. It was not until 1887 that the Federation deemed itself prosperous enough to pay him a salary, and their reason for coming to the decision then was the necessity of having his entire working day. It was not until 1887 that the Federation decided it could afford to pay him a salary. The amount, \$1,000, was deemed enough for all practical purposes, and there it remained for a decade, when the absurdity of its size became apparent to the members, and it was increased to \$2,100. Simple in his family life and in his personal tastes, Gompers said he didn't require any more, but with the increase of the membership lists of the Federation from a few thousand to 100,000, thence to 500,000 up to 1,000,000 and then to the 2,000,000 mark, salaries of under officers kept expanding until at last they forced that of the president up to \$5,000. That came only a few years ago. Latterly he had received \$10,000.

The Eight-Hour Movement

The great eight-hour movement which took place in 1886 has served first to bring Gompers into international prominence. He was head and shoulders to the front in the controversy over this question, which waged in New York, and to other parts of America he speedily became a frequent visitor.

Saving only one year, 1904, Mr. Gompers had been continuously at the head of the Federation since his first election, in 1882. From time to time other candidates for his position threatened to stir up things in the Federation, but when the month of the annual convention came around the usual thing happened—the nomination of Samuel Gompers once more, and his triumphant election.

In October, 1923, he was unanimously re-elected at the convention in Portland, Oregon, and on November 25, 1924, he was unanimously re-elected at the convention in El Paso, Texas.

Under the strain of constant attacks, in the years immediately preceding the great war, Mr. Gompers aged perceptibly.

Egypt to be Independent, says Sidky Pasha

Sidky Pasha, the new Minister of the Interior, declared in an interview on Friday that the British ultimatum had impaired the independence and sovereignty of Egypt and made it necessary that certain questions be reserved for future negotiation.

"Our aim," he said, "is to restore the previous condition of affairs, arrest the murderers of the Sirdar, and restore calm and tranquility. I do not mean that the country is agitated, but recently the authority of the country's rulers has become weak. It is necessary now to demonstrate how the Egyptians can manage their own affairs."

Sidky asserted he had accepted the office conditionally, and that he alone was responsible for the administration of the Interior.

Vodka Confiscated

Two million gallons of home brewed vodka and 300,000 illicit stills were confiscated by the Soviet police in Russia during the last eighteen months, according to official statistics. Nearly 40,000 persons were arrested and tried in the same period.

In view of the alarming increase of the manufacture and sale of home brewed vodka in connection with the approaching Christmas holidays, a fortnight's campaign on a national scale is being inaugurated by the police this week. Provincial reports are to the effect that the peasantry are consuming an immense quantity of grain for their illicit stills.

Damage to the extent of several thousand dollars was caused to valuable apparatus in the physics building of McGill University by a fire which broke out in a laboratory on the fourth floor early Friday afternoon.

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

U.S. SENATORS RESENT INTERFERENCE

The British debt settlement proposition was the subject of some indignant comment in the United States Senate on Thursday. Senator Reed, of Missouri, interjected it during a lull in the Muscle Shoals debate, and immediately following the tabling of Senator King's motion to reconsider the naval construction and repair bill.

He prefaced his remarks by reading into the record the Associated Press report of Mr. Churchill's speech, in the course of which the Chancellor declared that Great Britain would demand that Allies who pay the United States shall also pay in proportion. Great Britain, his remarks having particular reference to the Franco-American debt negotiations. The Senator expressed the hope that the utterances of the Chancellor of the Exchequer would receive the thoughtful attention of the committee on foreign relations.

"I assert," said Senator Reed, "that any interference on the part of Great Britain directly or indirectly with the business of this country and France in the settlement of our particular claims against that particular country is a thing that cannot be tolerated for a moment."

The French Views

Winston Churchill's speech on the Inter-Allied debts appears to have strengthened the feeling in France that that country should not make any arrangement with America without simultaneously taking into consideration the French debt to England. In other words they think the matter should be handled in three-cornered fashion, and say that the conference system is the best way, but with America avoiding that system the French hold that the negotiations must be carried forward with the utmost care through the ordinary diplomatic channels.

WHERE ARE THE SOWERS!

That There May Be Something to Reap In The Time of Harvest

How many of those who really deplore the traffic in liquor are "shrugging their shoulders" as though they were helpless and so had no responsibility in the matter? How many, with folded hands, are blaming the leaders for not accomplishing more?

The officers of the temperance organizations we know are all most eager to achieve more, but two things are lacking, funds and friends, so to put it. And remember it is friends in need who are friends indeed. They need money for office and administration expenses but they need ever more the volunteer co-operation of a large band of red-blooded determined young people who can do the field work. And how much there is to do! "And while they slept the enemy came and sowed tares." And surely the enemy are busy in every province, wet or dry, throughout the Dominion. There are plenty papers to serve them and so they use the newspapers chiefly. The only antidote capable of counteracting their continuous sowing is the regular home newspaper which can be counted on, week in week out, to present the facts of the matter in their true light. And it is the very least any prohibitionist can do and perhaps indeed the very best thing he can do to extend the influence of such papers as can be absolutely depended on.

As a witness to the evils of alcohol and of so-called government control—and as a witness to the value of abstinence and of the progress of Prohibition the Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead has led the entire press of Canada. And it is at your service at a price which does not cover expenses. In the case of new homes the rate is only \$1.35, or \$1. net if three or more subscriptions are sent in at the same time.

Introduce it to the homes of your friends and neighbors as a paper whose slogan is, "Make Canada a Land to Love." And know this, that in every home you put it it will quietly, steadily counteract the mischief done directly or indirectly by the wet press. And besides it will keep such as are already confirmed prohibitionists informed of the latest moves of the enemy and victories of the cause. In a word, where the Witness is faithfully planted in the homes of a district or province there will be a greatly increased conviction and balloting for Prohibition when the day of testing comes. And of course the sooner the seed is sown the greater will be the advantages. Yet the cost of effort is the same whether the seed is sown today or next year. And it is a little easier to sow before the end of the year than after because people have longer evenings for reading.

Printer's ink makes millions think. Let each well-wishing reader do at once what he or she can, personally; and then use the achievement of one day's effort as a talking point for organizing a band of workers to grid-iron the district. We are preparing special cards and a pamphlet of suggestions to the end that such organized efforts be as effective as possible.

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

Between 150 and 200 Doukhobors, gathered from Yorkton, Kamsack, Canora, Verigin, Blaine Lake, and Langham left Saskatchewan for Brilliant, B.C., to attend the convention which was held there December 9 to appoint a successor to Peter Verigin.

The Salvation Army,
Emigration-Immigration Dept.
Office of the Resident Secy.
241 University St.,
Montreal.

Nov. 28/24.

Mr. Dougall,
Montreal Witness.

Dear Mr. Dougall:—

Referring to my interview of some time ago, I beg to advise that I have received a letter from Commissioner Lamb authorizing me to place the order with you for the Witness to be sent to each boy for 6 months.

I am having a mailing list completed and as soon as this is in order I will either bring or send it to you so that the Witness may be forwarded, etc.

Believe me to remain,

Yours very sincerely,

THOS. B. TUGGE,
Brigadier.

Note:—You can co-operate with the Salvation Army in this all important work of sending wholesome manuals to newly arrived immigrant boys by contributing to the "I Care" fund. This fund has already reached considerable proportions but must be appreciably increased if the idea of The Salvation Army is to be carried out to the desired extent. \$1 will augment the Salvation Army contribution sufficiently to send the Witness to two immigrant boys for one year.

It would be a great gain for your district if all new immigrants were introduced to the Witness by a year's subscription. It would go far toward acclimatizing them to Canadian ideals.

I CARE

Funds acknowledged to Dec. 15th. Fund to implement subscriptions to send the Witness and Homestead to S. A. immigrant boys to help them in the direction of Christian Canadian citizenship.

Amounts previously acknowledged.....	171.21
M. B. W., Ont.	5.00
M. Campbell, Ont.	1.00
Anon, B. C.	4.00
Christena Gillies, Ont.	2.00
A. E. Heande, Vancouver	1.00
A Friend,	1.00
C. H. Hastings, Que.	.50
Mrs. John Perry, Que.	1.00
Grace Farmer, Que.	5.00
Mrs. J. A. Bazia, Que.	1.00
M. Edwards, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. P. McKueleg, Ont.	1.35
Mrs. C. G. Greene, Que.	2.00
A. W. Wilkie, Alta.	1.00
E. Duckworth, Sask.	1.00
Mrs. J. M. Rogers, Ont.	2.80
Mrs. A. W. McClure, B. C.	1.00
W. Fisher, Alta.	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$203.86

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to official treasurer.....	\$653.88
Further Contributions	32.50
Christena Gillies, Ont.	2.00
Mrs. C. G. Greene, Que.	2.00
	<hr/>
	\$690.38

GRENfell LABRADOR MISSION, NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to official treasurer.....	\$905.81
Further Contributions	10.00
A Friend, Ont.	40.00
	<hr/>
	\$955.81

LABRADOR GENERAL FUND

Christena Gillies, Ont.	2.00
Selwya Methodist S. S., Ont.	5.00
	<hr/>
	\$7.00

From the Crows Nest

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



SAUVE AND QUEBEC'S DEBT

Premier Taschereau in a recent utterance, which was broadcasted over Ontario during the Plebiscite Campaign, declared that Government Control was "an unqualified moral and financial success". It might be of interest to quote the words of the Hon. A. Sauve, the Leader of the Opposition, which appear in a manifesto issued on Nov. 5th last and which deal with the financial condition of the province:

"I claim that the Government, whose party promised not to impose taxes nor to issue loans, has gone back by partly adopting the policy which it had always denounced as a national calamity.

"The Government has increased the debt of the province 37 millions. The debt of the municipalities is 250 millions, and the school debt is 42 millions, a total of 292 millions, not counting the federal debt. The taxes have been increased by over 150 per cent., by the present Government. The Government produces a surplus by increasing the debt and taxes. Enormous obligations bear upon the ratepayers of the province, due in large part to legislation, and the policy of the Quebec Government. By means of this legislation political favorites have made fortunes to the detriment of the ratepayers of our cities and rural sections. The municipalities are engaged to the extent of 25 millions for roads alone, and at present the interest that these municipalities must pay each year is over \$600,000. I have said often in the House and elsewhere that the farmer cannot support such a heavy burden because the revenues of his farm are not equal to these obligations. My policy has been supported during the recent Congress of Farmers, even though unjustly combated by the Government."

ONTARIO WAS WISE

When Ontario voted to retain the Ontario Temperance Act she did so in the face of some remarkable statements and promises of the Moderation League. We were told that the bootleggers to a man would vote for the Ontario Temperance Act, and some people were foolish enough to think that this was true. But when Toronto's vote was analyzed it was found that in the section where bootlegging prevailed the dry votes were conspicuous by their absence. And in the village of La Salle, formerly known as Petite Cote, where the police not long ago seized \$100,000 of bootleg whiskey, the poll showed 764 votes for government sale and only two for the Ontario Temperance Act. We wonder where all those bootleggers went who were to vote dry?

And now we have Alberta's record of government control to study and moralize upon. On Oct. 10th, 1924, Alberta had just had five months' experience of her new law, and Dr. H. H. Hull tells the story of it. It is too early yet to see the full effect of the law, but so far as curtailing drunkenness goes it seems clear that the law is an utter failure, and the longer the experiment lasts the more apparent will that failure become. On May 10th, 1924, the total jail population in Alberta was 189; on Oct. 1st, 1924, after a little less than five months of government control the jail population totalled 262, or an increase of seventy-three in five months. This is surely a great recommendation for government control.

Dr. Hull declares that the new law is really worse than the old one which licensed the bar, and drunkenness in villages, towns, and rural districts has increased from 300 to 400 per cent.; one rural J.P. saying that in one week he had five cases before him, which was more than he had in any six months under prohibition. The courts are again becoming

busy with the old class of drunkards. Judge Taylor in passing sentence on one of these unfortunate cases recently in the Edmonton courts stated: "Those who advocated the new Liquor Control Act said it would cut out drunkenness, but there seems to be some of it yet. Men who become intoxicated must be held responsible for their acts and pay the penalty. Two years in the penitentiary."

The increase of drinking has been very marked and to supply the demand Alberta has now twenty-seven government vendor stores, five breweries and an application for a sixth, sixty brewery warehouses, 240 licensed hotels, forty-four club licenses, and eleven canteens. Of this number, however, four hotels have already been suspended for breach of the law, with two clubs and two canteens. To the student of license legislation there is nothing surprising in these figures, for we have seen the experiment tried often before, and always with the same result. Drunkenness is not reduced by increasing the facilities for securing strong drink, and Alberta's experience and British Columbia's, and Quebec's, would have been Ontario's if by any mischance the vote on Oct. 23rd had gone wet, even by a majority of one. Let us be thankful that we escaped this fate.—The Christian Guardian.

PARENTS RESPONSIBLE FOR "JAZZ AGE."

New York, Nov. 29.—(United News).—This awful younger generation, upon which the blame for the present "jazz age" has been heaped by countless moralists, has been absolved from all blame for its acts by the King's County grand jury in session at Brooklyn.

The public moralist has long been shocked by the bobbed hair and greased hair of the present crop of adolescents. The grand jury on the other hand, is "amazed and depressed" by the prevalence of crime and criminal tendencies among the youth.

But where does the blame lie? The grand jury holds that the sins of the fathers and mothers are descending upon the children.

"Fathers and mothers have become so preoccupied with business and pleasure and other calls on their time that they have deprived their children of the loving companionship which is their right," says the jury's presentment to Judge Vause.

"The gunmen, thugs and bootleggers are not made in a day," it continues. "They are the logical products of homes where laxity and indifference reigned."

Hitting at those who have been holding up their hands in holy horror at the wickedness of the youth of the land, the jury said: "Parents have shirked their responsibilities. They have looked upon the raising of their children as a burden rather than a privilege. Others have given their children every material comfort and the best of schooling but have ignored their spiritual natures. Business and pleasure have separated parents and children. Others, by their defiance of law, have taught their children defiance of law. Law-breaking homes do not produce law-abiding children.

"What are the remedies?" the grand jury asks and then it answers the question in the word "religion."

"We are convinced that the most essential remedy is a reevaluation of religious influences in the home. The perfect home is that which trains its sons and daughters, not only in body and mind, but also in spirit."

An "alarming number" of young people are growing up without any religious training, the jury believes.

The presentment closes with a bit of advice to parents:

"Let us not 'send' our children to churches or synagogues, but go with them and show them that we believe the things that we want them to learn are worth while. Let us join our children in their amusement seeking and insist that their conception of life shall not be corrupted by vicious movies and filthy books."

MARRIAGE OF ALCOHOLICS—A BIOLOGICAL SIN

Two weeks ago the United Press issued the following statement from London, England:—

Parents who are addicted to alcohol or who have become intoxicated on three or more occasions are a menace to society, and marriage to any person thrice convicted of intoxication should be prohibited by law to protect the race against

the propagation of degenerates, according to Dr. T. B. Hyslop, a noted English alienist.

For many years Dr. Hyslop was medical superintendent of the Bethlem Hospital and his observation there has convinced him that even occasional excessive use of alcohol will so undermine health that wholesome-minded children cannot be expected when one or both parents are guilty of intemperance.

"We see so many evidences of degeneration resulting from alcoholism in parents that I am strongly of the opinion that just as the habitual drunkard is deprived of his liberty so the existence of the alcohol habit should be considered a bar to matrimony," Dr. Hyslop writes in his book, the "Orderland" just published here.

The general problem of insanity is lengthily discussed in the volume. The chapter devoted to alcoholism is one of the most severe arraignment of the liquor habit, ever to appear over the signature of a reputable physician.

Publication of Dr. Hyslop's conclusions probably will cause a storm of discussion among physicians and laymen. In a nation as confirmed in the use of alcohol as England, the number of drinkers who have not achieved intoxication on at least three occasions is relatively few.

Millions in England Degenerate

By following Dr. Hyslop's reasoning to its conclusion there are millions of children and young men and women in the United Kingdom who are "degenerate" within the writer's interpretation of the word. If time could be turned back a couple of centuries, when the mark of distinction in English society was to be a "two bottle" man, not one baby in 1,000 born to well-to-do parents could be termed normal. The "two bottle" men were those hardy individuals who could drink two bottles of rich, rare and ruddy port in the hour or so following dinner and remain upright and able to walk.

"Any person who has made alcohol a necessity," Dr. Hyslop continues, "or is unable to resist the temptation to indulge in alcohol, may attain to a certain degree of success in mind and pocket, but, biologically considered, the world would be the better had he never been born into it; and, needless to say, the marriage of such a one is a biological sin, and ought to be barred by law.

"For practical purposes three convictions of drunkenness should debar such persons from the risk of polluting the community by the propagation of degenerates."

Dr. Hyslop's calculations are based upon the effect of the alcoholic beverages of England. He makes no effort to determine the biological consequences of indulging a taste for synthetic or home made liquor.

TO END THE LIQUOR WAR

Premier John Oliver of British Columbia is reported to have told a delegation of enquiring hotel keepers that the matter of granting beer licenses to districts which voted wet would probably be "settled" in the next few days by a non-partisan vote of the House. He added that the dry members were likely to open the whole beer question when the Government brought down its Liquor Act amendments within a few days. How necessary it obviously is that in British Columbia, and every other province, all those who believe that the country would be miles better off without beer should be incessantly active. For in every province, wet or dry, there is some phase of the struggle going on. And the struggle will not be ended until those who favor Prohibition of the whole traffic in liquors rise, with an overwhelming majority and a great wave of enthusiasm, based on intelligent and determined conviction, and thus settle the question on the right side, once and for all. Nothing is settled till it is settled right. Each one has a peculiar responsibility for developing conviction in his own environment. That is the only hope of effective national prohibition.

EDUCATION BY LIQUOR PROFITS

Victoria, Nov. 29.—Opposition to the profits of the sale of liquor and government control being used toward the cost of educating children of British Columbia was expressed in the provincial legislature yesterday by Dr. E. J. Rothwell, Liberal member for New Westminster, during the budget debate.

"If a man wants his whiskey, let him have it at a reasonable price, but don't let use the profits for education of our children. Just think what the future generations will think when they find they have been educated on whiskey profits," said Dr. Rothwell.

KENTUCKY MASONS BAR BOOTLEGGERS AND BOOTLEGGERS PATRONS.

The Grand Lodge of the State of Kentucky F. and A.M. in Session in Louisville October 22, 1924, adopted the following resolution:

"Resolved, That any man who obtains

by purchase, or otherwise, intoxicating liquors or narcotic drugs from an illegal vendor of the same, or a violation of the Laws of the United States of America, is hereby declared to be ineligible to be received into a Masonic lodge under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky; and any Kentucky lodge knowingly receiving such a person, shall forfeit its charter.

"Resolved, That the Grand Lodge of Kentucky hereby declares it to be a Masonic offence for any Mason within its jurisdiction to purchase or possess intoxicating liquors, or narcotic drugs, except in accordance with the laws of the United States of America. Any and all Masons so offending, shall be proceeded against by his lodge."

"BOOZE DID IT."

The following poem was suggested to the author by the confession of a man who has figured conspicuously in a recent sensational Ontario trial, and also by the earnest which his counsel made for him.

The lawyer based his plea upon the grounds that his client had "boozed, boozed and boozed" and had given his mind, body and time "and even his soul" for the great corporation which he had served and which he had also defrauded.

I drank much booze, it brought me friends
Who drank with me; I paid the bill.
I earned good money too, and spent
It free, as drinkers ever will.

My life was gay, I lived it fast;
Fast life and booze have brought me here;
Shut in by these four walls of stone,
From everything that men hold dear.

Yes, I was warned; on every hand
Lay wrecks of booze along my path,
But I could drink, or pass it by,
And had no fear of aftermath.

And good men took me by the hand,
And warned me oft, that dangers lay
Strewn everywhere; I would not heed,
And now these walls shut out the day.

The life seemed good while jolly friends
Would pat me on the back and sing
My praises loud; but I must pay
The bill that time was sure to bring.

And now shut in from every joy,
I pay the bill, for I am known
To men as number so and so;
While in my breast my heart is stone.

My past wiped out, my future dark;
For pleasure then I lived, nor thought
'Twould come to this. I played the fool,
And pay the bill such pleasure brought.

My past no inspiration brings
With which to rear a future bright;
I worse than wasted it, and now,
There comes to me three years of night.

No future built upon such past
Can rise, for, founded on the sand,
'Twould crumble, when the storms of life
Would beat on it on every hand.

Friend, look above and build your life,
What's left of it, on Rock as strong
As lifts the mountain-top towards Heaven,
And make of it one grand sweet song.
JAS. H. DEAN.

Tillsonburg, Nov. 9th.

"YOUNG CANADA"

The first number of "YOUNG CANADA" a quarterly for the use of public school teachers, primarily in Quebec, was issued a few weeks ago. It contains the latest scientific temperance facts, stories, diagrams, etc., which will be of help in giving temperance instruction to classes. Already many schools in the province have secured copies of the paper. The Quebec Prohibition Federation is prepared to send copies free to all Inspectors, Principals and Teachers in the province who may desire them, or to any persons who will see that they reach the teachers in their neighborhood. The first issue will soon be exhausted. Please do not delay sending in your order.

For those in other provinces desiring "Young Canada" it will be sent for 5 cents a copy or 20 cents a year.

This is what Rev. Professor W. C. Graham, D.D. of the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal, has to say of "Young Canada" in a letter addressed to the Editor a few days ago:

I have read every word of "Young Canada," and I think it is an exceptionally fine weapon.

If it can be got into the schools it will do a great deal of good.

I am sure that in the long run this will be found the quickest way to beat the drink evil, viz., to put material like this into the hands of boys and girls.

With sincere congratulations,
Yours faithfully,
W. C. GRAHAM.

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Our thanks are extended to Mrs. S. J. Makin, Ont., for the poem, "He Will Give Them Back"; also Miss Mary Rutherford, Que.; Mrs. John Boorman, Ont., and a reader, Abercorn, Que., for the song, "The Engineer, or Life's Railway to Heaven."

APPRECIATION

J. H. P., Ont.—I wish to thank the editor for publishing the song, "The Pearly Gates," also Miss A. Truesdale and others for supplying the same.

CHRISTMAS READING

A Nova Scotia Reader.—Will you please publish a good Christmas reading, suitable for broadcasting, and of a religious character preferred.

THE MASTER IS COMING

(A Recitation for Christmas Time.)

They said, "The Master is coming to honor the town to-day,
And none can tell at whose house or home the Master will choose to stay."
And I thought, while my heart beat wildly,
What if He should come to mine?
How I would strive to entertain and honor the Guest Divine!

And straight I turned to tolling to make my home more neat;
I swept, and polished, and garnished, and decked it with blossoms sweet;
I was troubled for fear the Master might come ere my task was done,
And I hastened and worked the faster, and watched the hurrying sun.

But right in the midst of my duties a woman came to my door;
She had come to tell me her sorrows, and my comfort and aid to implore.
And I said, "I cannot listen, nor help you at all to-day,
I have greater things to attend to." And the pleader turned away.

And soon there came another—a cripple, thin, pale and grey—
And said, "Oh, let me stop and rest awhile in your home, I pray;
I have travelled far since morning, I am hungry, and faint, and weak,
My heart is full of misery, and comfort and help I seek."

And I said, "I am grieved and sorry, but I cannot help you to-day;
I look for a great and noble Guest," and the cripple went away.
And the day wore on more swiftly, and my task was nearly done,
And an earnest prayer was in my heart that soon might the Master come.

And I thought I would spring to meet Him, and serve Him with utmost care,
When a little child stood by me with a face so sweet and fair—
Sweet, but with marks of tear-drops, and his clothes were tattered and old,
A finger was bruised and bleeding, and his little bare feet were cold.

And I said, "I am sorry for you, you are sorely in need of care,
But I cannot stop to give it, you must hasten elsewhere."
And at the words a shadow swept o'er his blue-veined brow,
"Someone will feed and clothe you, dear, but I am too busy now."

At last the day was ended, and my toll was over and done;
My house was swept and garnished, and I watched in the dark alone;
Watched, but no football sounded, no one paused at my gate,
No one entered my cottage door, I could only pray and wait.

I waited till night had deepened, and the Master had not come;
"He has entered some other door," I cried, "and gladdened some other home";
My labor had been for nothing, and I bowed my head and wept,
My heart was sore with longing, yet spite of it all, I slept.

Then the Master stood before me, and His face was grave and fair;
"Three times today I came to your door and craved your pity and care;
Three times you sent me onward, unhelped and uncomforted,
And the blessing you might have had was lost, and your chance to serve has fled."

"O Lord, dear Lord, forgive me! How could I know it was Thee?"
My very soul was shamed and bowed in the depths of humility.
And He said, "The sin is pardoned, but the blessing is lost to thee;
For, comforting not the least of Mine, you have failed to comfort Me."
—Author unknown.

LEADERS SINCE CONFEDERATION

A Reader, C.B.—(1) What are the names of the governors-general, and premiers of Canada since Confederation? (2) What are the names of the present members of the Cabinet and their departments? (3) What is the amount of the national debt of Canada? (4) What are the names of the rulers of the Great Powers of the world?

Ans.—(a) The governors-general of Canada since Confederation in 1867 are the Right Hon. Viscount Monck, Rt. Hon. Lord Lisgar, 1869; Rt. Hon. the Earl of Dufferin, 1872; Rt. Hon. the Marquis of Lorne, 1873; Most Hon. the Marquis of Lansdowne, 1883; Rt. Hon. Lord Stanley of Preston, 1888; Rt. Hon. the Earl of Aberdeen, 1892; The Rt. Hon. Earl of Minto, 1895; Rt. Hon. Earl Grey, 1904; Field Marshall, the Duke of Devonshire, 1916, and the Rt. Hon. Lord Byng of Vimy. (b) The Prime Ministers were: Rt. Hon. Sir J. A. Macdonald, 1867; Hon. A. Mackenzie, 1873; Rt. Hon. J. A. Macdonald, 1891; Hon. Sir J. J. Abbott, 1891; Hon. Sir J. Thompson, 1892; Hon. Sir M. Bowell, 1894; Hon. Sir C. Tupper, 1896; Rt. Hon. Sir W. Laurier, 1896; Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Borden, (Conservative administration) 1911; Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Borden, (Unionist administration) 1917; Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, (Unionist) 1920; Rt.

Hon. William L. Mackenzie King, (Liberal) 1921.

(2) The present ministry is as follows:—Prime Minister, Secretary of State for External Affairs, President of the Privy Council, Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King; Minister of Finance, Rt. Hon. William Flaveling; Railways and Canals, Hon. George Graham; Postmaster-General, Hon. Charles Murphy; Minister without portfolio, Hon. Raoul Dandurand; Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment and Public Health, Hon. Henri Beland; Justice and Attorney-General, Hon. Sir Lomer Gouin; Customs and Excise, Hon. Jacques Bureau; Marine and Fisheries, Hon. Ernest Lapointe; Immigration and Colonization, Hon. James Robb; Trade and Commerce, Hon. Thomas Low; Secretary of State, Hon. Arthur Copp; Minister of the Interior, Mines and Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, Hon. Charles Stewart; Minister of Agriculture, Hon. William Motherwell; Labor, Hon. James Murdoch; Minister without Portfolio, Hon. John Sinclair; Minister of Public Works, Hon. James King; National Defence, Hon. Edward Macdonald; Solicitor-General, Hon. E. J. McMurray.

(3) Canada's net debt November of 1924 was \$2,411,753,347.

(4) Rulers of the Great Kingdoms:—The United Kingdom, King George; The United States, President Coolidge; France, President Millerand; Spain, King Alfonso; Germany, President Ebert; Belgium, King Albert; Italy, Victor Emmanuel; Switzerland, President Chuard; Austria, President Hainisch; Netherlands, Queen Wilhelmina; Czechoslovakia, President Masaryk; Bulgaria, Czar Boris III.; Roumania, King Ferdinand; Egypt, King Fuad; Greece, King George; Norway, King Haakon; Sweden, King Gustava; Iceland, King Christian; Finland, President Stahlberg; Liberia, President King; Poland, President Wojciechowski; Russia, Rykoff; Jugoslavia, King Alexander; Turkey, Mustafa Kemal Pasha; Japan, Emperor Yoshihito; China, President Tsao Kun; Brazil, President Bernardes; Argentina, President de Alvear; Mexico, President Obregon; Persia, Shan Ahmed Mirza.

OLD POEM REVIVED

A. G., Maple Valley.—Would you kindly publish in your paper the enclosed piece of poetry, copied from a scrapbook made fifty years ago. Pleased to see so many fine selections in your paper.

HAVE YOU A DRESS PREPARED FOR THAT?

(From "Life's Lessons," An Unpublished Work)

Monday

"Where are you going today, my dear?
Where are you going today?"
"Oh, I want to alter my last new dress,
And I'm going for Martha Hay."

Tuesday

"What are you doing now, my dear,
What are you doing now?"
"Trimming my hat anew, papa,
With a feather across the brow."

Wednesday

"Where are you going so fast again?"
"Oh, to the fancy store,
I've bought the stuff for a new spring cape,
And I want a little more."

Thursday

"What are you doing this morning, love?
You are always busy, I see."
"Trimming my collar and sleeves with lace,
For I'm to be out to tea."

Friday

"What up so early as six indeed,
To gather the first June rose?"
"Oh no; I go to the coloring shop,
To dye some silken hose."

Saturday

"Ah! knitting today, what is it my love?"
"A beautiful fancy shawl,
To wear with the lovely China silk
I wore at the children's ball."

Sunday

"I am glad to see you so thoughtful, dear,
On the holy Sabbath day."
"I was just considering what I should wear;
The Moire or the silken grey."

"And what will you wear, I pray, my love,
On the Solemn Judgment day?
Have you a dress prepared for that?"
"Dear father, what is it you say?"

"Go, fall on your knees to God, my child,
Ask Him your soul to dress
In a robe more bright than angels wear,
Christ's robe of righteousness."

"Ask Him to take your trifling mind,
And give you an earnest heart;
With Mary to sit at the Saviour's feet,
And choose the better part."

WORDS SUPPLIED

Miss Annie Smith, N.S., writes.—R. Leckie requests the poem, "Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail." I am glad I'm able to send it.

LIFE'S RAILWAY TO HEAVEN

Life is like a mountain railroad
With an engineer that's brave;
We must make the run successful,
From the cradle to the grave;
Watch the curves, the hills, the tunnels;
Never falter, never quail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail.

Chorus:—
Blessed Saviour, Thou wilt guide us till we
reach that blissful shore;
Where the angels wait to join us in Thy
praise for evermore.

You will roll up grades of trial;
You will cross the bridge of strife;
See that Christ is your conductor
On this lightning train of life;
Always mindful of obstruction,
Do your duty, never fail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle
And your eye upon the rail.

You will often find obstructions;
Look for storms of wind and rain;
On a fill, or curve, or trestle,
They will almost ditch your train;

Put your trust alone in Jesus;
Never falter, never fail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail.

As you roll across the trestle,
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide;
You behold the Union Depot
Into which your train will glide;
There you'll meet the Superintendent,
God the Father, God the Son,
With the hearty joyous plaudit,
"Weary pilgrim, welcome home."

Miss L. D. Sterling, Ont.—Will you kindly print the recitation, "How we tried to lick the Teacher," also the poem, by Bengough, "Tell the boys, 'The Anchor Holds.'"

HOW WE TRIED TO LICK THE TEACHER

(Eugene J. Hall)

I was a boy o' seventeen, ungainly, dull and tall,
Ex green as any goslin', but I thought I knewed it all,
I went to school at Plano, I chopped up wood and chored
Fur Zephaniah Wilkinson to pay him for my board.

One day Philetus Phinney, another boy in school,
About ez rough an' raw ez I—about ez big a fool—
Just hinted in a private way, 'twould be a right smart featur'
An' give us lots o' glory if we'd up an' lick the teacher.
He would ask no better fun than jist to make him climb,
We'd hev a long vacation an' a whopper of a time.

The teacher he was sickly—he was not ez big ez I—
I knew that we could bounce him if we didn't half but try,
For eny one on lookin' at him would ha' said on sight,
Ther wasn't eny sand in him an' not a speck o' fight.
His hands they wasn't accustomed much to hangin' onto ploughs,
To hoein' corn, to cradlin' wheat, or milkin' twenty cows.
Philetus said he'd use him for a mop to mop the floor,
An' wher he begged an' hollered that we'd hist him out the door.

We told the boys at recess of the plot that we had planned,
They sed if we couldn't down him, they'd lend a helpin' hand,
But big Philetus, he was tickled ez could be,
To think we thought a snip like that could lick a chap like he;
'F I'd kick the bucket over, he'd make the teacher dance—
He'd flop him in the water and mop it with his pants.

We heard the school bell ringin', we scrambled in pell-mell;
I ran against the water pail on pupus, course I fell;
I struck upon a piece of wood an' badly raked my shin,
The water swashed upon me an' wet me to the skin.

That scrawny little teacher! why, he bounded from his chair,
He took me by the trousers an' he held me in the air,
Then round an' round he whirled me like a top,
An' when I see a thousand stars he sudden let me drop.
He took me up, he shook me till I thought that I should die,
He swished me with his ruler till my coat was nearly dry.

While big Philetus Phinney, he was just too scared to laugh;
He let the teacher thrash me till I bellowed like a calf;
An' all the other fightin' boys with white and frightened looks,
Sot shakin' in their very boots and rastlin' with their books,
An' O, how hard they studied—not a feller spoke or stirred,
They didn't dare to whisper or say a single word.

Where is that little teacher that gev me sich a scare?
He still is peaked looking, he's sittin' over thar—
An' though he's nearly seventy and sickly, yet, I vow,
I'd hate to hev him get those hands of his upon me now;
He taught me one great lesson by floggin' in his school,
That a braggart and a bully are a coward and a fool.

Mrs. Alex. Jack, Ont.—Some time ago in the Witness someone asked for the poem Jamie Douglas. I am sending my copies to you and will be pleased to see it in print.

JAMIE DOUGLAS

(The ballad appears to be anonymous)
'Twas in the days when Claverhouse
Was scouring moor and glen,
To shake, with fire and bloody sword,
The faith of Scottish men;
They made a covenant with the Lord,
Firm in their faith to bide,
Nor break with Him their plighted troth
Whatever might betide.

The sun was nearly setting
When o'er the heather wild,
And up a narrow mountain path,
Alone, there walked a child,
He was a bonny, blithesome lad,
Lithe, and full strong of limb;
A father's pride, a mother's love
Were fast bound up in him.
His bright blue eyes glanced fearless round,
His step was firm and light;
What was it underneath his plaid
His little hands grasped tight?
It was the bannocks which that morn
His mother made with care
From out her scanty store of meal,
And now, with many a prayer,

Had sent with Jame, her only boy,
A trusty lad and brave,
To good old Pastor Tammas Roy,
Now hiding in yon cave,
For whom the bloody Claverhouse
Had hunted long in vain,
And swore he would not leave that glen
Till auld Tam Roy was slain.

So Jamie Douglas went his way
With heart that knew no fear,
He turned a great curve in the rock,
Nor dreamed that death was near;
But lurking there were claver's men,
Who laughed aloud with glee,
When trembling now within their power
The frightened child they see.
He turns to flee, but all in vain;
They drag him back a pace
To where their cruel leader stands,
And set them face to face.

The cakes concealed beneath his plaid
Soon tell the story plain:
"Tis old Tam Roy the cakes are for,"
Exclaims the angry man,
"Boy, lead us to his hiding-place,
And I will let you go."
But Jamie shook his yellow curls,
And stoutly answered, "No."

"I'll drop you down the mountainside,
And there among the stones,
The old gaunt wolf and carrion crow
Shall battle for your bones."
And in his brawny, strong right hand,
He lifted up the child,
And held him o'er the clefted rock,
A chasm deep and wild.

So deep it was, the trees below
Like willow wands did seem;
The poor boy looked in frightened maze
It seemed some horrid dream.
He looked up to the sky above,
Then at the men near by;
Had they no little ones at home,
And could they let him die?

But no one spoke, and no one stirred,
Or lifted hand to save
From such a fearsome, frightful death
The little lad so brave.
'Tis waefu' deep," he shuddering cried,
But, oh, I canna tell;
Sae drop me down there if ye will,—
It's nae sae deep as hell."

A childlike scream, a faint dull sound—
Oh, Jamie Douglas true!
Long, long, within his lonely cave,
Small Tam Roy wait for you,
Long for your welcome coming, too,
Waits the mother on the moor,
And watches, and calls, "Come, Jamie, lad,"
Though the half-opened door.

No more a down the rocky path
You'll come with fearless tread,
Or on the moor or mountain take
The good man's daily bread;
But up in heaven, the shining ones
A wondrous story tell
Of a child snatched up from a rocky gulf
That's "nae sae deep as hell."
And there, with all the saved at last,
Forever blessed and glad,
His mother dear, and old Tam Roy
Shall meet the bonny lad.

REVIVAL HYMN SUPPLIED

J. C. N.—In the Witness of No. 26 a Mr. John Beggs, Ontario, desired a hymn with music of which the chorus is, "Down came an Angel and rolled the stone away." I have not the music but most of the verses I remember as they were sung forty years ago in revival meetings and at that time were much appreciated. The verses follow:—
Christ was born in Bethlehem,
Christ was born in Bethlehem,
And in a manger lay, and in a manger lay,
Christ was born in Bethlehem
And in a manger lay.

The Jews crucified Him
And nailed Him to the tree,
Joseph begged this body,
And laid it in a tomb,

The soldiers rolled a stone to it
And sealed it with the seal

Down came an angel,
And rolled the stone away,

Up rose the Saviour
And conquered death and hell.

SONG WORDS WANTED

Mrs. W. C. H.—Will you please publish the song, the chorus of which goes:
Playmates were we,
Little we thought it then
How we'd be changed
When we should all be men
Oh! bright, happy days
Free from all care and pain,
Playmates, we were playmates,
How I wish we were boys again.

Mrs. Alex. Jack, Ont.—Could any of the Witness readers give me the poem of the murder of Benwell committed by Birchall?

E. A., Que.—Would be pleased to get the words of song entitled, "Fiddle and I," also, "The Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane." We have them on records sung by Alma Gluck, but can't understand all the words. If some reader would give them I should be obliged.

Miss M. A. Fair, Ont.—I have been a silent reader of the "Witness" for a number of years and enjoy the reading of the paper very much. I am very much interested in "The Sabbath Reading" page and also the Questions and Answers' page. Would you kindly send or ask through your paper for the poem, "The Xmas Day at the Work House," also the piece by the title, "Cigarette." Thanking you and wishing your paper success.

A. C., Sask.—Would you kindly ask through your Q. and A. column for the poem, "When the robbers came to rob him." I would like to see this in your columns.

Miss Jessie Buckley, Alta.—Would you kindly let me have, through your paper, the words of the song, "The Lost Chord," also the original words of the song, "Farewell to Thee," of which I understand there are several versions.
And.—The Lost Chord appeared in the issue of November 26th.

Miss Mary Barker, Ont.—Could you tell me where I could obtain the recitation entitled: "The Kings' Daughters?" It was published in the Messenger about 48 years ago; one of the verses had the lines:—

"Softly answered bright-eyed Kitty
Pushing back a floating curl,
All the shining wall is golden,
Every gate a single pearl."

I would very much like to be able to get the words again.
Miss Emilie Parnell.—Could you oblige me with the words of an old poem beginning:—
"She came to a land of strangers,
Afar from her native soil,
With a heart that was brave to suffer,
And hands that were used to toil."

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

Sunday Home Reading

CHRISTMAS

Lord of Life, Thou surely Tread
In all hearts that lowly are;
And to those who seek Thou givest
Light to guide them from afar.

Faithful friends, Thy name repeating,
Know the harmonics which blend
In the love which prompts each greeting
Which they to each other send.

Thou to patient ones declarest
Tidings of Thy wondrous birth,
While their valued lives Thou sparest
With their loved ones here on earth.

Woe'st thou ones whose hearts have panted
For the light which pilgrims prize,
Knew that unto them is granted
All that Christmas joy implies.

Like the men who heard the story
While they watched their flocks by night,
May we each behold Thy glory,
And be guided by Thy light.

May all lands, Thy joy possessing,
Ready for Thy service be;
May mankind receive Thy blessing
And ascribe all praise to Thee.

—T. Watson.
Ridgetown, Ont., 1924.

Within the Veil

(Air: "Don't Forget the Promise Made to Mother.")

"Even so them also, which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

Fairer than the scenes of earth there shines a City bright,
Sweeter than the songs of earth its melodies of light,
Thither, and to be with Christ, the spirit wings its flight
When our loved ones fall asleep in Jesus.

Tears may dim our vision, but amid our tears we sing;
Lonely though our hearts may be, still to His word we cling;
For when the Lord comes back again, our God will with Him bring
Ev'ry loved one now asleep in Jesus.

Though our hearts may long to hear that voice we loved so well,
Soon we'll join our loved ones who have gone with Christ to dwell,
Join the heavenly chorus, and their hallelujahs swell,
With our lov'd ones now asleep in Jesus.

Who shall tell the soul-transporting joy of that blest day
When the Lord receives His own, and wipes all tears away;
He that shed His blood for us—we'll joy in Him for aye
With our lov'd ones now asleep in Jesus.

THE HUMILITY OF GOD

A CHRISTMAS MEDITATION

In the beginning God. God is an adequate word to put at the very beginning. You say everything when you say God; yet without definition you say nothing. You go further, very much further, when you say, "In the beginning was the Word." You mean in the beginning was wisdom, light, truth, reasonableness. Whatever the world may have come to, it did begin in a council of reason. There was a plan, though it seems broken; there was a rational purpose, though it seems frustrated. If it all began in reason, it may not end in a disaster.

I stand looking at the builders digging foundations. They are going down into slimy ground and filling in with rubbish. I ask, "Is this the beginning of the building?" "No," they answer, "not the beginning. You must go into the architect's office and there you will find the plans." The beginning is in the mind of the architect, the beginning is a plan. "In the beginning is a word." So I go back as far as science can lead me back, to primitive forces, chaos, void and night. "Is this the beginning?" I ask. "No, not the very beginning. In the beginning was the Word," the plan—the fulness of stature of manhood in Christ Jesus. The coming of Christ was not a chance cast-up of the history; it was according to plan, the original plan, a purpose rooted in the being of God, ancient as eternity.

God the Opportunist

In the light of this truth we are able to read all history before Christ as the waiting of God—God the great opportunist—all the delays as love's tarrying through days of superstition and folklore, through priestly and prophetic order, until the fulness of time when the secret of the heart of God could be made manifest, the councils of eternity disclosed.

The reputation of the universe, the vindications of history, are secured by the assurance of the Word. The undertone of sweet reasonableness depends upon it; all the wings of my hope, the audacity of my dreams, all the precious things of life, are gathered from it. I am not a mighty atom, but a wayward child. This world is not a wandering star plunging through a trackless night to certain extinction, but a world tethered by the heart-strings of God to a central glory from which it can never quite break away.

But the wonder to me is not the thought of God, not the thought of the Eternal Word, that the universe should have some plan about it, some reason behind all the mystery—that is not hard to believe, nor that the plan should be made flesh, manifest, embodied. But that it should take the form of a servant, that He should come as a poor man, a stranger knocking at the door—that defies all my sense of values. I can understand and fear a proud God; I am perplexed by a humble God.

Prayer

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
good will toward men. Blessed to the Saviour who
for us was born in lowly estate, who lived to reveal
the life eternal, who died to redeem us from the
curse of sin, and now in heaven offers us a crown,
a song, and joy unspeakable that passeth not away.
—Amen.

Upsetting Human Values

Yet a moment's thought will show us that such was the only dignified way in which God could come to us. Would you have Him overwhelm you with His power, using the tone of voice that rolled the stars along? Jupiter did that, flung bolts from the blue, and manifested his omnipotence. But Jupiter was the bully of the universe. If God had tried to impress frail children of dust with His physical strength—which, crudely put, means brute strength—He would have been disappointing. The God who set the modest violet in the bosky dell, who made the evening star to grow in the dove-colored



GOOD TIDINGS!

Hark! we hear celestial voices,
Carolling their song of praise,
Heirs of Heaven, while earth rejoices,
Notes of sacred triumph raise,
To celebrate with glad acclaim
The glorious sound of Jesus' Name. . .

"Fear not! Good tidings now I bring,
(Foretold within God's Holy Word;) To you is born, this day, a King,
A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."
"Glory to God," the angels sing,
On high the bells of heaven ring.

Shepherds listen to the story
As they watch their flocks by night,
Message from the realms of glory,
View with awe the inspiring sight.
Loud the immortal hosts proclaim
With rapturous bliss Jehovah's name.

Baby lying in a manger,
With the guiding star o'erhead;
Safely kept from harm and danger,
Herald angels guard His bed.
Wise men bow in adoration,
Worshiping with love's oblation.

Hail, O hail, the radiant morning,
Prince of Life, our gifts we bring;
Glory Thy fair brow adorning,
"Peace on earth," the angels sing.
With joy they chant the exultant strain—
"Goodwill to men," the sweet refrain.

"Great Deliverer," God appointed,
Comes to save a sinful world;
Son divine, supreme, anointed,
With love's banner all unfurled.
Sovereign adored, beloved, renowned,
Now in glory, Victor, crowned.

Still they'll tell for endless ages,
Of our great Redeemer's love;
Prophets, wise men, seers and sages,
Earth beneath, and heaven above.
Clarion echoes from the sky,
All glory be to God Most High!

—(Mrs.) H. E. Quinn.

Beebe, Que.

sky, who gave the helplessness of a child, and the tender love of men and women, is not vulgar enough for that.

If He had tried to impress us with His wisdom—that mind that thought the worlds into being, overawing us with His knowledge and silencing us with cleverness—He would not have attracted us. He never spake a word that wise men and shepherds could not hear together. Only small men parade their learning, talk above their audience, and air superior knowledge, as brutal men their strength and vulgar men their wealth. God comes to us manifesting no attribute, possessing no privilege that leaves us out in the cold. He is able to look us in the eyes in our ignorance and unprivileged existence and say, "Be ye perfect as your Father." So God upsets all our values; makes havoc of all those things we take so seriously and with ridiculous pomp.

He was too poor to get into a full inn. A full inn!

Here was one who did not strive or cry, or advertise the fact that He was God. A God who serves, ministers without sceptre in His hand, only a towel and basin to wash the feet of the world. And He says, "Come unto Me; learn of Me, and I will give you rest—and life abundant."

This is the world topsy-turvy. When I dream of helping others I dream of myself as a millionaire scattering cheques to bankrupt causes like autumn leaves; I think of myself as a ten-talented man—then I might push the whole world into the way of light. But when God declares His secret, shows me reality through the ages, He that is not mine is not making worlds, but redeeming them, not blasting enemies, but forgiving them, not sitting on a throne, but taking a towel and basin—articles that are in the meanest home.

That is the God we worship in our Christmas hymns.

If humility like this were the spirit of the age, the Kingdom of every good would come in the twinkling of an eye.—"Methodist Recorder."

SUNDAY READERS!

Write your own name in full, or your christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

GREETINGS

Swiftly onward time doth fly
Here is Christmas coming nigh.

Little children laugh and sing,
Saying,—“What will Santa bring?”

Joy and gladness fill the air,
Bid adieu to carping Care.

Sing the song of Peace on earth,
Celebrate our Saviour's birth.

Give with loving hearts so true,
'Tis what Christ would have us do.

He has the example set
The poor are here, do not forget.

Ring the joy bells, mortals sing
Praises to our Heavenly King.

Scatter presents far and wide,
Ever in God's love abide.

Strive to do His holy will,
He our hearts with joy shall fill.

To our friend: both far and wide
We wish a Happy Christmastide.

—Mrs. Annie Rodd.

St. Petersburg, Fla.

What Think Ye Of Christ?

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, DEC. 28.

"Behold the man!"

Born in a stable, cradled in a manger, heralded by angels, worshipped by wise men, banished for a time, trained in a carpenter's shop, so poor that He never owned even a bed, and at last crucified as a criminal; but "declared to be the Son of God with power" by His resurrection from the tomb—even Jesus Christ our Lord. (Rom. 1:1-4.)

All things have been created through Him and unto Him, and in Him all things hold together." (Col. ossians 1:16, 17; John 1:1-3, and Heb. 1:1-3.)

For six months many Sunday schools have been studying the life and teachings of Jesus, but it is safe to say that no individual in any of these schools, nor any one of those who have tried to help them, has learned all that could be learned from the passages chosen for discussion. No human being is capable of fully understanding or explaining Jesus Christ. His chosen disciples, who were with Him almost constantly for about three years, had scarcely begun to get a correct idea of His character or of His mission when He was taken from them. And now, after nineteen centuries have passed and the world has been transformed by increased knowledge and increased powers and facilities, and by inheritance of all the enlightenment of by-gone ages, we are as far as ever from being able to fathom the personality of Jesus or the wonderful truths which He taught.

We have been studying some of the miracles of Jesus and they proved to us that He is Master of all material and spiritual forces. The wind and the sea obeyed Him, and demons fled before Him, and at his bidding, the spirits of dead persons returned to reanimate their dead bodies. But if He had not been something more than a miracle-worker His influence on the world would have been restricted within very narrow limits, and would have passed away with the generation in which He lived. He would have been as dead today as Elijah, who worked similar miracles.

We have also been studying some of the teaching of Jesus, and it is for His teaching that He is generally held in honor today. He was so far in advance of His own age, that the world has not yet even begun to catch up to Him. Yet in reality there was very little that was altogether new in the teaching of Jesus. Almost every truth that He taught can be found in the Old Testament, but He knew how to present truth in a way that gave it a grip on the mind, and on the consciences of men.

Tho' truths in manhood darkly join, Deep-seated in our mystic frame, We yield all blessing to the name Of Him who made them current coin.

But in the final analysis, it is the man behind the gun that counts. If any ordinary man had spoken all the words that Jesus spoke, his teaching might have come down to us and might have been admired as the teaching of Socrates or Epictetus or Marcus Aurelius I. admired, but it could not have gripped the consciences of men in all countries and in all ages.

And so the Word had breath, and wrought

With human hands the creed of creeds

In loveliness of perfect deeds.

Strong Son of God, immortal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,

By faith, and faith alone, embrace, Believing where we cannot prove;

Our little systems have their day; They have their day and cease to be,

They are but broken Lights of Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

It is the personality of Jesus that commands the reverence of every true heart. He alone of all men can defy the world to convict Him of sin, or of any inconsistency between His teaching and His life. He alone can stand up boldly and say, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life; no one cometh unto the Father, but by Me." Of Him alone could it be said, "In Him was life, and the life was the light of men." No other man could have said, "I and the Father are one. I am in the Father, and the Father is in Me" without being despised as a fraud or pitied as a lunatic, but the life of Jesus justified His claims.

The miracles of Jesus proved that He was armed with the power of God. The teaching of Jesus showed that He possessed the wisdom of God. The

personality of Jesus explained His miracles and added force to His teaching. But it is the sacrificial death of Jesus on our behalf that compels us to love Him. And it is His resurrection from the tomb and His ascension to Heaven that assure us of His power to save and bless us.

But we can easily understand the fact that even the good men among the Jews found it very difficult to accept Jesus as their God-anointed King, because He was in all respects, except His goodness the very reverse of the Messiah whom they expected.

Not only did Jesus refuse to fulfil the expectations of the Jews concerning the long promised Messiah, but He vigorously repudiated the ideas on which these expectations were based, and was so little like a King in His manner of life that the people could not understand Him and did not know what to think about Him. If they had been willing to recognize the truth that their preconceived ideas were all wrong, they would soon have perceived that His ideals were immeasurably superior to theirs, but it is not easy for any one to free himself from bondage to his prejudices. And it was not only their prejudices that kept them away from Jesus, but also the fact that they did not want the sort of life which He demanded.

Jesus endorsed the Scriptures of the Old Testament without reserve and always recognized the authority of its teaching. He said "Till heaven and earth pass away, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law till all be fulfilled. (Mat. 5:18.) And after His resurrection He reminded His disciples that He had said, "All things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of Moses and in the prophets and in the Psalms concerning me." (Luke 24:44.) But He said that He had come to fulfil the law (Mat. 5:17.), and when He had fulfilled it, it was abrogated. (Eph. 2:14, 15; Col. 2:13, 14.)

But, while recognizing the authority of the Old Testament, Jesus gave new meanings to its teaching by showing that the essential truths were to be found under the surface, rather than by a strictly literal interpretation of the language. For, as Paul said afterward, "The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life." (See 2 Cor. 3:6.) Jesus emphasized the truth that in its essence the law of God had always been a law of love. He said that fundamentally there were only two commands, the first which required whole-souled love to God, and the second required love to men. These commands can be found in Deut. 6:5 and 10:12 and Lev. 19:18. Jesus said, "On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." (Mat. 22:36-40.) We are to think of these two commandments, therefore, as embodying the very essence and inner meaning of the teaching of the Old Testament in regard to God's demands upon man.

In His Sermon on the Mount (Mat. 5, 6, 7.) and in His sermon on the plain (Luke 6:17-49.) Jesus summarized the ideas on which the Kingdom of heaven on earth was to be built up, and the striking feature of His teaching in these sermons, and elsewhere is that He abandoned entirely the old Mosaic formula, "Thou shalt not," and in its place adopted the formula "Blessed." God had given the Israelites through Moses a law that was suited to their mental and spiritual condition at the time. It was a wonderful improvement on previous legislation, but it was not a perfect or ideal law—far from it (see Ezek. 20:25 and Mat. 19:3-8)—and being imperfect, it was only destined to serve a temporary purpose and to prepare the way for something better. (Gal. 3:23-25; Heb. 3:7, 8.) So, instead of starting out with ten prohibitory laws, Jesus began His declaration of principles with nine beatitudes, but these beatitudes were designed to set before men a very much higher standard of excellence than they could find in the Ten Commandments.

But it was by His parables that Jesus taught most effectively. For one person who could give even a very fragmentary report of the Sermon on the Mount there are probably ten at least, and perhaps a hundred, who could give a tolerably correct statement of the truth illustrated by the story of the "Prodigal Son," or that illustrated by the story of the "Good Samaritan," and every attentive Sunday school scholar should be able to tell something about the four kinds of soil described in the parable of "The Sower."

Once heard, these parables could not be forgotten, and the truths taught by them are so self-evident that they

become at once guides to the consciences of all who desire to do right, or to be right.

SCRIPTURE READINGS.

Monday, Dec. 22—John 1:10-18; Tuesday—John 3:16-21; Wednesday Luke 2:1-7; Thursday—Luke 2:8-20; Friday—Mat. 2:1-10; Saturday—Isa. 9:1-7; Sunday—John 1:1-9.

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.

A LOSS TO THE FRIENDLY HOME

In the home-going of Mrs. George Kohl, of Montreal, The Friendly Home for Young Women and Babies has lost a valued friend and worker. Her gracious ways, kindly tact, wise planning and inflexible stand for the right have left an indelible impress on the work which owes so much to her. She "being dead yet speaketh," and the influence of her life will remain as an inspiration to all who came into contact with that rare spirit.

The following tribute, from a very old friend of hers, and reproduced from the Montreal Gazette, should prove an inspiration to others.

Mrs. E. Kohl—An Appreciation

On Sunday morning, as Archdeacon Paterson Smyth in St. George's Church was offering prayer to God that — her earthly work being accomplished — He might be pleased to release her spirit from its human frame, there gently passed into the wonderful beyond a woman who steadily avoided publicity and office-holding but whose work for the tired and sick and needy and whose marvellous influence for right-thinking and right-living have not been exceeded by any of her contemporaries. Always cheerful, always hopeful, always truthful, she exemplified Christianity in its best and most attractive light, and though now absent "from those to whom she was so inexpressibly dear, so long as we live we shall feel her presence" is the sentiment expressed by one of her fellow-workers. After all, whilst money has its practical value, it is influence which reforms and gives life and inspiration.

Edith Kohl was the daughter of the late Col. W. H. Hutton and widow of the late George Kohl, of B. and S. H. Thompson & Co.; the mother of one son and three sons-in-law who went to the war. The Women's Directory owes its inception to Mrs. Hutton and Mrs. Kohl, and of late the latter has been a vital force behind the Friendly Home.

It would be very contrary to her wishes for anyone to expatiate on her numerous charitable activities—how often her house was a home for the weary and sick—her great unconscious value to her family and the community was her beautiful influence. No little group of workers for the poor will miss her more keenly than those of the F.H.N., who, year after year, assemble in His Name on Tuesday mornings to assist by personal labor and contributions of clothing and money those who have been less fortunate than themselves. In this group of women there was no other leader or chairwoman possible as long as the subject of this brief sketch was alive and it will be their recollection of their foundress which will prove their great inspiration for many years to come. There are women and women in this world, if only the dear Lord would send us more like Edith Kohl! —L. L.

A Spiritual Work

Mrs. Kohl was attracted to the Friendly Home because the work done there is distinctly spiritual, unlike so much of the present day scientific philanthropy. The girls who come to the Home, having taken a false step, are pointed to the Saviour, and helped to realise His power to transform their lives. Many of these girls come from good homes in the country, some from long distances, but the loneliness and lack of protection in this great city have made it hard to resist the tempter who comes offering the lonely girl friendship and "love" and entertainment. If the door of the Friendly Home had not been open, we cannot tell how many of those same girls would have gone to swell the ranks of those who, having lost hope, ultimately lose their sense of shame and give their lives to the spread of disease, moral and physical.

Hundreds of helpless little babes have been saved from death caused by neglect and ignorance, or from the lifelong sorrow of having been put away from their mothers in some orphanage where they would forever lack the mother-love which is every child's birthright. Hundreds of little children have been trained and loved into goodness in this happy home. It is sweet to hear them sing hymns and recite Scripture. Strangers coming into the nursery are struck by the happy faces and friendly ways of the "Friendly children." Many children have been in the Home temporarily—perhaps the father was ill and the mother had to go out to work, or perhaps the mother was away in the hospital, and the father could not stay at home with the

Select Notes

By AMOS R. WELLS, Litt. D., LL. D.

For fifty years this Sunday School Commentary on the International Lessons has been the constant help to millions of Sunday School teachers. It is complete in its treatment of the lesson text, full of maps and full-page illustrations, pen and ink drawings, chronological charts and a helpful index.

Send for the first lesson of 1925.
Price \$1.90 net \$2.00 delivered.

W. A. WILDE COMPANY
151 CLARENDON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSTORES

THE SCRIPTURE UNION

Home Office, London, England.

PLAN:—To read alternately a Book in O.T., and N.T., in short Daily Portions, covering Bible in five years and reading two Gospels every year. Membership with Portion Card, 10c. For next five years, 1925-9, the Rev. W. Graham Scroggie will (D.V.) write about 300 words of Notes, on each day's Portion in Monthly booklets—50c a year. Dr. Griffith Thomas has said, "They are full of the best help. Call attention to them." Hon. Sec., 163 St. Clair Ave., W. TORONTO.

children or get anyone else to mind them. Very grateful, indeed, have such parents been for the help of the Friendly Home. At the present time about one-third of the children in the Home have no one to support them but must depend on the love and generosity of others. Very few of the children have parents able wholly to support them, but all pay what they feel able to, and through the gifts and contributions of friends the children are well cared for.

Many of the readers of the Witness are interested in the work of the Friendly Home, contributing to it through the "I Care" fund. Contributions should be sent to John Dougall & Son, The Witness, plainly marked inside for "The Friendly Home," and will be acknowledged in these columns.

CHRISTMAS REVERIES

(By Frank S. McKnight)

Just as truly as we date our time from the date of Christ's birth, just so truly do we look upon Him as being the source of the good which fills our hearts with thanksgiving. So naturally enough when men think of Him, they must needs burst forth into song and praise.

The angels come singing, exulting, caroling. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." We, too, like the shepherds, may hear the song of the angels if Christ dwells richly in our hearts.

May I suggest a few passages which seem to center about His life, and which may cause us to think about Him and perhaps help us also to sing.

(1) Isaiah 9:6, suggests a little about the wonderful Saviour. He is to have the fourfold name: Wonderful-Counselor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Is He any of these things to you?

(2) Then Luke gives us a series of four events which have become famous in the hymnology of Christendom.

Luke 1:46-54. "The Magnificat." This is the burst of praise that came from the heart of Mary when she learned that she was to be the most blessed of all women, the mother of the Saviour.

Luke 1:68-79. "The Benedictus." This is the chant of Zacharias as he thinks of the part that his own boy, the child of his old age, is to have in preparing the way for "the Dayspring from on high."

Luke 2:10-14. "Gloria in Excelsis." This was the song of the angels. Glory in the highest! Well might angels sing. Christ causes even the dumb earth to break forth into song.

Luke 2:29-32. "The Nunc Dimittis." "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace," said Simeon when he had seen the boy Christ. All that he had lived for had been accomplished. He had seen His face.

(3) The Hymnal has many beautiful songs about Christ. One that is especially dear to me is the poem by Phillips Brooks, "O Little Town of Bethlehem."

The last stanza, may it be our experience and song, reads:
"O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel!"

—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

AN INEXPENSIVE GREENHOUSE

A good practical greenhouse can be made by using rough saw mill boards for sides, covering the outside with a good grade of asphalt roofing, says T. G. Whipple, writing in the New England Homestead. For the roof regular 3 by 4 feet cold frame sash can be used. The north, east and west sides should be banked up with dirt up to within a few inches of the glass. There need be no glass in the north end, but the south end should have glass above the level of soil in beds. A greenhouse 8 by 12 feet or 8 by 18 is large enough for the average gardener and can be made very easily by almost anyone.

First, select a sheltered location as near the water supply as possible and sloping to the south. Commence at the south end and dig as for a cellar 9 feet wide, going deep enough so as to have dirt enough to bank up three sides up 31-2 feet from bottom of dirt floor and going back north a little farther than you want the house to run. Use 4 by 4 inch pieces for sills and 2 by 4 inch plates. Cut your boards in 4 foot lengths and nail one end to sill and other to plate, making two sections as long as sides are to be, say 4 by 12 feet. Cover these sections with good grade asphalt roofing, letting it come down and under the 4 by 4 so that when these sides are set up the roofing comes under the sills. Be sure to use the roofing cement that comes in rolls to make all joints in paper waterproof.

Now make the north end with 4 by 4 sill and one 2 by 4, 21-2 feet from bottom of sill and another 2 by 4 five feet from bottom of sill with gable rafters of 2 by 3. The north end is to be banked with soil as high as possible. Dirt is to come up on outside to near glass. After standing sides in place and fastening corners securely together build tables on each side 31-2 feet above floor and 5 inches deep, fastening and bracing them securely, using nothing but galvanized nails. A small sheet iron wood stove that will burn chunks or knots is set in the northwest corner, with 5 inch stove-pipe hung just under edge of bench and going up out of it at northeast corner where a pane of glass is left out and the hole for pipe is in place of the glass.

The asphalt roofing will not decay and will preserve the sides for years. Four cold frames laid up and down will cover the west side of roof and two laid lengthwise will cover east side of roof of house 8 by 12. Or six frames on west side of roof and three on east side of roof will cover house 8 by 18. The plant benches should be about 2 feet 9 inches wide, leaving passage 21-2 feet wide. Frame on sides 1 foot high for glass made of 2 by 3 joist and frame for roof should be 2 by 3 joist placed so as to support the cold frames. A little door can be made in the north gable that can be used to ventilate. By filling the stove at 9 p. m., letting it get well started, then shutting it up tight, will keep everything warm until morning, but when it is very cold go out in the night to be sure everything is all right.

A house 18 feet long will hold about 60 flats 15 by 24 inches. I use good garden soil mixed with one-third well rotted manure, says Mr. Whipple. Fill the flats full. Sow the seed in little rows 2 inches apart and 1-2 or 3-4 inch deep, keeping them warm and moist. Just a little acid phosphate and wood ashes can be sprinkled on the flats after seed is planted, but only a little. Don't sow seed too thick and take an old fork and as seed begins to come up scratch between rows. Transplant when plants are 2 or 3 inches high. Cabbage 1 by 11-2 inches each way, tomatoes 2 to 3 inches each way. Tomatoes should be pinched back when they start to bud and get tall as pinching back makes them more sturdy. Celery should be kept in the shade after transplanting until well started. Always water your plants in the morning, for if you water them at night it sends down the temperature and is liable to cause the house to be so cold as to freeze. A greenhouse enables you to utilize the cold mornings and stormy days at com-

fortable remunerative employment. After a year or two you will wonder how you ever did get along without it. Baby chicks do fine in a greenhouse until they are too large to be troubled with white diarrhea.

BURNING THE HEATHER

Between the beginning of February and April 20, the moorland districts of Scotland annually undergo the picturesque and beneficial operation of burning the heather. It is an interesting sight to witness, and when one spends a day with the heather-burners he soon realizes that, instead of being the haphazard operation it is commonly supposed to be, it is in reality an operation which requires much practice and the exercise of no small degree of scientific skill and judgment.

The object of burning the heather is chiefly to clear the ground, so that the grass may grow and the young heather sprout for the benefit of the sheep and the deer. And in a surprisingly short time after the burning the grass begins to show, enriched and strengthened in its growth by the deposit of ashes from the burnt heather. The old heather stumps soon become weathered white and clean, and from the roots spring the young and tender shoots beloved of the red deer. The spaces thus cleared also provide good feeding-grounds for the grouse and the other moorland birds, while the old heather round the edges of such clearings affords good cover for nesting.

It is mainly in the interests of the same that burning is restricted, both in regard to the area to be burnt and the period during which the burning may be carried on. It is, of course, to the interest of the farmer to burn as extensively as possible in order to provide good grazing for his sheep. But where the game is preserved he is usually restricted to a certain area each year by the landowner, so that the birds may have sufficient cover, and for the same reason the burning is not permitted later than April 20, in order not to interfere with their nesting operations. Indeed, even before that date the grouse are often courting in the neighborhood of their intended summer quarters, and if their interests form the first consideration it is deemed inadvisable to burn the heather so late.

When the firing of the heather is to be undertaken in a scientific way, the strength and direction of the wind are carefully considered, as well as the extent and nature of the boundaries of the area to be fired. If the part fixed upon has definite limits beyond which it is not possible for the fire to extend, then it may be left to burn freely without concern regarding its progress. But when only a certain portion of a large area has to be fired, the operations must be watched keenly by someone experienced in the work. It is from that, in such cases, the heather is lighted to windward—that is, so that it will drive with the wind. It is then too apt to get out of hand and to spread where not wanted. A skilful burner, therefore, usually starts the fire to leeward, so that it will burn slowly against the wind and admit of guidance by the beaters in any direction required. In this way, too, the slower combustion results in a richer deposit of ashes from the heather burnt, which acts as a valuable manure for the young grass.

In controlling the flames, which are often fierce and high when the heather is old and rough, rough brooms made of birch twigs are generally used, and a great deal more skill is required than might be imagined in directing the blows upon the encroaching flames so that they will be properly effective.—The Sphere.

Exposed Roots Easily Killed

Although a tree or plant will receive no injury when its roots are in the ground, in the event of a frost after planting, yet the same amount of freezing would cause great damage and might kill the roots if they were uncovered and exposed to the cold.

There is no doubt that a great many plants fail every year either from such freezing or too long exposure to the drying effect of the air. They are exposed for sale in sidewalk markets here in New

BIG MONEY in TRAPPING THIS YEAR

RAW FURS

FREE Hallam's Trappers' Guide—56 pages; illustrated; tells how and where to trap; what bait and traps to use; is full of useful information.
Hallam's Trappers' Supply Catalog—28 pages; illustrated; of trappers' and sportsmen's supplies, at low prices.
Hallam's Raw Fur News—Gives latest prices and advance information on fur market.
Write to-day—address as below.

John Hallam Limited

534 HALLAM BUILDING,
TORONTO

York with no protection to the roots. Even an experienced purchaser cannot be sure whether the roots have suffered injury.

EVERLASTING PEAS

The genus *Lathyrus* is an extensive one, containing many fine species, but these are so much overshadowed by the all-popular sweet pea, *L. ororatus*, that the everlasting peas are now less in favor than they used to be. Some of them are very showy plants, and as they are perennial they give little trouble; in fact, as a rule, they prefer to be left severely alone. They have, however, two defects which go a long way to cast the weight in the balance of favor on the side of the sweet pea—they are not sweet-scented, and they are not so perpetual-flowering as the sweet pea. These defects notwithstanding, the everlasting peas have many useful ends to serve in decorative gardening, and such species as *L. latifolius* and its varieties, *L. rotundifolius* and *L. grandiflorus* are very suitable subjects for planting for screens, covering bowers, &c. Seeds of these may be sown or plants put in now.

Strong Growers

Lathyrus latifolius and its varieties are the strongest growers of all, and will send up shoots from eight to nine feet in length annually in good soil. All that they require for their support is something to which they can attach themselves by their tendrils, and they will scramble over any old bush or tree stump or rough trellis without much assistance by way of training; in fact this should never be done if it can be avoided, as they are far more effective when they are not trained in any way.

They are therefore very useful for filling up odd corners which it is desirable to screen or conceal. If they are in good deep soil they require little organic manure, and a dressing of superphosphate or bone meal, with sufficient lime in the soil, will meet all their needs by way of feeding.

The flowers of the typical plant are deep rose, or rose-purple, but there are several improved varieties with larger and better-colored flowers. There are also pure white varieties which are very beautiful. Although the flowers are not so large as those of the sweet pea, they are much more numerous on the spike, and as these have fairly long stalks they are very useful for flowers for house decoration. They may be propagated by seed, which is often produced in a good season, or by division of the large fleshy roots. They may also be easily propagated by cuttings of the young shoots produced from the crowns of the roots in spring.

Attractive Varieties

The Persian Everlasting Pea (*L. rotundifolius*, or *L. Drummondii* as it was formerly called) is less seen than the others in gardens, but it is also a very desirable plant for trellises, &c. It is not such a strong grower as the common everlasting pea, but it will vie with it in height. Unlike that species, however, it prefers a somewhat sunny situation—one in which the flowers will not be exposed to the full blaze of the mid-day sun. In habit of flowering it is very similar to *L. latifolius*, but its flowers are quite distinct in color, being of a bright brick-red hue. It seeds very freely, and is easily grown.

The two-flowered everlasting pea, is the oldest inhabitant of our gardens of the trio, and one of the hardiest of the genus. In fact it will thrive anywhere, even on a rubbish heap. Its flowers are as large as those of the cultivated sweet pea, and normally the largest in the genus, but it scarcely ever produces more than two in a spike. In color they are rosy-purple, and singular to say, considering the long time it has been under cultivation, it has produced no varieties, a circumstance which is probably due to the fact that it rarely produces seed. It grows to a height of about six feet. A plant masquerading under the name of

Lord Anson's Pea is sometimes found in gardens, but this is a variety of *L. sativus*. The true Lord Anson's is *L. nervosus*, or, as it was formerly called, *L. magellanicus*, and it is the most beautiful perennial blue-colored pea in existence. It grows to a height of about 5 feet, but it is not quite so hardy as the other species mentioned.

CLEAN UP AFTER CELERY

The control of crown rot should begin with soil sterilization of the seed-bed. Where it is impossible to sterilize the soil, resistant varieties should be grown instead of the Golden Self-blanching.

To control heart rot, burn all the rubbish, especially the diseased plants of the old crop, and use such resistant varieties as the New Easy Bleacher or the Giant Pascal. Soft rot is similar in some respects to heart rot, but is mainly a disease of stored celery.

Damping-off can be held in check by (a) the removal and destruction of the infected seedlings together with the surrounding soil; (b) careful ventilation; (c) avoiding excess of water; and (d) avoiding too sudden changes in temperature. Sometimes the disease can be reduced or eliminated by the application of a layer of hot sand to the infected area.

The early and late blight diseases of the celery can be controlled by burning or burying the celery trash of preceding crops, and spraying with Bordeaux mixture. Since the latter is a preventive measure and not a cure, it is necessary that the spray should be applied before the infection of the plants. In some districts the blights seldom appear on the seedling plants, but experience indicates that spraying in the seedbed with a 3-4-40 Bordeaux mixture is advantageous. After transplanting to the field, the plants should be sprayed with a 5-6-40 Bordeaux mixture every 7 to 14 days, dependent on the weather; if the weather is wet they should be sprayed more often than if dry. The amount of mixture used at each application will depend on the size of the plants; large plants will require 200 to 250 gallons per acre for each application. Both surfaces of the leaves should be thoroughly covered. The kind of apparatus will depend on the acreage. However, the mixture should be applied with sufficient force (100 pounds or more per square inch) to produce a fine spray if the best results are to be obtained.

During the past few years a great many celery growers have hesitated to spray celery with copper sprays on account of the possibilities of copper poisoning to the consumer. No grower need labor under such fear if he will spray his crop with a pressure of 100 pounds or most of the dry spray mixture should be washed off before the crop is sent to market.—From a New Jersey Bulletin.

DID YOU?

Did you read the offers made in last week's "Witness" by the advertisers using space in this paper? As mentioned before we only approach firms of the highest standing for their copy, and the greatest care is taken to exclude all fraudulent advertising. You can, therefore, be sure of obtaining good service from these firms, and we trust that when you are wishing to purchase you will seek their advice. Their offerings this week are worthy of your notice.

GLADIOLI

1925 Descriptive Catalogue with Photos of Leading Varieties, Dates of Blooming and Official Rating. Mailed Free Upon Request.

J. E. CARTER,
96 Wyndham St., Guelph, Ont.

GLADIOLI and IRISES

The best varieties only. Send for Price Lists.

J. W. CROW,
Simcoe, Ont.

THE SELF SUSTAINING HOME

What has become of the old-fashioned independent farm house which was almost perfectly self-sustaining? Is the boasted independence of the farmer now merely a word? To be sure the great expansion in manufacturing production has made it no longer necessary for the farmer and his wife always to play the part of "the candlestick-maker."

Nevertheless there is an economically unsound tendency on the part of the farm family to waste too much good money on "store" food products which they could and should grow themselves. Wholly aside from the actual economy of thus keeping the cash at home is the added advantage of greater abundance and variety, and the vastly superior quality of homegrown vegetables.

Modern gardening implements, hand sceders and wheel hoes, make it so easy to grow your own garden produce fresh for the table, for canning and for winter storage, that there's absolutely no need to pay high prices. Your farm gives you shelter. Why not let it furnish your food? Try it in the coming year.

A BLIGHT-PROOF PEAR

We have here in the vicinity of Ludowici, Georgia, says R. D. Rimes, in the American Fruit Grower, a pear we believe to have great merit, and one which means much to the future of American pear culture. We believe that it brings back to the great south and the middle west an industry which died out a number of years ago due to the fact that we did not have varieties which would resist the blight. The three original trees of this variety have been growing in this section now for 42 years and during that period they have been growing close to well-known oriental hybrids such as the Kieffer, LeConte and other similar varieties. These varieties have blighted very badly but the Pineapple, during all this period, has shown no evidence of blight.

Prof. H. P. Stuckey, director of the Georgia Experiment Station, says that this variety is blight-proof, while W. V. Reed, state entomologist of Georgia, says that the Pineapple pear is blight-proof without a doubt.

For a number of years the pear trees have been inoculated with blight and they have had grafted into them varieties which pears maintain their complete resistance to are subject to blight, but the Pineapple the ravages of this disease. The trees are a very rapid, strong grower, are extremely vigorous, and the fact that they are now 42 years of age indicates that they will be a variety which will be permanent value in our plantings. It blooms very early, in fact two or three weeks before most of the other varieties bloom, and on that account it may prove to be a good pollinizer for some of the other extremely early bloomers. Here in Georgia the variety ripens as early as July. To the west and north its period of maturity, of course, would be considerably later than this. The tree is remarkable from the point of view of precocity, the first fruits appearing in this section on the tree when it was about three years of age, and we have some ten-year old trees that have produced eighteen bushels to the tree, while the old trees have yielded as high as 66 bushels to the tree.

The fruit is extremely attractive. It is large in size and individual specimens have been known to weigh as much as 20 ounces. The fruit is a golden yellow, spotted with conspicuous small, brown specks; it has the shape somewhat of the oriental hybrids; its aroma is remarkable, having a very distinct pineapple odor; it is sweet, juicy and of good flavor. It seemingly has a great future as a canning pear, not only for home purposes but for commercial canning. It is firm, is a good shipper and keeps remarkably well after harvesting.

The Pineapple pear has come to stay. From Texas north to Dakota and from that region east to the Atlantic ocean the Pineapple pear will be welcomed. Its vigor, blight-resistance qualities, its heavy yield and its attractive fruit will make an appeal wherever it is planted.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

Hedge Under Trees

Rose.—You will find it difficult to get a good hedge under trees. The oval-leaved privet would thrive; so, too, would mahonia (berberis aquifolium), but the choicer hedge plants would probably fail owing to the dryness of the soil. If neither of those mentioned is suitable try beech.

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

The Letter to Santa Claus



M

My mamma said for me to write
 To dear old Santa Claus tonight;
 So I have told him, best I could,
 That I have been so very good—
 And as he's sure to come our way,
 A call on me I know he'll pay;
 I'd like a doll, a cart and horn,
 And all the joys of Christmas morn.

—Avery J. Wells



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

THE HORSE INDUSTRY

(By C. M. MacRae)

The following address prepared by C. M. MacRae, chief of the Horse Division, Dominion Live Stock Branch, was broadcast from Station CNRO, Ottawa, by the Radio Markets Service of the Department of Agriculture]

An investigation of the horse industry during the last ten years shows a very considerable change in breeding conditions, also, but to a lesser extent, in the types of horse wanted. Ten years ago, the horse population of Ontario exceeded that of any other province; in fact it was almost one-third of the horse population of Canada. For a number of years previous to the outbreak of War, as high as 10,000 horses a year were shipped to the Western provinces. Amongst this number were to be found good and bad, young and old, sound and unsound; in fact the west was the dumping ground for what Ontario did not want. The prices, however, which were paid for these animals were exceedingly high, quality considered. The speaker has a vivid remembrance of once seeing a pair that were shown in Southern Saskatchewan as the best buy in the carload, the price being three hundred dollars. After looking them over, one of the party, who was an Ontario man, said, "Yes, they were a good team once. My neighbor bred them. One is twenty-two and the other twenty-three." Hundreds of such went out in the ten or twelve years previous to 1914, while heavers and roasters became sound horses once they got as far West as Regina.

"Whose Ox is Gored?"

Now the tide has set in the other way. In 1923, 10,000 horses came through Winnipeg on their way East. Half of these stayed in Ontario. During the first nine months of the present year 11,500 horses were sent Eastward, of which practically half stayed in Ontario, the rest being distributed through Quebec and the three Maritime provinces. Recently considerable complaint was made by an Ontario man. One of the horses he bought was an outlaw. Had the horse been quiet, the price paid was really low for the size and quality of the animal. However, when the gentleman's attention was drawn to the fact that the shoe was now on the other foot, he promptly said, "Never mind about the past, or what we sent the Westerners, the question and point is what are they sending us." Just another case of "whose ox is gored."

Some of our Eastern men have recently thought that something should be done to prohibit the shipping of so many rather inferior Western horses into the Eastern provinces, forgetting that this is a free British country, and that these horses would not be shipped, if there were not some demand for them. Now, if there is a demand, how does it come about, and who is to blame, the Western man who ships East, and takes the chance of getting something for his surplus horses, or the Eastern breeders, who have been lying down on their job, as it were, during the last ten years, thus making it necessary to import horses to supply the demand? When it is remembered that the horse population of Ontario in the past ten years has dropped upwards of 200,000 head, the question of the need of bringing in horses is readily apparent, for Ontario, in addition to having no surplus of any account to export, has ceased to breed enough horses to supply her own demand. A survey of the average farms will find that the majority of the farm horses are up in

Color Your Butter

"Dandelion Butter Color" Gives That Golden June Shade which Brings Top Prices



Before churning add one-half teaspoonful to each gallon of cream and out of your churn comes butter of Golden June shade. "Dandelion Butter Color" is purely vegetable, harmless, and meets all food laws. Used

for 50 years by all large creameries. Doesn't color buttermilk. Absolutely tasteless. Large bottles cost only 35 cents at drug or grocery stores.

Write for free sample bottle. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, Que.

years, and that there is a distinct lack of young ones coming on to take their places.

The Use of Tractors

During the last two years of the War, and the following two or three, many thought that the truck and the tractor were going to practically displace the horse, not only in the cities, but on the farms. However, it has since been proven that while it was possible to use tractors when war prices prevailed, it is a very different story under present conditions. The necessity of utilizing the cheapest form of power is unpleasantly apparent to our farmers today. This power is unquestionably supplied by the horse.

Ontario might well, with profit to herself, breed her own horses for cart work. She might also well profitably breed another type of horse, for which there is a good export demand.

The various types of horse in demand today may be roughly given as follows: Heavy draft, saddlers and hunters. By heavy draft is meant, horses weighing upwards of 1600 pounds, and particularly over 1800 pounds. These are wanted for city dray work. A somewhat lighter drafter may be used on the farms, but enough of these will be secured when attempting to breed good big ones. There are also horses wanted for lumber and mine work. These while not required to be of extreme draft weight should be thick set, strongly built, and capable of standing hard work.

Good Quality Drafters Scarce

A survey of the country shows that there is a scarcity of the big, high quality drafter. Recently the manager of one of Canada's big cartage companies wanted to secure a six-horse team. Before he secured them, his scouts had been over at least three provinces, and even then he was not able to secure the size and quality that he would have liked to obtain. The time has now come when Ontario breeders, in their own interests, should

take stock of the situation. On the one hand, they cannot afford to breed the non-descript type of any class, while just as surely, on the other hand, they cannot afford without financial loss to themselves not to breed the horses required to do their own work, both on the farms, and in the cities, unless they are prepared to pay out considerable to supply their own needs and at the same time lose that city trade, which has therefore been a profitable one. Draft horses will pay their way after the second year, and can be turned off as long fours, or when five years old. By keeping a colt or two coming forward yearly, they will not only supply their own needs, but be in a position to make a fair profit if they are breeding aright.

The Eastern breeders can no longer afford to use any but stallions possessing size, good conformation, quality, and action, and that are kept in proper condition. On the other hand the mares used, should be young, sound, of fair size and well taken care of, while the colts, if success is to be achieved, must be given the proper care from the time when foaled, until full grown. If the greatest development is to be secured, the colts need to be grain fed, and while it is important to have good sires, it is at least equally important to have good, sound young mothers that are in condition when bred, and kept that way throughout the whole gestation period. Thousands of our undersized draft horses would have been from two hundred pounds upwards heavier than they are had they themselves and their progenitors been properly fed and cared for. Breeding and feeding are equally important. They go together to make for success.

Demand for Saddlers and Hunters

In the light horse world, there is a steadily growing demand for good, big saddlers and hunters. Each year sees a few more Hunt Clubs started, and many more riding clubs come into existence. It is not uncommon to hear that a certain city, has

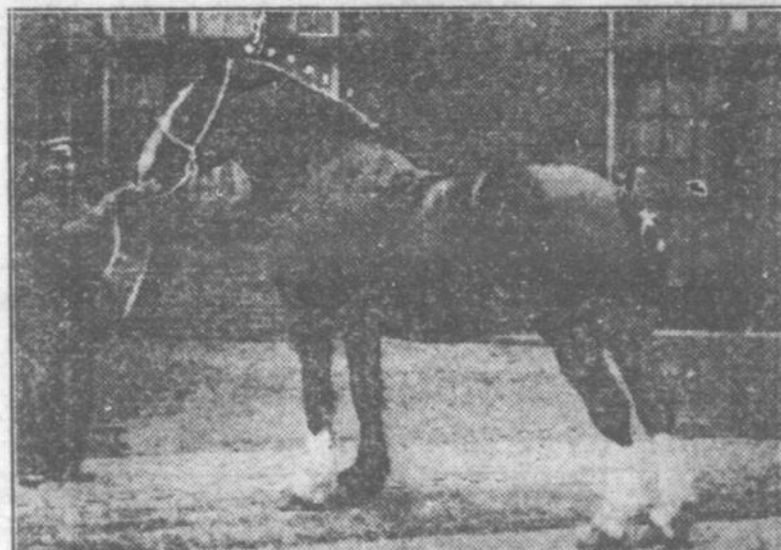
a number of riding clubs, with membership in the thousands. Neither is it uncommon to hear of a riding club being started in a little town. To produce the type of horse required, thoroughbred blood must be used. A good thoroughbred stallion of the cross country hunter type, standing in the neighborhood of 16 hands with \$ 1-2 or better of bone below the knee, and weighing upwards of 1200 pounds, mated to the ordinary mares of the country, providing same have clean cut heads, good shoulders, clean cut hocks, properly placed, legs with normal feet, will produce a high percentage of the type required. The balance are suitable for light delivery, fire, police, remount and farm work. At the present time there is a scarcity of delivery horses of this type, while horses for the various other classes named are hard to get. There is an export trade at good prices for all the good saddlers and hunters that can be bred, using the suitable thoroughbred stallions in sight at the present time.

At the recent Royal Winter Fair, Toronto, the owner of the winner in one of the classes refused \$1,500 for the colt. He also won several other firsts, with colts similarly bred. Now the sire was a good, big thoroughbred of the type above described, while the dam was just an ordinary mare, such as may be met with in almost any country district.

Raising of Thoroughbreds

These colts were sired and raised in the Roddick Lake district of the Gatineau region, Quebec, about 75 miles due North of Ottawa. Many horses from this area have found their way into various cities of the United States, where they have given an excellent account of themselves. In this district, thoroughbred stallions have been standing for service for the last ten or eight years, and now that the district has become known as a breeding centre, all available colts are being picked up at fair prices.

The Ailsa Craig section of Ontario is another district where thoroughbred blood has been in evidence for many years, and where all saddlers and hunters produced have been purchased at good prices, to go into the United States. In fact, many orders have remained unfilled, owing to the demand exceeding the supply. Breeders in districts where this type of horse suits conditions would do well to give attention to breeding them. The demand has steadily increased during the last five or six years, and bids fair to continue for



CANADIAN CHAMPIONS OF CHICAGO INTERNATIONAL LIVE STOCK SHOW

"Chief," champion heavy draft Clydesdale (gelding) owned by the Manitoba Cartage Warehouse Company of Winnipeg, and a Shropshire ewe owned by J. W. Gurney, Paris, Ontario, were among the Canadian stock winning championships.

Canadians won some of the most coveted honors at the International Live Stock Exposition and Hay and Grain Show. Farmers from the Dominion, competing with the best exhibitors from the United States could produce, won a good share of the championships and blue ribbons.

One of the outstanding victories from a Canadian viewpoint, was the winning of the world's wheat championship by J. C. Mitchell, of Dahinda, Sask., a victory he had scored in 1919 and 1920. He won this championship in both entries with a bushel of Marquis Spring wheat. The prize nets him \$675, of which \$500 is given by the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, \$150 by the Saskatchewan government and \$25 by the International Show. Canada has won the world's wheat championship thirteen times out of fourteen. The international competition began fourteen years ago.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. Only a few drops required at each application. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 A free. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 104, Lyman's Bldg., Montreal, Can.

STAYS CAUGHT

GIBBS TWO TRIGGER TRAPS

kill and hold every animal. "Wring-offs" impossible. At dealers, or sent postpaid, 75c each or \$3.50 doz. Send for catalog describing also new "Gibbs Drop Trap" for larger animals. W. A. GIBBS & SON Dept. CN-12 Toronto, Canada

RAW FURS

We are still in the Raw Fur business. With 55 years' experience and square dealing with the Dealers and Trappers we again solicit your shipments for this season. "Write for Tags and Price List." C. H. ROGERS, Desk B. Walkerton, Ont.

Ship all your

RAW FURS

to the old reliable house of L. Jones then you will be sure you will get full market values, no misleading quotations, over 30 years in business.

LEWIS JONES
187-189 Talbot St., St. Thomas, Ont.

another decade, at least. There is a market for the right type at paying prices.

All interested in the improvement of horses would do well to immediately write the Horse Division, Live Stock Branch, for booklets and information regarding federal assistance policy to clubs that hire suitable stallions. Where districts decide to organize, and wish for help, the party or parties in charge of the organization should write Mr. Duncan Brown, Horse Division, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa. Mr. Brown has lately been transferred to the Horse Division as District Horse Promoter for the province of Ontario, and will be pleased to give his personal help to districts wishing to get started right. Organization work should be done during the slack season of the months of January and February, in order that the work may be completed, all members obtained and a suitable stallion hired before the spring work comes on, and the breeding season opens.

FARMER FRIENDS!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

RIVER SHANNON TO BE HARNESSSED FOR POWER

The proud waters of the River Shannon, the inspiration of poets and all good Irishmen, as they run from County Fermanagh, past Roscommon, Galway, Tipperary, Limerick and Clare to the sea, are to be harnessed and put to work for the industrial development of Ireland.

This news was brought to Montreal by Professor Timothy Smiddy, minister plenipotentiary to the United States from the Irish Free State, who arrived on the Cunard liner Aquitania on his way to resume his diplomatic duties in Washington.

Professor Smiddy said that the Free State is planning to spend £3,000,000 for the utilization of the Shannon's power. Plans have been prepared by Siemens, the great German corporation of power engineers. Before the Irish Government accepts them three of the most prominent consulting engineers in Europe will study and pass on them.

POTATO CROP REPORT

The acreage planted to potatoes in Canada in 1924 was slightly in excess of that planted in 1923 or as provisionally estimated 563,899 acres as compared with 560,

942 acres last year. The growing conditions throughout the Dominion as a whole have been satisfactory for the production of potatoes and the average yield per acre is estimated on November 1st to be 103 cwt. as compared with 99 cwt. last year, and with a 10-year average 1914 to 1923 of 88.7 cwt. The total yield for 1924, therefore, is estimated at 58,069,000 cwt. as compared with 55,497,000 cwt. in 1923.

While the growing conditions were favorable for a large production of potatoes, the weather at the time of harvesting was not as satisfactory and a large part of the total potato crop now appears to be in an unmarketable condition either due to frost injury, mechanical injury or to disease of various kinds. Then also, while the total crop of the Dominion is larger its distribution between the various provinces is not as satisfactory as might be. The four Western Provinces have a lesser acreage and a lesser crop than last year, the acreage being estimated as 10,656 acres less and the crop as 2,685,300 cwt. less. In Eastern Canada we have an increase in the Maritime Provinces of 7,967 acres, in Quebec 2,183 acres and in Ontario of 4,463 acres making a total of 440,601 acres in 1924 as compared with 426,988 acres in 1923. Also in Eastern Canada we have an increase in production estimated at 6,257,800 cwt. the Maritime Provinces having an increase of 4,005,000 cwt., Ontario of 4,279,800 cwt. but Quebec although having an increased acreage has a decrease in production estimated at 2,018,000 cwt.

Unfortunately there is practically no movement of potatoes from the Eastern Provinces to the West so that while the market is strong in Western Canada and is in a position to import a considerable quantity, the Eastern producing sections where there is a considerable surplus is unable to supply the demand of the West due to the long haul. Then Canada is in the position of importing a considerable quantity of potatoes in excess of the importations of 1923 although the total crop in Canada is very largely in excess of last year.

Official estimates of the world production of potatoes have been received from eighteen countries. The total production of these countries is shown to be 2,330,000,000 bushels against 2,270,000,000 last year and 2,837,000,000 in 1922. The average of the five years 1918-22 was 2,274,000,000 bushels. The total production of potatoes in thirteen European countries so far reported is 1,822,000,000 bushels against 1,761,000,000 last year, 2,283,000,000 in 1922 and 1,774,000,000 the average of 1918-22.

Another Bethlehem

By Shepherd Knapp.

(Continued.)

At seven o'clock on the sixth of January, William Knowles and his two friends, the doctor and the judge, waited in a room at the old Sun Hotel in Bethlehem, for the fulfillment of the letter's promise.

Promptly at the hour Emmanuel King was announced and shown into the room.

"At least," thought the judge, while the formal words of meeting were exchanged, "we are dealing with a normal intelligent man: that is one comfort."

"Mr. Knowles," Emmanuel King began at once, "I owe it to you to come directly to the point. What I could not wisely tell you in my letter I tell you now. I have found your son."

For a moment there was silence. William Knowles looked intently into the eyes of the man who had spoken the momentous words: his friends, anxious for the effect upon him of the sudden news, looked at him.

"You have found him," Knowles repeated, as though to assure himself that the words had actually been spoken. Then—"Where is he?"

"He is here in Bethlehem. I can take you to him, whenever you desire it."

"Does he bear my name?"

"No, and of his own identity or his relation to you he as yet knows nothing."

"His circumstances. He is poor?"

"He is a working man, an employee in the steel works, on a wage that suffices, though it barely suffices, to keep his family."

"He is married, then. And has he children?"

"He is married and has had six children: four of them are living."

"His wife?"

"A woman of the people; plain, simple, kind; he loves her."

"He has had few advantages, or none, I assume."

"None—except a healthy body, a sound mind, a good heart. He has had the minimum of education required by law. Beyond that, nothing. He has had no financial help or backing from any quarter; for he has had no friends except men as poor and, in a worldly way, as powerless as himself. He has had no time for study or reading. Yet he has made a home for his wife and children, such as it is—a

roof, a shelter, the bare necessities of a physical existence, and the happiness that comes with love and courage. Also, he has the confidence of his fellow working men. He is a leader among them. They trust them for his good sense and for his integrity."

In the pause that followed, the doctor, laying his hand on his friend's arm, said, "Sit down, Knowles. You'll need time to hear the whole story. Take it as easy as you can, old man."

As they seated themselves—Knowles indicating a seat to Emmanuel King—the judge said, "I assume, of course, that you can provide definite proofs of the identification which you have made, proofs upon which we also can pass judgment."

"The evidence," Emmanuel King replied, "is, I feel sure, complete; the essential facts can all be verified; as you will learn from this report, which I have written out, of the steps which led to my discovery." He handed several typewritten pages to Mr. Knowles. "Will you read it," he asked, "or shall I tell you the story by word of mouth?"

"I prefer to hear you tell it," answered Knowles, and handed the papers to Judge Wittington, who went aside with them to a table, and sat there examining them while the story was being told. Yet he was at the same time listening to what was said, and indeed was checking up the points made in the spoken story with the proofs offered by the papers.

The narrative in its bare outline was as follows. The chain of events had begun five years before, when the name "John Mann," already known slightly to Emmanuel King as that of a young leader among the steel workers, was spoken in the dying confession of a woman in St. Luke's Hospital in Bethlehem. She had asked for a clergyman, and Emmanuel King, though not an ordained man, was so frequent a visitor in the hospital, seeking out the friendless and destitute among the patients there, that the doctors and nurses had come to regard him as the unofficial chaplain. It was he, therefore, to whom the dying woman told her story; how twenty-five years before, with the hope of enriching herself and an accomplice, she had stolen from his parents a child entrusted to her care as nurse; how she had

taken but the first step, traveling with the child from New York to Philadelphia when she became terrified at what she had done, and, dreading equally the punishment for her lawless deed and the anger of the accomplice whom she was deserting, had left Philadelphia a few hours after reaching it, choosing at random her new destination, and had thus arrived at Bethlehem; how she had there deserted the child, taking extra precaution to baffle inquiry by writing the false name, "John Mann," on a slip of paper and pinning it to the child's dress. Her feeling for the child so far got the better of her fears that, after making a wide circle, she returned to the place where she had left him, to assure herself that he had been found. Some one had already taken him away; nor did she ever know what had become of him.

Had it not been for his familiarity with the name "John Mann," Emmanuel King might not have attempted to make any practical use of the confession which he had heard, or, had he attempted it, might not have succeeded. But provided with that clue and with the names and dates which the woman had given in answer to his questions, he was able to trace the strange story both backward and forward, proving that the child whom she had stolen and deserted, was, on the one hand, the son of William Knowles, the well-known New York financier, and, on the other, the Bethlehem steel worker, whose childhood had been spent in the Bethlehem orphanage known as the Children's Home. The records of that institution showed that he had been received as a foundling on a date which corresponded with that given in the woman's story; and there was, besides, the still more important evidence provided by the clothes which the child had worn when found, carefully preserved by the institution in accordance with its custom in such cases.

"Judge," said William Knowles, when the long story had been told in full detail, "can I believe this?"

"If," said the judge, deliberately, "the evidence, which Mr. King in his narrative, and more precisely in these papers, describes as being in existence, does actually exist—and I see no motive for deception in a matter that can be so speedily put to the test—then I have no doubt that the story which we have heard is true."

"Mr. King," said William Knowles, "I must see my son at once. And yet," he added, turning to his two friends, "do you wonder that I shrink from it? He is a man of thirty-two: I am nearly sixty, and there is no bond whatever between us, except the blood in our veins?"

"There is one other bond," said Emmanuel King.

"What other bond? You have already shown that in education, in experience, in outlook, in surroundings, we belong to two different worlds."

"You are both Christians."

"God forgive me, I had forgotten the possibility of that. Both Christians! If only—" he paused.

Emmanuel King read his unspoken thought, and put it into words: "If only religion is a vital reality to both of you, you would say." Knowles nodded, silent. "For John Mann it is," said the other. "I can vouch for that."

"I was thinking of myself," said Knowles, in a low voice. "When the need comes that religion should suddenly serve as the main pivot on which one's whole life turns, the question whether it is strong enough, real enough, is a serious one to face."

It was arranged that, after John Mann had been prepared in some measure by Emmanuel King for the strange experience, the father should at first go alone to meet him. His friends without his knowledge, unwilling to stay at a distance, lest they should be suddenly needed, paced patiently up and down the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street, Emmanuel King with them, till the lights in all the other windows visible to right or left had been extinguished one by one. But no call for their presence or assistance came; and at the appointed time, late in the night, they mounted the dingy stairway to the third-story tenement, where their friend and his son had been finding one another through the preceding hours.

At their first knock William Knowles was on his feet, and he seemed to them, when they saw him, like one from whose shoulders a great weight had rolled away. His voice was stronger, his eye clearer, his whole manner younger and more confident.

"This," he said, grasping the arm of the younger man who stood beside him, "is my son; and this is his wife, my daughter."

"And now sit down," he continued, himself taking one of the kitchen chairs, which Emmanuel King, foreseeing a shortage, carried in, "sit down; for my son and I have come to a decision which will surprise you."

"My own first thought," he said, "was, I confess, that the life of which my son had been robbed all these years could now be restored to him; in short, that he and his family could come at once to me,

and share all that I have; but he feels, and I feel, after he has explained his own feeling to me, that whatever changes come to him now must not take from him his own life. And his life is the life of a working man among working men—yes, and for working men, for I can see that it is by no means of his own personal tastes or choices only that he is thinking. But he cannot work in that way for working men unless he is a working man himself; and he cannot be a working man, trusted and followed by his comrades, if he at the same time tries to live as the wealthy son of William Knowles. He means, therefore, to live on in this same sort of home, to wear the same sort of clothes, to stick to his job, as though the events of this sixth of January had not taken place. For the children, he agrees to let me make sure that their clothes, though as plain as before, shall never lack anything of necessary warmth; that their food, though as plainly cooked and served, shall never lack in abundance or the qualities of nourishment; and that they shall continue their education as long as they can truly profit by it. Also, the fear of old age, and disabling sickness is once and forever lifted from his own shoulders—but of that, as long as he continues well and strong, no one but ourselves will know. In short, he keeps his own place in the world, the place he has made for himself, unchanged in all essentials."

"Except for one thing," John Mann broke in. "From now on, mixed up with whatever I try to do for men of my own kind, there will always be the fact that now I know, as a man knows a man, one at least of the people I used to think of just as our enemies—my father. Emmanuel," he said, turning to his friend, "you were right. Christianity, when it says that we must work for everybody at once, all sorts, all classes, the whole world isn't just a beautiful ideal: it's plain common sense. A fellow sees that, when once he really sees both sides. I think I won't be able to forget it any more, because now, through my father, I can see the other half."

"And I," said his father, "have a son among the working-men. Never again will I say or think of them, as I often have. They have chance enough, if they will only use it; they are as well off as they deserve; they would have more, if they were worth more. When I see my own son as one of them I feel differently—I know differently. I have lived too much in my own class. From now on I must live for his class also; for the whole, as you say, Judge, Doctor," he continued, turning to his friends, "we called ourselves wise men—do you remember?—when we planned this journey, but I find a truer wisdom at the journey's end."

"So was it," said Emmanuel King, "with three other wise men once, in another Bethlehem long ago. Though they came bearing gifts of price, they went away far richer than when they came."

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S SHOES

British Museum officials have some startling experiences to vary the dull decorum of their duties. A former Superintendent of the Reading Room tells how one day a card, bearing a highly respectable name, was brought to him with the message that the owner had an important discovery to communicate. "You know, of course," said the visitor, "that

"Nebuchadnezzar, the King of the Jews, sold his wife for a pair of shoes."

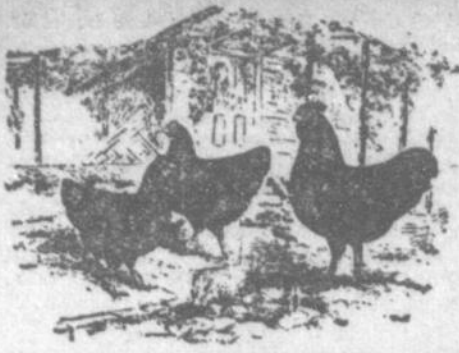
"Yes," replied the official, "but I have never found absolute confirmation of the story." "Then you have it now," was the response. "Here are the shoes!" And the speaker produced from his tail pocket a pair of worn and shabby shoes. Equal to the occasion, the official blandly replied:—"Most interesting. But you have come to the wrong department, my dear sir. This is the Reading Room; what you want is Antiquities. Go straight down the corridor, and tell the policeman at the end your business."

NEW LAMP BURNS 94% AIR

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up; is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94 p.c. air and 6 p.c. common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, G. N. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him today for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.—Ady.



VITAMINES IN RATIONS.

(By Harry R. Lewis.)

Within the past few years we have come to hear in human, as well as animal nutrition about the vitamins. These elusive products of our diet play a very definite part in health and in growth. Our domestic fowls, like many other forms of animals under domestication, have gradually become subject to nutrition diseases. It has only been within recent years that the cause of these diseases has been understood.

Recent investigations show us that the vitamins are just as essential in the poultry ration as are the food nutrients, protein, carbohydrate and fat, which we have been studying. There are several very definite vitamins, the functions of which have been carefully worked out.

Vitamine A, or fat soluble A, as it is often called, is one of the most common types. It is present in butter, egg yolk, milk and green leaves. Rations fed to birds which are deficient in this vitamin produce a condition of sore eyes, which is especially common in young chicks as well as adult birds, and is to-day commonly called nutritional disease.

This symptom of sore eyes will be frequently noted in early chicks in the spring before they can get adequate supplies of green food, but the trouble quickly passes away after the green food becomes available. So it is important then that during all seasons of the year birds have sufficient amounts of green leaves. It shows the value of milk added to the ration. Fertile eggs fed to young chicks help to make up for the deficiency in Vitamine A. Sprouted oats fed in the winter is one of the best processes of supplying Vitamine A.

Another vitamin, commonly known as Water Soluble B, is one of the abundant vitamins in the entire list. It is contained in milk, yeast, eggs, fruit, green leaves and the outer covering of our grains. Yeast is the largest carrier of this vitamin which we have. An absence of this in the ration brings about in our fowls nervous diseases and nutritional diseases of many kinds. Most of the latter, however, are of a slow acting, progressive type with the accompanying symptoms of paralysis, leg weakness, etc. The feeding of yeast and yeast fermented mashes will absolutely avoid any shortage of this vitamin in the rations.

The absence of vitamins in the poultry ration probably is the direct cause of leg weakness in young chicks. This is especially common in early brooding where the birds cannot get a sufficient supply of green feed. Five per cent. of cod liver oil added to the ration will prevent the appearance of the disease and keep the chicks on their feet in excellent condition.

A shortage of vitamins brings about disease, retarded growth and a general debility and run down condition. Surely we cannot overlook anything which will correct such a problem. In applying the vitamin problem, one must not overlook the fact that direct sunlight on the birds and plenty of exercise are apparently closely associated with the vitamin problem, and these two conditions are likewise essential to perfect health and good growth, as well as efficient production.—New York World.

CROSS-BREEDING

Many beginners in the poultry industry look upon cross-bred birds as mongrels and nothing more, yet they play a very important part in the commercial poultry world. Experienced poultrymen find that cross-bred fowls, if properly handled, invariably show a profit. Indiscriminate crossing is, of course, useless at all times, and the best results can always be got from first crosses.

Crossing pure-bred poultry has its advantages, not the least being that cross-bred chickens have usually more vitality, and are therefore easier to rear. If the proper crosses are obtained, they are usually quicker growers, coming to maturity before the pure-bred chickens. This in itself is a big advantage, as it reduces the food bill. A great deal depends, however, on what is the main factor aimed at.

When egg production alone is aimed at, the following crosses should be tried: White Leghorn and Minorca or Minorca and black Hamburg. The Minorca blood has always a wonderful tendency to increase the size of the eggs produced. High fecundity has the effect of reducing the size of the egg, and the breeders who com-

pete at the recognized laying trials have to give this point very grave consideration, as only first-grade eggs are counted. They have clearly proved to their own satisfaction that the size of egg factor can be transmitted to the progeny. It is on account of this that the pure-bred Minorca is a very useful breed for crossing. Leghorns and white Wyandottes all lend themselves for crossing when egg production is the object in view.

Cross breeding is very important at all farms where table fowls are reared. The crosses grow quickly and respond readily to any fattening process. Lean poultry should never be marketed. All chickens should be fed off before they are killed. The trouble and cost are very little, and the increase of flesh is marvellous. The chickens look much better and the flesh is also of a finer quality after a short course of fattening. Such birds command better prices.

THE LITTLE EGG MACHINE

For the production of a large number of eggs, the White Leghorn is the most popular the country over. The breed is a hardy one of small to medium size. The weights seldom exceed seven pounds unless the fowls are especially bred for size. Probably the generality of people succeed better in getting good egg yields from this breed than from fowls of any other breeds. The reasons are because the Leghorn is harder than other varieties of the Mediterranean class.

Another fact is the tendency not to get fat, even when over-fed. The American and Asiatic breeds are likely to be unactive and hence get fat, which lessens their egg-laying qualities. The Leghorn family includes the brown and the white, the white being subdivided in single combs and rose combs.

In this same group of Mediterranean fowls are the black and buff, the Dominique and the silver duckwing—all well-known but less popular than the white and brown Leghorns. They are all characterized more or less as egg producers and as good foragers. Because of their active habits, they do best on wide range. Where such cannot be given, the fowls must have abundant opportunity to take exercise.

In commercial poultry plants this necessary exercise is had by means of scratching pens or sheds in which the grain is thrown in deep litter. In order to secure the grain the hens must work—must actually scratch for their living. This scratching affords the needed exercise, puts pep into the layers, removes excessive fat and promotes a larger egg yield.

VALUE OF RECORDS

(By a Scottish Expert)

All who are rearing pedigree birds should pay particular attention to every minute detail. It is not sufficient to note merely the pullets which lay eggs. The texture and weight of eggs should be recorded. Any spell of broodiness should also be specially put down, and the color and shape of eggs can also be noted for future reference. It will be surprising the amount of data that can be recorded, and it will be found very useful when these birds come to enter the breeding pen. The pedigrees of the breeding mates should be closely scrutinised. He must be a bird whose dam and sire's dam have put up good records during the trap nesting season.

In selection him the records with all these little details will be very useful. When trap-nesting is carried out, one nest to every three birds should be allowed or it will be found that some of the pullets will be forced to lay outside the nests, and so the records will be incomplete. The nests must be regularly attended so that the birds may be released and the nests set again for the other birds. It is interesting to note how tame the birds become through this daily handling. The birds themselves prefer to lay in nest boxes, and will wait patiently on the attendant to release the birds that have laid so that they can take their turn of the nest.

At the beginning of the year, it will be found there are quite a number of birds that can be culled, as the slackers will have been discovered and the unprofitable birds can be disposed of. With a careful recording, a strain of profitable birds can be quickly built up, which it will be a pleasure to attend to.—Weekly Scotsman.

Poultry Ticks

Ticks, or "blue bugs," are much harder to kill than either lice or mites, ordinary lice powders or insecticides having little effect upon them. If the poultry house or coops become infested, remove the birds to some airy quarters for a period of ten days, during which time the young ticks on the birds become filled with blood and fall off, when the birds should be at once removed. In the meantime thoroughly clean the poultry house by removing all

nest boxes and nesting material, roosts, and other loose objects, and spray liberally with crude petroleum or kerosene or wood preservative. In spraying, make sure that the spray reaches all places where the bugs may be in hiding. Brood coops or temporary quarters, such as crates, etc., that may be infested, may be disinfected by scalding thoroughly with boiling water.

TREATMENT FOR PARALYSIS

(By J. B. Hayes)

In mature hens there seems to be three possible causes of paralysis. The first is worms, which, under some conditions, will cause a condition called limberback, while under other systems of management the hen will lose entire control of her legs. A post-mortem examination will show the round worms or tape worms to be present in large numbers.

A second form is induced by the hen becoming egg bound. When the egg stops in the oviduct and the hen is unable to dislodge it, she will show the same symptoms. Removing her from the rest of the flock to a quiet place where feed can be decreased will often act as a cure. Feeding freely of fresh, succulent green feed is especially advised. The introduction of sweet oil will generally allow the egg to be produced.

The third form, showing exactly the same symptoms, seems to have no explanation. Lack of direct sunlight has been suggested as one possible cause but has not been efficiently tested to be conclusively proved. Possible lack of some mineral in the feed has been another thought but a long continued series of blood tests will necessarily have to precede the acceptance of this reason.

Fairly satisfactory results have been obtained by the observance of a strict quarantine of the old stock. Exception is taken to the statement that old and young stock should not have access to the same range by farm-flock owners who are successfully rearing that way each year. It is just another example of locking the door after the horse is stolen, for one never knows when trouble will appear. A chick range away from the old stock is not an impossible problem on any farm and is well worth the added trouble in the increased gain obtained.

With an increased size of the farm flock from year to year, and the larger number of chicks which must be brooded to replace the laying flock, one will find that the possibility of disease will become greater. Even if a separate range, for brooding the chicks at least, is not used, the ground where the greatest congestion results should be tilled, treated with lime, and seeded. Prevention is worth more than all the treatments that have been advocated, and Epsom salts should be given to the flock at regular periods.

For individual cases where the fowl has paralysis that is induced by round or tape worms, oil of turpentine is the treatment. This means handling each fowl but will obtain results. One teaspoon of oil of turpentine can be introduced directly into the crop by means of a tube and funnel and is followed by an equal amount of castor oil in about three hours. In many cases, the turpentine and oil are mixed and administered at the same time.

The possibilities of direct sunlight are not known for such cases. Beneficial results of direct sunlight into the house through open windows is noted each day and should be followed. It is only by opening the windows and allowing light to enter that results are obtained, for filtering through glass removes or excludes helping rays. In any portion of the country there are very few times when it is inadvisable to open the windows for at least an hour or more during the middle of the day.—Hoard's Dairyman.

IMPROVING THE BREEDS

(The Poultry World)

Years ago the Fancy and the Poultry Club was led by men who sought to improve our breeds. They felt they were engaged in a work that was for the benefit of the nation. They engaged in and encouraged the breeding of that which would charm the eye and lift the soul of the beholder. The more difficult the task the more they gloried in it.

From the records given it will be seen that up to twenty-five years ago Fancy, or beauty, dominated the exhibition world. In those days men were fanciers and artists. They took the materials which Nature gave them, mixed them with skill, and produced living pictures of great beauty. Pictures which even the uninitiated could appreciate. Those beautiful and charming combinations of color, marking, and feathering drew all eyes.

The fancy then was an elevating and inspiring hobby. It lifted men out of the lower grooves of existence. It exalted their thoughts, gave them high aspirations, and the world was the better for it.

Can we not get back to the days when our birds were things of beauty and a joy for ever? Cannot our great institution of the Fancy revert to the work for which it was founded, the advance and improvement of the Poultry Fancy?

FREE GLAND EXTRACTS START HENS LAYING

Almost unbelievable results in egg production follow the use of a new preparation that combines pure poultry vitamins with ovarian extracts. Amazing increases in the egg yield start in just a few days, and hens and pullets keep on laying as never before thought possible. The gland extracts act directly on the ovaries, or egg-laying organs, rebuilding and revitalizing them so they can produce eggs to full capacity. The vitamins supply those mysterious yet necessary food elements that are lacking in the food at this time of the year. Government experiment stations report that hens properly fed vitamins, lay 300 eggs as against 60 for the average hen. Just think of it! 5 times as many eggs. Also says, "Pullets start laying at an average age of 139 days." These essential vitamins and gland extracts can now be had in convenient form in Vita-Gland Tablets. All you need to do to get two to five times as many eggs is to crush these tablets in the drinking water. Then watch the eggs roll in. Old hens take on new life. Pullets start laying weeks earlier.

How to Get Yours Free

Simply send your name and address to the Alexander Vita-Gland Laboratories, 21 Bohan Bldg., Toronto, Ont. They will promptly send you two big regular \$1.25 boxes of Vita-Gland Tablets. Give the postman only \$1.25 and the few cents postage, when the package arrives, or if handier enclose \$1.25 and they will be sent post-paid. Your neighbors will be so amazed at the eggs you are getting that they will gladly take the extra box off your hands at what you paid for both. Furthermore, if the results are not satisfactory, just say so any time within 30 days and back comes your money. Eggs are high and going higher. You can get them when prices are highest and profits biggest. Take advantage of this special guaranteed offer today.—Adv.

Is it not time that the fanciers of England, the men who breed for the exhibition bird, the ideal bird that the standard calls for, should hold a conference?

Fattening For Christmas

Hens that have ceased to be profitable egg producers, or that have become too fat, should be specially noted, and disposed of, along with the surplus cockerels, when there is a demand for such. In Belgium the fatteners feed their fowls principally on buckwheat meal; in France buckwheat meal and barley meal, with a certain amount of Indian meal; whilst in England ground oats are largely used. Ground oats are considered the best, as they contain nearly 6 per cent of fat and a considerable amount of phosphates, which have an influence in making the flesh white and at the same time giving it a good flavor. Milk is largely used in fattening, as the solids of milk contain a large amount of phosphates also. It is usually allowed to sour, as the acid generated in the milk in a sour state, stimulates the appetite, prevents sickness, and also imparts a certain flavor to the flesh.

TRAPNESTING FOR PROFIT

Consideration of the scientific certainty that winter laying and, in fact, general prolificacy, are a function of the testis part of the male bird, has advanced egg-production on progressive farms. Prolificacy cannot be disregarded by any class of poultry-keeper, and the trapnest determines the general character of pullets or hens and automatically eliminates the non-producers. The most reliable and productive strains of poultry are built up from breeding pens which contain yearling hens, whose winter trapnested records as pullets were satisfactory, mated to an early-hatched, vigorous cockerel with definite pedigree. The far reaching effect of such mating will be apparent to all poultry-keepers, and all preliminary operations for the work of 1925 should, if possible, be conducted on the concrete basis of reliable trapnested records. There are many inexpensive designs of trapnest frames which may be easily fitted to existing nests. Of course, the nests must be visited once or twice during the morning, the bird released, and the number of the leg band marked on the egg and duly recorded. With the pedigree or specialist poultry-breeder no trouble is too great to ensure definite results, but for commercial egg farmers trapping 1,000 and more birds necessitates much labor.

Squab Book FREE
Squabs selling at highest prices ever known. Greatest market for 20 years. Make money breeding them. Raised in one month. We ship everywhere our famous breeding stock and supplies. Established 24 years. Write now for big illustrated freebook. How to Make Money Breeding Squabs. PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO. 5208 St. St., Montreal, Quebec.

POULTRY WANTED
of ALL KINDS
Good quality preferred, and butter. We also buy feathers and fresh eggs. Write for prices.
P. POULIN & CO. LTD.
Bonsecours Market, Montreal.

A Simple Method

One of the simplest methods is that described by Mr. Arthur P. Bossert, of Cambridge, in the "National Poultry Journal," and it deserves publicity inasmuch as it reduces the labor in this all-important matter of trapnesting by 50 to 80 per cent. The conclusions arrived at are the result of actual experiments. Briefly, the idea is to select one, two, three, or four days in which trapnesting records must be carefully taken; the more days the work is done the more accurate will be the result. If trapnesting operations are confined to only one day per week, the record is multiplied by seven; if two days per week, the record is multiplied by seven and divided by two, and so on. The main idea, which Mr. Bossert carefully tabulates, is to multiply by seven and divide by the number of trapnesting days.

Mr. Bossert has scrupulously and persistently tested his theory with twenty-five birds, and found that the five birds with the most consistent record were the best five in the four-day and three-day trapnesting. In the tables shown, trapnesting one, two, three, or four days on the method described gives surprising results which, in fact, differ only by 6, 4 1/2, 3, and 2 per cent from the complete records of the birds' production. For instance, one hen's actual record was 279 eggs; the score determined by trapping one day per week and multiplying by seven gave 280 eggs; two days, 280; three days, 285; four days, 283; and so on. The figures are most convincing, but may well be further checked by progressive poultry-keepers. These experiments and Mr. Bossert's system, if proved to be reliable in the aggregate, will be a great blessing to the poultry industry.—London Telegraph.

A Rhode Island hen laid 312 eggs in 308 days in the Wiltshire County Council's egg-laying trials recently completed. The hen laid on every day of the 4 1/2 weeks and on four days laid twice. The manager of the trials said it was thought to be a world's record.

Fowls "Going Light"

"Going light" is a term applied to several diseases in which emaciation is a characteristic before death. Coccidiosis, tuberculosis and others, less common, are diseases in which this condition occurs. Often the poultryman does not note anything wrong until he picks up a dead bird and finds it emaciated and almost without weight. Unless the disease is recognized before the final stage of emaciation, treatment is of little avail; probably it would be of little use in any case, for such chronic diseases as tuberculosis and coccidiosis in adult fowls are scarcely amenable to treatment. Birds that are seen to be "going light" should be removed from the flock and their carcasses buried or burned, so that any communicable disease which they may have cannot be conveyed to others.—M. B. D.

Stuffed Crops

As a result of a depraved appetite, hens sometimes eat such indigestible substances as feathers, dried grass, and parts of their litter. These may accumulate in their crops and distend them to great size, resulting in death if the distension and obstruction is not relieved. Giving warm water or oil and gently massaging the distended crop will sometimes soften the mass that the bird can disgorge; sometimes it may be necessary to cut the crop open with a clean, sharp blade and remove the contents, after which the crop and skin can be sewn up separately with silk thread. If the operation is skillfully performed, the prospects of recovery are very good; much depends upon the skill and care of the operating surgeon, however. Give fowls charcoal, plenty of green stuff, some animal food, like meat scraps and skim-milk, and as much liberty upon the ground as possible, and remove any birds seen to be plucking feathers from their neighbors and swallowing them.—Rural New-Yorker.

In the rearing of poultry, health is the first thing to study, and not the egg production. The egg basket is important, but the point to remember is that without perfect health there will be few eggs.

Stale food and stagnant water have been responsible for much disease. The results of feeding sour food and impure water are seen in cholera, inflammation of the bowels, diarrhoea, dysentery, and death, and what is more, the disease comes on suddenly and kills in a short time, often before the owner is aware that anything is wrong. In such cases—if discovered in time—there is no remedy to equal chlorodyne in five-drop doses, if pure food and clean water accompany it.

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

CANADA EXPORTS CHRISTMAS TREES AND HOLLY.

The Christmas tree industry may be a very small one, but it returns a handsome revenue in the happiness it brings to thousands of youngsters. For weeks before Christmas there is brisk activity in many parts of the Dominion selecting and preparing for shipment these trees, which are to gladden many homes which will never suspect their origin. Farmers in many sections have had sufficient forethought to set out these trees for this specific purpose and take an annual crop which goes to supplement the thinning out of the woods. About the Christmas season many cars leave for the centres of Eastern United States, and last year the Republic purchased from the Dominion trees to the extent of \$420,326, a good deal of which was represented in Christmas trees.

Another Christmas adornment which goes from Canada to the United States in some quantity at this time of the year is holly. Holly production in the Dominion is confined to the Pacific province of British Columbia, and here farmers are cultivating it to an increasing extent and shipping it at Christmas time across the line where a brisk demand exists. More and more ranchers are coming to engage in the growing of holly, and, according to one of them, eight hundred dollars an acre is a fair average income from this pursuit.

Flowers from Alberta.

In the popular conception of the Western Canadian winter, that territory is the last one to which one would think of going for flowers at the Christmas season, and yet Alberta and Saskatchewan not only produce large quantities of delicate and luscious blooms, but export them to the United States, where they find their way into countless homes for decorative purposes. Roses, chrysanthemums, carnations, violets, lilies, stocks, ferns, cyclamen, grown at Medicine Hat and Estevan, are shipped in the dead of winter to many American cities. Of course, their production is under glass.

THE BEST OF EXERCISES

There are many special exercises for health and body development that may be taken indoors, in a well ventilated room or before an open window, but space will not allow me to give them here.

There is essentially a difference between the exercise of work and the exercise of play, inasmuch as most people do the former because they have to, and the latter because they love to. Therefore, the latter diverts and recuperates the mind, while bringing into action many of the muscles not used in ordinary work. Yet, says a writer in the "Michigan Farmer," if people would always remember to carry themselves properly and breath deeply—take deep breaths at frequent intervals—much of the benefit of special exercises may be obtained in doing ordinary household work and other duties. For instance, ironing develops the hand and forearm; churning develops the arms; and sweeping strengthens the muscles of arms and back. Sweeping cobwebs from the ceiling is fine exercise for the neck, back and upper arms. Scrubbing, or wiping up floors, if done on the knees, will help to ward off biliousness, and is also beneficial where there is a tendency to a prolapsed condition of stomach or any of the pelvic organs.

MACHINERY

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

GIANTS

Jersey Black Giant Cockerels and Pullets, also Barred Rock yearling hens. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 47-6

TURKEYS

Pure Mammoth Bronze. — If you want large healthy birds write me. MRS. WM. MOORE, Sundridge, Ont. 49-3

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

A post card will bring free squab book telling how to make money breeding squabs. Write PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO., 506 H. St. Melrose Highlands, Mass., U.S.A.—Adv.

Bred-to-Lay Barred Rock Cockerels, Lennoxville Experimental Farm strain, \$2.00, \$2.50. N. L. CAMERON, Lennoxville, Que.

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Single Comb Rhode Island Red Cockerels, bred from pen of exhibition and high laying strain hens, dark color and free from smutty undercolor, \$2.50 each. Ship anywhere. Satisfaction guaranteed. M. D. HALLMAN, New Dundee, Ontario.

POULTRY BOOKS

Pigeons.—Pigeon Keeper—Biggest and best illustrated monthly magazine. \$1.50 for 12 months, 15c a copy. AMERICAN PIGEON KEEPER, 429 Morton Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 50-6

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

All kinds of live and dressed poultry; honey; Dairy Butter; Newlaid Eggs. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., LIMITED, Montreal. 48-4

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.

POULTRY

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

Live Poultry Wanted.—We are always in the market for live poultry. At present there is a strong demand for fat hens, large or small, also ducks. Top prices paid and prompt returns. Write or wire for price list to ADELAND POULTRY MARKET, 92-93 Ontario St. East, Montreal. Telephone East 2344. 50-6

Wanted—Old Hens, all weights, crates loaned free.—WALLER'S, 707 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont. 51-6

POULTRY SUPPLIES

Fortify Your Chickens against fall and winter diseases as roup, cold in head and eye, diphtheria, canker, etc. East Disease Preventative. Royal Internal Lice Killer and Disease Preventative. Is almost a perfect safeguard against contagious diseases. Lice and mites will not stay where it is used. Prevention is better than cure. Avoid disease by prevention. Keeps your whole flock healthy. A small quantity in the drinking water does the trick, makes fowls rosy red, active and producers. Inexpensive to use. Trial bottle, 6 ounces, fifty cents; mail, sixty. Wine pint bottles, one dollar; mail, one twenty. Advantages: Keeps fowls healthy, free from lice. Healthy, happy contented fowls lay eggs. Make layers out of loafers. Note.—Positively no taste in flesh or eggs. If your dealer cannot supply, write direct, TAYLOR PHARMACOL CO., LTD., Birchcliff, Ont., Can.

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

Thoroughbred Holstein Bull, Bargain.—3 years old. Very quiet. Nine-tenths white. Grandson of the greatest of Holstein bulls, "Rag Apple the Great," out of first class cow. In first rate condition. Dehorned. Price, \$75. F.O.B. Abbotsford. Address W. DOUGALL, Abbotsford, Que. 47

Milking Shorthorns.—Young bulls and heifers for sale, from big smooth cows, heavy producers. Sired by Master Clyde, from the Wheaten herd of R.O.P. stock. All stock registered.—E. E. ROSS, Kinburn, Ont. 46-6

DOGS

English Bulldog Puppies, born August 1st, sire Banker's Buddy (C.K.C. 29909) dam Mixie (C.K.C. 37600) An exceptionally good litter. H. M. ATKINSON, Nanticoke, Ontario.

GOATS

Glenardine Wanda. Pure bred Registered Saanen Doe, 4-year-old. For further particulars, apply to J. A. HARTMAN, Walkerton, Ont. 50-6

MISCELLANEOUS

Spruce Lawn Imported Scotch and dual purpose Shorthorns; bacon-type Yorkshires and Tamworths; bulls one to twenty months old; females all ages; boars fit for service; sows bred; boars and sows seven weeks old, eight dollars, registered. T. W. McCAMUS, Millbrook, Ont. 50-6

RABBITS

Chinchilla Hares, six months old, for sale. Apply to W. K. PEANS, Kenilworth, Ontario, R. No. 2. 50-6

Ferrets. Healthy and good hunting stock. E. E. DAY, Harrowsmith, Ont. 51-2

FOXES

ATTENTION—ALL READERS

Here's a chance to become an owner in silver black foxes. Others make big money, why not you? Write at once for particulars. CO-OPERATIVE SILVER FOX FARMS, Deep Brook, Nova Scotia. 48-6

I Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from four to five weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Just drop me a line for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Quebec. 46-24

WILD ANIMALS

Mink, Ranch Bred.—Largest ranch in Canada, ten years' experience. Our illustrated booklet, 50c. STANSTEAD FUR FARMS, Stanstead, Quebec. 49-6

MISCELLANEOUS

RADIO SUPPLIES

Free—Our Illustrated Catalogue of Radio Sets, parts and accessories. Everything listed carried in stock. MIDLAND RADIO COMPANY LIMITED, Box 9, Regina, Sask. 46-6

FOR SALE

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, 436 Euclid Ave., Toronto. 51-2

For this month only, I send postpaid one box of face powder, white or brunette, one dental cream tube for 50 cents. Cost of mailing sample, 10 cents. ERNEST BOUCHER, St. Constant, Que. 51-6

Christmas Cards with envelopes, 12 for 60c, 10 special, 75c; 10 extra beauties, \$1.00, post paid. THE VICTORY MILLS, 1093 Bordeaux street, Montreal. 44-8

Chinese Cleaner, washes clothes clean without rubbing, harmless to clothes. 10 cents coin postpaid. CHARLIE HONG, 459 Marion street, Port Arthur, Ontario. 47-6

Ten Good Open and Top Buggies, country cutters, wagons, harness, sleighs. Mail answered. McPHERSON, 664 Gladstone Ave., Toronto. 49-6

Beautiful Oriental Mysteries, 10c pkg., 3 for 25c. Big value in Fountain Pens, 30c each. Postpaid. J. A. STREETE, Seaforth St., "B," Halifax, Nova Scotia. 50-2

Dainty Comforters made at home. Use our incomparable, delightfully fluffy pure wool Batts. GEORGETOWN WOOLLEN MILLS, Georgetown, Ontario. 50-6

FARMERS

Tell Us What You Want in the wagon, sleigh or repair line. JACKSON WAGON CO., LTD., St. George, Ont. 51-6

SEED

Seeds — Unexcelled varieties of vegetable, flower and farm root seeds. Species too numerous to enumerate. Write for 1925 catalogue. PRODUCERS' SEED CO., Box 31, Ottawa, Ont. 51-12

RAW FURS

Polson Wolves and Foxes without killing dogs. Trapping experience unnecessary. No lost carcasses. Success guaranteed. Complete instructions \$1. F. WHITING, Traynor, Sask. 51-6

HONEY

Clover and Amber Honey now ready for shipment. WM. A. HARTLEY, Beamsville, Ont. 47

FARMS FOR SALE

75 Acres—Splendid Buildings and excellent location; abundance of water; all kinds of fruit; one mile from town of Paris, on Provincial Highway; railways, radials, high school, etc.; terms easy. Apply to BOX 40, Paris, Ont. 46-6

150 Acres for sale.—Five miles from Guelph; brick house; large bank barn; cement stabling; pig pen; hen house; sheep house; implement shed; drilled well; windmill pumps water to house and barn; must be sold to wind up estate. Apply MRS. GEORGE RICHARDSON, administratrix, Box 219, Fergus, Ont. 48-6

For Sale—Small farm; good buildings; water; high elevation. BOX 267, Danbury, Conn., U.S.A. 48-6

98 Acres—Near Toronto, one mile from Clarmonte; large basement barn; two houses. Apply MRS. SARAH REDDEN, Campbellford, Ontario. 50-6

Southern New York Farms, cheap; all sizes; mild winters, longer days, productive land, less frost; fruits; world's best markets. Circulars free. H. R. DART, Jefferson, Scho. Co., N. Y. 50-6

50 Acres Farm, all cultivable, running water, modern buildings, good garden, small fruit trees; sold on reasonable conditions. Three miles from Freniere Junction; on King Edward Highway. Apply HAMILTON BROS., St. Fustache, Co. Two Mountains, Que. 50-6

FARMS WANTED

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price.—JOHN J. BLACK, Witness Street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. t.f.

Sell your property quickly for cash, no matter where located. Don't pay big commissions. Particulars free. REAL ESTATE SALESMAN CO., 558 Brownell, Lincoln, Nebr. 18-12

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Located in Point St. Charles, Montreal. Self-contained brick house, stone foundation, gas, electricity, new fixtures. Ground floor contains hall, parlor, dining room, pantry, kitchen with extension and cupboard for blinds, etc., first floor has hall, bathroom, one bedroom at the back, two at the front. Garden, large shed with lane in rear. For sale at \$3000, payable as rent or will accept small country house as part payment. Apply 243 Grand Trunk Street, Montreal. t.f.

MISCELLANEOUS

PRINTING

25 Christmas Greeting Cards, beautifully colored assorted designs: Angels, Santas, holly, bells, scenes, verses, etc. New line, high class stock; beats everything else, please everybody. All postpaid, 25c. HOWIE CARD COMPANY, Beebe, Que. 46-6

100 Fine White Envelopes, 100 sheets paper to match, both printed with your name and address, postpaid, \$1.00. Best value ever offered. Samples free. PRINTER HOWIE, Beebe, Que. 47-12

\$1 Cash—100 sheets paper, 100 envelopes with name and address, postpaid \$1. You save money on every description of printing work by sending to the "REVIEW PRINTING WORKS," Bow Island, Alberta. Agents wanted, one in every town in Canada, good commission. 51-6

SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted—Two sisters or friends to take charge of home, goats, chicken; owner going England. SHARPS, Coombs, V. I., B.C. 46-7

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Sell low priced kitchen necessity. Quick sale. Square deal, PREMIER MFG., CO., Dept. Q-5, Detroit, Mich. t.f.

Agents—Novelty Moving Pictures; Entertaining for Young and Old. Send 10 cents for Sample; Special Price to Agents. PASCAL IMPORT CO., 161 St. Viateur St. West, Montreal. 48-6

Farmers, use your spare time profitably during the winter months in representing the "Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries." Experience not necessary. We offer exclusive territory, liberal commissions and furnish handsome free outfit. Start now at best selling time. STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto. 49-6

SALESMEN WANTED

Salesmen.—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. LUKE BROTHERS NURSERIES, Montreal. eow

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 8-22

HOTELS

Clyde Hotel, 158 King East, Toronto. Meals, twenty-five cents; rooms, dollar daily, \$4.00 weekly. Endorsed by U. F. O. t.f.

Hotel Groveron — European. Private Baths. Dollar up. 491 Yonge, Toronto. Take Yonge car at depot. 28-25

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 47-53

DYEING AND CLEANING

Skirts and Sweaters dyed like new, \$1.50 each, postpaid. EXPERT FRENCH DYEING, Davidson, 459 Marion Street, Port Arthur, Ontario. 50-6

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DEBRISAY, Ottawa. 48-53

What would you do? Should a lady shake hands with a gentleman at their first meeting? When should a gentleman lift his hat? Introductions, the proper reply. Good form in public. These and many other questions answered, telling you just what to do in "The Etiquette Book." 50c postpaid. STAR PUBLISHING CO., Dept. W., Ottawa, Ont. 49-5

NURSING

Private Nurses Earn \$15 to \$30 a Week. Learn by home study. Catalogue free.—Dept. Fourteen. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Toronto, Canada. t.f.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

A CHRISTMAS BUDGET.

By Laura Simmons.

Those friendly little words I never spoke—
The cheery deeds I always meant to do—
The letters planned (Alas! but never pen-
ned!)

I mail them now—my Christmas gift to
you!

Oh, very heavy is the pack, I fear!
But courage comes to me this Blessed
Day;
So, please accept one whole delinquent
year
Of 'g things my heart would do and
y!

THEIR PRESENTS.

A mild-mannered old gentleman, with
his placid-faced wife, stood at one of the
counters in a large city shop, making se-
lections of Christmas gifts—a labor that,
in spite of all its little perplexities, was
evidently to them a labor of love.

"Have you decided what you're going
to get for Mary, ma?" asked the man.

"No, I haven't Dan'l." was the reply.
"She needs a new set of smoothing-irons,
and she'd like a nice photograph album,
but which to get I don't know."

"We haven't got anything for Hattie's
children yet, have ye?"

"I've bought a little tin engine and cars
for Sammy that'll tickle him most to pic-
ces, and a doll for Sally, pretty enough to
throw her into fits, but I haven't got a
thing yet for the baby."

"He's so little, ma, we don't hardly need
to get anything for him."

"I don't care how little he is, he shall
have a present—bless his little heart!
His old grandma won't forget him."

"I've got a red silk handkerchief for
Henry."

"That'll just suit him. He's great on
finery. I must find a necktie to match.
We'd better get Lyddy and Hetty, some-
thing, hadn't we?"

"Yes, a pair of gloves would do, I think."

"And don't forget the chocolates for
George's little boys. They've been talk-
ing about 'em for a month back."

"No, you may depend I won't forget
them, and I want to be sure and buy some
little trinkets for poor Nancy Taft's chil-
dren."

"Oh, I'm glad you spoke of them. We
must take them something, sure. It isn't
much of a Christmas they'll have, with
their father just buried, and all the bills
poor Nancy has to pay, and nothing to
pay 'em with. I've a good mind to buy
Mattie a dress."

"She'd be glad to get it, I haven't a
doubt!"

And so they went from counter to coun-
ter, with the true Christmas spirit in their
hearts and shining from their faces.

KNOW YOUR CHILD.

No two children are alike, not even twin
sisters, and any effort to make them so
is wicked and wasteful, says Dr. J. H.
Francis, of the United States Bureau of
Education. Courses of study administered
to all children in the same way are de-
structive of originality and initiative. Un-
iformity of treatment is deadly and dead-
ening.

Every normal child has possibilities in
some things. To help him to discover and
develop them is the greatest service so-
ciety can render him and itself.

To study about a child is not to know
the individual child. Traditions, customs,
preconceived notions of habit and conduct
must be subordinated, if not eliminated,
while studying the child. Fraternize with
him, associate with him, be a good fel-

low with him and study him. But do not
let him know you are doing this. There
is no other study so fascinating, so ab-
sorbingly interesting. He will surprise
you every day with what he knows and
can do. Really he will teach you some
things worth knowing, that is if you are
in a mood to learn.

First of all the child is a little animal.
He needs food fit to eat, clothes fit to
wear and a house fit to live in. But he
is also eminently spiritual and needs spir-
its fit to associate with.

The child learns as naturally as he
eats or grows. Thus he needs mental
food. If he does not thrive on that found
in the home or school, change his mental
diet. It will do him good and may help
y.

Fear is one of the most withering curs-
es of all ages. Don't try to scare him.
Cultivate his hope, faith and courage. He
will need these qualities later. The fact
that they are rare does not lessen their
value.—The National Kindergarten Asso-
ciation, New York.

WHEN THERE IS EAR TROUBLE.

The ears are subject to infection and
injury both from within and without, but
they are generally invaded through the
nasal passages. Sometimes inflammation
spreads from those passages to the ears,
and sometimes it is carried or forced
there by improper treatment. For exam-
ple, most persons when attacked by a cold
in the head blow the nose with quite un-
necessary violence. That often drives the
germs that are causing the trouble back
into the tubes that lead to the ears. In
fact, blowing the nose violently during the
acute stages of a cold only serves to in-
crease the congestion already present
without by any means giving the relief it
seems to promise.

Much harm can also be done by a wrong
use of the nasal douche. It is true that
the nasal passages must be kept clean,
but that can be done by very gentle meth-
ods. People who suffer from "recurring"
colds should remember that too ener-
getic attacks upon the local trouble may only
drive it back to the ears through the Eu-
stachian tubes.

Sometimes the ears of children are at-
tacked from the outside by conscientious
and well-meaning mothers. It is aston-
ishing to learn what an apparently sen-
sible woman will do by way of cleaning
the inside of a child's ear, and what pre-
posterous instruments she will use. Heal-
thy ears do not need syringing, and only
persons who are expert in the operation
should perform it on ears that are not in
good condition. Hard instruments for
cleaning out the ear should never be used.
There are little spoons contrived for this
purpose in the shops, but no one should
buy them; neither should mothers or nurs-
es think of twisting a towel into a spike,
or wrapping it round a match, and there-
with exploring a child's ear. Earwax is a
normal secretion; it is found in all heal-
thy ears, and is not something to be pur-
sued as if it were a disgrace. You can al-
ways keep the ears properly clean by us-
ing a towel dipped in warm water and
wrapped round a finger.

When a small child gets a foreign body
into the ear, gentle syringing with warm
water will often remove it, and that should
always be tried before any other method.
The attempt to extract the object forcibly
may do much injury. No one except an
experienced physician or nurse should
think of doing that.

WHAT A GOOD HOMEMAKER IS.

"Training for the home," is not an aca-
demically popular phrase. But that is
only because its significance is misunder-

stood. If you speak of home-making nine
persons out of ten will imagine that you
must of necessity mean housekeeping. No-
thing is farther from the fact. Home-
making is an intellectual, moral, and spiri-
tual exercise and service. It requires
knowledge, literary appreciation, aesthet-
ic refinement, mental alertness, judgment,

tact, sympathy, self-denial. In fact no cul-
ture is broad enough or deep enough to
have its possibilities exhausted for em-
ployment in the home. To supply this
general culture is the function of the col-
lege, and to adapt it to use in the home
is peculiarly the office of women.—Samuel
V. Cole.



(Faceless women will be seen in the coming winter when the new coats, with high fur collars, make their appearance.) "Excuse me—ah—haven't I met those feet before?"

—London Opinion.

"SAY, THANK YOU!"

A graceful note of thanks to one's hos-
tess after paying a visit is a simple act
of courtesy which should never be omit-
ted. Effusiveness is as much to be avoid-
ed as coldly stereotyped phrases. A few
cordial expressions of appreciation of the
delightful change spent in such pleasant
surroundings and kindly company cover
your obligation, when your letter con-
cludes with messages of thanks to the
various members of the family who have
helped to make your stay a success.

If your hostess has arranged some spe-
cial pleasure for you, or entertainment in
your honor, it is a gratifying reward for
the trouble she has taken when you men-
tion this particularly as having been a
cause of great enjoyment.

Even if you have merely been "put up"
for one night when you are in town for
a dance, or are breaking a journey, a let-
ter of grateful thanks is to be expected
for the few hours' hospitality.

Old-fashioned people sometimes write a
little note of thanks to their hostess af-
ter a dinner-party, this being a survival
of the Victorian times, when it was et-
quette to make a call within a few days
of entertainment of this kind, a note be-
ing considered a courteous necessity when
circumstances precluded a personal call.

It is not usual in these days to write and
thank one's hostess for ordinary hospi-
tality, but should a young girl be asked by
a matron to spend a day at a regatta, or
participate in any other important and de-
lectable function at which otherwise she
would have no opportunity of being pre-
sent, it shows a graceful sense of grati-
tude and appreciation of her hostess's
kindly thought for her pleasure if she in-
dites a pretty note expressing these sen-
timents as soon as she reaches home.
Ready acknowledgments of this kind are
often the means of encouraging further
invitations.

Perhaps when accompanying an elder
woman on a shopping expedition a girl
may particularly admire some article of
which the more affluent matron generously
insists on making her a present. Besides
the thanks with which she will naturally
overwhelm her kind friend at the moment,
the girl should not omit to send her af-
terwards a few lines reiterating her de-
light in the gift.

A mere box of chocolates, flowers, or in-
expensive trifle, are, of course, not im-
portant enough for a letter, warm thanks
at the moment being sufficient.

Wedding and birthday presents demand
immediate personal acknowledgment, and
however rushed a bride may be in pre-
paring for the great day, she must spare
the time to indite a pretty little letter to
each donor, especially mentioning with
admiration, or appreciation of its useful
qualities, the particular gift received.

Written thanks should always be re-
turned for letters of business, or social in-
troduction, and for any other special ser-
vice which has been to your advantage.
—Daily Chronicle.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Stains on spoons can usually be remov-
ed with vinegar. Soak a small rag in vin-
egar and then rub it briskly over the
spoon. Afterwards thoroughly rinse away
all traces of the vinegar. In some cases
it will be found that a little salt previ-
ously moistened with water is more effective.
This is, of course, the best substance to
use when spoons show egg stains.

Scorch marks on cotton or linen goods
will yield to an application of salt and
lemon juice. Cut a slice of lemon, moist-
en a little salt with the juice, and rub
th's over the scorch. Rinse with cold
water, and, if necessary, repeat the pro-
cess. Dry in the sun, or expose to the
fresh air, for half an hour.

Suede gloves, if white, can be cleaned
with pipe clay; if colored, with equal
quantities of alum and fuller's earth.

The freshness of linoleums can be re-
stored by cleaning with beeswax and tur-
pentine. First wash the surface with hot
water; then dip a dry rag into the pol-
ish and rub lightly over the surface.

To tint lace cream color, prepare weak
tea or clear coffee and add gum-water or
starch, a tablespoonful to each half-pint
of liquid. Test the shade with a clean
rag, and if too dark add water.

Over and above the accustomed uses of
baking soda, it can be turned to other
good purposes. It is an excellent remedy
for scalds. A pinch dropped into milk
just "on the turn" will restore it to sweet-
ness. A thick paste of soda and water is
good for cleaning glasses which have held
milk or ice-cream; or, if there is no time
to make a paste, dip the fingers in water,
then in the dry soda, and rub the greasy
parts of the glass with them; the marks
will disappear, and the glass will be quite
bright.

Scratches on polished furniture or wood-
work may be successfully removed by rub-
bing the surface vigorously with the ker-
nels of black walnuts, or any other nut
containing a large amount of oil.



ENTERTAINING H. R. H. PRINCE OF WALES

Earl of Minto and his Countess, for many Miss Marie Cook of Montreal, have
H. R. H. Prince of Wales at their estate at Hawick, Scotland, as a guest for a
few days.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.
(57TH YEAR)

This College is famed throughout America for its thorough training in
Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Stenography, Typewriting and all commercial
subjects. Thousands of successful graduates prove the superiority of our
work.

Write for free prospectus.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.

HOME COOKING

HOLIDAY CANDIES

Fondant.—The foundation of all cream candy is fondant and if carefully made is better than the expensive boxed candy. Two cups granulated sugar, one-half cup boiling water, one quarter teaspoon cream of tartar. Stir until sugar is melted, wipe the sides of the saucepan or put on lid for a minute until steam clears the sides. Boil without stirring until a little dropped into very cold water will form a soft-ball on the end of a teaspoon. Remove from the fire and pour into a cold, buttered platter; when the surface wrinkles, beat until stiff enough to knead—knead until smooth, which takes quite a little while. If not made into candies at once put into a jar and cover with oiled paper to exclude the air, and put away to ripen. It is better to stand for a day or two and will keep for weeks. It may be flavored and colored and mixed with candied fruits or meat nuts and made into various shapes.

Coated Creams.—Soften or melt some fondant in a double boiler or in a bowl over the teakettle, stir in melted chocolate or any other flavoring and color desired until mixture is desired color. If too thick, add a drop or two of water. Dip the formed fondant candies in the colored fondant, holding them on a knitting needle or on a fork, and place on a buttered platter. Plain fondant mixed with chopped nuts and formed into balls is delicious if dipped in melted fondant flavored with grated orange rind. A little yolk of egg will color it yellow. Plain fondant flavored with vanilla is good dipped in melted fondant flavored with ratafia, or almond essence, and colored light green with a vegetable coloring.

Fondant flavored with a little grated lemon rind, or lemon essence, is fine dipped in melted fondant flavored with rose essence, and colored pink with a little cochineal.

These are only a few of the possible combinations, others will suggest themselves to you. If you have not time for the dipping, color and flavor small portions of your fondant, and roll out flat, shaping each into an oblong or square. Place one on top of the other, two together or more and cut into bars and cubes.

Fruit Centres.—The following mixture, which is easily made, makes a very good centre for chocolates: Soak one and one-half tablespoons of gelatine in five tablespoons of cold water. Then dissolve over hot water. Melt together, in a double boiler, one glass of fruit jelly and an equal amount of fondant. Do not let get very hot. Add the dissolved gelatine and let cool, stirring occasionally until lukewarm. Then add one unbeaten egg-white, and beat until the mixture tends to keep firm but will just pour and settle level. A little coloring and flavor may be added if desirable. Grape jelly gives a violet coloring. With apple jelly, add a little green coloring and spearmint or peppermint flavor. Quince may have a little pink coloring. Centres made in this way should be poured into square cornered pans to a depth of about one inch and let stand over night. Turn out next day, dust with starch, and cut into squares. Dry out a little before dipping in the chocolate.

Cocoanut Creams.—6 oz. of icing sugar, 2 oz. of desiccated cocoanut, fondant coating, a dessertspoonful of cream, white of one egg. Roll the icing sugar and rub it through a sieve so that it is as fine as flour. Mix with it the desiccated cocoanut and cream and enough whipped white of egg to form rather a stiff paste. Dip your fingers into icing sugar, and form the paste into balls. Leave them for twenty-four hours to dry. Then coat them with fondant as described in the previous recipe.

Striped Candy.—Make plain molasses candy and pull half of it until very light colored. Another person should pull the other half of the candy but a short time, keeping it dark and compact. Draw both kinds out long, put two strips together, twist and cut in lengths.

Cream Candy.—One pound white sugar, one-fourth cup vinegar, one tumbler water, vanilla. Boil one-half hour and pull.

Cream Nut Candy.—Mix half a pound of granulated sugar in one cup of sweet cream and heat slowly on the stove until the sugar is dissolved. Boil five minutes and stir in half a pound of nuts, pecans preferable, chopped fine. Boil 10 minutes and pour on buttered plates. Cut into squares when partly cold. Will harden in about two days.

Cupboard Fudge.—Blend smoothly over the fire in a saucepan one-half cupful of cream and four teaspoonfuls of peanut butter. Remove this from the fire, and add one-half cupful of granulated sugar, one cupful of brown sugar and one cupful of brown sugar and one cupful of confectioner's sugar. Let the sugar melt. Return the mixture to the fire and cook until a little of it will form a soft ball when dropped into cold water. While the fudge is cooking, cut into quarters one dozen fresh marshmallows; stir the pieces lightly into it, and cook it a few seconds more until the marshmallows melt. Add one tablespoonful of butter and one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Remove the saucepan from the fire and beat the mixture until it becomes creamy. Pour it into a buttered pan and set it in a cool place. When it is cold cut it in squares.

Butter Scotch Candy.—One cup sugar (granulated), one-fourth cup molasses, one tablespoon vinegar, two tablespoons boiling water, one-half cup butter. Boil ingredients until when tried in cold water the mixture will become brittle. Drop it on well buttered tin sheets on the aluminum or zinc table top.

Nut Creams.—Three cups of light brown sugar, whites of two eggs, one cup of boiling water, one cup of chopped nuts, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil the sugar and water, stirring and beating till the sugar is all dissolved, then let it boil without stirring till it spins a thread. Remove from the fire and let it stand on the table for just a moment, to be sure it has stopped boiling; then pour it over the stiff whites of the eggs, beating with a wire beater all the time; put in the vanilla while you are beating. When it is creamy and getting stiff, add the nuts, stir well, and spread on buttered paper. If you prefer, use almond flavoring, and add almonds blanched and slightly browned in the oven instead of other nuts.

Penotchle.—The original recipe calls for pecans, but walnuts or hickorynuts are excellent. Cook three cupfuls of light brown sugar with one cupful of milk until it reaches the soft

ball stage; that is, the candy will form a soft but firm ball when dropped in cold water. Add a teaspoonful of butter, take from the fire, flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla, and then stir in a cupful of broken nut meats. Turn out on a shallow pan, well buttered, and mark into squares with a buttered knife.

Vanilla Caramels.—Cream two tablespoons of butter, and work in one cup brown sugar; then mix in one cup cream and one cup New Orleans molasses, and treat as directed for chocolate caramels, flavoring with one teaspoonful of vanilla just before pouring out to cool. This can be made into strawberry caramel by flavoring with strawberry instead of vanilla, and working in a little red coloring.

Chocolate Caramels.—Melt 2 1-2 tablespoons butter in a saucepan, then add 2 cups molasses, 1 cup brown sugar and 1-2 cup milk. Stir until sugar is dissolved, and when at boiling point add 3 squares grated chocolate. Stir until it is melted. Boil until a firm ball may be formed by the fingers in cold water, then take from the fire, add 1 teaspoon vanilla and turn into a buttered pan. When almost cool mark into squares.

The joy of Christmas is in the air,
It's all about us everywhere.
May it, we pray, descend on you
And then remain the whole year through.

The
Season's
Greetings

Old-Fashioned Popcorn Balls.—Three-fourths cupful molasses, five tablespoonfuls brown sugar, one tablespoonful butter, three-fourths tablespoonful vinegar, three-quarters popcorn. Combine the molasses, brown sugar, shortening and vinegar and boil until the mixture hardens when dropped into cold water. Have ready the popcorn, remove any hard or imperfectly popped grains. Pour the hot syrup over the corn; mix well. Dip the hands into cold water and, while cold and moist, press the corn into balls three inches in diameter.

Maple Corn Balls.—3 quarts popped corn, 1 cup of maple syrup, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon butter substitute, 1-2 teaspoon salt. Pop corn and pick over, discarding kernels that do not pop, and put in large kettle. Melt butter substitute in saucepan, and add syrup and sugar. Bring to the boiling point, and let boil until mixture will become brittle when tried in cold water. Pour mixture gradually, while stirring constantly, over corn which has been sprinkled with salt. Shape into balls, using as little pressure as possible. A rubber band placed partially in the ball when making provides a splendid toy for children. It can then be hung on any object and it will swing about.

Coconut Drops.—1 lb. grated coconut, 1-2 lb. powdered sugar, white of 1 egg. Beat the egg until stiff and work in the hands together with the sugar and coconut until it forms little balls. Bake in a hot oven on sheets of buttered paper.

New Potatoes.—Sift quarter pound of icing sugar, and pound it in a mortar with the same quantity of ground almonds. Beat up the white of one egg and add slowly, also a few drops of almond flavoring. When the paste is quite firm and smooth, shape into balls the size of new potatoes, prick here and there with a skewer, and roll in chocolate powder or cocoa.

Pineapple Cream.—Boil two cups sugar, 1-2 cup water and 1-2 cup honey until it reaches the ordinary test, then add one dozen chopped marshmallows. After the marshmallows have melted, beat into the stiff whites of two eggs and add one cup chopped candied pineapple. When firm and creamy pour into an oiled pan and cut into squares. Roll in powdered sugar.

Meringue Sandwiches a la Noel.—Beat three egg whites stiffly, add a pinch of salt and a few drops of vanilla extract, then gradually beat in four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Put the mixture into a forcing bag with a tube, and force it on to a glazed baking-tin in long shapes. Place in a slightly warmed oven until firm. Remove from the tin and take out the soft centres from the undersides and put back in the oven until dry and crisp. When required for use fill with cream ice, strawberry, pineapple, or orange. Stick two together and decorate with whipped and sweetened cream.

Kisses.—Beat to a stiff froth the whites of two eggs. Stir into them very slowly two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar and 4 level teaspoonfuls of corn starch which have been well mixed together. Bake on buttered tins 15 minutes in a warm oven. They should be slightly brown.

Taffy.—This is called 2-4-6 candy, and can be made in quantities of spoons or cupfuls. It is a recipe easily remembered, and when one is far from home and cookbook that is a very excellent thing. Two of butter, four of sugar, six of molasses. Cook until bubbles break or it spins a thread in water. When nearly done put in a little vinegar and vanilla flavoring. Pour on buttered tins. This is nice made with peanuts rolled fine, or if pulled makes a fine white candy.

Dotty Dimple.—Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of vinegar, one-half cup of water, and a little vanilla, the last put in when nearly done. Let it boil without stirring until a little put in water spins a thread. Pour in buttered tins. If made right it looks like clear glass. Or if one cares to pull it it makes a perfectly snow-white candy. Pull in long narrow strands, cut with scissors into tiny square satin-white cushions.

Molasses Candy.—Put one quart of New Orleans or Barbadoes molasses into a large saucepan and rub soft butter round the top for a half inch space. Boil the molasses slowly and when it settles in the pan and seems almost done test by dropping a little on snow or into very cold water. If after it cools a minute it will stiffen and crack between the fingers it is boiled enough for soft candy. If it has not reached this stage keep boiling slowly, without stopping a second, for a few minutes longer. When done dissolve half a teaspoon of soda in a teaspoon of hot water and stir in, then pour into buttered tins to cool. When cool enough to handle, butter the

FIVE ROSES
FLOUR for Breads
Cakes-Puddings-Pastries

YOUR puddings are palatable,
Why use Five Roses? Simply
because you want them more
daintily porous, more digestible.
Five Roses puddings digest unconsciously—every spoonful is a
tasty source of vitality.



hands, pull the candy with the finger tips, fold over and pull again until light colored and as porous as liked. When pulling the candy if it stiffens and becomes brittle too soon, stand near the fire with it, or if it keeps in too soft a stage, take it into a cold room. Draw out long and cut into strips.

Plain Molasses Taffy.—Boil the molasses as directed for molasses candy, omit the soda, pour into buttered pans and when nearly cold mark off into squares. When cold break apart. For cream taffy add a teaspoon of soda dissolved in two teaspoonfuls of hot water and turn at once into buttered pans.

Coffee Nut Squares.—Boil together without stirring half a cup of strong coffee and two cups of sugar until it spins a thread when tested with a fork. Place the pan in a dish of cold water and beat until it creams, then stir in a cup of nut meats and pour quickly into buttered pans and mark off into squares.

Chocolate Fudge.—2 cups sugar, 1 cup water or milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 1-2 or 2 squares chocolate, 1 teaspoon butter. Boil the first three ingredients together slowly until they form a soft ball in the water. Do not stir the fudge after taking it from the stove, but add the butter and allow it to cool. It must be cool in the centre as well as the outside. When it is cool, beat with a wooden spoon or other heavy spoon, as a silver spoon will break. You will find that it is sticky, but you are to beat it past that stage. If it becomes heavy and is still sticky, add half a teaspoon warm water, but do not add too much. Good fudge requires much beating, and the longer you have to beat it the better it is going to be.

Black Walnut Candy

Old Subscriber.—The following recipes for black walnut candy are well recommended:
January Thaw.—Two cups brown sugar, half cup milk, heaping teaspoon butter, one cup black walnuts. Dissolve sugar in milk, add butter, and boil to a firm ball. Take from fire, add nuts, and beat well. Turn into buttered pan, and mark into diamonds when nearly cold.

Black Walnut Molasses Candy.—Three cups granulated sugar, one cup water, half teaspoon cream of tartar, one-fourth pound of butter, one cup molasses, one-fourth cup of vinegar, one cup black walnuts, small pinch baking soda. Boil sugar, water, cream of tartar, molasses and vinegar to hard ball. Add butter and soda, boil to brittle stage. Cover the bottom of a buttered tin with the chopped walnut meats, turn over them the hot syrup, and when cold break in pieces.

Black Walnut Cider Fudge.—Two cups brown sugar, one cup sweet cider, one heaping tablespoon butter, half cup black walnut meats. Boil sugar, cider and butter to soft ball. Add nuts and beat till cold. Turn into buttered tin and cut into squares.

Butternut Candy.—This recipe may be used for black walnuts also. Two cups brown sugar, one cup thick sour cream, two-thirds cup chopped butternut meats. Boil sugar and cream to soft ball stage, take from fire, beat until creamy, add nuts, turn into buttered tin and cut in squares.

Peeling Pickle Onions

M. H.—Yes, the tedious task of preparing small onions for pickling may be shortened by pouring boiling water over them and allowing them to stand for a few minutes. Then drain, and cover with cold water. The outer skin will be loosened, and the peeling process is not so hard on the eyes. When slicing onions one can avoid getting the scent on the hands by holding the vegetable firmly to the cutting-board with a fork and slicing with a knife.

Cranberry Cornucopias.—Make a rich pie-crust, roll out and cut in five-inch squares. Moisten one edge with a bit of clean, dampened muslin; take up two corners diagonally and press the moistened edge to the other edge, down to a point. Stuff lightly with oiled paper to hold in the shape of a cornucopia and lay on greased tins. Prick the bottoms with a fork and bake until brown. Then remove the paper carefully, so as not to break the shape. Wash 1 quart of cranberries, put them in a saucepan with 1-2 pint of water, boil 10 minutes, press through a colander and return them to the saucepan; add 2 cupfuls of sugar and stir until the sugar is dissolved; boil three minutes and then cool for a few moments, but do not let it get cold enough to "set"; then turn into the cornucopias. When ready to

serve spread whipped cream over the top of each and dot cream with bits of cranberry jelly.

Cranberry and Raisin Pie.—Seed one-half cup of raisins and chop fine. Add one cup of cranberries also chopped, one cup of sugar, one egg, one-half cup of water and one rounding tablespoon of butter. Fill a paste-lined plate with the mixture and scatter on one level tablespoon of flour, cover with paste and bake. Make the top crust rich by rolling out and dotting with butter cut in bits.

Sweet Potato Pie, Southern Style.—Rub enough cooked sweet potato through a sieve to make two cups, add one-quarter cup of butter and two tablespoons of lemon juice, one cup of sugar, the grated rind of half a lemon, a level teaspoon of salt, and one-quarter nutmeg grated. When all are well-mixed, stir in slowly two cups of milk, the beaten yolks of three eggs and beat again. Add last the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Pour into a large paste-lined plate and bake in a moderate oven until firm and browned slightly like a pumpkin pie. Serve fresh but cool.

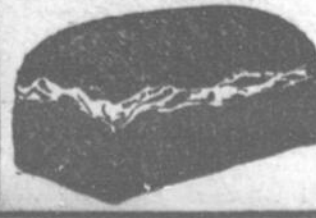
Chestnut and Celery Soup.—Remove the shells from one pint of chestnuts, the large French or Italian variety, blanch them and cook in boiling water to cover until very soft. Cook with them one cup of sliced celery from the poorest part of the bunch, reserving the best portions for a salad; add also a bit of bay leaf and a slice of onion. When tender mash the nuts and press the pulp through a puree strainer. Put it over the fire again and add one pint of chicken stock and one pint of milk. Melt two rounded tablespoons of butter in a sauce pan, add one rounded tablespoon of corn starch, mixed with one-half teaspoon of salt and one-eighth a teaspoon of pepper. Add gradually enough of the liquor to swell the starch, and when thick and smooth pour it into the soup. Add more seasoning if desired, and after it has boiled, thin it to the necessary consistency desired with cream, or if that be lacking, use the yolk of an egg beaten with a little milk and remove as soon as well mixed. Serve it with tiny shreds of salted almonds, in place of croutons.

Oyster Bisque.—Twenty large oysters cooked in their own liquor five minutes. Add to them a dash of pepper; skim out oysters and add to liquor one bay leaf, two blades of mace, one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice and 1 1-2 pints of cream or rich milk. Skim when boiling and add oysters chopped. Simmer five minutes, then add one teaspoonful butter and salt to taste. Rub 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls of flour in a little milk and add to bisque.

BAKE YOUR OWN
BREAD
WITH

ROYAL
YEAST
CAKES

The standard
of Quality
for over 50 years



Clark's Beans With Pork

Why spend time and fuel preparing home-made beans when you can have Clark's Beans with Pork which are always perfectly cooked and are ready to heat and serve.

Let the Clark Kitchens help you.

For Young People



AN OLD FRENCH CRADLE SONG

Entre le boeuf et l'ane gris
Dort, dort le petit fils.
Mille anges divins
Mille séraphim
Volent alentour
De ce Dieu d'amour.

Entre les deux bras de Marie
Dort, dort le petit fils,
Mille anges, etc.

Entre les roses et les lis,
Dort, dort le petit fils.
Mille anges, etc.

—Selected.

Children and Christmas.

In the Church of Ara Coeli, in Rome, every afternoon, after Christmas until January sixth, little children come and recite verses and tell of good deeds in the chapel where the Santo Bambino, bedecked with jewels of medieval donors lies in the manger. In Russia the children carol on their Christmas night:

Snow-bound mountains, snow-bound valleys,
Snow-bound plateaus, clad in white;
Fur-robed moujik, fur-robed nobles,
Fur-robed children, see the light.
Shaggy pony, shaggy oxen,
Gentle shepherds, wait the light;
Little Jesus, little Mother,
Good St. Joseph, come this night!

Here in our own land, in the public parks, out-of-door Christmas trees are the centers for community celebrations in which the children sing and bring gifts. —Margaret O. Goldsmith, in the Designer.

SHARPEN YOUR OWN SKATES

Yes, the boys are in the full swing of skating says a contributor to the Rural New Yorker, and how nice the pond we made has been for them; to have them skating right out here by the house instead of being away off somewhere. No ice to harvest yet but there is five inches over there and we hope to get some in a few days. They have found out a great way to sharpen their skates. You get a good-sized round file—about an 8-inch size—and put it between two boards or strips about half an inch down from the edges of the boards, and screw it up tight in the bench vise. Then take the skate and run it back and forth in this little "valley" with the file at the bottom and the strips making the sides. Talk about sharp skates, and they will stay sharp for such a long time, too.

BLEAK DECEMBER

The joys of frosty weather have celebrated in prose and verse by many authors, but not by R. L. Stevenson. A description of his feelings one bleak December in Scotland, set out in a letter to Sir Sidney Colvin, will appeal to chilly mortals. "I feel fit for little else besides prayer; I cannot be comforted; my wits are frozen. O, I say, don't you wish we were all somewhere else? It happened the other day that a profound truth fell from my pen—I think that is a good phrase—'Life being an amusement totally unsuitable for winter.' On that phrase I place a claim for immortality. How can you mind about Shelley? You wouldn't if you were as cold as I am."

TRIMMING THE BIRDS' TREE.

(By Ellen Robertson-Miller)

Instead of the neighbors' thinking that we children were crazy because we wanted a Christmas tree for the birds, they were very much interested, and several came to the planting, when father, the boys and Mr. Trowbridge had the ground ready for the hemlock tree which we had gotten at Oleon River. Of course, it was not easy to break through the frozen earth, but with the help of a pick-axe, shovel and crowbar they managed to do it.

Percie had suggested that each one of the club members should put a shovelful of dirt around the roots of the tree and say something appropriate as they did so; but Tom, Spencer and George refused point-blank to "have a hand in such girl foolishness."

I asked father and Aunt Madge if they thought Percie's idea foolish, and they said they did not, and both offered to take part in the exercises. We did not tell the boys this, however, and you should have seen how surprised they looked when father threw in the first shovelful of earth, saying, "To our bird neighbors—may their numbers increase."

Then auntie threw in her shovelful and gave a beautiful little poem about birds in winter that she had written for the occasion.

When we all, except the boys, had helped to plant the tree with suitable quotations, father turned the shovel over to them and remarked that they could finish the work of filling in the hole, which Tom thought was more important than saying things.

Our entire club gathered at the birds' tree late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas to put on the presents. Martha brought four good-sized pieces of suet, each in a bag made from strong, red twine, which she had crocheted, so that the birds could get their bills through the open places easily, but could not carry away the entire lump of suet.

I had a hambone and a quart of peanuis strung on a stout thread. The boys had little baskets of corn, wheat and cracked oats, and Percie a dozen buns, each fastened to a tinsel cord.

The twins furnished the dessert—dried blackberries in a shallow flat basket, large enough to allow a bird to alight on the bottom of it and eat.

Maybe we did not have fun trimming that tree, and when we had finished it, it really did look lovely. We could hardly wait for morning to see what birds would come to it.

We were so excited that mother said she would not give us our presents until after we had eaten our breakfast, and so we did not get them till nearly noon; because we became so interested in a white-breasted nut-hatch and a chickadee which were our first callers.

The nuthatch was a little bird with a black head, a white breast and throat and a gray-blue back marked with black and white V's. He enjoyed the suet greatly, and finally carried off a piece in his bill, and tucked it into a crevice in the bark of a maple tree. He walked upside down most of the time.

The chickadee was the dearest little fluff of a bird, and what do you think? After he had eaten his Christmas breakfast he perched on the very highest branch of the hemlock to sing. When he had finished auntie read us Emerson's lovely and perfect description of the singing.—The Comrade.

Florence Nightingale

(By Jessie B. MacPhail)

At a dinner given to the military and naval officers who had served in the Crimean war, it was suggested that each guest should write on a slip of paper the name of the person whose services during the late campaign would be longest remembered by posterity. When the papers were examined each bore the same name "Florence Nightingale."

The prophecy is fulfilled today. Though more than fifty years have passed since the joybells throughout the land proclaimed the fall of Sebastopol, the majority of people would hesitate if asked to name the generals of the allied armies, while no one would be at a loss to tell who was the heroine of the Crimea.

Her deeds of love and sacrifice sank deep into the nation's heart; for they were above the strife of party and the clash of arms.

Florence Nightingale was born May 12th, 1820, near Florence, where her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Nightingale, of Sea, Derbyshire, were staying. With mutual consent they decided to call her "Florence," after that fair city of flowers on the banks of the Arno where she first saw the light.

Little did Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale then think that the name thus chosen was determined to become one of the most popular throughout the British Empire.

Mr. Nightingale was far in advance of the country gentry of his time in matters of education and culture. It was from her mother, whom she greatly resembled, that Florence Nightingale inherited the spirit of wide philanthropy, and the desire to break away, in some measure, from the bonds of caste which marked the country gentry in her early days. She was also fortunate in having a father who believed that a girl's head could carry something more than elegant accomplishments.

As a child Florence excelled in the more intellectual branches of education and showed a great aptitude for foreign languages. She and her sister were encouraged in a love of animals and were allowed to have many pets.

When Florence Nightingale reached her seventeenth year, she began to take her

place as the squire's daughter, mingling in the country society and interesting herself in the people and schools of her father's estates. She had travelled abroad, and could speak French, German and Italian. She sang very sweetly and was clever at sketching. She was also a skilful needlewoman, and at Christmas her work-basket was full of warm comforts for the poor.

As she grew older she cared less and less for the excitement and pleasures of society. Her nature had begun to crave for some definite work, and a more extended field of activity that she found in private life.

She spent some months studying the hospital system at London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, then went abroad and saw the different working of institutions for the sick in France, Germany and Italy. The comparison was not favorable to her own country.

After pursuing her investigations Miss Nightingale decided to take a course of instruction at the institution for deaconesses at Kaiserwerth on the Rhine.

The idea of training women to minister to the sick and the poor seems natural enough today, but in Miss Nightingale's young womanhood it was entirely novel. The Kaiserwerth institution combined beneficent work among the poor and the outcast. There she had found her ideal, and for the next few years her life was devoted to philanthropic and religious work.

The "War's dread strife" which was to lift her into "undying fame" began in the early Spring of 1854.

In due time tidings came of the victory duty. The offers of help were numerous for the news came, too, of the wounded lying uncared for, the dying unconsolated. Soon came the appeal which roused Englishmen and their country to a sense of duty. The offers of help were numerous, but there was no organization and no leader.

Miss Nightingale, with thirty-eight nurses, left London, Oct. 21, 1854, and arrived at the scene of their labors Nov. 4, the day before the battle of Inkerman. We read in the thrilling accounts of the period how the lady-in-chief went her rounds at night passing along the endless corridors carrying a little lamp the gleam of which lighted her progress of mercy and love. Her task was a heavy one in those first days. There was official prejudice to overcome, and an overwhelming number of patients to deal with, in a huge building devoid of the commonest hospital accessories and arrangements.

When Christmas Day dawned in the great Barrack Hospital in that terrible war winter of 1854 it found its suffering inmates lying in cleanliness and supplied with suitable food.

This change had been brought about in less than two months by the clear head and managing brain of Miss Nightingale. Though there was no longer the influx of wounded from the battlefields, disease was making fearful ravages amongst the soldiers now engaged in the prolonged siege of Sebastopol. After six months continuous labor in the hospital, she set out for Balaclava, after being there a short time she was taken suddenly with fever and for several days lay in a critical condition. When she began to improve the doctors urged her to return to England, but she would not desert her post as long as the wounded needed her care.

As a testimonial for her services the public started the "Nightingale Fund" which reached the sum of £44,000, which was to found a hospital in London and work it on her own system. The Sultan of Turkey presented her with a beautiful bracelet, and Queen Victoria sent her a magnificent jewel.

She sank peacefully to rest on August 13, 1910, having passed her 90th birthday the previous May.

In deference to her wishes her funeral was not of a public character and she was laid quietly to rest near the old home.

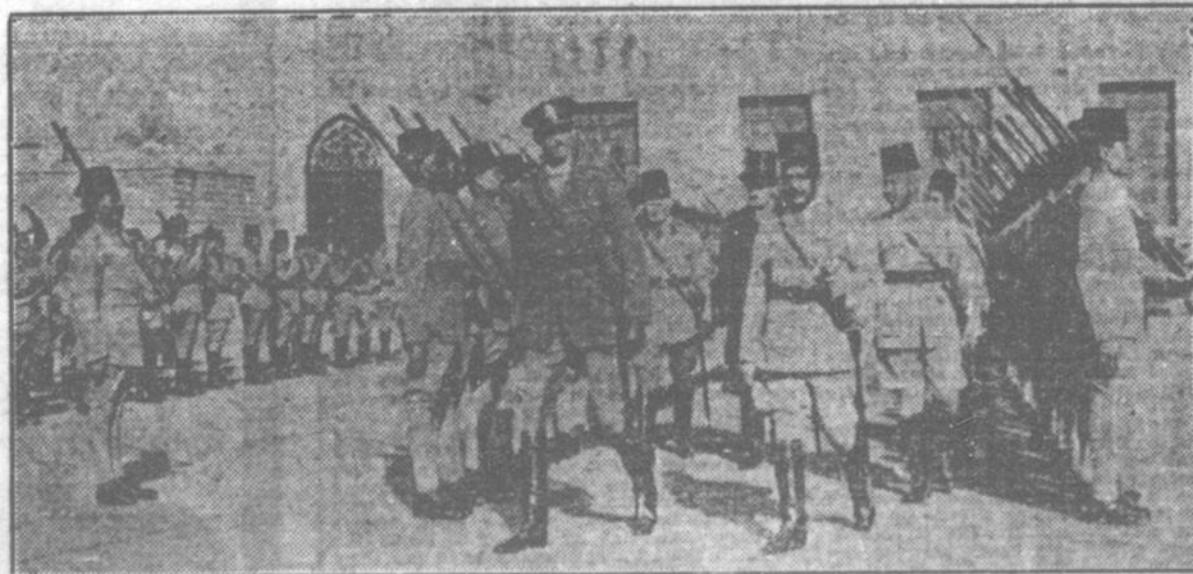
OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

A Cross in Diamond Puzzle.

1. A point of the compass.
2. Double five.
3. A post of observation.
4. Just arrived.
5. Wanting.
6. A kind of fish.
7. The end of the year.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.
Australia
Mountain
Expand
Reach
YaP
CreeP
Hurry
Remain
Incite
See-saw
ToY
MorE
Ada
SisteR



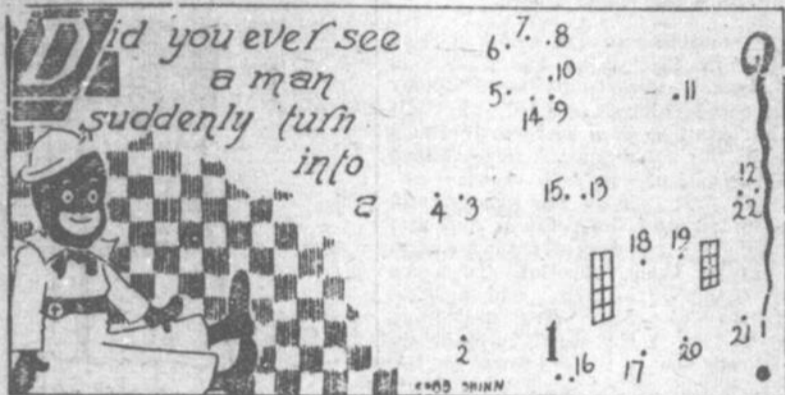
THE EGYPTIAN CRISIS

This photo taken shortly before the assassination of General Sir Lee Stack, shows him (in the background) with Lord Allenby, inspecting a native guard of honor. This photo shows the type of native soldiers in Egypt.

FUN FOR THE FESTIVE SEASON



Daffodilly Dots



The Out-door Christmas Stocking

A Story for Little Folks by Veda Group

F COURSE Mother always knew, but still—and anyway she hadn't said for sure—

She had just said: "I'm afraid Santa Claus won't know where to find us this year." You see they had just moved from the drouth-stricken West and old Santa

might not find out soon enough just where they had stopped.

But every year before that he had come. Once there was a dolly. And once there were little dishes. And every year there had been candy.

And every year Ethel had written her Christmas letter to dear old Santa and sent it by the bright little fairies. One, two, three times—that was as far back as she could count—she had written the same loving little note in the script that little children use:

"I love you, dear Santa Claus. Please put something nice in my stocking this Christmas. I'll hang it right at the foot of my bed.

"Love and kisses from your little friend,
ETHEL."

And every time the warm-hearted little fairies had taken the message right to old Santa; and every time he had picked out something that she was just wishing for and put it in her plump little stocking.

"I think I'd better write to him anyway," she decided, "and maybe the fire fairies will find him in time."

So Mother sharpened her pencil and Ethel wrote very carefully. But when she came to "I'll hang it right at the foot of my bed," she stopped and thought hard.

"I don't believe I'll hang it at the foot

She got into her clothes ever so fast and ran out, but—

The little fat stocking wasn't anywhere. But, yes, it was. The wind had blown it down in a snug corner between the house and a big, roly-poly barrel. And snuggled right down on it was the dearest little kitten you ever saw!—Our Dumb Animals.



Bride: "There, dear, now aren't you glad you married a girl who was studying science? See what an attractive table I set."

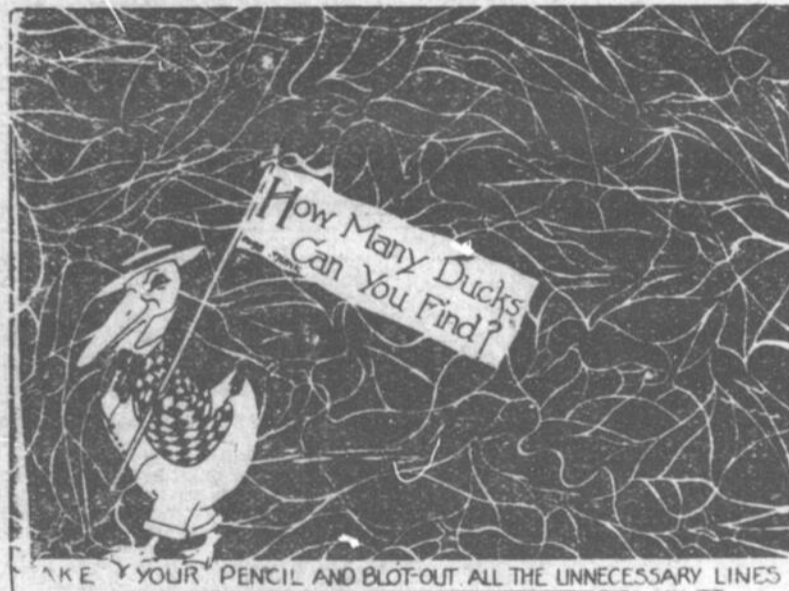
He: "Yes, very nice. What have you cooked?"

She: "Oh, I never got that far."

—London Opinion.

Blot-Out Games

This Puzzle is Simple, But Most Everybody Will Blot Out Too Many Lines or Not Enough. The Answer Next Week.



TAKE YOUR PENCIL AND BLOT-OUT ALL THE UNNECESSARY LINES!

Answer Last Week's Puzzle

Twelve Lambs

WEE WORDS OF WISDOM



A Bright and Happy Christmas

"Back to the white walls of their long-left home," as one man put it. Let the Witness be the link between some who have not seen the old home for many a year, bringing them back in thought to the dear old days.

A RIDE WITH SANTA CLAUS

Jack never to this day has been able to explain how it happened. When he tells the story to grownups they always laugh—if they are interested at all—and say he was dreaming. But Jack knows that it really and truly happened, for Nina remembers it, too, and how would they both have dreamed the same thing? But, as we said, Santa Claus behaved in a very mysterious way on several occasions in it, the peacock certainly spoke much better English than any peacock Jack has met since, and though the latter has searched through thick volumes on natural history he has been unable to find anything in them about a moster-phil-gloster.

In the first place, it all happened on Christmas Eve and early Christmas morning—long after the grownups were in bed, and long before they woke up again. Jack is sure of this. Also, as I said before he is certain that he wasn't dreaming. He saw Santa Claus sitting on his bed, just as plainly as you see this page, and he heard him speak and he understood almost everything he said. Yes, sir, Santa sat right down on the bed beside him that night, just as Mother sits down beside you when she is going to tuck you in. But Jack didn't see Santa sit down beside him. The fine old fellow was already sitting there when he awoke, and was gently shaking his shoulder, much as Katie does in the morning when she awakens him.

"Do you want to take a ride, youngster?" inquired Santa, as soon as he saw that Jack was awake.

Jack looked around and saw that Nina was sitting up in her bed and sleepily rubbing her eyes. "She can come, too," said Santa, following his glance.

"Will mother like it?" inquired Nina, who was a very obedient little girl.

Jack all this time had been starting about him, hardly realizing what was going on. It would take any little chap a few moments to get accustomed to the idea that Santa Claus was actually sitting on the edge of his bed and talking to him. But now Jack was wide awake. "Of course, we'll go," he exclaimed heartily. "Just think of your speaking that way to Santa," he added reproachfully to

(Continued on Page 27)



of my bed this time," she said slowly; "the chimney on this little house might not be big enough for old Santa to get through. Oh, I know. I'll put it outdoors. There's a big nail right out on the side of the house, and I'll hang it right on that."

So Ethel finished her letter, and that night, sitting on her mother's lap in her little white nightie, she gave it to the fire fairies. And on Christmas Eve, right after supper, out she went and carefully hung her stocking on the big nail somebody had driven in the side of the house.

"Merry Christmas, sweetheart," called Mother, as Ethel's blue eyes popped open the next morning. "Come and see what a nice present old Santa brought."

Our Needlework Corner.

A Knitted Petticoat

This petticoat for a girl of eleven is made in Beehive fleecy wool (11 ounces), and two No. 7 celluloid knitting needles are required. Cast on 153 stitches for the first half, and work one inch in plain knitting; then commence the pattern.

1st row—* Knit 3, purl 7, and repeat from * to the last 3 stitches; knit these.

2nd row.—* Purl 3, knit 7, and repeat from * to the last 3 stitches, and purl these.

3rd row—Like the 1st row; 4th row purl.

5th row—Purl 5, * knit 3, purl 7, and repeat from * to the last 5 stitches, and purl these.

6th row—Knit 5, * purl 3, knit 7, and repeat from * to the last 5 stitches, and purl these.

7th row—This is worked like the 5th row; 8th row is purl all along. Continue repeating these 3 rows until the work measures 12 inches. Now work in rib of knit 2 purl 2 for 4 more to make the rib fit exactly. In the next row, with the right side facing you knit together each 2 stitches along the row. Work 3 inches more of knit 1, and purl 1. Cast off, and work the other half the same.

Sew the front and back seams together with wool, leaving several inches open at the top of the back seam for the plaquet hole. Now get 2 yards of wide tape, and put the centre of this to the centre of the petticoat waist, and sew along the inside of the top edge to the required measurement. The length left over will be for fastening or, better still, a straight waist may be put on the petticoat so that it will hang from the shoulders.

Baby's Sleeping Bag

Do you have the "mother's start"? That's what I call a mother's alertness to any need of her child. I have eliminated one "start," writes Mrs. Hutchins, in the Rural New-York, and also made my child more comfortable, by devising sleeping bags for him. In our climate there are very few nights in the year when at least a lightweight covering is not necessary. I made a lightweight bag for Summer and a heavier wool one for Winter.

These bags are simple in design. I got the general idea from the first "Baby Bunting" presented him. But it seemed wrong in principle for sleeping, because it was wide at the bottom and fitted to the shoulders. I found that small son objected strenuously to having his arms held in.

First I tried putting in sleeves with the lower openings sewed up like mittens. This was not good, because it separated his hands from the body warmth. So I experimented until I devised a design wide at the top and narrow at the bottom. Now his arms can be stretched out and he feels no sense of restriction, and yet he can sleep with his arms and hands close to his body. I have made two styles of fastening. One buttons across the shoulders—be sure to make plenty of overlap so there won't be any "chinks" to let the cold in if you use this design. The other is stitched upon the shoulders, and buttons—double breast—down the front.

When my baby was small I did not leave any opening on the upper part of the sides for armholes, but now that he likes to put his hands out sometimes and has judgment enough to put them in when they get cold, I bind the armholes and leave them open.

Small son has always slept in a cold room or on a porch, and we have never had to worry about his being cold, or found him cold in the morning. His bag has truly eliminated one "start."

Sewing Room Hints

An ill-fitting vestee can spoil the neat appearance of a well-made costume. To assure a smooth, straight-hanging vestee, sew a leaded tape along the bottom line and fasten the vestee at the top only to the waist lining. If no waist lining is used, fasten the vestee to the underwear or to the dress itself, but at the top line only. Thus a loose-hanging vestee will not interfere with a loose-hanging dress.

Put a Pocket in Baby's Dress

A tiny handkerchief of his own, tucked in one of them, conveys a tactful hint to elders who otherwise might use their own handkerchiefs for baby, and thus expose him to colds and more serious forms of contagion.

PROBLEMS OF HOMEMAKERS

Liver Spots

Reader.—The yellowish, brown or blackish patches of color in the skin of face or body are commonly called liver spots, but they have little if anything to do with the liver. The name a doctor gives them is "chloasma" and he will tell you that with a laxative diet and the bowels trained to move naturally from one to three times a day the patches will in all probability disappear. Costiveness is the most frequent cause of these spots. Other contributing causes are irritants applied to the skin such as hot liniments, blisters, prolonged scratching, excessive exposure to wind and sun, or too great heat from stove or furnaces. Certain medicines also produce the spots and the wasting of advanced age may produce areas of pigmentation or areas of absorption of color.

Superfluous Hair

School Girl.—There is no known way to destroy the growth of hair, excepting the electric needle (electrolysis), and, in certain cases, the X-ray, in skilled hands. All depilatories which are applied in the form of paste or wash merely dissolve the hair on the surface, but, of course, do not destroy the hair roots, so that the hair soon grows out as strong or stronger than before.

A safety razor is ideal for removing hair from the armpits or elsewhere. There is no more hygienic objection to the removal of hair from the armpits than there is for stopping excessive perspiration there, provided that the agent employed is not itself poisonous or irritating.

Broken Arches

A. L. W.—People with weak, pronated, flat, tired, aching or inward rolling feet, falling arches, sole callus and the other signs of bad physical training, should practice faithfully

the following exercises in order to restore the natural function of muscles and ligaments which keep the feet in proper condition:

1. With bare feet and legs and no tight clothing, stand on edge of a stair step or 2-inch plank and bend toes down over edge as hard as you can. Straighten toes without effort. Repeat continuously for five or ten minutes, the shorter period at first, gradually lengthening period of exercise till ten minutes exercise will not fatigue.

2. Sit down with legs extended on floor. Flex toes as before and at the same time bend the foot inward to the extreme limit, with a hard pull at the extreme point of the movement. Allow foot to resume usual position without effort, and repeat continuously as with the first exercise.

These exercises should occupy fifteen minutes night and morning at first, later half an hour at a period. They have proved curative in many cases of flat feet and weak among men in the United States Army.

Never forget to toe in a little when walking.

Lime in Tea Kettle

A. C.—To remove accumulated scale from an iron kettle fill with cold water and add two tablespoonfuls of ammonium chloride—sal ammoniac. Bring the water to the boiling point and empty the kettle. Place the empty kettle on the fire until very hot and the scale will peel off. Let the kettle then cool slowly. After the scale is removed the kettle should be washed out with a hot solution of washing soda and rinsed with clear hot water.

In the case of an aluminum or enamel kettle, fill with cold water and add two tablespoonfuls of oxalic acid crystals. Boil the solution and let it cool. For a heavy deposit the operation will have to be repeated. Afterwards wash the kettle out thoroughly with soap and warm water and rinse with clear hot water. Aluminum ware should never be cleaned with strong alkalies or hydrochloric acid—muriatic acid—as these readily dissolve the aluminum.

Spots on Table

Y. T.—When hot dishes have spotted the waxed top of the dining table, the surface may be renewed by wetting a cloth with wood alcohol; shake the cloth in the air and then rub the spot briskly. Afterwards rub with a soft cloth and a furniture polish composed of one-third boiled linseed oil, two-thirds turpentine, and about a gill of vinegar.

Sweet oil will remove finger marks from varnished furniture, and kerosene will remove all traces of such unsightly marks from oiled furniture.

THE CAUSE AND CURE OF BOILS

Boils are directly due to infection of the tissues with germs. There are always found upon the skin germs capable of producing boils and other forms of suppurative processes if introduced into the system. Ordinarily, however, the body does not suffer from the close proximity of these noxious elements, for the reason that the tissues are able to destroy, in various ways, the small number of bacteria which penetrate the skin. When, however, by any means, the vitality of the system has become lowered to a sufficient degree, invasion by these parasitic microbes through a scratch, a pin prick, or any other abrasion of the skin, may give rise to the multiplication of germs and the production of pus, and the accompanying swelling, pain and suppuration.

Some of the most common causes of the tissue degeneration which renders the pro-

duction of boils possible are flesh eating, the free use of fats, constipation and indigestion. Repeated attacks of boils can be averted only by removing the cause, whatever it may be. A non-flesh dietary is in the highest degree important in cases of this sort. The use of antiseptic tablets is a valuable means of destroying the germs that are present in the stomach and bowels, or of preventing their further development. An almost exclusive fruit diet should be adopted for a few days, and the plan of making one meal of the day entirely of fruit should be followed for a few weeks at least. A daily warm bath, followed by a short cold bath, plenty of out-of-door exercise, and care to secure prompt, regular, daily movements of the bowels, are other measures of importance.—Health.

Hints for Home Dyers.

Many women like to dye small articles at home, now that there are numerous reliable dyes. Sometimes a particular shade of some color is desired, where it cannot be obtained in a sufficiently small quantity in the usual bought dyes. These hints may be of use in such cases.

You must first test all the shades, and you can understand that chiffon and fine muslin and lace take less dye than cotton or any similar thick material. To make a pretty shade of salmon, add a little cream dye to pink; a rich dark coral (now not easy to buy in the usual way) is obtained by stirring a little brown to the pink dye. Turquoise, another difficult color just now, is made by mixing a very little pale green to pale blue; for heliotrope add blue to pink; moss green, which will never be out of fashion, is procured by adding a very little rich yellow to rather dark green; a good shade of golden brown, always popular for autumn wear, is made by mixing yellow with brown. Grey is a mixture of black and white—the quantity of black depending on the shade of grey. Paris shade was very fashionable some years ago, its popularity may return, and can be made by adding black to cream.

Mending Wall Paper.

In repairing wallpaper do not put on a square edged patch. If you cut the edges as nearly as possible after the design it will not show so plainly. If it is a plain paper tear off a patch instead of cutting it. This makes a thinner edge that will more readily adhere to the old paper.

If you want a clear, rich colored jam you must boil the fruit rapidly.

Bringing his total known benefactions to \$58,602,900, George Eastman, head of the Eastman Kodak Company, has announced new gifts of \$12,500,000 to institutions of higher education, after recently announcing a gift of \$2,500,000 in the Greater University of Rochester campaign.

TAN CLOTH COAT IS TRIMMED WITH BROWN SQUIRREL



Tan cloth makes the interesting coat above, and the addition of brown squirrel for trimming adds much to the charm of the garment.

The buttons are tan bone. This combination of tan and brown makes a model that can be worn with a variety of frocks, for tan and brown are the leading colors of the season. Much squirrel is dyed brown to carry out various color schemes.

The little turban is of rich brown satin, wrapped to suit the features of the wearer.

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

Corks steeped in vaseline are an excellent substitute for the glass stopper. They are proof against acids and chemical fumes.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A SIMPLE PRACTICAL GARMENT FOR RAINY DAYS

4952. Cravenette, rubber or rubberized cloth may be used for this style. The collar may be turned up, or rolled.

This Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 4 yards of 40 inch material.

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

A NEW AND PLEASING STYLE

4953. The dounce on this graceful model is a new and popular feature. The sleeve is close fitting. Figured silk, wool, crepe or charmeen would be suitable for this dress, which is very becoming to slender figures.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40

and 42 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 4 7-8 yards of 40 inch material. If made as illustrated it will require 1-4 yard of contrasting material for the collar, and 4 5-8 yards of figured material. The width of the dress at the foot is 56 inches.

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

A "PRETTY" SCHOOL FROCK

4970. Plaid suiting will be good for this style. Collar, cuffs and pocket facing may be of flannel in a contrasting shade and bound with braid. This model is likewise attractive in velveteen or in gingham and other wash fabrics.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 2 5-8 yards of 36 inch material. For collar, cuffs and pocket facings of contrasting material 3-8 yard 40 inches wide is required.

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

A PRETTY SCHOOL DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

4968. Cretonne or chintz may be used for the Dress, and crepe or batiste for the Guimpe. Or, one may have wool rep or pongee for the dress. It is a simple model—and one that admits of many attractive combinations in materials.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6 year size will require 1 5-8 yards of 32 inch material and the Guimpe will require 1 1-2 yard if made with long sleeves. If Guimpe is made with short sleeves 1 1-4 yard is required.

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,

Name

Address

..... Prov.

For Blouses, etc., give BUST MEASURE in inches. For Misses and Children give age only in years.

New Canadian Plays

By J. R. Peters, B.A.

For Young People. Clean, wholesome, humorous.

Try one for your Fall Program—

"I Can't Afford It," 8 men, 7 women.

"Strictly Business" 13 women, 1 man, (Ladies' Aid Play).

"Go To Next Neighbor" 8 men, 8 women.

"What Deth It Preftit" 6 men, 3 women. (Very humorous).

Any TWO sent on approval for 5 cents in stamps, with terms, etc.

Apply, Mrs. W. J. ASHTON, 93 Flora St. St. Thomas, Ont.

BIDDING FOR PATRONAGE

Larger engines with a smoother flow of power; all steel trains equipped with most modern conveniences for greater comfort and safety—these are some of the improvements that the Canadian National Railways, bidding for increased patronage, are making on the various routes almost daily.

The service between Montreal, Detroit and Chicago is exceptional. First, luxuriously equipped trains leave Montreal daily for these two cities and intermediate points.

At 10.00 a.m. the famous International (Detroit), Canada's fastest train—arriving Detroit 12.30 midnight and Chicago 8 o'clock next morning.

At 11.00 p.m. the Night Express, reaching Detroit at 2.45 p.m. and Chicago 9.00 p.m.

These two trains also make connections at Chicago for all western points, California, etc.

Observation-Library and Compartment Drawing Room sleeping cars on the "International Limited," Club-Compartment and standard Drawing Room sleeping cars on the Night Express. Parlor and Dining Car service.

For further information, reservations, etc., apply to any Canadian National Agent or City Ticket Office, 230 St. James St. Phone Main 3620.



CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

With fun and frolic round you,
And loving faces near
May Christmas prove the brightest;
And best day of the year—
May many longed for pleasures
And greetings kind and bright,
And many merry meetings
Entrance you with delight.

Christmas is Christ's day, as its name implies. It is not a true Christmas unless it is filled with His spirit.

"Wish you a merry Christmas," we say,

and we may say it so heartily that just the words help to make Christmas happier for all that hear.

Christmas is to be merry, overflowing with jollity; but it is also to be blessed, full of holy thoughts of Christ and His love for us.

Christmas is far more a spirit than a day. December 25 is not Christmas if we feel no love, no good will, no brotherhood. Every day is Christmas that is lived as Jesus would live it.

Christmas, like the fir-tree, points up-

ward to heaven. It teaches us that the best things of life come down from God. It is always Christmas when we remember that.

The gifts that the Wise Men brought to the Christ-child were but gross compared with the gifts that the Christ-child brought to them. Peace and good will are infinitely better than gold, and they are ours if we follow Jesus.

The wise men were not afraid or too lazy to travel many leagues in pursuit of the star. We shall never get the Christmas blessing for our lives without the same courage and perseverance.

Journey's End

By Edna A. Brown

By Special Arrangement with LEE & SHEPARD CO., Publishers, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

SYNOPSIS

Holding fast to the fine ideals implanted in his early upbringing by his Aunt Eunice, Dr. Amory Russell, whose brilliant record in university and finance could easily place him as a medical man of distinction in fashionable circles, chooses rather, to settle down with his dear Quaker aunt in the small town of Journey's End, and there give to the good people of that community his services. We find him there, at the outset of his career, much to the displeasure of his luxury-loving sister, Caroline, whose attempts to dissuade him have been so unsuccessful. At a carnival given for charity, Amory overhears the reading of a young girl's palm and of a threatened disaster. The palmist reads an identical tragedy in his. Half amused, half interested in the seating impression of dark hair and shadowy eyes of the girl whose fate is linked with his, he soon after discovers this young person to be a neighbor and a very intimate friend of his aunt's. Elizabeth Emerson, though living amid the smart surroundings of a fashionable set is unspoiled and natural, and a delightful friendship grows between the two. A letter from Caroline announces the proposed visit of a Chinese, supposed member of the Legation, who desires to see the rare ivories and jades in Aunt Eunice's collection. Elizabeth and Amory, returning from a yacht cruise, find great consternation; Yin, the Chinese, had called and suddenly disappeared. Police guards are placed within reach.

CHAPTER XV. (Continued)

Elizabeth willingly agreed. She was tired and hot from dancing and the veranda overhanging the water, with its many chairs and broad railing, looked inviting.

"Have you no wrap but that thin scarf? Then we must get out of the wind. I know where there is a sheltered place if somebody else hasn't taken it."

Amory led the way to a little detached summerhouse at one corner, closed on three sides but with the fourth open to the ocean and the moon. Just as they reached it there was a disturbance on the piazza and a voice called Amory's name.

"Is that you, Dr. Russell? Come quickly, will you. Somebody in a faint here."

With a word of apology, Amory turned back. Elizabeth, following, saw him enter the ball-room where a crowd was gathered in one corner.

"Everybody stand aside, please," he said. "The first thing is air—please, everybody leave this part of the room."

There was a general movement in response. The next moment Elizabeth caught a glimpse of Amory on one knee beside a slight figure in pink chiffon, whom she recognized as Doris Jardine. Her mother had just grasped the identity of the sufferer and was approaching majestically from afar.

Amory and Peter Larrabee, her partner, picked Doris up bodily and carried her out on the piazza. "Stay behind," Peter called over his shoulder. "Doctor's orders. Clear the decks and go on dancing. This way, Mrs. Jardine."

Amory was dashing water in Doris's face when Mrs. Jardine, portentous and anxious, arrived.

"Doris, what happened? Oh, my dear child! How very fortunate you were here, Dr. Russell. What should we have done without you? Doris, look at me. Speak, dearest."

"She will be all right in a minute, Mrs. Jardine," said Amory, still dabbling water. "I wonder if there aren't some salts in the ladies' room. Will you go and see, Miss Emerson?"

Elizabeth fled hastily on her errand, convulsed by Mrs. Jardine's tone and by the expression on Amory's face as she saw it in the light from the open door. As a matter of fact, Doris was already herself and Amory knew it. He was at a loss to understand why she feigned un-

consciousness, and when Elizabeth arrived with the salts, applied them to Doris's daintily powdered nose in unnecessary strength. Doris could no longer pretend and sat up with a gasp, only to fall back against Amory's shoulder. Elizabeth, standing in the shadow, found herself heartily amused by the situation.

"Don't move, Doris darling," implored her mother. "Wait till you are quite yourself. Tell her to keep still, Dr. Russell. What was the matter?"

"I was too hot," said Doris sulkily. "I didn't feel very well, anyway. I want to go home."

"Dearest, you shall. Mr. Larrabee, won't you telephone for our car?"

The willing Peter departed and Doris continued to prop herself against Amory. He gave her adequate support, but his face wore a positively inscrutable expression. To Elizabeth, who had learned to know it as remarkably indicative of any passing mood, its absolute woodenness was extremely comical. She had a feeling that if Amory should glance at her it would be with laughter in his eyes. His voice, however, was expressive only of concern for Doris's comfort, and he held the smelling salts in a truly sympathetic manner during the few moments before the motor arrived. Elizabeth offered to obtain Doris's wrap from the maid, an offer which Mrs. Jardine accepted, though with a sharp glance seeming to indicate distrust as to why she should suddenly concern herself to be helpful.

"How sweet Bess Emerson looks tonight," she observed blandly as Elizabeth departed on her errand. "And she and young Templeton have not made themselves conspicuous as is usually the case. At a recent dance their behavior was such that one of the club directors had to take Clive aside and tell him it must be stopped. But Bess has really conducted herself like a lady to-night. It is such a pity that she has that inclination to be fast. One regrets it in so young a girl."

"I like Bess," said Doris bluntly. "She is no worse than lots of the girls, Mother."

Amory paid no apparent attention to either remark and Mrs. Jardine changed the subject. When Elizabeth arrived with the rose-colored evening cape, she had evidently been trying to pin Amory down to a dinner date.

"I am really unable to say from day to day what I can do, Mrs. Jardine," he was explaining. "Even to-night I was uncertain whether it would be possible for me to leave. I can make positively no engagements in advance. Now, Miss Jardine, if you will let me put this cape around you. Take my arm to the car."

"It would relieve me so much to have you go home with us, Dr. Russell," persisted Mrs. Jardine. "I will put Doris to bed immediately and then if you would just take a look at her, perhaps give her something to make her sleep."

Elizabeth was trying not to laugh and Doris saw. "Mother, don't," she said, pettishly. "To faint in a hot room isn't necessarily fatal. It's ridiculous to drag Dr. Russell away from the dance. He needn't even take me to the car; Peter will do that. If you find when I get home that I'm dying or coming to pieces somehow, that will be time enough to send for a doctor. Thank you, and good-night."

"But Peter isn't a doctor—" began Mrs. Jardine.

"Come on, Mother!" commanded Doris crossly, snatching Peter's arm.

"Well—" said Mrs. Jardine helplessly, and then she followed, after effusive

thanks to Amory and a very stiff bow in Elizabeth's direction. Amory opened the door for her courteously and stood for a second looking after the party. Then he turned to Elizabeth and the face recently so impassive was now that of a mischievous boy.

"I didn't dare look at you," he said merrily. "Madame, la mère, who is she, anyway? I only know they are newcomers to Freeport."

"Mr. Jardine is in oil, not broking, but something to do with the Standard Oil Company. Doris really is a nice child, but Mrs. Jardine,—well,—she isn't like Aunt Eunice."

"I should say not!" Amory shook his head gravely and then looked at his watch. "Is it at midnight that the pumpkin coach is due?"

Elizabeth leaned over to look at the dial. "Ten minutes after eleven. Personally I don't care to stay any longer. I think I'll rout Dad out."

"I have a better plan. Let's have this dance just beginning and then tell Mr. Emerson that we are going to walk on the beach for fifteen or twenty minutes and that I will take you home."

"Great idea," assented Elizabeth. It was with a happy face she leaned over her father's shoulder in the card-room.

"What's that, Bess? Oh, all right, go ahead. Have you had a pleasant evening?"

"The best ever," said Elizabeth softly, and then she left him, rejoicing inwardly that there were no patronesses to take leave of. All she and Amory had to do was to depart by one of the doors opening on the porch and from there to follow the steps to the beach.

The moon was almost full and the sea lay as though calmed by its radiance. An unusually low tide left bare a wide strip of sand, twice as broad as was ordinarily the case.

"Your dancing slippers!" said Amory suddenly. "I had forgotten that it might be difficult to walk in them. I have seen you wear only nice, sensible sport shoes."

"I wouldn't want to walk far in these," said Elizabeth quietly, "but we must stay out only a few moments. When," she added, "will you know me well enough to tell me why you remembered my blue dress, though at the time I was a stranger?"

"I remembered it because I had reason to think we might not remain strangers," he said teasingly. "That is mean of me,—isn't it,—just to make you wonder more? First we must visit the terns and have our picnic on the dunes. And then I will see about telling you."

"Does Aunt Eunice know?"

"She does not," replied Amory, laughing outright. "You will learn nothing by questioning her. My conscience condemns me whenever I try to tease Aunt Eunice, so you mustn't mind my experimenting on you. By the way, Aunt Eunice told me to ask if you would not like to come to First Day meeting to-morrow."

"I'd like to, but I'm afraid I shouldn't fit in."

"You will. And I think you will find it a peaceful experience. Come up through the garden about ten and I'll let you in by one the west windows in the sitting-room. You can sit there in the alcove and see hardly any one unless you choose."

"Well—perhaps," said Elizabeth. "Here we are at my wall. I ought to go in now."

"Thank you for letting me go with you," said Amory, as they reached the house. "May I go again?"

"That depends on how much you tease," said Elizabeth saucily from the piazza. "Good-night."

"Oh, but there should be another word after that. My name begins with A."

Elizabeth laughed. The moonlight did not betray her pretty blush, only the graceful gesture with which she turned away. "Amory, then," she added.

"Good-night, Elizabeth," he responded.

"Aunt Eunice and I will look for you in the morning."

CHAPTER XVI

In Which Mr. Emerson Sleeps Late and His Daughter Receives a Message.

Elizabeth was long in sleeping that night, for her mind was too full of happy thoughts to permit oblivion. It was becoming plain that Amory really liked her company, was seeking it for his own satisfaction, not merely out of courtesy for his aunt's young friend. Certainly, in a very nice manner, he had given her to understand that he wanted to see more of her and know her better.

The side of her nature which responded to Mrs. Russell and shrank from Clive's influence recognized this fact, and all that was sweet and womanly in her character rose in answer to it. She was unspeakably thankful she could have this little time at home, could enjoy the lovely thing which seemed coming into her life, unspoiled by comments from mother and sisters. It might never be anything more than a pleasant comradeship for a summer, but she wanted to keep even that for herself alone.

She heard her father come in long after midnight while she lay watching the moonlight on the floor. Later she fell into a light doze, from which she awoke with the impression that there were steps in the hall and a voice at the telephone. The impression was not strong enough to induce her to investigate and she presently concluded she had been dreaming. The next she knew it was broad daylight and but for a sea breeze would have been hot.

Mr. Emerson usually slept late on Sunday and Elizabeth did not intend to disturb him. They were not a church-going family, unless for some especial reason. Mr. Emerson never went, though he contributed generously to all Saints, the Freeport church to which the Emersons nominally belonged. The three girls had been confirmed at boarding-school as being the proper thing for well-brought-up young ladies, but to none of them had it meant anything in particular. Elizabeth, indeed, frankly refused to join the class until overcome by the combined influence of her mother and the school principal, both of whom were openly horrified. Elizabeth gave in, though she sulked over the necessity and always balked when Mrs. Emerson desired her to do any church work. Yet there were times when, having ascertained that none of the others were going to attend service, Elizabeth would arrive a little late and steal quietly into a pew at the rear of the church, ignoring the conspicuous one in the centre aisle which her family rented. Sometimes she found what she went for; oftener, she did not.

To-day she asked the cook to give her breakfast on the porch and ate with a book propped against the cream pitcher. Her mind was not on its pages, for she was trying to decide whether to accept Mrs. Russell's invitation. Had the others been at home nothing could have induced her to do so, but it was not probable that her father would even get up before noon.

She felt decided curiosity as to the nature of this First Day meeting. Judging from the Friends she had met, they had something in their lives which added poise and calm, and a great inward peace, to which she was a stranger. And if she went she would see Amory again; perhaps he might sit near her.

The scale finally dipped in favor of going. Elizabeth surveyed her white dress, concluded that it was perfectly suitable and appropriate and then deliberated whether or not to wear a hat. She decided to do so, but chose the simplest one she possessed, a broad-brimmed panama. She was leaving her room ready to go over to Journey's End when her father called her as she passed his open door.

"Come in for a moment, Bess. What, going to church, dear?"

"A sort of church," admitted Elizabeth. "Mrs. Russell has asked me several times to come to their Sunday morning meeting, and she sent a special invitation for me to-day, so I thought I would go. It's all right, isn't it, Daddy?"

Mr. Emerson, lying against his pillows, surveyed his daughter quizzically. Elizabeth was not considered so pretty as either Dorothy or Marion, but even to others beside a partial father, her vivid expressive face and eyes of changing color were attractive. Bess had "style," as even critical elder sisters admitted, and the possessor of that indefinable quality can dispense with more conventional charms. This morning Mr. Emerson noticed about her the same illusive radiance of the previous evening.

(To be Continued.)

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

The Witness will turn a boy's thoughts in the right direction.

Bethlehem: The Cradle of The Christian World

By Brian Wibberley.

Of all the clustering clouds of ravishing reminiscences associated with a world-tour of 35,000 miles, memory holds no other gem quite so delightfully exquisite as that of a visit to Bethlehem. No other spot on earth is richer in religious treasure or more radiant with romantic and well authenticated tradition. Viewed from any standpoint — topographical, historical, social, or religious—Bethlehem is simply enthralling. Every change in the kaleidoscope is wondrously fascinating, and discloses a perfect picture of idyllic grace and charm. Once more, as "The Season of the Birth of Christ draws near," the imagination of the world will be centered there, catching overtones of its pastoral symphony; while the instinct of Christian millions will turn to it in tenderest affection and truest veneration. The heart of modern civilized man awakes in mystic wonder, and finds its affinity with the primitive Judean shepherd, saying, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

The city walls have vanished, but the site of Bethlehem, determined by the long narrow mountain ridge, is precisely where it was 3,000 years ago. Entering the town at an elevation of 2,550 feet above the sea, the visitor has a magnificent view of the surrounding country, opening out like a panorama. To the east slopes the deep valley where Ruth "went down" in her sorrow. Over the softly rising hills to the south are the plains in whose fields she gleaned "amidst the alien corn;" where also David walked—"In glory and in joy, Following his sheep along the mountain side."

On these plains, too, were the shepherds keeping watch over their flocks by night when the Angel of the Lord, accompanied by the Heavenly Host, announced the birth of "Christ the Lord."

Purple Hills and Blue Waters

Away to the horizon stand the purple hills of Moab, at whose feet in solemn stillness lie the deep blue waters of the Dead Sea. Almost immediately above the town towers Mount Jebel Fureidis, on the summit of which is the tomb of Herod the Great, of execrated memory, who, in Bethlehem at least, needs no such monument in memoriam of the Massacre of the Innocents. For miles around may be seen rich olive and fig groves intermixed with apricot orchards and vineyards, each with its watch tower as in ancient times. The hillsides are cultivated in terraces of "hanging gardens," and the stony plains are ploughed for cereal crops.

The town is solidly and closely built. The streets are generally narrow, with houses of two or three storeys, constructed of yellowish-white limestone, and topped with flat roofs. The central thoroughfare is occupied by workshops, whose floors are strewn with men and material. The chief industry is the manufacture of "articles de tourisme." Souvenirs in olive wood, medallions from mother-of-pearl, engravings on shell and stone of incidents from the life of our Lord, with other similar curios, are everywhere conspicuous in almost embarrassing profusion. In this art alone one-third of Bethlehem workers find employment. The remainder are shepherds, quarrymen, husbandmen, tradesmen, and merchants. The population, which is estimated variously from 5,600 to 8,000, is almost entirely Christian; and, apart from the occasional outbursts of sectarian animosity, the Latin, Greek, and Armenian Churches are on enviable terms of friendship—for Eastern communities.

Bethlehemites are Picturesque

Boasting a strain of Crusaders' blood, the Bethlehemites are altogether the finest human type to be met with in Southern Palestine, and their sartorial appearance is primly picturesque. The men dress in a bright-colored gown over a white undershirt, the head being covered with a turban or fez. The women's chief garment is a long narrow tunic of blue cotton, tied at the waist, and relieved with a red embroidered stole. The matrons are distinguished from the maidens by a differentiating arrangement of headdress; the married ladies wearing a sort of cap adorned with gold and silver sequins—their only dower—while the spinsters display a ribbon in their hair. All the women have veils, but these are thrown back so as to fall in long, graceful lines.

about the figure, to which they lend a charming dignity. The exposed face of the Bethlehemite woman is distinctly beautiful—not a brunette, but with a bright, clear complexion, large eyes, and delicately shaped mouth—and she carries herself so admirably as to appear taller than she really is.

The Place of the Nativity

Of course, the supreme object of interest in Bethlehem is the reputed place of the Nativity. Superstition and the emulation of jarring sects have led to the multiplication

of sacred sites in the Holy Land. Many of these are doubtful, to say the least, and some are without question apocryphal. Fortunately, however, the place indicated with reverence as the Cave of the Nativity is not among these. Ancient, continuous, and well-authenticated tradition stamps this as one of the most genuine shrines in Palestine. The credibility of this tradition is supported by no less an authority than Corder, who observes in his "Tent Work in Palestine" that "the rude grotto with its rocky manger may, it seems to me, be accepted even by the most sceptical of modern explorers." Within a generation of the death of the last of the Apostles, Justin Martyr, himself a native of Nablus, speaks of the Saviour's birth as having taken place "in a certain cave close to the village." The fact of its early sacredness is demonstrated by the method taken by Hadrian (A.D. 117-138) to desecrate it by causing a grove in honor of Adonis to be planted above the cave, so that pagan wanton rites might be performed over the very spot where the Holy Child Jesus was born. This grove was subsequently cut down by Constantine in order that the Empress Helena might rear (A.D. 306-337) the basilica which is still standing there, the most ancient Christian Church in the world.

The Church of the Nativity presents the outward appearance of a fortress. The huge central doorway has been almost entirely built up, leaving the only entrance by a "needle's eye," which symbolically teaches each worshipper, at least, the virtue of humility. The interior is spacious but bare. The aisles have flat roofs above the pillars of red and white marble with Corinthian capitals, but the nave has a clerestory, with walls thirty feet above the capitals, and a pointed roof. A wall, built across the east end of the basilica, cuts off the chancel. Evidently at one time the entire church was richly adorned with gold and mosaics, of which some remnants still exist, but the ravages of time and the hand of the spoiler have left their marks. Underneath the choir, by a staircase of thirteen marble steps, the crypt containing the Chapel of the Nativity is reached. The Chapel—once a rude cave—is now paved and walled with marble, roofed with gold and silk, and lighted with fifty-three lamps. Immediately to the left is the shrine, unspeakably sacred to Christendom. From an arch about four feet high hang fifteen silver lamps, and in the centre of the floor is a silver star with the inscription "Hic de Virgine Maria Jesus Christus Natus Est."

Women Robed in White

The site itself is infinitely touching, but as I gazed upon it an unspeakable tenderness invested it by the presence of eight women robed in white praying silently and, in turn, kissing the star. I followed, and found the slab glistening with tears. Incredibly sad is it that this same silver star has a tale to tell not altogether of "peace and good-will to men!" That it should have been used as a wedge for sundering the peace of the world by war is one of those episodes the world would willingly forget to-day. To-day we stand with the wondering shepherds and worshipping magi by the spot where was witnessed the greatest event of all time—the Divine assumption of humanity. The world will never permit the tender idyll of Bethlehem to die. May it not forget the truth enshrined in the quaint old lines—

"Though Christ a thousand times in Bethlehem be born,
If He's not born in thee, thy soul is still forlorn.

Oh, would thy heart be but a manger for His birth,
God would once more become a Child upon the earth."

—Melbourne Spectator.

SANTA IN MUSIC LAND. A CHRISTMAS EXERCISE.

The Queen of Music and ten children, who represent the eight syllables of the scale, a sharp and a flat, sit at the back of the platform. The story-teller is seated at one side of the platform, and tells the story:

"Once upon a time Santa Claus visited the land of music, where the scale lives, and where the sharps and flats are to be found." She orders out the scale whenever she wishes; and when she is near, the sharps and flats do not dare to trouble the little notes unless she gives them permission.

"The Queen of Music led Santa Claus



GUIDE: "Be careful here. Many a tourist has broken his neck at place."
WIFE (to husband): "You go first, John."
The Passing Show.

to her palace, and there she ordered out the scale. This is the way she did it:

(The Queen of Music arranged eight children in a row by touching each with a pointer, saying, "Come, Do! Come, Re! Come, Mi! Come, Fa! Come, Sol! Come, La! Come, Ti! Come, Do!") Each child responds with the proper syllable of the scale of C, the notes of which are first struck by the pianist.)

"Santa Claus said, 'I should like to hear the whole scale,' so the Queen of Music ordered it sung, first up and then down."

(As the Queen of Music points to the notes of the scale the children sing.)

"Then the Queen of Music let a sharp come out and force Fa out of her place."

(The child who represents the sharp draws away the child who represents Fa, and following the pointer, the scale of G is sung.)

"Then the Queen of Music ordered away the sharp, and Fa was called back to her place, and the natural scale was sung again."

"The Queen of Music let a flat come forward and force So from her place, and the scale of F was sung."

"After this Santa Claus asked some questions, and the Queen of Music ordered the scale to answer him by singing the note that each represented."

"Santa Claus asked, 'What is cake before it is cake?'"

"Do!"

"Santa Claus asked, 'What part of my shoe wears out first?'"

"Sol!"

"Santa Claus asked, 'How much of the sun comes to earth?'"

"Re!"

"Santa Claus asked, 'Where am I supposed to be found—except at Christmas time?'"

"Fa!" (Santa Claus smiled at that.)

"Santa Claus asked, 'What would every child say if he wanted to come first?'"

"Mi!"

"Santa Claus asked, 'If anyone forgets the words of a song, what can he sing?'"

"La!"

"Then Santa Claus said, 'Well answered, little notes! Queen of Music, I am glad to see that so many of your scale are natural in manner. Now I am going, for I hear the mothers singing the children to sleep, and I must hurry and deliver my presents before they wake up. Once more sing to me.'

"Then again the Queen of Music made the scale sing first up and then down, loudly and then softly. And this is the end of my story."—"The Youth's Companion."

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

MWCH BROADCASTING

There are scores of thousands all over the Dominion and beyond who "tune in" every week-end to the weekly program broadcast by "MWCH." The program opens with a series of straight-forward talks on the problems of the day from the standpoint of fundamental principles and their relation to the general welfare, rather than to any particular interest or interests. This is the special broadcast of John Redpath Dougal, M.A., LL.D., the doyen of Canadian journalists. Following his interesting discussion other thinkers take up the discussion of the subjects which most interest them. And then there follows the usual weekly high class vaudeville attractions, such as home hints, stories, recitations, garden talks, cross word puzzles, picturesque touches and useful knowledge.

A remarkable thing about this program is that it can be received by a "set" which while only costing \$1.35 for a whole year's trial is so effective that the "listeners-in" are never troubled by static or unneighborly "tuning in" difficulties. The broadcast comes fresh, clear, strong to every listener in regardless of climatic conditions, and indeed regardless of time of day or night for it is the broadcast of the Montreal Weekly Witness, MWCH the paper your parents and grandparents trusted, and which is now celebrating its entry upon its eightieth year of high service to its country. The static or other "interferences" which spoil the broadcast of too many papers is due to the attempt to serve two masters. They know what is right but they "must make money." The advertising or subscription departments tune-in on the same wave-length, or perhaps some outside interest does so, warning the publisher that there will be trouble if he does not "shut up" or "speak easy" on such and such subject, or that he must use his time tooting for some commercialized or partisan interest.

There is just one difficulty about the "MWCH" broadcast and it is one which probably troubles the Broadcasting Station more than the listeners-in. It is this: The service, though costly to provide, is so unique that it is a pity that all, however poor, should not enjoy it. But that is impossible as some cannot even afford the small amount of \$1.35 for a year's trial of the special "receiving set" without which no one can "listen-in."

For nearly fourscore years, more than three generations, this broadcasting service has been rendered by the same firm and the same family and at their expense, not to their profit. And it is more valuable to the people today than ever before. Can anyone afford to miss it who can spare \$1.35 out of the 1925 budget?

For that trifling amount the Montreal Weekly Witness will be sent "on trial" for the year 1925, its year of high celebration, to any address in the city of Montreal or throughout Canada.



(Continued from Page 23)

Nina. "You know mother would want us to do whatever he asks us to do. We'll
"I hope you'll be ready in about thirty whisks of a fairy's eyelash," said Santa. "I've a lot more visits to make tonight, and I'm in a fearful rush."

"We'll be very quick indeed," answered Nina, not knowing exactly how long thirty whisks of a fairy's eyelash were, but feeling it was a very short time, anyway. "We'll be ready before you know it, dear old Santa."

"How are we going?" asked Jack as he buttoned up his overcoat.

"Why in my reindeer sled, of course, answered Santa. How else should we go?"

"I thought—that is, I had heard that since—well, you know radiators—" Jack stopped in doubt, for he feared that it might be a delicate subject.

"You thought I had given up my sled, now that people have radiators instead of chimneys, for, of course, I can't come down radiators, or rather up them," said Santa, who understood what Jack meant.

"Well, you're wrong, for I still keep to my sled and my reindeers, and skim over the housetops in them as I used to. The only difference now is that instead of coming down the chimneys I sail right up to your window, hitch my team outside, and step in," replied Santa easily, as though that were the most natural thing on earth to do. "But come on; I can answer the rest of your questions after we are in my sled. Look here!"

Santa stepped to the window and drew back the curtain. Outside they saw a huge red sleigh, with different sized bundles piled high on the soft cushions, and topped by a little arch of either electric lights or different-colored, gleaming icicles—Jack was a little excited and couldn't tell exactly which. And by leaning ever so little out of the window he could see the reindeer, prancing and pawing in their eagerness to be off.

"In with you, my little folks," spoke Santa heartily. "These are all presents for other boys and girls," he added, pointing to the many bundles. "I have left your presents behind; you aren't to see them until morning."

"Where are we going now?" asked Nina, who wasn't yet sure that she shouldn't have asked mother's permission before she left home.

Santa had loosened the brake, cracked his whip, and now the sled was tearing along at fearful speed. In a second or two it had risen until it was on a level with the housetops, then Santa had guided it so that it was skimming directly over them, hardly touching them as it passed. Jack doesn't know whether to call this flying or sleighing.

Of course there was no noise of an engine, as in an automobile, but the sleigh bells were jingling merrily, the reindeer neighing, and the sled, which I fear was an old one, in spite of its decorations, was creaking badly. That was why Nina had to repeat her question twice to Santa before he understood her. His answer in his deep bass voice both the children caught immediately, even above all the din of the sleigh.

"We are going to the Land of Happiness," he replied. "That's where I live all the year—just visiting your Earth on Christmas Eve. Of course, I have my toy-shop there, and I find that I have left behind my gifts to the Thompson children next door to you—you know the Thompsons, I suppose?"

Jack and Nina both nodded. Know the Thompsons? Why they played with them every day.

"Well, when I found that I had forgotten my presents to them, I knew that I would have to go back. But what a jolly chance. I thought, it would be to give you two a real treat and take you with me on my flying trip to the Land of Happiness. It is a real treat, isn't it?"

"Yes, indeed, Santa," answered Nina, and snuggled up closer to him, for, though she wasn't one bit afraid, his big furs were nice and warm, and it was a cold journey that they were taking. Santa noticed this and unbuttoned his great coat and took Nina inside it, much as perhaps your grandfather has taken you inside his overcoat some frosty night. Nina was real warm now, and Santa, with his left arm wrapped around her, held the reins in that hand, while in the other he held the whip. Then he glanced at Jack. Jack wasn't in the least cold, and was having a splendid time. He had picked up the end of the reins that hung from Santa's hand, and was busy pretending that he was driving the reindeer. Santa smiled, and told Jack that he would let him hold the whip if he would promise to very, very careful and not to use it unless he were told to do so. You can guess that Jack promised this faithfully, and that he felt very big holding the whip of Santa Claus' sled—just think of that, beside Santa Claus himself—even if he were never called upon to use it.

All this time they were flying, flying, with the reindeer going faster each moment. Neither of the children had been so far from home at night before, and presently they were not flying over houses and streets at all, but over a huge forest, the tops of whose trees they just brushed as they sped by on the sleigh. Then there were no trees at all, and they flew along the ground.

"What are those lights ahead?" asked Jack suddenly.

"Yes, what are they, Santa?" came Nina's voice as chorus. "They seem as though they were hung on trees."

"You are right," answered Santa. "They are hung upon the Christmas tree that stands at the entrance of the Land of Happiness."

"That's fine!" exclaimed Jack. "So you have a Christmas tree here, too?"

"It is always Christmas in the Land of Happiness and the Christmas tree is always kept lighted. It shines here to point out the way to our country, but even with that you mortals don't seem to be able to find it for yourselves. But we'll get there all right. It's pretty far away, but at this speed we'll reach it in little or no time. Just keep close to me when you get there, and do please speak politely to the moster-philgloster. And whatever you in the Land of Happiness we have one person to disturb us, and the peacock's the fellow. He has his good points, thought, and the peacock's the fellow. He has his good that's why he was admitted in to first place."

Jack was too polite to ask any other questions, though he did want to know what a moster-philgloster was. However he resolved to treat both it and peacock courteously for Santa's sake. He didn't have long to wonder, for they arrived at the tree in just a few more minutes. The lights, as they approached, grew more dazzling every minute, until it almost hurt the children's eyes to look at them. Standing beneath the tree, with Santa holding each by the hand, they slowly raised their eyes until they grew accustomed to the blaze of light.

"What are those packages on the tree?" asked Nina. "Are they presents, too?"

"They are presents for the inhabitants of the Land of Happiness," answered Santa. "Each one of us receives a present every day, but I'll wager you can't guess what it is. It isn't anything to play with or anything to wear. It's something to do; a good deed that we may do for someone either on earth or in our own Land of Happiness. How would you like that sort of present?" and Santa chuckled to himself.

Behind the tree and the glaring lights it seemed very dark, but the children could make out a great opening like the mouth of a cave, curiously carved, with figures upon it in marble of men and women and beasts, and the whole inlaid with dull veins of gold. But as Jack stood staring up at it, he felt a tug upon his arm and Santa said, "We can't waste time here; I have to get those presents. Won't you come inside with me, because I know there are things there that you will be glad to see?"

So the children walked with Santa around the huge Christmas tree, and past the entrance of the cave. Inside it was dark at first, but a little light shone ahead, and they walked steadily forward with Santa Claus between them. And when they came to the light, an exclamation burst from them both, because it was not a light at all, but a turn in the passage, and the light came from an enormous

If You Drink

Young Hyson, Gunpowder or Japan Green Tea, try

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

H553

It is the finest green tea procurable.

chamber in the cave that lay just around the turn.

No wonder the children called out in surprise! The most amazing sight they ever beheld met their eyes. In the center of the room was a circle of fairies, elves, goblins, water sprites and kobolds, all with their hands joined and dancing about in an intricate maze of circles to the tune that a band of wood-creatures was playing. All the dancers were dressed in the brightest-colored garments and many gleaming different-colored lights studded the ceiling and walls and cast a strange eerie glow over the scene. When Santa Claus and his little friends were perceived, the music stopped with a blare, and the dancers broke hands and with one accord ran to crowd about Santa and asked him why he had come back so early, and who the two little mortals were. But Santa was in a hurry and waved them back.

Yet there was someone he couldn't wave back. That was a stately peacock, who had been beating the drum in the orchestra, and whom the children had not noticed, but now they knew he was the peacock of whom Santa had spoken.

"Who are these young mortals?" inquired the peacock loftily, holding up with one wing a pair of lorgnettes to his eyes. "Speak when you're spoken to," he added sharply to Jack, who had thought that the peacock was talking to Santa Claus, and not to him.

"My name's Jack," he began politely enough, but the peacock interrupted him. "I didn't ask your name, young mortal. I asked who you were. Now tell me without any—"

Santa Claus was hurrying about, looking for the presents he had come back for. But assistance came to the children from another quarter. Both Jack and Nina were sure at once that it was the moster-philgloster, though Santa had not said a word of its appearance. But such a queer creature couldn't be anything else. It stood on its hind legs in the manner of a kangaroo, had a long beak, and, in addition to its forepaws, a neat pair of wings that it kept folded up. It had evidently taken a liking to the children, for it strode between them and the peacock.

"Don't you know these visitors are friends of mine," it demanded fiercely of the latter. The children had not known that either, but they were very glad that the moster-philgloster felt that way about it.

The peacock retreated a step and seemed uncertain what to do. Then it must have made up its mind suddenly, for it turned tall and ran. The children looked on in surprise, and were about to thank the moster-philgloster when Santa came bustling through the throng with three or four packages in his arms. "I have the presents for your friends, the Thompsons. Now we have to hurry, for I'm very late. Tell me, what do you think of our home, and how do you like all my friends? How would you like to live here always?" And with these and many other questions Santa hurried them to his waiting team of reindeer, bundled them into the sleigh, climbed in after them, cracked his whip, and they were off—without the chance of saying a word to the moster-philgloster or exploring any of the wonders of the wonder of the Land of Happiness!

Neither of the children remembers very much of the ride homeward. Both confess that they were very sleepy, though, of course, they are perfectly sure that they weren't absolutely asleep, and positive that they hadn't dreamed at all. But all they have is a vague recollection of flying over the snow away from the Land of Happiness, always mounting higher and higher until they were skimming over the house tops, cuddled up close to Santa, with little flurries of snow dashing in their faces, and always flying, flying, flying. Then everything became dim, until they woke up next morning in their beds. But the present had been left there, just as Santa Claus had said—"Brooklyn Junior Eagle".

ACCEPTABLE GIFTS

(By Rose Terry Cooke.)

What shall I give to Thee, O Lord?
The kings that came of old
Laid softly on Thy cradle rude
Their myrrh, and gems, and gold.

Thy martyrs gave their hearts' warm blood;
Their ashes strewed Thy way;
They spurned their lives as dreams and dust
To speed Thy coming day.

We offer Thee nor life nor death;
Our gifts to man we give;
Dear Lord, on this Thy day of birth
Oh, what dost Thou receive?

Thou knowest of sweet and precious things
My store is scant and small;
Yet wert Thou here in want and woe,
Lord, I would give Thee all!

Show me Thyself in flesh once more;
Thy feast I long to spread;
To bring the water for Thy feet,
The ointment for Thy head.

There came a voice from heavenly heights,
"Unclose thine eyes and see—
Gifts to the least of those I love
Thou givest unto Me."

"We have left behind the Middle Ages, but we are living in the Middle and Middle Ages."—Dean Inge.

THE SUNNY SOUTH IS CALLING

The first-bleak blast of winter brings thoughts of balmy breezes, silver sands, and luxuriant mid-summer foliage. Florida, with its orange groves, cypress trees, and world-famous resort hotels, comes to mind, but it seems such a long way off and so difficult to reach.

The Canadian National Railways is the only line that offers direct train service to this land that Ponce de Leon so aptly named "The Washingtonian" departs Bonaventure Station 8.15 p.m. daily, with through sleepers to Richmond, Va., Charleston, S. C., Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Ormond, West Palm Beach and Miami on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Through sleeper to Richmond, Jacksonville, Tampa, and St. Petersburg via the same train, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Complete information and reservations, from any Canadian National agent or City Ticket Office, 230 St. James St. Phone



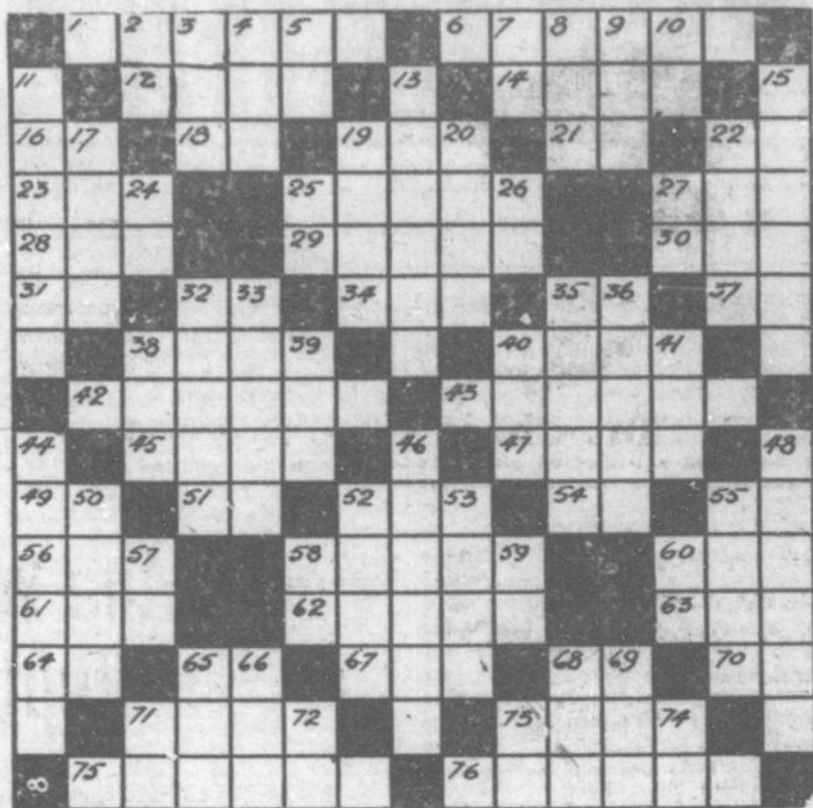
Constable (on duty outside the House of Commons): "No smoking allowed today, sir. The House is just assembling."

Visitor (indignantly): "What do you mean—smoking! I'm the new M.P. for little Widdely."

—The Pacific Show

Cross Word Puzzles

Cross Word Puzzle No. 3



DIRECTIONS

From each numbered square count white squares downward or to right, or both ways, according to key, being careful not to count or jump a black square, and find a word with the right number of letters (one letter for each square) that will fit in with other selected words.

Some of our readers may not be able to solve this puzzle completely, but the search for the missing words will be enjoyable, and if the puzzle were too easy it would lose a great deal of its interest. To give solvers a start we apply two of the most difficult words.

Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 3.

Horizontal

- 1 A vegetable.
- 6 Vegetable (pl.)
- 12 To rip.
- 14 A slender nail.
- 16 We.
- 18 The result of excessive drinking (ab.)
- 19 A light blow.
- 21 Near by.
- 22 Father (ab.)
- 23 Strong drink.
- 25 An Italian city.
- 27 Over (poetic)
- 28 The eggs of insects.
- 29 A fruit (pl.)
- 30 Boy's name (ab.)
- 31 Pronoun.
- 32 Railroad (ab.)
- 34 Doctor of Dental Surgery.
- 35 Companion of the Bath (ab.)
- 37 Long Island (ab.)
- 38 Joining two edges of cloth.
- 40 A bitter drug.
- 42 Fruit (pl.)
- 43 Fruit.
- 45 To cry out.
- 47 Noise made by a bell.
- 49 Printer's measurement.
- 51 Suffix meaning like.
- 52 Habitual drunkard.
- 54 Belonging to me.
- 55 Myself.
- 56 Meadow.
- 58 Arouse.
- 60 Negative.
- 61 Consume.
- 62 Tropical fruit (pl.)
- 63 Brother (ab.)
- 64 Royal Navy (ab.)
- 65 Note in music.
- 67 Honey-maker.
- 68 Exist.
- 70 Indefinite article.
- 71 The basis of common salt.
- 73 Aid.
- 75 A vegetable.
- 76 A vegetable.

- 3 A color.
- 4 A rodent.
- 5 Uniting alternatives.
- 7 New Brunswick (ab.)
- 8 Man's name.
- 9 A grain.
- 10 One of the United States (ab.)
- 11 A vegetable.
- 13 Summer foods.
- 15 A seasoning.
- 17 Wearing apparel.
- 19 Partly colored.
- 20 Sailors.
- 22 A sound made by an organ (present tense)
- 24 A height (ab.)
- 25 Office-holder in Dominion Government (ab.)
- 26 One of the provinces (ab.)
- 27 Exclamation.
- 33 To ward off.
- 33 Gathering.
- 35 Property of a miner.
- 36 Handsome (Scotch)
- 38 An army detective.
- 39 Man's name (ab.)
- 40 Skill.
- 41 Hen fruit.
- 44 A vegetable.
- 46 American version of a Venetian taxicab driver.—Boater.
- 48 A fruit (pl.)
- 50 Stingy.
- 52 A piece of stone.
- 53 A shoe press.
- 55 Girl's name—Mira.
- 57 Near.
- 58 Advertisement (ab.)
- 59 Manuscript (ab.)
- 60 Note this (ab.)
- 65 Childish name for mother (ab.)
- 66 Girl's name.
- 68 Place of rest.
- 69 Man's name.
- 71 Thus.
- 72 Near by.
- 73 Exclamation.
- 74 Most important part of a woman's letter (ab.)

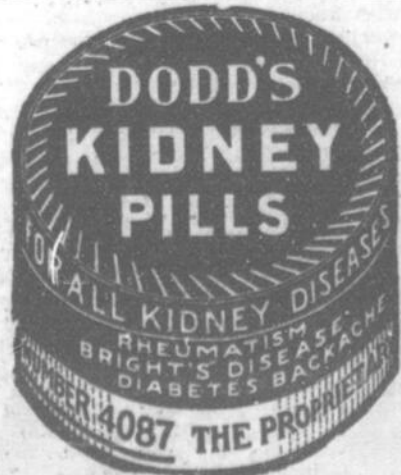
Vertical

2 By.

Mixed Marriages in India.

White girls who marry Indians must be prepared to cut themselves off entirely from all social functions. Their children are not allowed to attend white children's schools in India, and they become outcasts," said F. W. FitzSimons, a scientist, who has lived in South Africa and India and is now back in London. He was speaking about the increasing number of mixed marriages, and continued:

"The danger lies in well educated Indians at English universities being admired by unthinking girls who do not realize that a white girl with an Indian husband is ostracised out there. Sooner or later the girl has to come back. She cannot tolerate the isolation. The husband has not the European ideals about women and demands absolute subjection from his wife."



According to reports from all sections of the Dominion, Canada played the host during the summer of 1924 to an overwhelmingly greater number of holiday visitors than she had ever had the opportunity of welcoming in previous years. Each spring makes it increasingly clear that Canada is becoming definitely established in the minds of people of other countries, more particularly the United States, as the location for their annual vacation, and that in the future the Dominion can look to an ever-swelling invasion throughout the summer to her countless beauty spots and regions of wild romance.

The greater bulk of these vis'tors, however, have returned to their homes long before the advent of the Indian summer with its balmy days, and few are there when the first touch of frost tinges the grand Canadian woods with a myriad tints. Some there are, and they are a growing number, who postpone their vacation until the fall and come to Canada when she offers the most superb hunting on the continent. Still fewer are those who have learnt the joys of the Canadian winter season, but there has come to be a gratifying increase each year in those who come to participate in Canadian winter sports.

The people of the American continent, who have been wont to read of the winter sports of Europe with a certain amount of envy, are just coming to realize that north of them, easily accessible, is a series of Norways and Switzerlands stretching from coast to coast, offering the most magnificent order of winter revelry and the greatest variety of sport. Those who once have indulged in Canadian winter revelry become devotees, and return annually. The number is growing, but there are still too few with any appreciation of the pleasures of the winter season in Canada.

In the past Canada has been content to disregard the violent misconceptions which have widely prevailed about her winter and plunged recklessly into hibernal gaiety without a care that other peoples were ignorant of her pleasures. Of late years, however, there has been a pronounced movement to make the Canadian winter known as it really is and further to bring people from other lands to share in the joys of the season. In effecting this end winter sports have become to some extent centralized, and in many parts of the country, carnivals, concentrating the joy of the season into brief time, feature the season.

Outstanding among these is Quebec—quaint old Quebec, with its narrow streets, its towering churches, its old-world atmosphere and continental leisure—which almost seems to have been created solely as a locale for winter sports. There the visitor can pass rapidly from one sport to another within a limited area—skiing, skating, tobogganing, snowshoeing, dog-sleighting, bob-sleighting and ski-joring. Without leaving the shadow of the great hotel—Chateau Frontenac—one can run the entire gamut of winter sports.

Under a new winter sports director, of European and American reputation, as well as through the addition of many improvements, Quebec anticipates the busiest and most pleasurable year it has yet experienced. Night and day the Chateau Frontenac and Dufferin Terrace will be the scene of glad revels such as only the Canadian climate makes possible. This winter Quebec winter sports will assume a national and international character through competitions which have been arranged in the various classes with individuals and teams from the United States.

Similar gaiety, in only less hilarious form, is in evidence over the rest of the Dominion. Montreal, in summer, has become the Mecca of thousands of tourists. It is at least equally attractive in the winter months, when its peculiar location offers facilities for the greatest variety and most enjoyable of winter pastimes. The great Laurentian area, a natural playground winter and summer, offers, in its countless mountains and lakes, opportunities for the more vigorous out-of-door pastimes.

At the other end of the continent the little town of Banff in the Rockies plays the host to winter holiday makers and offers them seasonal sport in a location that cannot be surpassed for primitive beauty. Banff is destined to be for Western Canada what Quebec is for the East. All winter sports reach their zenith here, and

tourists are coming to discover this little mountain gem is as attractive when she has assumed the white mantle of snow as when bedecked in gay summer raiment. —C.P.R. Monthly Review.

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

RUSSET CREPE TUNIC EMBROIDERED IN GOLD AND WORN OVER BLACK SATIN



Crepe in the rich russet tone that is so new and smart makes the unusual tunic frock sketched above. Fine gold thread traces a border design on the tunic, and there are also gold thread designs on the cuffs and the high collar.

This high collar exploits a new note that appears in some of the frocks this season. The majority of necklines are low, but the reappearance of the high collar furnishes a new note of interest.

The slip worn beneath the tunic is black satin. The tunic is slit to reveal the slip, and a band of the black satin outlines the round neck of the tunic itself.

Labor is forehanded with its demands "in view of the proximity of a general election the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada is said to be submitting a long list of demands to the Federal Cabinet." Are Christians individually or as organized Churches, going to be less zealous for the cause of Prohibition than are the labor unions to forward their economic desires. It is all to the good to have splendid organizations devoted to the cause of Prohibition to head the forces. But if the Churches and individual Christians leave it all to the few leaders of the movement, or even to the specialized organizations the war with the liquor traffic will drag on endlessly. When the rank and file are ready to do their bit promptly and zealously victory will be in sight.

ECZEMA IN RED PIMPLES On Face. Itched Badly. Cuticura Healed.

"Eczema first began with an itching on my face. Little red pimples formed that itched very badly causing me to scratch. The scratching made the pimples large and red, and some nights they burned and kept me awake for a while.

"My mother recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I sent for a free sample which helped me. I purchased another cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in a month I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Edith H. Kelley, Rt. 1, Unity, Me., July 12, 1923.

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum helps to prevent skin troubles.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: Cuticura, P. O. Box 2618, Montreal. Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

FRIENDS

The natural craving of sympathy, for friendships, for love,—of which we are all more or less conscious—springs from that within us which is most akin to God for God is love, and love is God.

Jehovah Himself, dwelling in the solitude of eternity, experienced this craving; or why did He create the myriads of intelligent humans who people the universe, and ask them to love Him?

Christ, He who was perfect man, no less perfect God, knew this craving. For in that hour in which he passed through the supreme crisis of his earthly life, when His soul was exceedingly sorrowful, He begged his friends to watch with Him; He did more, he repeated the request as though to be alone in His agony was more than He could bear.

And we, even with all the multitudinous blessings which science has been pleased to endow upon us, still crave for friends, for love,—and do we always succeed? Science, modern progress, with all its greatness, fails at this point; it cannot, it is impossible for anything outside the human himself to supply that need, love, friendship, the natural expression of the soul.

If friends are of such a vital importance to our lives, then we must choose wisely. To young people, a note of warning is needed; all that come, that move within the circle of our lives cannot be admitted into the secret recesses of our heart. He or she can be our friends of whom when we leave them we are able to truthfully say, "I am better because of their company." We must choose only those that are good, who love God and man,—but God first—these only will be able to fulfil the highest offices of friendship for us, as soon as anything wrong or base creeps into our relations with others, our friendship with them becomes a snare and a peril.

Strong as our craving for human sympathy and affection may be, and right as it is for us to make friends of men, the true Friend, the best Friend, is He who will stay by us when men desert us, who can go with us when men cannot accompany us, even if they would;—the Great Friend—He who will be with us in life,

go with us in death and see us "across the bar." All other friendships are valuable to us in proportion as they lead us to Him and keep us with Him.

That "part most akin to God"—the human soul, the breath of God—can find no rest in human friends until it finds its rest in Him. "As the heart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before God?" Our life is fulfilled only in God. It is this deepest fact of all our life that Matheson voices:—

"O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give thee back that life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be."

Human friendship has been consecrated by the example of Jesus. He offers Himself to every one of us as a friend: "Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you."

Those friends who have proved themselves, who have stayed by us in the hour of need, to them let us fix ourselves. Shakespeare gives this rule for friendship in his own wonderful way. It could not be better stated:

"The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each now-hatched, unfledged comrade."

There must be real love for humanity not a formal "philanthropy."

Illuminating

"Teacher, please what is a popular paper?"

"One published by a man who watches the way the crowd is going and follows with loud whoops in that direction."

WRITE YOUR OWN NAME!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

A certain canny Scotsman had carried on a courtship of long duration without definitely committing himself. The girl, if she worried herself at the long probation, gave no sign until one morning her tardy lover, thumbing a small notebook, said: "Maggie, I hae been weighing up your guid points, and I hae already got to ten. When

I get a dozen I'm goin' tae ask ye the fatal question." "Weel, I wish ye luck, Jock," answered the maiden. "I hae also gotten a wee book, and I've been puttin' doon your bad points. There are nineteen in it already, and when it reaches the score I'm goin' tae accept the blacksmith!"—Western Christian Advocate.



Mistress: "Well, Jane, everything gone on all right while we've been out?"
New Maid: "Yes'm, barrin' the man comin' for the taxes, and a dog runnin' off with the meat, and the chimney bein' on fire, and the cat havin' kittens—everythink 'as been O.K."

—London Opinion.

Mrs. Brown: "I admire Dr. Young immensely. He is so persevering in the face of difficulties that he always reminds me of patience sitting on a monument."

Mr. Brown: "Yes; but what I am becoming rather alarmed about is the number of monuments sitting on his patients."

"I have never had a penny in my life," boasted the profiteer, "that has not been earned honestly."

"By whom?" asked the cynical friend.

"Father," said Billy, "may I ask you just one more question before I go to bed?"

"Well," said father, who was tired of questions, "you may ask me just this one and no more. You understand?"

"Well, father," said Billy, "if I'd been your brother should I have been my own uncle?"

Lady (in department store): "Have you Dickens's 'Cricket on the Hearth'?"

Salesman: "No, madam; but I can show you a very good dancing bear."

The Scotsman away on his annual vacation, was head over heels in love with a certain young "girl he left behind him." At last he could stand the suspense no longer, and, going to the telegraph office, he at once sent off a telegram asking her if she would marry him. That happened in the morning, and he spent the entire day in the office waiting for a reply. That night a call came through accepting him.

"If I were you," said the operator, when at last he was leaving, "I should think twice before I'd marry a girl who kept me waiting all day long for an answer."

"Na, na," retorted the Scot. "The girl who waits for the reduced night rates is the lass for me."—Los Angeles Times.

Two young women were talking in a street car.

"My sister and me," said one, "we ain't no more alike than if we wasn't us. Yes, she's just as different as I be, only the other way."—Methodist Protestant.

"Best Thing in the World For Delicate Girls"

Mrs. John Bennett, Boggy Creek, Man., writes: "My little girl had organic nervous trouble, could not sleep, had severe headaches and fainting spells. This went on for three years, and three doctors helped her very little. After reading of what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food had done for others, I got some for her. She is now so well that she is like a different child. She is fourteen years old and looks the picture of health."



"We have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for different members of the family, when recovering from 'flu' and scarlet fever, and it has always helped them."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

Quick relief to BRONCHIAL SUFFERERS

Coughs, nasal and bronchial colds are relieved promptly by the vapor of Cresolene—the standard drugless treatment with forty years of successful use its guarantee. The most widely used remedy for whooping cough and spasmodic croup.



Vapo-Cresolene
Est. 1879
Sold by druggists
Send for descriptive booklet "N"
VAPO-CRESOLENE CO.,
62 Cortland St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Bldg., Montreal, P.Q.

Removes Warts

"ENGLISHWOMAN" writes to the Montreal Star:

"I read a letter in your paper asking for a remedy for warts, and as I found one that took an ugly one off the side of my forehead I will give it to you. I had a bottle of Minard's Liniment in the house that I use for rheumatism, and casually reading directions I saw it was a good thing for corns and warts, so being so simple I tried it. Just dab it on with the cork two or three times a day letting it dry on. Well it all went away in about two weeks, dried up and came off by degrees."

"Another also appeared on my cheek not so large, but I applied the same remedy and could pick it off like the other."



for BURNS

FOR SCALDS, CUTS AND BRUISES, FOR COLDS, COUGHS AND BRONCHIAL AFFLICTIONS. FOR STIFF MUSCLES, SPRAINS AND STRAINS AND NUMEROUS OTHER AILMENTS COMMON TO MAN AND BEAST, THERE IS NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THAT OLD TRIED AND RELIABLE REMEDY



Here's the Way to Heal Rupture

A Marvellous Self-Home-Treatment That Anyone Can Use on Any Rupture, Large or Small.

Costs Nothing to Try

Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the almost miraculous results of a simple Method for rupture that is being sent free to all who write for it. This remarkable Rupture System is one of the greatest blessings ever offered to ruptured men, women and children. It is being pronounced the most successful Method ever discovered, and makes the further use of trusses, appliances or supports unnecessary.

No matter how bad the rupture, how long you have had it, or how hard to hold; no matter how many kinds of trusses you have worn, let nothing prevent you from getting this FREE TEST TREATMENT. Whether you think you are past help or have a rupture as large as your fists, this marvelous System will so control it and keep it up inside as to surprise you with its magic influence. It will so help to restore the parts where the rupture comes through that soon you will be as free to work at any occupation as though you had never been ruptured.

Thousands of persons who formerly suffered the tortures of old fashioned steel and spring trusses are now rejoicing in their freedom from the danger and discomfort of rupture. You can have a free trial of this wonderful strengthening preparation by merely sending your name and address to W. A. COLLINGS, Inc., 378 Collings Building, Watertown, N.Y. Send no money. The test is free.

Write now—to-day. It may save the wearing of a truss the rest of your life.

RHEUMATISM REMEDY

WAIT'S HOMOEOPATHIC RHEUMATISM REMEDY

Remedy for Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part, Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins or back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Price \$1.50.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arrington, Va.
Send Registered Letter or Postal Note

When answering advertisements please mention the Witness.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

(By Alice Van Leer Carrick)

Dear Nature decked a Christmas tree For all the forest folk to see. A fir-tree, tall and strong and straight I think she must have waited late, Till all the woods had gone to bed Except one lone owl overhead; And then she sifted snowflakes down, And hung a gleaming, glowing crown Of icicles upon each bough. When everything was ready, how The bright sun showed a thousand fair And radiant jewels glinting there! And when the moon bent down at night, Each snow-flake-candle seemed alight. The birds were choristers, and sang Till all the woods with carols rang, And wild folk came from far to see Their Mother Nature's Christmas Tree.

—Selected



BROADCASTING

From Montreal

MWCH

ANNOUNCES

The Montreal Witness has been broadcasting the news week by week from the Atlantic to the Pacific, through the United States, across to Europe, and foreign lands for 79 years.

Weekly Program

Our weekly programs have been eagerly awaited and clearly received in every important community in Canada for almost 80 years.

Programs are broadcasted every Wednesday and include "The Week's Outlook," a commentary on events of the week by J. R. Dougall, M.A., LL.D., the doyen of Canadian editors. Each week "From The Crow's Nest," the Rev. Dr. Hart directs a pitiless attack on the liquor forces. A special sermon is included on the program for Sunday's enlightenment. The broadcast on agriculture will interest our farmer friends. For the housewife, cooking and needlework are regular features. For the young people, puzzles, stories and jokes are included. Each week an instalment of an enthralling serial story is part of the program. See page 7 for further details.

Tune In!

Tell your friends.

PLEASE RELAY!

We look to all our listeners-in to relay our broadcasts. If you know of any who would be interested in our programs tell them about our broadcasts. Perhaps many of your friends are dissatisfied with their present "Hook ups." Introduce them to yours on our "Tuning-in" coupon.

52 Broadcasts \$1.35

New listeners in are entitled to a Tuning-in permit for the first year's 52 broadcasts for only \$1.35. This rate applies anywhere in Canada, Britain, or the United States.

Will our readers kindly mark this coupon by putting their initials in the margin and hand or send it to a friend.

"TUNING - IN" PERMIT

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers,
WITNESS BLDG., MONTREAL.

Please send me the Montreal Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead every week for 1925. I wish to tune-in for your 52 weekly broadcast programs. Enclosed is \$1.35 according to your Celebration Year Rate offer.

Name _____
Address _____

Winter Resorts

Let the cold blasts of winter blow you south, where the weather is mild and the breezes balmy.

In Florida or California

the skies are sunny, the air is invigorating, the water warm and inviting. They golf, bathe, tennis, ride and fish for the sporty tuna and tarpon during our coldest months.

To these alluring winter resorts Canadian National Railways offer the best service—most convenient, most comfortable. Attendants courteous yet unobtrusive, cuisine unequalled, prices reasonable.

Let our representative plan your trip to California. Across Canada through Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., Canada's gateway to the Orient. Canadian Rocky Mountain scenery is superb in winter.

CITY TICKET OFFICE

230 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL, QUE.



ONLY A CRICKET

One day Uncle John of KHJ—the Los Angeles Times—received from a child friend the gift of a bunch of wild flowers. On putting them in water, Uncle John discovered a cricket: To the cold-blooded scientist a cricket is merely "an insect belonging to the order orthoptera, the group saltatoria, and the family achetador." Not so to Uncle John, the man who had the genius to know that a new "international nation" has been born and to christen it Radioland.

To Uncle John a cricket is the Singer on the Hearth which has given glamor to sleepy evening hours ever since man discovered that Love and a Fire on the Hearth means Home.

Uncle John turned down the lights in the studio atop the Times Building far above the tides of life which roar and rattle through the streets of the "City of the Angels." There was soft silence for awhile—and then Cricket, forgetting the lack of fire began to chirp!

Uncle John took him to the microphone, and introduced his new singer to Radioland. The cricket sang every night thereafter to two million listeners.

A month after the cricket first sang, Uncle John received half a dozen letters from Australia—6000 miles from KHJ—and these letters told how English people in the interior of the southern continent had laughed and then cried to hear the voice of their childhood friend borne over the magical waves of ether to little settlements near the edge of the world.

Such is the magic of Radio which makes all the world one Hearth, and gives even the humble cricket an audience which no orator in the world, be his voice ever so powerful, could have reached five years ago.—Radio in the Home.

NEWS VALUE OF RADIO

In order to demonstrate the value of amateur radio for forwarding news dispatches in times of emergency, when communication by wire is cut off, 68 messages addressed to as many newspapers were started recently from New York city over the routes of the American Radio Relay League.

These messages were addressed to the member papers of the North American Newspaper Alliance, whose subscribers are distributed all over the United States and Canada. After leaving the offices of the N. A. N. A. in New York, the messages were transmitted by E. M. Glaser, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

One of the messages as received by T. E. Graves of Cambridge, Mass., and delivered to the Boston Post, read: "Thanksgiving greetings from the North American Newspaper Alliance via American Radio Relay League. Here is an example how amateur radio can serve you when communication lines fall."

A novel radio receiving set that is built into a table lamp uses its pedestal as the horn.

RADIO FANS ATTENTION!

FREE—Illustrated catalogue on request.

WE PREPAY—All transportation charges from coast to coast.

Write To-day!

Canadian Electrical Supply Co. Ltd.
Radio Distributors
165 CRAIG WEST MONTREAL

Heard across the seas

Mr. H. W. MacKeivie, 7 Carlton Terrace, Swansea, South Wales, England, writes: "I was testing my one valve set between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning when I was surprised to hear K.D.K.A. or Pittsburgh."

Evidently there is no limit to long distance reception with Myers Tubes. Their design is right.

Three types for dry and storage batteries. Complete with clips ready to mount. At your dealer's or sent postpaid for ... \$4

241 Craig Street, Montreal

Myers Tubes
Practically Unbreakable



"The World On Your Dial"

Write for descriptive circular

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING DEC. 13.

The cattle in Montreal were mostly made up of milkers left over with a few canners, cutters and bulls, on which there was no change in prices. Lambs were strong. The commonest kinds brought \$11.50, and prices ranged from that up to \$13. Sheep were sold in mixed lots at \$6 to \$6.35, and good sheep brought \$5.50. Veal calves were quoted at \$8 to \$10, and grassers mostly \$3.75. Hogs were firm at \$2.60 for mixed lots, with some sales at \$9.75. Selects, \$10; sows, \$7.25 or better. It is possible that there will be some demand for good lambs and calves, as well as a few good beef cattle, on next Monday's market for the Christmas trade.

Few baby calves sold at the Toronto market above \$10 a hundred, most of the sales being between \$9 and \$10. One heavy steer brought \$8.50 a hundred, and five sold at \$9. Exporters took a few heavy steers from \$6.50 to \$8, and some light steers from \$6.25 to \$7.25. The top for butcher steers was \$7 a hundred, paid for half a load of heifers. The bulk of the good to choice butchers sold from \$6 to \$6.85, and medium quality ones from \$5 to \$6. Some plain light killers sold from \$3 to \$4.50. The best of the cows were taken for export at prices slightly lower than on the previous day. Exporters paid from \$4.50 to \$5, while good butcher cows brought from \$4 to \$4.50. Fair quality cows sold from \$3 to \$3.75, and there were a lot of canners and cutters \$2 to \$2.75. There was a good trade in bulls, exporters, \$4 to \$5. One real choice, \$6, and medium butchers sold from \$3.25 to \$4. Bolognas sold \$2.75 to \$3. Stockers moved \$3.25 to \$4.90, and feeders, \$4.75 to \$5.75. A steady market prevailed in calves, one bringing \$12, while a few choice ones \$11.50. The bulk of the best, \$9.50 to \$10.75. Medium quality calves sold \$7 to \$9, and grassers \$3 to \$5. Sales of hogs were generally at \$9 f.o.b., and \$10 off cars.

Lamb prices were steady, according to quality, the top price was \$14, paid for about 25. Good light lambs sold from \$13 to \$13.50, and medium from \$12.50 to \$12.75. Heavies brought from \$11 to \$12. The best sheep sold from \$6 to \$7, and the balance between \$3 and \$5.50.

The short supply of decent weighty steers at Winnipeg offered an outlet within range of \$4.75 to \$5.25, the balance of the rougher kinds changing hands from \$3.50 to \$4.50. Desirable handyweight killing steers found little difficulty in making from \$4.75 to \$5.25, those of the medium order, \$4 to \$4.50, the more plain variety, \$3 to \$3.50. The bulk of the decent butcher heifers were priced \$4 to \$4.50; common to fair, \$2.75 to \$3.75. Top butcher cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50, other decent kinds sold around \$3, the balance of plain and fair quality ranging from \$2.25 to \$2.75. Canners and cutters found a narrow outlet, \$1 to \$2, while most of the bulls on offer, \$1.75 to \$2.50. The few decent feeder steers which found an outlet sold from \$3.50 to \$3.75, the remainder of plain and fair quality ranging from \$2.50 to \$3.25. The calf market maintained a fairly steady tone with good to choice vealers moving up from \$4 to \$6 and common to medium from \$2 to \$3.50. Sheep and lamb supplies were moderate and, considering the quality, steady prices prevailed. The bulk of the best lambs offered sold around \$12.50 and decent handyweight sheep ranged from \$7 to \$7.50. The hog market was unsettled and slightly easier from the close of last week, thick smooths were weighed up from \$8.10 to \$8.20 and select hogs from \$8.91 to \$9.02.

Butcher steers at Calgary, \$4.50 to \$4.59. Heifers, fair to good, \$3 to \$3.75. Cows, good to choice, \$2.50 to \$3. Bulls, fair to good, \$1.70 to \$2. Calves, good, \$3 to \$3.50. Feeder steers, fair to good, \$3 to \$3.85. No hogs were sold, last price for thick smooths, \$8.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

One way to avoid the burning out of tubes due to mistake in making connections is to label the battery leads.

A piece of graphite taken from a lead pencil and placed between two clip connectors one of which may be adjusted makes a good variable grid leak.

The connections on a variable condenser may be quickly changed for experimental purposes if binding posts are applied instead of solder.

A five-grain Urotropin tablet lighted with a match will give a smokeless and odorless soldering flame.

If it is desired to increase the wave length connect a variable condenser across the coil with the movable plates on the ground side. A condenser in series with the antenna tuning coil will reduce the wave-length.

Never throw away short scraps of wire. They are of inestimable value when a new set or hook-up is tried out and when no new roll of wire is available. No attempt should be made to keep the pieces straight or in order. Simply throw them in a wide, shallow cardboard box under the table or in a drawer.

A panel should be moisture-proof; otherwise dust and dirt will collect and provide a path for leakage of high frequency currents between terminals.

Radio frequency amplification minimizes tendency to radiation from an improperly tuned regenerative set.

Joints of an antenna should be first soldered and then wrapped with several layers of tinfoil and then a layer of waterproof tape.

No loud speaker can make a poor set good, but a poor loud speaker can certainly mar the reproduction of even a good radio set.

THE MOTOR WORLD

HEATING THE PRIVATE GARAGE

(By Erwin Greer, President Greer College of Automotive Engineering)

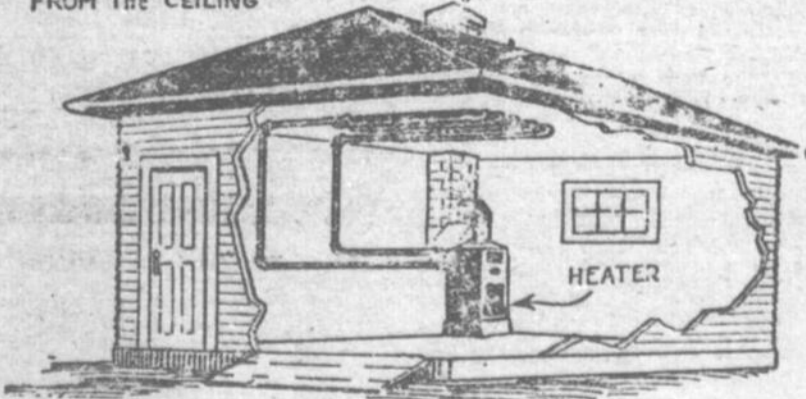
The cost of building the average private garage exceeds one thousand dollars, hence it cannot be called a cheap structure. The man spending a thousand dollars would give sustained and serious thought to his heating problem for there are at least three freezing cold months in every year.

Will you use your car all winter, that is, more or less continually, or will you use it but a part of the cold months — say on

heating methods — direct heaters, such as stoves; hot air; steam and vapor heating.

Hot air heating should be considered as a method of ventilating as well for in any hot air system, the arrangement will be such as to ventilate the building as well. Since gasoline and oil vapors are heavy and tend to go down to the floor, rather than rise as do other vapors, garage ventilation is difficult. As these vapors are dangerous, as is also carbon monoxide of the exhaust, this ventilation is especially important, for in the cold months the garage would be kept closed even when working on the car. Hot air then should have double consideration and in a general

HOT WATER PLANT WITH RADIATOR SUSPENDED FROM THE CEILING



bright, clear Sundays? Is your garage located close to the house or is it set back so far from the house that it must have individual heating apparatus?

If the garage is close to the house, or constructed as a part of the house, the heating problem is a matter of simple connections running from the house heating system, and the necessary radiators, etc. But if the garage is a separate unit—quite a distance from the house, why then it leaves only the internal unit.

Insurance regulations are very strict against any open flame or open heater being in the same compartment with gasoline or oils. Consequently, one must figure on a garage heater that will not interfere with insurance companies' policies. In a general way, there are five available

ways it is the lowest priced system aside from direct heating. Direct heating is not generally used for garages.

Hot water and steam systems are recommended by insurance men. The placing of the radiators can be decided by the garage owner.

There is nothing complicated about heating the private garage, nor is it an expensive proposition. It is a simple matter that anyone can work out for himself in a very short time. Having done so, he will wonder why he didn't do it sooner.

Jack Frost can do lots of things to an unprotected car. Frozen radiators and cracked water-jackets are expensive propositions, much more costly than a garage heating system. (Copyright 1924 by Erwin Greer.)

How the Bank Can Help the Farmer

THERE are scores of ways in which your Bank can help you — methods that will surprise you by their convenience and safety.

Take the sale of an animal. If it is a cash transaction, you can ask the purchaser to send you a marked cheque or your bank will attach a sight draft to the bill of lading.

If it is a time sale, your banker will handle and collect the note.

Our Manager will be only too glad to outline to you the scores of ways in which he can serve.

Bank of Montreal

Established over 100 years.

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF \$700,000,000

RADIO READERS!

Write your own name in full, or your Christian name on the line at the top of page 7. There read the following message, which is personally addressed to you.

RADIO IN THE HOME

A recent survey shows that the number of radio receiving sets owned by farmers has doubled in the past year in the United States. It is estimated that there are now about 360,000 sets on farms in the country.

The new big Pacific Coast station KFI (5000 watt) at Los Angeles is expected to be on the air before the Christmas holidays. The present KFI transmitter has been sold and will be erected in Hollywood shortly after the first of January.

WEAF, New York, has added to its program features a concert of dance music every Wednesday and Friday night from 11 o'clock to midnight by the Lido Venice Club Orchestra, which played for the Prince of Wales on his recent visit to the United States.

The radio Corporation of America selected Omaha as the city in which to stage its radio educational exposition from November 10 to 15.

Almost a million radio receiving licenses have been taken out up to the present time by Radiophans in Great Britain.

About 300 Montreal amateurs received various European stations during the recent week of international tests.

Like the WIP broadcast of a diver under the ocean, British amateurs were entertained recently by a swimmer who sang, played a harmonica and made a speech in a copper bell under water.

Dundee, Scotland, 2D3, is the latest relay station to be opened by the British broadcasting company. Its wave length is 331 metres. A new station at Swansea, Wales, was to be opened December 12.

The Hamburg, Germany, broadcasting station, working on 387 metres, is making special announcements to promote the sale of herrings and other fish. The plan is meeting with marked success.

In Egypt radio reception conditions are good, and British and European stations are frequently heard at night. Only good sets bring in foreign stations, however, due to the low power of broadcasters abroad, but with the opening of the 16KW station at Chelmsford, England, Egyptian listeners hope for better reception.

Ground has been broken for the new 5000-watt station WCCO, which it is expected will be completed April 1. The site is 18 miles northwest of Minneapolis and St. Paul.

When Marconi came to America in 1904, he was asked how far wireless would probably reach, and his reply was that it might reach some twenty miles. To-day we can turn a dial in Montreal and hear music and voices in California. It is even possible to transmit from one point, so that the sound of the human voice shall be heard around the world.

"TUNING IN"

This coming week is the best time in the whole year to invite your friends to "tune in" on the M. W. C. H. broadcasts for the celebration year. We are particularly desirous that everyone who grew up in a Witness home, however long ago, should be invited. See large announcement headed M. W. C. H. on another page.



Radio

Continental Limited

Canadian National

SUPER SERVICE ACROSS CANADA

The Continental Limited leaves Montreal every night at 10.15 p.m.

Equipment includes standard and tourist sleeping cars, compartment — observation and dining cars, colonist cars

Radio is a very attractive feature on this train.

From the time you board the all-steel Continental Limited till you step off at your destination, you enjoy a superior type of trans-continental train service. Train de luxe of the Canadian National Railways, running daily between Montreal, Winnipeg, Edmonton and Vancouver, and a favorite route to California, the Continental Limited embodies every attractive feature that makes for comfort, convenience and pleasure.

Cuisine unrivalled for variety and quality; roomy, restful berths; radio in the observation car provides market reports, news and entertainment. Your every need is anticipated and promptly attended to by courteous employees. Travel west on the Continental Limited.

Reservations and complete information from



FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

There were no new developments in the local egg situation and an active business was done in a wholesale jobbing way with sales of fresh extras at 65c to 70c, firsts at 55c, fall fresh at 55c, storage extras at 48c, firsts at 43c to 44c, and seconds at 39c to 40c per dozen. The receipts yesterday were 271 cases, as against 367 for the same day last week, and 130 for the corresponding day a year ago. According to latest advices from the west the turkey crop of the three provinces this year will be fully 50 per cent. short of last year and in consequence sellers have advanced their prices fully 2c per lb. of late. The demand here for these turkeys has been fair and sales of several cars of all weights were made at 32c per lb. for No. 1 stock, and at 27c per lb. for all weights of No. 2 stock, f.o.b. Saskatchewan, and other sales of No. 1 grade weighing 10 lbs. and up at 31c per lb.; 8 to 10 lbs. at 29c per lb.; 6 to 8 lbs. at 28c per lb., and No. 2 stock at 23c per lb. f.o.b. Edmonton, while milk-fed chickens have sold at 24c to 31c per lb., and ducks and geese at 18c to 19c per lb. f.o.b. Edmonton. A fair volume of business continues to be done in honey in a wholesale jobbing way. No. 1 white clover honey in comb at 24c to 25c per section, No. 2 grade at 20c per section, white extract honey in 30 lb. tins at 12c per lb., 10 lb. tins at 13c per lb., 5 lb. tins at 13 1/2c per lb., and 2 1/2 lb. tins at 14c per lb.

Green Mountains potatoes quoted at 70c to 75c per bag, and Quebec varieties at 60c to 65c per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, ex-track.

THE DAIRY MARKET

The trade on spot in the butter market showed no improvement, the demand from all sources being still somewhat limited, but the undertone to the market remains steady and prices were unchanged with Eastern Townships grass made No. 1 pasteurized creamery quoted at 35 1/2c to 36c per lb., No. 1 creamery at 34 1/2c to 35c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 33 1/2c to 33 3/4c per lb., and current receipts of No. 1 pasteurized creamery at 34 1/2c per lb., No. 1 creamery at 33 1/2c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 32 1/2c per lb.

A stronger feeling has prevailed in the cheese market of late under an increased demand from spot buyers and sales of western No. 1 white and colored. May make were made at 18 1/4c per lb., and a bid of 18 2/4c per lb. was made for a round lot of half white and half colored, June-July make. In addition to this a fair amount of business was also re-

ported over the cable there being a steady demand from English importers for supplies, and on the whole the market was fairly active.

New York, Dec. 11.—Butter, firm; receipts, 7,341; creamery higher than extras, 44c to 44 1/2c. Creamery extras, (92 score), 43 1/2c; do., firsts (88 to 91 score), 37c to 43c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 7,693. Fresh-gathered firsts, 56c to 59c; do., seconds, 48c to 54c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 135,126. State whole milk, flats fresh fancy to fancy specials, 22 1/2c to 23c; do., average run, 21 1/2c to 22c.

THE GRAIN MARKET

The Winnipeg wheat market was quiet and price changes were generally downward, the close showing a net loss of 3c for December, 1 5/8c for May and July. Trade volume was relatively small, most of the demand coming out on weakness displayed in values. Liverpool cables, which closed 1 3/8d to 1 1/2d lower, together with weakness at Chicago, had a depressing effect here. Sentiment continued bullish, however, with the market showing more of a trading attitude. Coarse grains were reflecting the weakness in wheat and closed fractionally lower; oats, 1c to 1 1/4c lower and barley, 3/4c to 1 3/4c down. The demand was only ordinary and trade volume small. The flax market was quiet and easier, 1 1/4c to 1 3/4c lower.

An early demand for cash wheat took care of tonnage and sent spreads up 1/2c to 1c, but when this demand was met, values fell back and closed unchanged.

A good demand came out for all grades of cash barley, with a large trade worked. The other cash coarse grains were quiet.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:
Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.66 7-8; No. 2 northern, \$1.60 7-8; No. 3 northern, \$1.55 7-8; No. 4, \$1.45 7-8; No. 5, \$1.35 7-8; No. 6, \$1.21 3-8; feed, \$1.01 3-8; track, \$1.63 3-8.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 60 1/2c; No. 3 C.W., 57 1/4c; extra No. 1 feed, 57 1/4c; No. 1 feed, 55 1/4c; No. 2 feed, 48 1/4c; rejected, 43 1/4c; track, 60 1/4c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 87 1/2c; No. 4 C.W., 81 1/2c; rejected, 76 1/2c; feed, 75c; track, 86 1/2c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.44 1-4; No. 2 C.W., \$2.40 1-4; No. 3 C.W., \$2.22 1-4; rejected, \$2.20 1-4; track, \$2.44 1-4.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., \$1.27.

Foreign Exchange department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling \$4.71 3-8 (par value, \$4.86 2-3.)

New York funds, 1-2 premium.

FROTHY BROADCASTS

After you have "listened in" on some wireless programmes for a time or two you turn from them with weariness if not with disgust. There is no merit in them or if there is it is swamped by an excess of feature stuff, so much so that the whole program lacks point and becomes a sort of dissipation. Same with papers. Your friend may be absolutely weary of a surfeit of purposeless journalism and would find the Montreal Witness a refreshing change. Won't you tell him about it?

TRANSATLANTIC RATES RAISED

An increase in transatlantic passenger rates affecting first class, cabin class, second class and west-bound third class accommodations will come into effect on December 15, it is officially announced by the steamship lines.

The new tariff has been adopted by all transatlantic lines and will be operative at all Atlantic ports both in Canada and the United States. Increased cost of operation and falling revenues are given as the reasons for the change.

First class rates, it is announced, are increased by \$5 to \$15, according to type of vessel, although on some first class ships there will be no increase.

Cabin steamer rates are increased by \$15, and second-class by \$10 to \$12.50, according to steamer.

There will be no increase in third class eastbound rates, but westbound rates are increased by \$12.50 from all points.

A reduction, however, is announced in regard to third class round-trip rates, constituting a decrease of approximately 20 per cent. from the one-way rate in effect after December 15 and of practically 14 per cent. from the rate now in effect.

The new rates now being put into effect have been under consideration for some time. The general increase is expected to

bring the cost of transportation more in line with the cost of operation.

Laws restricting immigration into both the United States and Canada have cut down traffic very considerably, and there have been no compensating earnings in other directions. As a result of these and other factors, steamship companies practically without exception have been operating at a loss—in some cases at a very heavy loss—during the last four years.

The companies look to the inauguration of special round-trip rates to compensate

SELF-LOCKING

Mud and Snow Chains

For Passenger Autos and Trucks. Cheapest and Best Chains on the Market. Easy to put on and take off without jacking up or moving car!

Each set consists of eight (8) complete chains in a bag (4 for each hind wheel). Prices for the complete set (of 8 chains): 31-in. tires, \$3.75. 4-in. \$5.00. 4 1/2-in., \$6.00. 5-in., \$7.00. 5 1/2-in., 8.00. Can be had case hardened and coppered if desired. Two sets at 10% discount.

Will be shipped fully insured and all charges prepaid on receipt of price. Sent at our risk.

London Chain Co., 452 Queens Ave., London, Ont.

DOMINION TEXTILE Co.,

Limited

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of one and three-quarter per cent. (1 3/4%) on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1924, payable 15th January, 1925, to shareholders of record 31st December.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,

Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, Nov. 26th, 1924.

A FEW MORE PAIRS OF THE FAMOUS PRIZE WINNERS FOR SALE. IF YOU WANT THEM LET US HEAR FROM YOU.

NINE PRIZES AT ROYAL WINTER FAIR

2 Firsts
1 Third
2 Seconds
3 Fourths
1 Seventh

These are from the famous Rayner Foxes—pure Prince Edward Island strain—the famous fur producers. They lead the world in fur prices. I have an average of \$258.73 after taking 40 first choice foxes out. These were sold at the Fred K. Huth, London, Eng., Sales, 1924, where I secured the highest price for a pelt at this renowned sale, competing against 3,100 pelts.

Parties wanting first-class breeding stock, write

B. I. RAYNER

Old Pioneer Rancher

SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.

somewhat for the loss of other traffic, and to increase travel to a very considerable extent by affording the ordinary citizen an opportunity of visiting the other side at a considerable reduction from the rates that have been in force.

A Gift of Responsibility for your Boy

If your lad is just starting out on his business career, make the first deposit on a Sun Life Endowment Policy for him this Christmas. Have it properly explained to him so that he understands that an estate has been created for him; let him know what his policy may mean to him at maturity in business life.

There could be no better Christmas gift than this opportunity to carry on with his policy and prove that he is able to save for himself and maintain his estate.

If it's a Sun Life policy he will appreciate it.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE—MONTREAL

INVENTORS

Before disclosing your invention to anyone, send for Free "RECORD OF INVENTION." My leaflet "PATENTS—a Road to Fortune"; also free on request. Prompt, personal service. Write TO-DAY.
W. IRWIN HASKETT, Hope Bldg., 18 Elgin St., Ottawa, Ont.

"Next door to the Canadian Patent Office."

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL

Canada's Leading National Newspaper, Always Independent and Dependable, Strong and Courageous.

Besides its splendid News Features it has Special Departments, edited by experts, of interest to all members of the family, and to all walks of life. Its Market and Stock Reports and Financial Review are fair and most trustworthy. Its Literary Review, splendid Short and Serial Stories, Home Department, Young People's Departments—cover a wide range of human interest. Its Queries and Answers on all subjects, including Agriculture, Veterinary, Poultry, etc., and its Farm and Garden Departments are greatly prized for their practical and timely hints and information.

The "Witness" editorial pages are unique, and worth the full price to anyone, especially now.

\$2.00 a year.
ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, only \$1.35. Three or more NEW Subscribers, \$1.00 each.

WORLD WIDE

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

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only \$1.35.

NORTHERN MESSENGER

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

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

S. S. RATE—In clubs of six or more, to one address, ONLY 40 cents per copy per year.

The reduced rates that we announce from time to time are open to the people who of their own volition take advantage of them. Those who wait till someone takes the time and trouble to call on them are not entitled to those rates. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," the advantage naturally belongs to the canvasser who solicits and forwards a subscription. No canvassers are authorized by us unless they have specially addressed credentials from us. This refers only to professional canvassers. Among friends clubs are being secured and forwarded all the time without any risk to anyone, so long as the remittance is made by money order.

REGULAR AND CLUB RATES

1. Weekly Witness - - - - - \$2.00
2. World Wide - - - - - 2.50
3. Northern Messenger - - - - - .60

A great family Club of All Three for \$4.25; worth . . . \$5.10

A GREAT FAMILY CLUB

No other group of three publications can so completely satisfy the whole family.

SPECIALY REDUCED ANNUAL CLUB COMBINATIONS

Publications. Twelve months Worth
Witness and World Wide. for \$4.00 \$4.50
" " Messenger . . . for \$2.25 \$2.60
World Wide and " . . . for \$3.00 \$3.10
All Three Publications. . . for \$4.25 \$5.10
These Splendid Bargains Would Interest Your Friends.

Four months on trial, one-third of above prices.

Those taking advantage of any of these CLUB COMBINATIONS may also send in new subscriptions to any of the three publications at three-quarters of the full regular price.

For Montreal Island and St. Lamberts. Add to the foregoing rates the cost of local distribution, namely, for the "Witness," 50c additional; for "World Wide," 50c additional; for the "Messenger," 50 cents additional.

For Foreign Countries.

Add to the subscription rates the cost of foreign postage, namely, for the "Witness," \$2.00 additional; for "World Wide," \$2.00 additional; for the "Messenger," \$1.00-additional.

For U.S.

Additional postage: "Witness," 50 cents; "World Wide," 25 cents; "Messenger," 25 cents.

Sending Money

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.
"Witness" Block, Montreal.