# MONTREAL WITNESS
AND
# CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

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## "Make Canada a Land to Love"

## The Week's Outlook

### Christmas.

THE Puritans, whether Presbyterian, Independent or Baptist, abjured Christmas because it was not in the Bible. Lest their people should hanker for the flesh pots of England, the Fathers, as we now call them, of the pilgrim colonies in Massachussets forbade its observance, except as a day of solemn meditation, "but there must be no profane holiday-making." It is, however, no easy undertaking to exorcise the heathenisms of Christmas out of the heart of an Englishman. Certain "lustie young men" who went in for sports were arrested and strictly disciplined. These fathers did not despise good cheer in moderation; but they associated the revels and mumming of Christmas with the superstition, license, oppression and cruelty they had left behind. They were, however, fighting something still more ancient and more ingrained than heathen English custom. It is true that before Christmas was there was Yule; but before Yule there was the universal instinct of exultation when the gladsome sun recovered from his decline and commenced his victorious climb up the sky. Even the beasts before man was, and the things that grow, rejoiced in a fuller sense of life as the sun got stronger. The observance of Christmas, or of something analagous to it, has been in the northern world coextensive with man. Even in Puritan Scotland we read of "blythe Yule night when we were fu'." The observance has accreted to itself various customs such as the beneficent child-enthronement that belonged to St. Nicholas' Day, which is the best part of it to-day. This age, while it has largely banished scandalous excesses has commercialized the usage and injected gay days of shopping rush—even into seasons of sorrow and depression, the happy children being for the time being uppermost. Becoming children again, we seem to enter the Kingdom of Heaven; caste is in abeyance and there is brotherhood in men's hearts. That atmosphere is wholesome and holy, and we find it more blessed to give than to receive. It is an age-long prophecy of the coming of Him who is the Desire of the nations. In all the ages, even before history began, there was that light that lighteth every man. He was in the world and the world knew him not. Even to day He comes to His own and His own receive Him not. When we wonder that there is no peace we forget that it can only come to men of goodwill. That is what the nations are waiting hungry for without knowing it.



**Prophets have seen and told us of men's hunger,**
**Not that which rends the tribes with jealousy,**
**But, deeper in the heart of man and stronger,**
**Which only bread from heaven can satisfy,**
**Hunger for brotherhood and trust and love.**
**Blest are ye hungry, ye shall be sufficed.**
**Hunger it is for One ye know not of.**
**Vainly ye seek earth's peace without the Christ;**
**Vainly men seek for Christ without eachother,**
**For where He comes He cometh in man's heart.**
**Tis He who holdeth heaven and earth together;**
**His two commandments cannot stand apart.**
**Over the reeking refuse of the war**
**The men of vision have discerned His star.**

### The World's Peril.

FRITJOF NANSEN, who once before visited us in the character of an outstanding Arctic explorer, has been in Canada again, having won almost the world's highest place, that of angel of mercy, through marshalling the world's charity in the countries blasted by war as high commissioner under the League of Nations. No one in the world is more intimate with the conditions produced by war, moral or material, or is more competent to prescribe for its deadly disease. In harmony with Mr. Sherwood Eddy, general Young Men's Chrictian Association agent, who visited Canada just before him, his declaration is that there is no hope of solving the problems of the world until the policy of force is abandoned and a new spirit of co-operation and brotherhood substituted, and that unless these remedies are applied soon the world is faced by another war infinitely more terrible and disastrous than the last. Such terrible declarations pass over the heads of the unconscious multitudes, as such warnings of coming calamity have always done. But surely the world has made some progress from darkness to light when those on the mountain tops of vision are talking brotherhood thus as civilization's only safety. What! Brotherhood with Bolshevist Russia at the very moment when it is promoting anarchy in Berlin and other German centres with a view to the overthrow of order, when it is projecting disorder into British politics with a like purpose? Even so! We must remember that the Bolshevist movement, though blasted by violence and despotism, is at bottom a dream of human fellowship and brotherhood. It is still a work of faith, and therein lies its lure and its strength. Moscow may have found its gospel a failure as applied to Russia. It still believes in it if it can only be forced on the world as a whole. It is a wild and brutal faith, born in peoples awaking to consciousness of the cruelty and oppression under which the masses have been trodden down. It is not going to be driven out of men by any process of crushing them. That can only, as the prophet Nansen foretells, result in a fatal explosion. The only solvent for the world's animosities is fellowship and brotherhood. To utter such a sentiment with regard to Germany will, of course, set all little dogs barking. That does not make the declaration any less true, that the only hope in the presence of collapsing conditions there is co-operation and brotherhood. It was the absence of Christianity in the institutions of those countries that created the hunger for something that only Christianity can give. Until it is given we hang over the abyss. If Christianity has not been tried, perhaps the best way would be to apply it to reparations, to the return of war prisoners still in bondage, to the restoration of currencies. It is not for us to judge the nation that stops outside the League of Nations, whose president even yet dares not recommend co-operation with it. There is surely enough latent Christianity in it to reverse the judgment it passed on Wilson.

### What Did It Mean?

LORD BEAVERBROOK'S paper, the Express, blames Mr. Baldwin's slump on his stupidity in not keeping solid with M. Poincaré, thus claiming his discomfiture for himself and Lord Rothermere, for it was they who did their best to discredit Mr. Baldwin on that score. The claim is baseless, as the only voters at all likely to resent Britain's firmness with France almost certainly voted Conservative. The New York World more correctly analyzes the result, in so far as foreign affairs had any bearing on it, when it says: "M. Poincaré, as well as Mr. Baldwin, was beaten at the polls." It was not Mr. Baldwin's firmness but his indecision that displeased the ordinary Englishman. Both estimates, however, ignore the fact that the Baldwin party came out by a considerable plurality at the head of the poll. The election was, for the most part, a simple race for party strength, and what it proved was that, out of three parties, the Tory stands first. As far as it was a pronouncement on public issues, the question before the country was whether the country wants free trade or protection, and on that the verdict was a very plain one. Though a number of Conservatives declared themselves free traders, implying that they looked for votes from people of the same quality, we can only class them as they voted. Mr. Baldwin, on the other hand, looked for protectionism among the Labor men. If there is any of it, it can be set overagainst the Conservative free traders. Taking the vote then as it stands, it shows: Protection, 5,359,690; Free Trade, 8,594,952. The Independents polled 226,796 probably all, or almost all, free trade. There is not likely to be again a moment more favorable to a reversal of Britain's free trade policy. It is to be admitted, however, that among those who advocate a change, for whatever reasons, there are many hard-headed and convinced business men, of whom Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Bonar Law are a type, whose judgment goes a very long way with people unable to judge for themselves, and that the continual pressure of business interests can only be withstood by continual education of the people, such as this election has supplied.

### A Daring Challenge.

MR. BALDWIN has done Britain and the world a good turn in this most untimely election into which he precipitated not only his own country but Europe, which watched the contest with bated breath. He has banished the illusions which interested capitalism both in Britain and Canada have been spreading about the "dismal science" of political economy having lost its grip. It was a test of the highest importance. The time could not have been better chosen to record a revulsion. It is almost an established rule that a country passing through depression will readily change its economic creed. There was also this terrible bugbear of foreign products rendered cheap beyond competition by differences of exchange. There was the significant fact that the generation that remembered the dreadful days for the poor before free trade came in had passed away, and that a new generation had arisen under partial protection brought about by the war. There was the simple faith in protection as a cure for unemployment, held by such fine men as Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. Baldwin, who were put to the front on account of the genuineness of their convictions and their honesty. What made Mr. Baldwin go gunning for such a defeat at such a time? Simply his straightforwardness. He was convinced that protection was the right and only cure for unemployment. In a speech at Plymouth he told the nation that such was his personal conviction, but that he could not act upon it in the present parliament, as his predecessor had promised that no fiscal changes would be introduced into it; it could not therefore be done without a new mandate from the

people. Politicians immediately, to Mr. Baldwin's confusion, accepted this as the proclamation of a general election. The shock to business was immediate. The question was already before the country, and could not be recalled. Not to go on with it would be to admit defeat. The Conservative party was frightened, not to say angry, but must see it through. The high protectionists, whose hopes were in the cry of imperialism, felt that they had already lost the substance of the prize when Mr. Baldwin promised not to tax wheat or meat. Honesty, says Mr. Gardiner, the Liberal writer, is a fine quality in a statesman, but is no substitute for statesmanship. What were all these rich colonels and majors who were working rural constituencies to tell the farmers? They were left without a thorough policy They could only denounce the radicals, meaning the Liberals, and the Bolshevists, meaning the Labor men. A good number of the Conservative candidates actually owned up that they would only support protection in extreme circumstances, as an emergency measure.

### What Next?

AS the next choice would have to fall on Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, who has made his campaign frankly on the capital levy, the Conservatives will do their utmost to continue at the helm, however they may find themselves shorn of their freedom of action. They are still the foremost party in parliament and the King has naturally had his first dealings with them. It is their right so long as they can manage not to provoke a combined opposition. To assume, as some do, that they must refuse to hold power without the guarantee of a safe majority, or must resign because their policy has been defeated, is not to face the conditions as they are, and are likely to be indefinitely. The difficulty with them is Mr. Baldwin, who is as true a patriot as ever lived and as loyal a co-worker, but one who has been distinctly reprimanded by the country. They might if not too much afraid of rocking the boat, be looking out for another leader. It has been a common view that there would have to be a coalition, and Mr. Lloyd George and his late Centre party ambition are naturally reverted to, based as before on the need of keeping Labor with its capital levy out. The elections do not point to that. While Labor's support has greatly increased and while Mr. Asquith's wing of the Liberals is strengthened greatly most of Mr. Lloyd George's Centre party following have been left at home. Moreover, the Liberal press is with one accord vetoing any coalition with the Tories. Fear of Labor radicalism is postponed. If Mr. Baldwin cannot carry his protection, neither can Mr. Ramsay Macdonald carry his capital levy, which has met a much greater defeat. Mr. Macdonald is not ambitious of power. When reproached for having insisted on his capital levy too strongly, he said his party was not out to snatch seats, but to educate public opinion. It has not been popular with Labor to take office until it can carry its measures. But the party organ is now telling Mr. Macdonald that to decline would make the country think that Labor was afraid to tackle the question which it has been proclaiming that a Labor government alone could handle. There is not much sense in that, as it is certain that Labor could not now handle it as it wishes. But somebody must run the government. As the simple hearted Duke of Wellington used to say, "the Queen's government must go on;" and it would be for Mr. Macdonald to do what he could for the unemployment and housing questions if he could get, as he probably could, a majority of parliament to sustain him in moderate measures. Liberals, indeed, are hinting that, though there can be no coalition, there might be sympathetic support. There would indeed be very anxious support for such moderate measures as might stave off more radical ones. It would not be done however, without an outcry from the extreme ranks of Labor that their leaders were being trapped. There remains Mr. Asquith as a possibility. Although he leads the smallest party, he comes out of the contest uncrippled as to policy and, especially with the aid of Lord Grey for foreign minister, he is singularly capable for a situation that primarily demands wisdom and prudence.

### Why Another Election?

BEFORE the polling took place it was common to prophesy that so difficult it would be to carry on government without a decided majority that another election must speedily follow, and this still runs in men's minds as the needful solution of a deadlock. It ignores the fact that parliamentary government has definitely given up furnishing ruling majorities. There is no reason for thinking that another election would do anything more than cost the country another interruption to business, another gap in its foreign effectiveness and another big heap of money; for, even in Britain elections are not altogether "won by prayers." Decry coalition as we will, we may as well lay in our account with the fact that henceforth the King's prime ministers will, like those of other countries, have to guide their craft through the troubled waters of clashing parties. Our own government lives on the sharp edge of a bare majority. Its only safety is in the fact that neither opposition wants to see the other in power. One cannot look for spectacular administration under such conditions, but for well considered and necessary measures, which, as it were, force their own way. People have been talking of Mr. Lloyd George as the one and only wizard of coalitions, but so long as the Conservatives lead the list they will have to be the first to attempt, with what help they can muster, the task of sane legislation, having, let us hope, been cured of insane enterprises. Mr. Baldwin, having led his party to admitted disaster, is not likely to be the one to succeed at this.

### Newspaper Tumblers.

WHEN newspapers personally conducted, make sudden somersaults on the eve of an election only those on the inside can tell the cause. Sometimes it may result from divided counsels in the management. An editor, for instance, being suddenly checked by the money interest in financial control, the public often ascribes it to some deal with party managers. Sometimes the story goes as to bargains, as to patronage, as to some business contract, some honor or title, even some direct money subsidy. For politicians to grow unaccountably rich is, with certain sections of our people, treated as normal. What are clever men in politics for? We do not look for such low politics as that in Britain. We look for reasons of high statesmanship when the papers of the rich Lord Beaverbrook, the intimate of that honest man, Bonar Law, and those of the rich Lord Rothermere, brother of Lord Northcliffe, having steadily decried Mr. Baldwin up to almost the last moment, turned round and supported him. Both groups—since Northcliffe's death they have been hunting in couples, a sort of newspaper combine to play with the public—made the chief charge against Mr. Baldwin that he was offending France. They would have it when they turned over, that the danger of a capital levy had become so great that they urged their readers to vote for Mr. Baldwin. Lord Beaverbrook's quarrel with Mr. Baldwin curiously developed on the day when Mr. Baldwin announced that he was not going to tax either wheat or meat. Lord Beaverbrook immediately sprang to the front with a demand for full imperial preference. Mr. Baldwin, he said, had destroyed the soul of Chamberlain's imperial policy. Lord Beaverbrook has had the reputation of being shrewd in politics. He got it when he was largely the power behind the movement that turned out Mr. Lloyd George and placed his fellow New Brunswicker, Bonar Law, in power. What sort of sagacity there was in demanding of the English people a tax on their food for the benefit of colonials far better off than they are, was a puzzle to many. What the two lords were aiming at their preposterous fight against the leader of the party, and what the occasion of their return to loyalty, is not plain, unless it was to retain the position of power behind the throne which Northcliffe so aggressively claimed after having, as he asserted, placed Mr. Lloyd George upon the throne, and which Lord Rothermere is credited with having wielded in the days of Bonar Law after a similar service to that leader. It all shows how very dangerous press monopolies are—all the more dangerous in the fact that there is no city of refuge in government ownership for overgrown trusts in opinion as there is for other overgrown monopolies. No free country could stand a government enthralled press.

### Those Preferences.

IT has been interesting to note how our protectionist papers kept treating the preferences agreed on at the Imperial Conference and its pendant, the Economic Conference, as accomplished facts, regardless of all the parliaments they had still to pass, chiefly that of free trade Britain, which was actually in the melting pot, and their apparent surprise at the loss of those sugar plums in the defeat of Mr. Baldwin's program. They can hardly have valued the tinned salmon and the apples and the fruit juices and the lobster so much for their own sake as for the hole they made in the British free trade policy, as being an earnest of much greater things to come—as they were no doubt meant to be by those who urged them. The scrapping of these will not react against the Canadian government which, while it did not refuse preferences which were being offered by a certain party in Britain to placate our protectionists, explicitly refused to stand sponsor for them.

### Autonomy.

CANADA has an outstanding statesman in Mr. Mackenzie King. We do not quite like his position in all matters, but then, we have not his task—a very noble task and very delicate one—of coordinating all the parts of a country, very sharply sectional in its natural construction and very diverse in its origins. In his great Montreal speech he deprecated the sectionalism of Nova Scotia as one of the causes of the loss of Halifax by the Liberals. The Opposition there had deliberately sought to set the sectional interests of those provinces against the interests of other parts of the country. In this way he managed to rebuke the extreme sectionalism of the province which he was then addressing, which undoubtedly offers the central problem with which he has to cope and with which, allowing give and take to, a statesman, he is dealing in a masterly way. Autonomy was the war cry of the provincial premier beside him on the platform. Autonomy, and what is called Nationalism, which consists in accentuating distinctions of race, are practically the whole statesmanship of the French press. Who shall say that this is not natural, especially when these differences are so diligently laid before the altar of their faith and sanctified by every sanction of religious and family life. The Prime Minister's words were: "Until we can bring all parts of Canada to realize that there must be give and take between the parts, that the things we have in common are greater than those which make for differences, confederation itself will be undone." He called the Liberal party to renewed zeal in carrying on that work of national unity to which Sir Wilfrid Laurier had devoted his life. Assertions of national autonomy by our federal government may be carried further than the evolutionary character of British constitutionalism calls for, but they may be wise as concessions to a people who cannot be driven and must therefore be wooed into sympathy with the British Commonwealth. The present is in all lands a time of centrifugal movement, and it is wise at such a time not to jerk the line. And it is to be remembered that the supreme declaration of autonomy was made at Versailles by the Conservative Sir Robert Borden, who, at the world's crisis demanded, and was conceded, not only for Canada but for all the dominions, the status of nations of nominally parallel rank to Great Britain herself.

### Reformed Politics.

OUT of thirty-three by-elections in its two precarious years of office the Liberal party in Canada has suffered its first loss at Halifax in a by-election, which was rendered necessary by the appointment of Mr. McLean to the bench, and which returned Mr. W. A. Black, Conservative, instead of Mr. G. A. Redmond, Liberal, thus invading the solid Liberal phalanx from Nova Scotia. What is more serious, it counts two in a division, in which the party in power was already in a majority. The Montreal Herald, the titular English organ of the Liberals of Quebec, attributes this loss to the abolition of patronage. It thus impliedly attributes the past ascendancy of the Liberals in that province to this corrupt pull. The Nova Scotian Liberals remember how Mr. Pelletier, postmaster under Mr. Borden, made havoc of Liberal postmasters, replacing them with Conservatives. He had good political reason for this if, as the Montreal organ asserts, the postmaster is the local representative of the government party. This shameless revival of the spoils system was, of course, in Nova Scotia attributed to their own Sir Robert Borden, then Mr. Borden, whom it must have greatly distressed as, when in opposition, he had persistently urged the extension of civil service reform, already in forcen in the departmental offices, to rural services throughout the country. The Nova Scotians did not know that the Borden government was really a coalition government dependent on the anti-British followers of Bourassa for any representationin Quebec. The Nova Scotia politicians cannot now it seems understand why, now that the Liberals are in power at Ottawa, those Conservative placemen are still in office; and, worse than that, why vacancies under the reformed system sometimes fall to Conservatives instead of all to Liberals. It is explained to be the loss of this incentive to party zeal that has caused that zeal to flag. We can only say, if the Liberal party ever has to die, may it die of adherence to principle in forswearing methods of corruption. The placemen of politicians are, in the nature of things, worse public servants than those whose positions depend on their service.

### A Farmers' Program.

THE "Canadian Council of Agriculture," sitting in Winnipeg and claiming political independence, has issued its political principles, which seem to differ little essentially from the familiar doctrines of the Progressive party. It advocates customs duties for revenue only and would immediately abolish those on implements of production. If the former of these clauses were rigidly adhered to, there would be little need of the other. Any duties placed on goods made in the country would so far as they went, act as protection to those goods. Only duties upon goods that the country does not produce come net into the treasury. The word immediate, in the case of implements, seems to imply that other protective duties would be more gradually wiped out. As the consent of the country is essential to the process, it might not look fair to give some industries a sudden jolt while others were given time to get on their own feet. Why should not, for instance, the unpatriotic tax on paper, which puts Canadian publications, at a great disadvantage to Canada, in competition with those which come across the line, be as summarily wiped out? And so on with scores of things which make Canada the most expensive of all lands to live in and which thus increase the cost of labor without advantage to labor. We are considering the average man who wants to see fair play. We cannot, of course, hope to win the capitalistic people or their faithful press to reductions of any sort. These have indeed been noisily and impudently trying to increase the burdens of the impoverished Old Country for Canada's benefit, while they are always in latent revolt against the next demand on this program, namely, a further increase of the British preference. This is eminently the time to agitate for that. It is also eminently the time to urge "the further development of the British Empire as a commonwealth of nations." This celestial vision is, as usual, put into low visibility by denouncing "any attempt to centralize imperial authority." This phrase indeed expresses the attitude of all parties in Canada toward this fellowship. The thing we call the Empire become a disembodied spirit soaring between heaven and earth, with none but

radio connections. We are always in favor of leaving as much as possible to the spirit and imposing forms of words as little as possible. Still more would we minimize force of arms. All the same, these negatives leave the loyal Briton in a maze as to what he wants. They leave the thinker wondering what a human organization can be with absolutely no material form. The same problem is that which has troubled the League of Nations, "the spirit warring against the flesh and the flesh against the spirit." The accepted solution as to Article X. was the work of Canadian delegates. With regard to the Empire, we are still resting in that comfortable English philosophy which lets things develop, in the confidence that, however illogically, they will in practice work out some way.

### Other Reforms.

ANOTHER measure on this valuable program is "Reform of the Senate on an elective basis." For half a century this has been a recognized need that has lain unfulfilled. People did not know how to go about it. They were faced with the fact that an elective basis would change the Senate from being a passive body, doing as it is bid by the party that has the majority in it, or by the money interests of race tracks and so forth, into a very potent and domineering body, giving on occasion much trouble. Then follow a number of interesting clauses: Retention in public ownership and their utilization for the public interest of all natural resources; public ownership of public utilities; personal naturalization of married women; long term loans for farmers to provide adequate supplies of capital for the agricultural industry; compulsory publication of election contributions and expenditures, and publication of "the facts of their ownership and control" by all newspapers and periodicals. Public ownership of public utilities is part of the wave of socialism which marks our generation and which is now in Canada being put to a severe, but very favorable test. The question of adequate supplies of capital for agriculture is difficult. It may be partially met by developing methods of co-operative banking, such as have succeeded among farmers in Germany and Denmark, and with labor in the United States, but beneath any system of financing is the need of making the farm a good security. The last two clauses above as to the exposure of money interests in election and in the press are very important. It will be hard to get at the real truth, especially with regard to newspapers. It is cheerful to hear that the Council, "will endeavor to create an active public opinion in favor of these principles and will urge upon any government for the time being the passage of legislation giving effect to them." We do not doubt that this means that the members of the organization will, as good citizens, devote themselves to the public good still further than by formulating platforms. While this is primarily a declaration of independence of any political party, setting the members free to vote as circumstances may guide, its adherents can hardly escape the admission that the Progressives as a party come nearest to their platform. We note the entire omission, at least from the telegraphed summary, of a number of burning questions which neither parties nor individual voters can ignore—the liquor question, for instance, to go no further.

### Appeal To Government.

THE creditors and shareholders of the Home Bank, who have severally been holding meetings at Toronto, the principal burden of which is to give voice to demands upon the government to make good the losses which by law fall upon them, do not remember the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank, whose charter dated before the days of limited liability. The effect of that failure was that every shareholder, no matter how small his holding, was liable in the whole of his fortune. It did not matter how he, or she, or it came into possession of the share. It might have come by inheritance from an Indian uncle; if it appeared among the assets of an estate on which widows and orphans were dependent the whole estate was liable to the creditors of the bank. There was no recourse to government. It was simple ruin. The directors in that case got into prison, which no doubt helped greatly in maintaining the high character of British banking. It was that sort of thing that brought in the principle of limited liability. The liabilities of a bank were considered more sacred than those of ordinary business concerns. So, instead of liability being reduced to the par value of the shares held, it was reduced to double that value. The fact that a man, woman or child did not know of the responsibility of such ownership, or even did not know of such ownership, is no defence in law. To hold the government—that is, the people,—liable for the losses of banks would be equivalent to putting the banks under government management, and making them a department of government and so putting the business into politics. Does the fact that the government tries more or less to see that such institutions are sound create a government liability? There is a certain amount of oversight; but it has proved sadly insufficient, in fact a mere travesty of inspection. In any case the purpose of such oversight has been, not to protect the owners of the bank, who are primarily responsible to creditors, but to protect those who did necessary business with the bank. The solvency of our chartered banks is certainly a public interest to be safeguarded by government, so far as may be without diminishing the responsibility of the management or rendering government, that is, the public, liable for the financial results of mismanagement. We think that by requiring of responsible independent auditors a reasonable checking up of the quality of the loans and investments it could make its inspection a much more real safeguard than has been the case and that it ought to require of auditors under this head at least such general enquiry and report as would have rendered impossible such wrecking ventures as appeared both in the case of the Merchants and of the Home bank. Such reports would enlighten some boards of directors. The bankers were restive some years ago when the Witness kept insisting on an independent audit under government. Such a measure was passed, but, as has more than once been demonstrated, in such a form as to be ineffective, and, in so far as it has been trusted, to be worse than none. The auditors saw that the figures added up correctly and that for every transaction there was a voucher, but did not consider it their business even to look into the merit of the transactions, so that iniquitous doings have gone on before their very eyes. The people most personally interested in checking banking recklessness are the bankers. They are best able to give form to the necessary safeguards now that it has become evident that for their own sakes, for the sake of our fine banking system, and for the sake of the country, something effective must be done.

### Who Did It?

MR. PERCY SCOTT, of Montreal, has been arrested at Sydney in Cape Breton, and fined five hundred dollars, half the maximum, for shipping a carload of ale to an Italian dealer in Sydney, Sydney being under prohibition. We may assume from all that appears that Mr. Scott knew nothing about the car-load of ale. He is, indeed, a director of Dow's Brewery. He is also a controlling shareholder. It was claimed for him that he had not even authority in either capacity to countermand such an order, had it been submitted to him. We are not called upon to pronounce upon the legal question so raised, or the legality of the magistrate's decision. We have only to say that the impersonality of company administration of business must not be allowed to frustrate the operation of criminal law. It is common for administration to lay off moral responsibility on the board of directors, among whom it becomes so diluted as to affect nobody. The magistrate has evidently in this case followed the Irish rule of: "Wherever you see a head, hit it." If any shareholder in a brewery were liable to be held criminally responsible for any criminal act done by the concern of which he was an owner, it is possible that brewery stock would be depreciated. Morally speaking, whoever else should be held responsible for crimes, responsibility in the last resort falls on the controlling owner of a business, however nominal may be his relations with the management.

### Not Building On Sand.

IN the vernacular of the day Mr. Ramsay Macdonald said something when, in reply to the suggestion that he might have fared better at the polls had he not stressed the capital levy idea so hard, he said: "We are not out to snatch seats, and win a premature victory. We are not building upon sands but upon sure foundations. When our time comes we shall be ready. Our present task is to educate opinion, and the results make it clear that we are succeeding." There is a lot of shrewd common sense in Mr. Macdonald's way of winning. Courageous conviction in the leader must be seconded by the like conviction in at least an adequate percentage of the electorate to win an election. And Prohibitionists are learning to say with Mr. Macdonald: "Our present task is to educate opinion." And we shall soon be able to add: "The results make it clear that we are succeeding."

### The Highest Of Public Trusts.

SUCCESS is the god of this new world. It is a false god and its pull is downward. Men look to the legislator, the minister, the teacher, the journalist each in his place to lead them right. Too often those leaders, especially legislators and journalists, are governed by what the people want. Instead of being devoted to the uplift of the people their study is to reach the people's level. The law of success is: Give the people what they want and give us what we want. The press is the mightiest force for leadership, as its influence reaches the people more constantly than any other. If it is not consecrated to the general welfare above every other consideration, it will be devoted to somebody's financial or personal success. The British press used to cater to a small educated class. As, under popular education, the people became readers, the successful press was that which catered to the ignorant; and those who worked to that level became the masters of popular opinion. Journalists are often more above the average in moral quality, but in their case the business office is too often the tail that wags the dog. On the principle of all things to all men, there is always in successful papers highly respectable and useful material, a cloak of virtue which deceives even the publishers, who bless themselves as public benefactors. But if we value our country the time has come to "try the spirits," and observe well whether these are leading us up or down.

Don't work for the WITNESS -
We do not. But work if you will
with us through the Witness
for PROHIBITION and
the General Welfare

The Montreal Witness is the Mother
of the Prohibition Movement in Canada
and has for three generations done the hardest work in the
hardest sector of the fighting line. See page 15.

## HOME BANK CREDITORS MEET

### During Stormy Proceedings Woman Dies Suddenly

There was a stormy and impatient scene at Massey Hall, Toronto, on Thursday afternoon when nearly two hundred of the creditors of the Home Bank gathered to listen to the report of G. T. Clarkson, liquidator, and to put through some of the business made essential by the recent decision of the courts.

Thorough the excitement of it, which displayed a disposition to push legal proceedings to the limit against those responsible for the failure of the bank, and which disposition seemed much stronger at times than the inclination to take calmer steps to recover as much money as possible in the interests of the creditors, one woman died. She was Mrs. Sarah Calder, of Brunswick Avenue, Toronto, who occupied a front row and whose death came quite suddenly in the early part of the afternoon. Mrs. Calder fainted, and though a doctor was summoned at once her death was reported a few minutes afterwards.

Owing to the impatience of the meeting, which saw a large number of those present calling out persistently for some person or persons to be sent to jail, the proceedings were hard to handle. But in spite of that a number of resolutions were put through. Some of the creditors said they were "railroaded" through. The balance will be dealt with previous to the meeting of the shareholders.

The chief steps accomplished through the afternoon were:—

Endorsation of the proceedings for the permanent liquidator—yet to be appointed—to borrow sufficient funds from other banks to pay the depositors 25 per cent. of their money before Christmas; authorization for the formation of a holding company to take over the assets and realize as great a sum as possible under the approval of the court; and authorization for the liquidator and inspectors to take legal steps to secure the repayment of dividends of the Home Bank paid out of capital, though such a step may mean attacking the private resources of the shareholders, to whom such dividends, if any, were paid. Those points were put through with comparative calm, and it was only when it came to the question of appointing inspectors that the meeting assumed a stormy stage and had to be adjourned.

## RULE BY MAJORITY RESTORED IN ITALY

### Mussolini Will Appeal to the Country Early in 1924

To show the world that Italy is ruled by the will of the majority of the Italian people and to secure a Parliament which coincides with the wishes of the electorate, Premier Mussolini, with the consent of the Cabinet, obtained on Monday the signature of the King to a decree closing the present session of the Chamber—an act which inevitably leads to dissolution and new elections.

The decree signed by King Victor Emmanuel closes the present session of Parliament, but before final dissolution of the Chamber the issuance of another royal order will be necessary.

Dissolution will probably occur the early part of January, and, in that event, elections will be held in April.

The Premier's bold decisive step ends voluntarily his own dictatorship and re-establishes the Government along the usual constitutional lines.

## I CARE

### FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amount previously acknowledged and carried forward .... | | $333.64 |
| Sympathy | Seaforth, Ont... | 2.58 |
| A Friend | Waterloo, Que... | 2.00 |
| Total | | $338.22 |
| Jane Winter ..... | | 2.00 |

### CHINESE FUND

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| E. F. M. Amulet | Sask..... | $5.00 |

### GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amount previously acknowledged and carried forward ..... | | $469.60 |
| Sympathy | Seaforth, Ont..... | 2.50 |
| E. Duncan | Sandwich, B. C..... | 2.50 |
| A Friend | Waterloo, Que..... | 2.00 |
| A Nurse ..... | | 2.00 |
| E. F. M. Amulet | Sask..... | 5.00 |
| Geo. E. Bundy, | Gravenhurst Ont..... | 5.00 |
| L. Cork | Murray River..... | 5.00 |
| Total ..... | | $492.60 |

Donations to the above funds may be made payable to John Dougall and Son, Publishers. They should be clearly designated for the intended object. Such donations will be acknowledged in these columns and forwarded in full to the official treasurers.

## JOY TO THE WORLD

(By Agnes Maule Machar.)

"Peace and goodwill!" —The song that rang
'Neath the blue Syrian sky,
Woke strange new chords in human hearts

That never more shall die!
Old half formed thoughts and yearning cries,
Hopes long deferred and dumb,
That were unconscious prophecies
Of brighter years to come!

Dreams of a God to earth come down
All evil to destroy—
The Great Redeemer, who should crown
A longing world with joy.

His Sacred Name in court or hall
A reverent homage brings,
Before Him crowned warriors fall,
To hail Him King of Kings!

And gentle thoughts spring up like flowers
Wher'er He sets His feet,
In peasant huts or feudal towers
Grow household graces sweet.

To earth's oppressed and suffering lands,
His Voice breathes hope today,
Slaves raise to Him their suppliant hands,
He casts their chains away.

Wherever struggling millions turn
To Cradle or to Cross,
His Love makes glad the hearts of men
And turns to gain their loss.

And every Christmas morn that gleams
Upon the wintry year,
Wakes multitudes from careless dreams
The voice divine to hear.

## "GETTING ALONG" IN AUSTRIA

How are the middle classes of Austria, the "New Poor,"—the doctors, dentists, lawyers, retired army officers, civil servants, professors,—managing this winter? They are "worrying along." And it takes a good deal of worry to get along on $20 to $30 a month, for prices in Vienna are no longer cheap. The families eat their mid-day meal in a public kitchen paying about 8 cents each and having meat once a week. They have no heat except that of the gas used for cooking the supper of soup and beans. They have no fruit, no eggs, no butter. They have no luxuries, and among luxuries they must name coal and wood, tram-rides, shoe mending, house repairs. Broken window-panes can not be replaced, and add to the heating problem.

But the great problem is the clothing. An overcoat for Franz would take half a month's wages! A pair of shoes for Grete would take nearly four days' wages! They watch their old clothing falling to pieces and they have absolutely no solution for the difficulty. The workers of the American Friends Service Committee in Austria who have been helping "New Poor" and Old Poor alike since May, 1919 tell us they are managing to get along "durchfretten" as they call it, "optimistically, courageously, uncomplainingly." How do they do it?

### A Monk's Prophecy Four Centuries Ago

Four centuries ago a German monk from the Swabian province wrote these prophecies: "About the year 1870 Germany will be formed into an empire. This empire will last about half a century. Then there will be a great war, which will last four years, in which all the civilized nations of the world will take part. This war will be followed by a truce of several years.

"At the end of the truce there will be a great battle on the field of Boueaux in the Ruhr between groups of eight nations. The battle will last for many days before the French, led by a white prince from Midi, finally triumph and assure a definite peace. In this terrible battle the German Emperor and his son will be killed."

The Eclair, which reproduces this old prophecy from a monastic manuscript, adds this comment: "Well, anyway, the monk has been right so far. We can only wait and see."

### Radio Forgeries

Since MacMillan, the well-known arctic explorer, went north on his present expedition there have been three instances of radio forgery where some amateur with a radio telephone transmitter has gone on the air and impersonated MacMillan. For instance, the Philadelphia Public Ledger recently published an account of the effect that one of the officers of a Philadelphia trust company had, at his summer home in the Pocono Mountains, distinctly heard MacMillan broadcast a message by voice. In truth and in fact, MacMillan has no voice transmitter and uses nothing but code in sending back his messages. MacMillan has been coming through right along with the radio telegraph transmitter used for this present expedition. The American Radio Relay League members are straining every effort to keep in touch with MacMillan, despite the great distances involved.—Scientific American.



SIR WILLIAM MACKENZIE IN A CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDE

A snapshot taken of the famous railway builder at Fort Francis, on the occasion of his trip through with the first passenger train bound for the Pacific coast on the Canadian National Railway. Sir William and his partner, Sir Donald Mann, were the first private contractors in history to build a coast to coast railway. Sir William died at his home in Toronto a few days ago.

### Swift Flight of Birds

Plover, curlews and godwits have been known to fly to feeding grounds 22,000 miles in a single flight. The osprey, or sea hawk, as it is often called, has a tremendous rate of speed as it dives from on high to its prey in the water. But as far as is known, its velocity has never been measured. Very authentic records are kept of the flight of birds during migratory periods by means of metal bands fastened on the birds' legs, stating the time of leaving.

A carrier pigeon which many believe to be one of the fastest birds, can make four miles in three minutes. Carrier pigeons in a racing contest from Ghent to Rouen made 100 miles an hour; but these were domesticated birds and wild ones would probably do much more.

And as he (or she) slept the enemy came and sowed tares—in Manitoba! in Alberta! Shall that sad history repeat itself in Saskatchewan, Ontario and other dry provinces?


## A CHAMPION OF RIGHT

If you are a temperance worker;

If you believe in intelligent citizenship;

If you would think clearly on current issues;

then I give it to you as my earnest and considered opinion that you cannot afford not to be a regular reader of the MONTREAL WITNESS, the paper that has never been bought.

An unflinching advocate of temperance for seventy-eight years, it is to-day fresh, practical, thoroughly informed and in touch with the situation in every province. It is an active fighting force, and recently has added a special temperance department under Dr. Hart, of Montreal, the General Secretary of the Canadian Prohibition Federation.

Its general editorials are of world wide range and are unsurpassed for their lucidity, fine spirit and high Christian principle. The young man who reads them will be in the best sense an educated citizen. Its last issue (Nov. 21st), had thirty-two packed pages of high class reading. I wish it could be read in every home in Canada. They would all be the better for it.

Right NOW trial subscriptions are being taken at $1.35 for the year. Personally, I would not be without it for several times that figure. I recommend it without any qualification. Address your subscription—JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal, Quebec.

W. R. WOOD.

The Manitoba Prohibition Alliance,

Winnipeg, November 29th, 1923.

If our readers would mark the above and send this copy to a friend it would likely bear fruit.


## THE LARGEST AIRSHIP

The Shenandoah, the largest airship of its kind in existence, is 700 feet long, 100 feet high from the bottom of the control car to the top walkway and has up to the present time carried an average crew of 30 men. It is 414 feet longer than the height of the Flatiron building in New York which is 286 feet.

The giant dirigible has 20 bags filled with helium gas, there being enough to keep her up for a flight of between 6,000 and 7,000 miles. Suspended from the framework are six cars, varying from 12 to 30 feet in length, in which are located the six 300 horse-power engines. In the control car forward are located the rudder control, navigating instruments and radio, while a telephone system connects it with other parts of the ship.

Each car is connected with the hull above by ladders and a 10-inch walkway runs the entire length of the ship inside the hull. The bunks and living quarters for the crew are located on a platform laid on the keel inside the duralumin metal frame which gives rigidity to the ship. There are two observation platforms on top of the ship, access to which is had by means of ladders and hatchways, and there is another walkway on top of the hull.

The hangar which now houses the Shenandoah at Lakehurst is so large that the United States Capitol could be placed entirely inside with the exception of 80 feet of the dome which would project above the roof.

## SWINDLING SONG WRITERS

A year and a day in prison was the sentence imposed in U. S. Court by Federal Judge Lindley on W. L. Needham manager of the Musician Self-Maker Company, in whose trial the government submitted 2,220 exhibits of verses which ambitious novice poets and writers sent him in the belief they would be set to music. Needham was convicted of using the mails to defraud. He also was fined $2,000.

Many of the writers of lyrics came from their homes in distant states to testify of how they had sent Needham fees from $2 or $3 to $35.

"You were a petty parasite on the community, getting money from trusting people, a high school boy, a woman with a baby in her arms, and a woman 63 years old," said the judge in passing sentence.

The Needham case represents the type of fraud known as the song swindle or fake publishing for the exposure of which The Music Industries Chamber of Commerce has undertaken a campaign on behalf of the Music Publishers' Association of the U. S. and other legitimate music trade interests. An active, systematic drive to warn amateur song writers and get them to report their complaints to the post office authorities, has resulted in saving many victims and checkmating the song sharks.

## COLORED HEIRESS WEDS IN SPLENDOR

All the pomp and splendor of a wedding in New York's "four hundred" was displayed recently at the ceremony at which Miss May Walker Robinson, daughter of the richest negress in the world, became the bride of Dr. Henry Gordon Jackson, of Chicago, at St. Philip's Episcopal Church in Harlem. Nine thousand invitations had been sent for the wedding, some of them going to virtually every country in the world.

The little church was crowded with guests, while on the sidewalk negro residents of the neighborhood stood in awe-struck silence as limousine after limousine rolled up to the door to discharge gorgeously gowned and faultlessly groomed negro women and men. Never in New York, and probably not in America, has there been such magnificence at a negro wedding. Jewels worn by woman guests dazzled the eyes of beholders, while sealskin and mink, with a scattering of ermine, were the modes in furs.

The church ceremony, with accessories, was said to have cost $20,000. The edifice was banked high with gorgeous chrysanthemums. Noted artists furnished the music, while a boy choir chanted the responses in the high Episcopal Church service.

The mother of the bride earned her first money as a laundress and then made $1,000,000 by inventing a preparation intended to take the kinks out of negroes' hair.

### Sow a Seed For Prohibition

The "newspaper habit" is the habit of skipping carelessly from one subject to another, thoughtlessly, flippantly, without selection, and on the watch for the sensational. If the newspaper habit is not watched, it ends in inability to concentrate the mind on any one thing, and an aversion from books.—Forward.

### Seed Time NOW. Referendum, Harvest Time

History is the essence of innumerable biographies.

Japan is to have seven national parks, similar to those in America.

# LETTERS FROM READERS.

### A CHANCE FOR KINDNESS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Would you kindly grant me a space in your widely read paper for an appeal?

It is on behalf of a blind minister who is without a charge and has been without one for two years and a half. He is a minister of the Presbyterian church; he has a wife and three children to support, and he is at the present time practically without any means of subsistence. He has been seeking a charge, but as yet has been unsuccessful. He feels his situation keenly. He is far from being a shirker, he is most sensitive in regard to his infirmity; and feels it most bitterly to have to be thrust on the hands of charity. But he has got to live. He held a charge for four years, and did good and acceptable work. He is a very capable man, an able preacher. People are amazed at his wonderful ability, and the way he gets about. Until now he has been able to support his family. But he is without a charge and he finds it most disheartening and discouraging to be met with continual refusals to accept his services. The situation is serious. He cries out for work, not charity. He feels it bitterly to think that he cannot obtain the means to support his wife and children.

A year ago I wrote to the Presbyterian Witness and received a splendid response in money gifts, but no work; and the gifts have ceased. He and his family must be provided for during the coming winter; in the Summer he has been able to fill vacant pulpits for ministers on holidays, etc. Can any one suggest work for him? Does any one know of a church that would accept him? He would accept a small charge, with a small salary, if it would give him a living. To carry him through the winter, will some kind philanthropists send him help in kind, money or food? He is without eyes, but alive to his finger tips, and he is anxious to work. He has a right to live and participate in the things of life. But he is denied that faculty which would make him as able a citizen as any man. Must he be denied a living because of this? Brothers, those of you who have sight, think of his situation. If you cannot give him eyes, give him what your eyes have enabled you to secure, and your vision shall be increased, in the name of Him who said, "Inasmuch etc." Thanking you for this favor.

Sincerely yours,
(Rev.) J. T. CASWELL.

Lanark, Ont.

N. B. Other papers please copy.

P. S. The Presbyterian church is not responsible for this condition of things. He was taken in by them some five or six years ago from another church. He was found work in order to help him. Attempts have been made again and again to get him a charge, but without success. He is not eligible for the Aged and Infirm Minister's Fund, because of his short connection. His Presbytery have given him help, but they cannot do enough.

Note: Funds are business debts which must follow the terms of the contract implied in them. They are outside the category of benevolence or charity, in which need constitutes the claim. It is a pity that either of these words should have been so treated as to make it unpleasant to use with regard to a worthy person who has such a claim. The first thing to do in this case is to find employment for one who should not be precluded from what he can do. Blindness does not altogether disable a minister. Perhaps the most notable of congressional chaplains was Dr. Milburn, who was totally blind. Some community might be greatly blessed by taking such a one to its heart and helping him through. Meantime, as the Presbyterian church has, it seems, already done its best, we know no reason why others should not help by sending to the writer of the above letter responses to his appeal.

### THINKS UNION UNCHRISTIAN

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I notice that my subscription to the Witness is due for renewal or stopping so I am sending you a postal note for $2.00 to pay my renewal for the year 1924, if agreeable to you. At the same time I am going to tell you that unless there is a decided change in the principles and policies you are trying to promote it is likely to be my last year. The reason I will quit is because you have got too much tainted with Modernism. I have read the Witness for fifty years, but I have noticed for some years your leaning in that direction. At least that is my point of view of the change that seems to have come over you. The way I see things, you have as much need to revise your program as you had to revise your finances a year ago.

As to your Modernism, you have given unstinted support and space in your paper to what is called Church Union. Now I consider the Modernist movement the mother of Church Union, and it is not a child to be proud of. You have taken as a motto for your paper "Make Canada a Land to Love". Now I can tell you that you won't succeed in promoting love by depriving the people of Christ's true Gospel as the Unionists propose doing and giving them a miserable imitation or counterfeit Gospel instead. I have often wondered how any person that has been born into the Spirit's kingdom by the Holy Spirit, and has the open Bible to read for himself, can accept the document they call the Basis of Union. To me it was somewhat of a puzzle to tell which was the worst defect in the document—what is put in and the wrong way it is stated, or, what is left out that should be in any statement of a Christian's belief as to what the Bible teaches about God and the salvation of men and women from sin here and hell hereafter. The Unionists make the brazen claim that the Basis of Union is agreeable to the teaching of the Bible—which Bible? Is it the one the Modernists are punching holes in? For it most certainly does not agree with my Bible, nor with my Christian experience either. When the war was stopped it was claimed that we should and would have a revival right away to heal the wounds that war had made. Now it is five years since the Germans had to shut up their butcher shop for humanity, and there is no national revival yet, and conditions are less favorable than they were. The people are getting hardened by the deceitfulness of the popular sins of today such as joy-riding on Sunday, and dancing. Some of the churches put on a drive for the people's pocket-book, but at the same time the people's souls might go to hell for all the churches appear to care. Now I claim that there will not be a nation-wide revival, such as Canada needs, until the churches clean the dirt of the present Union movement out of the churches, and then preach Christ's true Gospel, with the Holy Spirit sent from God to convict the sinners in this Nation of their sins. For more than twenty-five years the Unionists have kept on a propaganda for Union, and it has not produced a revival yet. Unionism is a dead thing, no power in it to save any soul. Instead of getting an Act of Parliament passed to force the people into Union, they should hire someone with a long-handled pitchfork to carry the dirty thing out and throw it in the devil's moral scrap heap, where I claim it came from.

I think the Presbyterian minority (so-called) have done the right thing in Organizing Official Opposition to the movement. But where, oh, where is the Methodist Minority? Are they lost, strayed or stolen, or sound asleep with the world on fire, with sin all around them? Surely the people of the great Methodist church in Canada will not allow themselves to be flim-flammed out of the glorious Gospel of Christ that the Wesleys and their co-workers founded the Methodist Church on. Now, Mr. Editor, I am aware that this letter is straight against Unionism (one of your pet hobbies), but it is the first I have sent you about it. So you will perhaps do me the favor of giving it room in your paper.

Now the name I received from my parents is both ancient and honorable, but for several reasons I prefer at present to be known to your readers as

A SCOTCH COVENANTER.

### DOES GOD CARE?

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—As I was reading the Northern Messenger I came across a chapter "Does God Care?" Well, such thought often comes to nearly every one. I think then again: Why, yes, God cares. He sees it all and many a time I would think, how does He bear it? I guess with sorrow. While we suffer He also suffers with us. And then I think also again we give God unnecessary sorrows. Many a thing could be prevented. This world is full of the glory and riches of God which if it was used more to prevent suffering and poverty would certainly spare Him that kind of pain. And besides we should remember all belongs to God, the glory and riches of the world, also the people in it. Why not use the riches of this world to prevent helplessness of human life and poverty which stares so many in the face? Those that are blessed with riches, in place of spending it all on themselves for style and pleasures and spending their riches by indulging in worldly things, might spend their money to build in every town and village a hospital. Then as soon as one takes sick rush him there, which often would cause less sickness in homes and less suffering. And besides a lot of suffering could be prevented that is caused by accident through carelessness. If humans want to be God's children, why stand by and think or say: "Does God Care?" Some of us do care. There are some which are born in suffering and suffer all their lives, but there is a cause for everything. Here again it is our duty to do our utmost for them. Thereby men's hearts are tried whether their religion is real, and again thereby God knows His children by their works.

If the riches of this world were spent to prevent poverty and suffering there would be just as much employment in this world, and less sorrow. I say the least that is done towards this good for human beings is also done towards God, as He suffers with His people. God does not prevent our carelessness. If He would this would certainly be a careless race. I have a boy that is sickly and it came just through carelessness, yet he can be thankful he has mother to look after him or else I am afraid he would find an untimely grave. I can't say that God does not prevent trouble, but what I mean to say is I don't think He prevents anything that happens through carelessness. We have heard of how people stood in great danger and yet came through safe. I think God is often with such.

Mrs. A. H.

### GOVERNMENT CONTROL OR PROHIBITION?

(From Annual Address of Provincial W. C. T. U. President, Mrs. T. H. Wright, Vancouver, B. C.)

"In Philadelphia representatives of the World's W. C. T. U. met to report world progress. They came from Finland to Australia, in the Eastern Hemisphere, and from Canada and Newfoundland, to Argentina and Uruguay in the Western. Later, delegates met in Toronto, from 66 nations of the world to report and to compare notes on the fight against alcohol. Though we speak of prohibition as but a means to an end, it is worthy of note that though many scientists and students of the alcohol problem were gathered from all over the world nothing was presented, other than prohibition, as a relief from the burden. We may take it for granted, therefore, that no other way has been found, and that total world-wide prohibition of the trade in alcoholic liquors, is the only solution, in order that the evils resulting from the traffic may be removed from the world, and our country be saved from the degeneration of the race by alcohol.

We have had more than two years to test our Government Control. I need not spend the time in denouncing the present Act as a failure. There are few conscientious people in B. C. who consider it a success. The convention of B. C. municipalities, meeting in Prince Rupert in August, carried unanimously a very strong resolution condemning the present state of affairs, and during a speedy change."

Mrs. Wright, who had, beside the Dominion W. C. T. U., attended two World Conventions, goes on to show that in almost every country of the world, progress is being made towards Temperance and Prohibition. In order that any law may be enforced, two things are necessary: (1) Eternal vigilance on the part of those in authority, which to an extent devolves on every citizen; (2) an intelligent, educated conscience, and back-bone in the citizens of our country, which respects and upholds law. The training in our homes and schools can best develop this true Canadian citizenship.




—From the London Daily Sketch.

### LONDON IN A FOG

The man in the street could not learn how the elections came out because there was too much fog. He and his neighbors, their wives and children, flocked to the main centres of the city by tens of thousands after supper to see the returns flashed on screens and moving electric ticker tapes. But just about the time the first returns were coming in vast clouds of the heaviest fog in years settled down upon the entire metropolis, and in a few minutes, the man in the street could hardly recognize his wife at the end of his arm, let alone the screen on the building across the way.

Trafalgar Square was packed with people when the fog became so thick that they could not see the famous lions or towering Nelson monument. In Piccadilly Circus, where there are almost as many electric signs per square yard as on Broadway, it was impossible to see the flickering lights more than a few yards away; so the great crowd went home to bed, to forget about free trade and protection until the morning papers were delivered.

In Oxford street, a department store, which had arranged to flash the returns, and had gathered together some of the best known cartoonists in England to the side of a lantern operator to draw sketches based on the results, kept the crowd assembled there from going home by using megaphones to announce the returns.

Hawkers shouted such wares as colored sausage balloons and rattlers, but nobody wanted to buy a plaything that a person ten yards away could not see; so the hawkers hurriedly acquired a stock of cough drops, which are always in demand when the fog gets thick. Soon the crowd found little thrill in listening to megaphoned voices out of the darkness; so they, too, gave it up and started groping their way homeward. It was then close to midnight.

Those with plump purses learned the election returns in comfort, for these were announced intermittently at the political clubs, theatres, moving picture houses, dance halls and hotel ballrooms, but the man in the street went home ignorant of what had happened; in many cases he had difficulty in finding his own doorstep.

### Scrymgeour Returned

Dundee has again returned Parliament's prohibitionist, E. Scrymgeour, at the head of the polls. He was elected last year over Winston Churchill, after many attempts to get into Parliament. During his brief sojourn at Westminster he asserted himself to some purpose, and his townsfolk approved his pluck, although as they voted solidly against his principles at their local option elections.

They have sent him back again, though with a greatly reduced majority, 2,722 instead of 10,334, and have given him the same colleague in the second seat of the borough, E. Morel, a regular member of the Labor Party, who achieved much notoriety during the war by his union of democratic control and pacifist activities.

### Train Collision Near Buffalo

Nine persons met sudden death at Forsyth, N. Y. on Sunday morning when a section of the New York Central Limited, westbound, crashed into another section standing at a grade crossing. At least thirty others were injured, but only five seriously enough to go to a hospital. The standing train had come to a halt near the burning wreckage of an automobile, abandoned on the right of way, that had been demolished a few minutes earlier by a leading section of the Century, which left New York in three parts.

And as he (or she) slept the enemy came and sowed tares—in Manitoba! in Alberta! Shall that sad history repeat itself in Saskatchewan, Ontario and other dry provinces?

# From the Crow's Nest

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



## THE CHURCH AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC

A few days ago the Press of Canada announced that a representative delegation waited upon Premier Dunning of Saskatchewan and presented a petition, signed, it is said, by 80,000 persons, praying for a change from Prohibition legislation.

80,000 names! that certainly is a large and most impressive petition, and will no doubt have its influence upon the Saskatchewan Government. But what, likely, will more impress and influence the Government will be the fact that this delegation was headed by the Bishop of Qu' Appelle.

It is most regrettable, to say the very least, from the standpoint of the temperance work, that a man of such prominence in the Church would lead an anti-prohibition movement in his province. We realize that however conscientious the Bishop may be his public action in this matter will make it that much more difficult to make Canada the sober and truly prosperous nation for which so many earnest Christian men and women are praying and working and sacrificing. We also are aware that every person who is interested, directly or indirectly in the liquor traffic, and who has heard of the Bishop's action—the brewer, the distiller, the tavernkeeper, the stockholder, the bootlegger and the tippler, will count the Bishop their friend, whether he wants them to or not, will quote him as an authority and will use his example as an additional excuse for their own relation to this nefarious traffic.

While, without question, it is the right of every man to have convictions and to express them, whether he be a bishop or a layman, we wish it were always possible for a Christian leader, before he takes such a public stand, to consider the matter from every angle, for fear lest he should put not only his own communion but the whole Church in an unfortunate and deplorable light before the world.

The action of this Bishop in the West following upon that of another Bishop in the East, who has openly defended and recommended Government Control in Quebec and who has been silent since in regard to the disastrous results of that policy in the province, furnishes much food for thought to those who are concerned about the relation of the Christian Church to the great moral and economic issues of the day.

## UNCOMPROMISING LEADERSHIP — THE GREAT NEED OF THE CHURCH

It is said that the clergy of Great Britain are represented by no small number, with others of the privileged classes, on the stock lists of brewing and distilling companies. These men, however they may be able to placate their consciences, have a selfish and mercenary interest in the perpetuation of an evil which has destroyed more people than war. They must be made largely responsible for the sad conditions which prevail in many large centres in the Old Land where want, squalor, ignorance and immorality have followed in the wake of Drink.

Lloyd George declared during the Great War that the greatest enemy the British had to fight was not Germany but rum, and when, in the name of patriotism, he pleaded for prohibition as a war-measure or at least for a rigid restriction of the traffic, among those who strongly protested were clergymen. When the people of Great Britain awake to the fact that many of their clergy, like the clergy in Russia in pre-war days, are the best friends of privilege, so-called vested rights, intemperance, and ignorance, you can imagine what will happen. Like the Church in Russia the Church in the Old Land will be shaken from top-most tower to deepest foundation.

In Canada while we welcome with all our hearts men who come from over the sea to fill our pulpits who are prepared to contribute to the sobriety and the spiritual good of our people, we must in self-preservation, absolutely draw the line at those who desire to perpetuate in this new land the accursed customs of the Old.

In this young and promising country, we want, as spiritual leaders, men who are ready to subscribe to the Pauline doctrine of self-denial, and to practice it, and who are strong enough not to be influenced by the brewer, the distiller and the liquor-stock-holder in the pew. We want men in the pulpit and on our Church Boards of Management who will have the courage to exclude from the membership of the Church those who represent the traffic. No Church, thus compromised, can prosper spritually. According to report there is now no Masonic Lodge in the United States that will admit to membership any one who has any connection with the liquor business. Surely the Christian Church of Canada should be no less self-respecting.

If the Church, Protestant and Roman Catholic, had been a unit for Prohibition in 1919 when the Referendum on "Wine and Beer" was proposed by the Government, Quebec would never have tasted the bitter cup of Government Control. But the Church was not a unit. The Church of the great majority declared its neutrality. That neutrality was interpreted by the rank and file as being tantamount to approval of "Wine and Beer". Not a single voice in that great Church was raised in opposition.

As far as the Protestant Churches were concerned their clergy and membership were sadly divided. Many of the clergy were silent on the matter in the pulpit and most inactive out of it. Others gave but a half-hearted support to the prohibition effort. The majority of our prominent laymen would not commit themselves publicly in pronouncing upon the issue and had many ingenious excuses for not identifying themselves actively with the Prohibition Campaign Committee. The Referendum Fight was lost through the indecision, the indifference or the cowardice of the Church.

Two years later when Government Control was proposed by the Taschereau Administration, after the Wine and Beer fiasco, what was the attitude of the Church? It was positive approval or meek acquiescence. Some Protestant and Roman Catholic prelates gave it their hearty endorsation.

In a letter written to the Provincial Treasurer by the Lord Bishop of Montreal, at this time, appeared these remarkable expressions—expressions which have had the changes rung upon them ever since upon every anti-prohibition platform in Canada:—"Just a line to thank you for and to congratulate you upon the liquor legislation of the present session." "Sixteen years ago I became convinced that the best system was that of Government Control." "It will be one's pleasure to do everything possible to support the Administration in the new law. I feel confident that if it is whole-heartedly carried out this Act will not only give a revenue which will be of great value to the province, but it will also have the effect of furthering the general morality of the people."

Is it any wonder that after such a blessing as this upon its project that the Quebec Government entered "whole-heartedly" upon Government Control? Is it any wonder that the Report of the Liquor Commission for last year contained these appreciative words: "We believe that we are called on to specially point out the support that we have received from the clergy of our province. On many occasions their support was very valuable to us."

## RESPONSIBILITY OF THE CHURCH

As the Church is the one institution mainly responsible for the present disgraceful liquor situation in Quebec, so the Church is the one institution that can deliver us from it.

Before that deliverance can come there must be a thorough work wrought among the clergy and the membership of the Church. As the clergy are looked upon everywhere as the natural leaders in every moral and spiritual effort, there must be on their part an earnest dedication of themselves to the principles of total abstinence, and a fearless and persistent presentation of these principles to their people, regardless of personal consequences.

As the great majority in the province of Quebec are French and Roman Catholic the burden of responsibility for leading the province into the Temperance Canaan rests more heavily upon the Roman Catholic Church. We, of the Protestant faith, will only be too glad to follow such leadership. But whether the Roman Catholic Church leads or not in this great fight Protestant ministers have a duty to perform to their own people which they cannot disregard. If they cannot do very much to bring about a provincial reform alone they certainly can try to keep themselves and those whom they represent clear from this awful traffic by living strictly temperate lives, by seeking to protect their children and youths from the insidious temptations that surround them, by inculcating temperance doctrines in their churches, Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies and different educational institutions, and by the aggressive organization of their forces. The situation is very critical, more critical than many of us imagine. Our young life is in great jeopardy. We must be in earnest as pastors and Churches, as parents and patriots or the maelstrom will engulf us

## UNIFIED AND ORGANIZED TEMPERANCE EFFORT

Little was done in an organized way to secure national prohibition until the Anti-Saloon League was formed. The League furnished a basis of union whereby the churches could be federated for concerted action without surrendering their distinctive forms of temperance activity. The Church in the country or village or town or city became the unit of organization with its pastor and temperance committee. This unit worked together with other similar units in District, State and National Federations. Assiduously pursuing three lines of activity, agitation, legislation and law-enforcement, the Anti-Saloon League in time accomplished the great object of its endeavor,—National Prohibition.

## THE QUEBEC PROHIBITION FEDERATION

Last October there was organized in the city of Montreal, at a largely attended convention of the Temperance forces of the Province, The Quebec Prohibition Federation. This Federation is the Provincial Branch of the Prohibition Federation of Canada, and now embraces seventeen out of twenty-one possible Churches and Temperance organizations.

The **purpose** of the Federation is thus given in its constitution: "The total suppression of the liquor traffic through the closest possible co-operation and unity of action of all temperance forces in the Province.

The promotion of a systematic and vigorous policy of education among the youth and electorate of the province.

The securing of the most vigilant and effective enforcement of existing temperance laws.

The **membership** of the Federation is composed of all persons, each subscribing annually $1.00 or more to the funds of the Provincial Federation and who are in full sympathy with its purposes.

The Federation officers are as follows:—
Hon. President, Dr. John R. Dougall.
Hon. Vice-Presidents, Rev. Principal E. I. Rexford, D.D. LL.D.; A. O. Dawson, Dr. W. F. Hamilton, Mrs. David Scott, Mrs. J. B. Oliver.
President, Rev. Dr. W. D. Reid.
Vice-President, H. S. Ross, K.C.; John Anderson.
Secretary, Rev. Dr. E. I. Hart.
Treasurer, J. W. Knox.

It is hoped that every member of every Church in Quebec will become a member of the Federation. Do not wait to be asked. Send in your name and your membership fee, and more if you can afford it, to help in the battle for a sober Quebec. Address all communications to the Secretary and make all cheques payable to the Treasurer. We cannot wage this war without the sinews of war. If the temperance people of the Province are in earnest funds will be forthcoming and they will be sufficient.

## INFORM YOURSELVES

In riding upon the "International" from Toronto to Montreal last week a bright young lawyer whose home is in a thriving town upon the banks of the St. Lawrence in Ontario came and sat by my side and engaged me in conversation. Neither knew who the other was or his name until the conversation was about ended. We had not talked five minutes before he very cleverly introduced the subject of prohibition. He bombarded me with all the favorite arguments of the Moderationist, and if I had not been well fortified with facts and arguments for the other side I might have had a pretty sorry time of it in trying to defend prohibition in Ontario, in the other provinces of Canada and in the United States. As it was we had a most interesting discussion, the time passed very quickly, and when my young opponent got off at the station of his home-town, he very frankly and generously admitted the logic and the reasonableness of the prohibitionist's position — although he could not be persuaded to give up his glass for his own sake or the sake of others.

This little incident upon the train impressed me deeply with the necessity of every prohibitionist, in these days when the Moderationist is abroad with his plausible arguments, to inform himself or herself thoroughly and accurately upon the subject which is now such a great issue in this country. We should carry about with us a little mental arsenal of quick-firing weapons ready to be brought into action at a moment's notice in defense of the faith which has been delivered to us. This personal prohibition armory of ours, to be effective, must be continuously supplied with the latest facts and figures. Fortunately, these can be gathered from several reliable sources such as "The Pioneer," "The American Issue," "The Christian Science Monitor," and last but not least from The Montreal Witness. We are hoping that the Witness will find an entrance into avery temperance home in this province — and Canada too. The home owes it to itself as well as to the Witness, which has been true to its name for more than half a century, as a faithful, capable and consistent champion of sobriety and righteousness. Begin the New Year with the WITNESS.

## "A TALE OF TWO CITIES".

In last week's issue of this paper we discussed the contention of the Quebec Liquor Commission that Toronto towers above all other cities in Canada for criminality. The following statement made recently before the Rotary Club of Toronto by Mr. Robert M. Yeomans, of the Toronto Publicity Bureau, will prove of interest to our readers who studied the comparisons made between Montreal, the Wet, and Toronto, the Dry, as they appeared in the Commission's Report.

"During 1922 there were 954 commercial failures in the Province of Ontario with the total liability of over 16 millions, while in the Province of Quebec more than 1,600 failures were registered, with the total liability of 45 millions. The city of Toronto was responsible for 262 failures and Montreal for 681.

Twenty-one per cent. of all customs imports into Canada during 1922 came through the port of Toronto, the highest per capita imports of any Canadian city. More than one-half of the salary wage earners of Toronto earn sufficient money to make them liable for the municipal income tax and 67 per cent. of our people own their own homes as against Montreal's 5 per cent.

A despatch from Ottawa, Nov. 20th, gives the following interesting facts, according to a bulletin issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics on dwellings nd families in Canada.

Although there was an increase of about 400,000 in the population of Ontario from 1911 to 1921, the ratio of increase in the number of dwellings was greater. In the case of Toronto the population in 1911 was 381,833 as compared with 521,893 in 1921, while the number of dwellings increased from 72,030 in 1911 to 98,595 in 1921, and the number of persons per dwelling decreased from 5.30 in 1911 to 5.29 in 1921.

In these figures Prohibition plainly spells prosperity as we proved last week that Prohibition spells more sobriety and less criminality.

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**"As ye Sow—so Shall ye Reap."**

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Seed Time NOW. Referendum, Harvest Time

"Oh, teach my tongue to speak aright
The words that I should say:
May they be pleasing in Thy sight,
And bring me joy today."

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And as he (or she) slept the enemy came and sowed tares—in Manitoba! in Alberta! Shall that sad history repeat itself in Saskatchewan, Ontario and other dry provinces?

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## HONORS FOR CANON CODY

For thirty years, ever since his ordination in the Anglican ministry, Canon Cody, Honorary Lieutenant-Colonel, and ex-Minister of Education in the Ontario Government, has been in charge of St. Paul's Church, Toronto. During that time his congregation has built a magnificent new church, famous for its beauty, and now a stained glass window of rare beauty and design has been unveiled in honor of his long ministry.

# Wishing You All A Merry Christmas

### SPINNING WHEELS AND HOMESPUN*

Miss Williams is the author of a charming volume of sketches giving a most interesting panoramic view of the province of Quebec. There is here a wealth of folklore gleaned from many out-of-the-way corners, picturesque descriptions of village and outdoor life, and occasional bits of humor that provide rare entertainment for the reader. The book, however, is much more than a readable collection of stories and incidents; it is a valuable record of historical facts and pioneer manners and customs that are in danger of being forgotten. As a sample of the author's sprightly style we give the following description of a Christmas Tree entertainment in the church basement:

"With much trampling of snow and jingling of bells, Santa Claus to the life comes bouncing down, cracking jokes whose meaning is more flattering than subtle as he prances treeward. The little girls are enraptured. The little boys twine their legs about their own and other people's chairs and crane forward or stand up, and then, recollecting themselves, feign lofty indifference.

"'Thomas Alexander Jones,' suddenly calls out the minister, who has been deciphering the hieroglyphics on the oblong package detached from the vicinity of one of the angel's wings.

"A frenzied convulsion in the far corner, where the bigger boys have isolated themselves.

"'Is Thomas Jones here? Does anyone kn— Oh, there you are, Tom?

"Santa Claus makes the presentation, and Thomas Alexander, red, self-conscious, beaming, lopes back to his associates, whose urgent entreaties to 'Lemme see it,' are presently drowned by Thomas Alexander's contemptuous 'Rob'son Cruso! A book! Gee! Why, that ain't wuth jinin' fer!'"

*"Spinning Wheels and Homespun," by Helen E. Williams. McClelland and Stewart, Toronto.

### MODERNISM*

The theory that the Holy Spirit speaks through men to-day as strongly and inspiringly as to the men of the Bible is here disputed by a "fundamentalist" who regards the written Word as a completed revelation — "an absolutely perfect standard of knowledge and judgment by which we may know God." He finds so-called "Modernism" destructive and dangerous to spirituality, a system opposed to the truth of God, and dishonoring to Christ. "Is it possible," he asks, "that the Saviour came into the world simply to justify God's creation? Man had ruined himself, and Christ came to accomplish a reconciliation and give a title to life eternal to those who had forfeited it, and this He did as Substitute and Sin-bearer." There are well-reasoned chapters on the virgin Birth, the Deity of Jesus, the Atonement, the Resurrection and the Second Advent. Mr. Bloore is convinced that a religion built upon scientific criticism must necessarily be speculative, but declares that there is nothing outside the Bible really contradictory of the facts of nature or history which it presents or of the doctrines it teaches. The volume is well written and deserves careful study.

*"Modernism." By John Bloore. Loizeaux Brothers, 1 East 13th Street, New York. Price $1.50.

### PAPINI'S LIFE OF CHRIST

The confession of an avowed atheist who has turned to the simple faith of Christ is always interesting, but seldom in the history of the Christian religion has a more arresting conversion taken place than that of Giovanni Papini, the Italian philosopher, poet and romance writer, with a bent toward anarchy and nihilism. It takes its place among the triumphs of the Cross that defy criticism and challenge explanation. Papini has brought to his task as a biographer of Christ a mind thoroughly purged from sophistry and self-exaltation, but still enriched with native delicacy of thought and poetic imagery which add beauty to the passion of his theme. As a master of language and elegant expression he cannot write tamely of the One who has captured his heart and satisfied the deepest cravings of his soul. The result is a book that will rank as a classic among religious works and will probably be the means of enlisting many under the banner of Christ. The honest rationalist cannot read these glowing pages without heart-searching. Papini does not sermonize; he tells a thrilling tale, and uses all his art to embellish it. Every incident in the life of Christ becomes a moving picture that grips the attention and stirs the emotions, while the narrator keeps himself, carefully in the background. He is like the marionette man who moves his puppets with invisible wires; the difference is that in this case the players are not puppets, but men and women familiar to us in the pages of God's Book. How vivid some of these word-pictures are may be gathered from the following example:—

"They had not yet come to the Gate of Gardens, but they were almost there when Jesus, His strength utterly exhausted, fell to the ground and lay there stretched under His Cross. His face had suddenly gone white as snow; the reddened eyelids were dropped over His eyes; He would have seemed dead if it had not been for the painful breath coming and going through His half-open mouth.

"They all stopped, and a dense circle of jeering men stretched out their faces and hands towards the fallen man. The Jews, who had followed Him from Caiaphas' house, would not listen to reason.

"'He is only pretending,' they cried. 'Lift Him up! He is a hypocrite! He ought to carry the cross to the last! That is the law! Give Him a kick, as you would to an ass, and let Him get along!'

"Others said, 'Look at the great King who was to conquer Kingdoms. He cannot manage even two sticks of wood, and yet He wanted to wear armor. He said that He was more than a man, and see, He is a womanish creature who faints away at the first work given Him. He made paralytics walk, and He Himself cannot stand up. Give Him a cup of wine to bring back His strength.'"

The author has based his biography of Christ on the four Gospels and confesses that he has no interest in the endless disputes over their authenticity and authority. To him the important fact is that in the Gospels as we have them Christ is revealed to the soul that seeks Him as the "Chiefest among ten thousand and the Altogether Lovely."

*"Life of Christ." By Giovanni Papini. Translated by Dorothy Canfield Fisher. F. D. Goodchild Co., 266 King St. W. Toronto. Cloth $4.00.

### NEW NOVELS

Mrs. Jane Abbott's delightful stories for girls are well known and widely read but none will give greater pleasure to the school girl and even her older sister than "Fidelis," for it is just the sort of story that all girls like best — school life, a haunted house, and a mystery that keeps one guessing right to the end. The story opens on a happy group of girls who form a club which they call the Gyppery. They hold their meetings in a haunted house until the new lady principal of their school, Mrs. Wynne , and her daughter Ricka, come to live there. Ricka is shy and has difficulty winning over the friendship of the girls. Through a series of events both humorous and adventuresome the story goes on until the closing chapters when with Ricka a member of the Gyps, the ghost revealed, and a new happiness for Ricka's mother, the story comes to a satisfactory finish.

"Fidelis," by Jane Abbott. F. D. Goodchild Co., Toronto. Price, $2.00.

In "Ashes of Vengeance" we are transplanted into the chivalrous and romantic days so familiar to all readers of Dumas, the turbulent atmosphere of the times lending itself to that spirit of romance which calls for adventure and chivalry. The story depicts the conflict between the houses of La Roche and de Vrieac commenced when Raoul de Vrieac, had made a willing captive of the lovely Yvonne de Marbleu, carrying her off on the eve of her wedding to the then Comte de la Roche. So hatred grew between them to such an extent that it became a point of honor between the men of either house that never should any quarrel find them ranged except on opposite sides. To save the life of a woman an oath is made and kept in the face of great humiliation. The author, H. B. Somerville, makes this theme a most enthralling tale and captures the reader's interest from the outset, carrying it unabated through many exciting and dramatic incidents and crowning it with the climax. From out of the ashes of vengeance grows a great friendship and a still greater love.

"Ashes of Vengeance," by H. B. Somerville. F. D. Goodchild Co., Toronto. $2.00 net.

The enemy is feverishly busy sowing tares.

What are you doing for Prohibition?

The one hundred and nineteenth report of the British and Foreign Bible Society for 1923 contains interesting evidence of the power of the Scriptures to enlighten and inspire men to holy living. The society is now publishing or circulating the Scriptures in 558 languages, eight of which have been added since the last Report. (The Bible House, 146 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4. One shilling to non-subscribers).

Sow a Seed For Prohibition

## Moderation in Manitoba

By Wm. R. Wood.

The Moderation system is working in Manitoba. Foundations were laid in the first month with the establishment of a central warehouse in Winnipeg with seven order offices in different parts of the city, and stores in the towns of Brandon, Portage la Prairie, Neepawa, Dauphin and The Pas. The business receipts for permits during the month were $15.000 and for liquor $239,000. At the end of October it was running steadily at about the rate of $8,000 a day. During the second month in addition to the five distributing points for hard liquor, provision is made for any or all of the six breweries in the province to open retail depots at ten points in the province as follows: St Jean, Letellier, Neepawa, St.Pierre, Portage la Prairie, Dauphin, The Pas, Morden, Cartwright and Lyleton and for the four Winnipeg breweries to open depots in Brandon, and the two Brandon breweries to open depots in Winnipeg. It can hardly be without significance that six out of these twelve places are comparatively near to the international boundary. The distances are as follows: St. Jean, 20 miles; Letellier, 9 miles; Morden, 18 miles; Cartwright, 7 miles; Lyleton, 5 miles; St. Pierre, 30 miles. St. Jean and Letellier, it is to be noted, are only about ten miles apart and are both situated on the Jefferson Highway, Winnipeg's main motor road to the United States. St. Pierre is within 30 miles of these two and is also on a road which is practically a direct route from Winnipeg to the boundary. These locations are all the more striking when it is noted that along the C. N. R. Winnipeg to Hartney, the G. N. R. Portage to Virden (215 miles), the C.P.R. Portage to the Saskatchewan boundary (225 miles), the whole area between Lakes Manitoba and Winnipeg, not a single depot is located.

It will be remembered that while the Commission has power to locate these it has no power to supervise management or sales by the brewers in their depots, nor to require reports of individual sales made. The new system has already, by legalizing the having of liquor in practically any place one may choose, made it almost completely impossible to convict any one of illicit sale. Sargeant J. G. Neill of the police force said (as reported in the Free Press, Nov. 16th, 1923) "I know the names of probably one hundred bootleggers in the city but this is of no use to us, unless we can get evidence of law-breaking." Now by the establishment of brewers depots it opens the way for bootlegging along the boundary without any semblance of restriction or control. The situation is already beginning to create anxiety on the part of some who believed that the moderation plan would be genuine moderation.

#### Concomitant Conditions

The position in Manitoba as regards the sale and use of intoxicants is at the present time sufficiently alarming to rouse the gravest concern of those who give any thought to the conditions that will surround our youth for the next few years. We are not indulging in prognostication. Conditions today are absolutely startling to any one who faces the facts and thinks at all of their significance. The grip that liquor has upon the young people of considerable sections of the city population is simply appalling. At least three university functions—evening parties, to be explicit,—within the past fifteen months have been characterized by drinking and intoxication. In certain circles commonly regarded as wholly respectable it is now a matter of common knowledge that liquor drinking is an entirely ordinary feature of dancing and card parties, and that partial and even complete intoxication of young people of both sexes is so frequent as scarcely to excite remark. That these parties in some cases degenerate into orgies where decency and self-respect have no place is also beyond dispute. From outside the city reports equally disquieting are being received. One of our towns in the past three months had two cases of delirium tremens and both victims were business men of good standing . From a rural area, one of the best in the province, comes the story of two school girls of fifteen years becoming mothers of illegimate children. From another district a young Irishman came in to Winnipeg the other day with a hundred dollars or more which he was to send home to his wife and four children in Ireland. The liquor fiends got him, and in forty-eight hours he was penniless and heading back to the country for the winter. And the family at home, robbed of their sustenance, are left to weather through the winter as best they may. The report of the Winnipeg jail for the year ending August last( the period when the liquor forces were doing their utmost to discredit the Manitoba Temperance Act) shows an increase of 150 per cent in assault charges, of 200 per cent in drink and disorderly cases, and of 700 per cent in the number of prisoners committed for immoral conduct. For young people to have to grow up amid these conditions is to subject them to temptation and dangers which not all of them will be able to withstand, and the situation is one which constitutes a high and ringing challenge to every church and minister, to every citizen worthy of the name, to rise and stand to stem the tide for those who shall come after.

#### Contributory Factors

The prevalence of such conditions implies a slackening of moral restraint and a lowering of standards on the part of our citizenship which are in themselves a problem. How has it come about that the public conscience has accomodated itself to social practices which a few years ago would have been rigidly banned? How is it that men and women today look complacently on and participate in usage which then they would have regarded with horror? And above all what is there that can be done to correct the conditions that prevail? In the first place, it must be recognized that the tendencies described proceeded the formal opening of the doors to the liquor trade. And it is impossible to conclude that the active and purposed campaign of the liquor interests during the past two or three years could in itself have been responsible for all that is occurring. Probably the situation will by most people be attributed to the reaction that followed the stress of the war period, and the peculiar mental and spiritual unrest that seems to have possessed a large proportion of our people. But that solution is one which does not really solve the problem. The war does not offer any excuse, much less a reason, for our people slackening in regard to the basic moralities of life. As a people we have let ourselves go and—God help us—we have let our children go, until today we find ourselves in a position which is beginning to shock us into earnestness and into practical review of the facts. We have sinned and our sin is laying its heavy hand upon us—as nations, as communities, as families and as individuals. What we need is a vision of the social and economic ruin which lies at the end of the path we have been following, the power to right-about-face towards clean and right living, the practical ideal of subordination all personal aims to the ideal of the wellbeing of all. It will only be as we reestablish the institution of the family with parental solicitude and parental authority, as we brace our personal consciences for truly effective service against temptation to weakling self indulgence, and as we work in the community for the reestablishment of respect for law as a vital factor in the life of the people, that we may hope that the upward trend may again be begun, and that ultimately we shall reach again the plane where drunkenness will be abhorred, where immorality will be loathed and where vicious indulgence within the circle of respectability will neither be condoned nor tolerated.

Sow a Seed For Prohibition

A healthy crop of WITNESS seeds will choke the growth of WETNESS weeds.

MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

# NEWS OF THE WEEK

MONTREAL DECEMBER 12, 1923.

## Protection Voted Down in Britain

### A Novel Situation---Labor in the Ascendant, but Conservatives Have Largest Following and Baldwin Will Carry On.

With 13 constituencies yet to report their results, it appears that the Baldwin Government's majority over all parties has been turned into a minority of about 90. The Conservatives will remain the strongest party in the House, with 254 seats to Labor's 192, the Liberals 149 and 7 Independents.

Of the 13 seats still to report, the Conservatives at dissolution held four London University, Oxford University (two seats) and combined English universities (one); Liberals held seven, West Derby, Argyle, Orkney, Inverness City, Western Isles, combined universities (one) and Welsh University; other parties, two Fermanagh and Tyrone (two.)

With the results of thirteen constituencies missing the Times places the standing of the different parties in the British election as: Conservatives 254, Labor 192, Liberals 149, Others 7.

The Conservatives gained 17 seats but lost 91, while Labor gained 48 seats and Liberals 43. The total number of 14,186,438 votes polled were divided as follows: Conservatives, 5,359,690; Labor, 4,348,379; Liberals, 4,251,573.

#### LATER RESULTS

Six more election results were announced on Monday. Some prominent men were involved. H. G. Wells, standing as a Labor candidate, was at the bottom of the poll for London University, Sir Sydney Russell-Wells, Conservative, being successful. For the combined English universities, Sir Martin Conway, Conservative, and Right Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, Liberal ex-Minister of Education under Lloyd George, were returned. For Argyll Sir William Sutherland, who accompanied Lloyd George on his American and Canadian tour, held the seat for the Liberals, and the Liberals were also successful at Flint and at Inverness. The result for the western Isles of Scotland was announced on Monday night. A. M. Livingstone, Liberal, retained his seat with a cut in his majority from 935 to 233.

The latest standing of the parties with six seats to be heard from is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Conservatives | 261 |
| Labor | 185 |
| Liberals | 151 |
| Other parties | 12 |
| Total | 609 |

#### The Outstanding Results

Prime Minister Baldwin was re-elected in the Bewdly district of Worcestershire by a majority of 6,369 over Sardius Hancock, Liberal, this being an increase of 926 over last year's majority.

Herbert Asquith, the former Premier and now leader of the Liberal party, triumphed at Paisley, but by a rather narrow margin, over his Laborite opponent, J. M. Biggar. Mr. Asquith's plurality was 1,746.

Former Prime Minister Lloyd George was reelected from the Carnarvon district of Wales over Austin Jones, Conservative.

Sir Robert Sanders, the Minister of Agriculture, was defeated in the Bridgewater division of Somerset by W. E. Morse, Liberal. Sir Robert was the Minister who advocated a subsidy to the farmers in connection with protection, and this point was largely emphasised by the Conservatives in the campaign.

J. Ramsay Macdonald, Labor party leader, retained his seat for Aberavon, Glamorgan, Wales, with plurality of 3,512.

Home Secretary Bridgeman was successful in the Oswestry division of Shropshire.

It is being rumored that Winston Churchill, defeated in the polling in West Leicester by F. W. Pethick Lawrence, Laborite, will be asked to contest the seat for West Derbyshire, whose member has just died, against the Marquis of Hartington.

Sir Robert Sanders, Minister of Agriculture in the Baldwin Cabinet, lost his seat, Bridgewater, in Somerset, to W. E. Morse, Liberal.

Sir Montague Barlow, the Minister of Labor was defeated by a Laborite, losing to J. Toole, in the south division of Salford by 2,701 votes.

Another defeat that occasioned surprise was that of Arthur Henderson, secretary of the Labor party, who lost in East Newcastle to Sir R. W. Aske.

An analysis of the vote cast, so far as known, shows a total of 14,186,438, of which the Conservatives polled 5,359,690, Liberals 4,251,573, Labor 4,348,379.



RT. HON. H. H. ASQUITH

#### Britain for Free Trade

Britain has voted down protection.

Baldwin's plea was that protection would make jobs at home for England's unemployed. The plea of the Opposition, of which Lloyd George is the most brilliant spokesman, was that protection would ruin England's commercial greatness, and would increase the cost of living. The results of the election show beyond doubt that many thinking votes were cast, for certainly there was no blind adhering to party lines.

No one can deny to Lloyd George the lion's share in the plea for free trade. His personal popularity which surprised his opponents of course, helped the Liberals in their come-back, but his two points, first that England had been built up commercially by free trade, and, secondly that protection would increase the cost of living, were the most telling arguments of the whole campaign.

#### KING SENDS FOR BALDWIN

Prime Minister Baldwin and the present Cabinet will, in all probability, meet the new Parliament next month and await the course of events.

Mr. Baldwin returned on Monday morning with Mrs. Baldwin by motor from Chequers, where they spent the week-end, and it was noticed as they drove up to the garden entrance of Number 10 Downing Street that the top of their car was laden with piles of evergreens. That looked as if the Baldwin's were preparing for a cheery Christmas in the Prime Minister's official residence, but when Mr. Baldwin was asked if he wished to make a statement, he replied apparently in good spirits, "I have nothing to say at all, thank you." Then he posed, cherrywood pipe in hand, for photographers and disappeared into the house for more political conferences.

Neville Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, arrived almost immediately afterwards at his official residence next door, and all morning there was a long stream of ministers calling to pay their respects and express their views.

Then at noon came a summons from Buckingham Palace. Mr. Baldwin's audience with the King lasted forty minutes, and what passed, of course, has not been revealed. But it is understood that the Premier laid before the King the full facts of the present political situation.

Further discussions with Lord Curzon and others filled the rest of the Prime Minister's day and it ought not to take the Cabinet long to reach its final decision.

#### EIGHT WOMEN ELECTED

Eight women will sit in the new British Parliament, as compared with three who held seats at the time Parliament was dissolved. The three were Lady Astor, for the Sutton Division of Plymouth; Mrs. Margaret Wintringham, Liberal, for the Louth Division of Lincolnshire, and Mrs. Margaret Phillipson, for the Berwick-on-Tweed Division of Northumberland.

All of them were re-elected, and they will be joined in the new Parliament by the Duchess of Atholl, Conservative; Lady Terrington, Liberal; and Miss Susan Lawrence, Miss Margaret Bondfield and Miss Dorothea Jewson, Labor.

The Conservatives and Laborites will have three feminine disciples and the Liberals two; thus the women will be well divided according to the strength of the parties.

#### Macdonald Cheered.

"Three cheers for the next Prime Minister," was the cry that greeted J. Ramsay Macdonald as he alighted from his train at Paddington station on Saturday on his return from Wales. The cheers were enthusiastically given by the crowd of his supporters who had assembled to meet him.



SIR WILLIAM MACKENZIE

One of Canada's greatest railway builders, who with Sir Donald Mann created the Canadian National Railway died on Wednesday at his home in Toronto, at the age of seventy-five. Sir William leaves an impression on Canadian history which cannot yet be estimated.

#### State Capital Taken

Tepic, capital of the state of Nayarit, Mexico, has fallen into the hands of the rebels.

Several casualties on both sides during the outbreaks were reported. General Anatolio Ortega, chief of military operations in Nayarit, was seriously wounded. Desultory fighting followed the dividing of the garrison of 400 men at Tepic. Tepic is one of the most important railroad centres on the west coast of Mexico.

More than 2,000 Yaqui Indians who are reported to have declared themselves in favor of the rebelling Huertistas entered the mountains at Pacatete.

Military authorities have ordered patrols throughout the northern end of the state to investigate the report that General Nicolas Rodriguez has crosses the Rio Grande with a body of men and threatening Juarez.

Three thousand federal troops from Monterey, under the command of General Amaro, have captured Victoria, capital of Tamaulipas and are in control of the southern part of that state, according to unofficial reports reaching Matamoros.

#### THE LATE LORD SHAUGHNESSY

#### A NOTABLE CAREER

Thomas George Shaughnessy, first Baron Shaughnessy, of Montreal and Ashford, County Limerick, Ireland, was born in Milwaukee, Wis., October 6, 1853, the son of Thomas Shaughnessy, an officer of the police department of that city. He was educated at the public schools of his native city and entered railway work in the purchasing department of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway in 1869. He rose rapidly in the ranks of railway officials and was general storekeeper of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St Paul Railway in 1882, when he was approached by William Van Horne, then collecting a staff for the infant Canadian Pacific Railway, and engaged as general purchasing agent. It is said that one of the first things that Sir William Van Horne did when he took over the management of the Canadian Pacific Railway in 1881 was to take a train to Milwaukee and hire Shaughnessy. He found him eating in a restaurant and engaged him on the spot, as general purchasing agent of the Canadian Pacific.

His promotion as an officer of the Canadian Pacific was rapid. Two years after his appointment as general purchasing agent, he was promoted to assistant general manager. In 1891 he became vice-president and in 1899 president of the great railway, an office he held until 1918, when he retired in favor of Mr. E. W. Beatty, K.C., who then occupied the important posts of vice-president and general counsel and member of the executive committee of the company, and accepted the position of chairman, an office he maintained up to his death.

During the regime of Lord Shaughnessy as president of the C.P.R., it grew to be the greatest single transportation system by land and water in the world. It poured out millions—six hundred million dollars, to be exact—on the development of the Canadian West and its shipping feeders to the railway. In 1901 its capital stock stood at $65,000,000, and when he left the presidency its stock was figured at $260,000,000. Between 1905 and 1912 the value of the stock advanced to 282 7-8 and the dividend rose from five per cent. to ten per cent. per annum.

## Another Revolt in Mexico

### Five States in Rebellion Against Obregon---Column Marching on Capital.

Five Mexican states are in open rebellion against President Obregon and General P. Elias Calles, Obregon's candidate for the presidency. The military in the states of Vera Cruz, San Luis Potosi, Chihuahua, Michoacan and Tamaulipas are said to have repudiated the federal government, ousted all the federal officers and substituted their own men.

The commander of the Gulf fleet, the chief of marines and several leading generals at midnight on Thursday forwarded a message to President Obregon, declaring they had resolved to "assume the defence of the institutions offended so seriously by the Government you represent," for the good of the country.

The meeting was held at Vera Cruz in the home of General Guadalupe Sanchez, chief of military operations.

#### Jalapa Taken by Rebels

Jalapa, capital of the state of Vera Cruz, fell into the hands of the besieging revolutionary forces at five o'clock Saturday afternoon.

The rebels took 200 prisoners, among them General Berlanga, Col. Mayer and the provisional governor, Angel Casarin. They also captured machine guns, rifles and horses. An unconfirmed report says that Berlanga and Mayer were executed by a firing squad following a summary court-martial.

An official statement says the rebels suffered the loss of seven men killed and 23 wounded, among the latter Major Garza, who was gravely hurt.

#### Mexico City Threatened.

The column of revolutionists proceeding by way of the Inter-Oceanic Railway for Mexico City is taking with it four batteries of 75-millimetre guns and four batteries of machine guns, in addition to sufficient ammunition for both categories. The column was able to increase its gunpower from pieces obtained from the San Juan de Ulua Castle and from the warships in the harbor here.

Another column of troops, which is to be under the personal command of Gen. Guadalupe Sanchez, is being formed and will go toward the capital by way of the Mexican Railway to aid the columns already advancing.

Advices received from the port of Frontera are to the effect that Col. Vivanco is carrying out the orders sent him by revolutionary headquarters to march upon Villa Hermosa, capital of the state of Tobasco, against Governor Garrido, a follower of President Obregon.

No advices have been received as to the happenings in Yucatan. Governor Corillo Puerto is a pronounced follower of Gen. Calles and dominates Yucatan. The revolutionists, however, are not giving him much consideration, for the present, awaiting the developments of events in other parts of the republic.

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The principal crops of Japan, in the order of their importance, are rice, barley, rye, wheat, tobacco and tea. Of these the rice crop is by far the largest, being nearly 60 per cent of the whole.

# Death Claims Distinguished Citizen

## After Brief Illness On Monday Lord Shaughnessy, Chairman of C.P.R., Passes Away at Montreal.

Lord Shaughnessy, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway, died at his residence, 905 Dorchester street west, Montreal, at 7.30 o'clock on Monday evening in the presence of Lady Shaughnessy and of his heir, and all the immediate members of the family, as well as his spiritual adviser, Rev. Gerald J. McShane, pastor of St. Patrick's parish.

Lord Shaughnessy was taken suddenly ill while at dinner on Sunday evening. Dr. D. F. Gurd when called in recognized at once that his patient's condition was serious. Dr. C. F. Martin and Dr. C. B. Keenan were then called in consultation. Though Lord Shaughnessy rallied for a time little hope was entertained as to his recovering from this attack. Death was due to heart ailment and complications.

His last public appearances were on Sunday. In the morning, accompanied by Lady Shaughnessy, he attended High Mass at St. Patrick's Church. In the afternoon he was present at the dedication of the new building of Montreal Council, Knights of Columbus, Mountain street, and there delivered an impromptu address, being visibly touched by the heartiness and the warmth of the reception accorded him by the large body of men present in the auditorium.

The funeral will take place on Thursday morning at St. Patrick's Church, where solemn High Mass of Requiem will be offered up at 10 o'clock, His Grace Archbishop Gauthier will assist in the Sanctuary, and will pronounce the "Absoute" at the end of the mass.

The remains meanwhile will lie in state at the family residence until removed on Thursday morning. Burial will take place at Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

### In His 71st Year

On October 6 Lord Shaughnessy celebrated his 70th birthday, and was, therefore, at the time of his death in his seventy-first year.

In 1889 Lord Shaughnessy—then Mr. Thomas George Shaughnessy—married Miss Elizabeth Bridget Nagle, of Milwaukee, and of the union there were two sons and three daughters. The surviving son, who succeeds to the title, is Lieut.-Col. the Hon. W. J. Shaughnessy. The daughters are the Hon. Mrs. H. W. Beauclerk, the Hon. Mrs. Rene Redmond, and the Hon. Marguerite Shaughnessy, all of Montreal.

Another son, Captain the Hon. Alfred Shaughnessy, was killed in France during the Great War. Captain Shaughnessy, a member of the Victoria Rifles of Canada, proceeded overseas with the 60th Battalion and was killed while serving with that unit in 1916.

The heir to the title is an advocate by profession and a member of the legal firm of Messrs. Meredith, Holden, Hague, Shaughnessy and Heward. He, too, displayed a keen interest in military matters, and during the war served overseas. Upon the formation of the Overseas Battalion of the Irish Rangers Captain Shaughnessy joined that unit, and became adjutant. From England Captain Shaughnessy was sent to France and served in several staff capacities.

### Created a Knight in 1901.

In 1901 Mr. Shaughnessy was created a Knight Bachelor; in 1907 he was created Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order, and in 1916 he was made a Baron.

Lord Shaughnessy displayed keen interest in many matters entirely outside the great railway, being a director of many important corporations and institutions, including the Bank of Montreal. Lord Shaughnessy was present at the recent annual meeting of the bank, and was visibly impressed during the simple ceremony of the unveiling of the striking memorial to those members of the staff who had fallen while on service in the Great War.

A strange coincidence of Lord Shaughnessy's death is that the chairman of the board of directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Sir William Mackenzie, both great railway builders of Canada, should have died within a week of each other.

### President Beatty's Tribute.

"The untimely death of Lord Shaughnessy," said Mr. E. W. Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, yesterday evening, "has removed from Canadian life its most outstanding figure. Public men have come and gone, and their respective merits as I think have been duly appreciated by the people of this country. But in no single instance, so far as my observation goes, has one man combined the achievement, the mentality, the force of character and the human qualities of generosity, charity and consideration for his fellow-men in the same degree as the late chairman of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

"In Lord Shaughnessy Canada loses its most distinguished, most loyal and most efficient citizen."

"Lord Shaughnessy's last words to me," said Mr. Beatty, "were significant of sentiments which had actuated him in his administration of the company over a long period of years. They were: 'Maintain the property. It is a Canadian property and a great Canadian enterprise.'"

### COMMUNISTS DESPOIL CHURCHES IN RUSSIA

Izvestia of Nov. 30 states that Moscow has twenty-five nunneries and monasteries, many of which are now used for social purposes. Here, it says, two worlds live side by side—the Old World robed in black cassocks and the New to whom nothing is sacred.

Izvestia adds that in one nunnery 200 students are quartered. They interrupt and drown the bells of the church by singing songs. They have despoiled the neighboring churchyards and furnished their quarters with benches and with material taken from the vaults.

The same article describes in florid language how people come to some of the churches to pray only to find the League of Communist Youth in possession holding atheistic meetings in the building from which ikons and holy pictures have been removed and in their place portraits and busts of Marx, Lenin, Trotsky, Leibenecht and other Communist leaders substituted. They also hear the legend "Religion is the opium of the people."

Even the altars are despoiled of their ornaments and disfigured by Communist portraits. In the churches Communist boys and girls dance to the music of pianos.

### "As ye Sow—so Shall ye Reap."

The enemy is feverishly busy sowing tares.

### Sow a Seed For Prohibition

Seed Time NOW. Referendum, Harvest Time

### COMPARISONS OF PRICES IN ENGLAND AND IN CANADA

A speaker at a Liberal meeting at Epping Town, England, giving the audience an illustration of tariffs, said: "I bought this suit I am wearing in Montreal for $55. It would cost me here three guineas (about $15). This tie is of English make, and cost me $4. I could buy it here for 7s 6d ($1.80). These socks are also of English make, and cost me $4. They are purchasable here for 8½ shillings ($2.05). For these shoes I paid $15. You can buy them here for 35 shillings ($8.40). I was on a trip to Canada, and I was astonished at the prices there. Even working class homes cost a rental of $50 monthly, £10 in our currency."

### SEVEN PERISH IN FIRE

Seven persons were burned to death in Sombra Township, Lambton County, Ont., Friday night, in a fire of unknown origin which destroyed the home of Harry Babcock, a farmer, on the 25th side road, near the corner of the sixth concession. The dead are:

Mrs. Harry Babcock, her four small children, her sister, Mrs. Ramsay, also of Sombra Township, and her small son.

The origin of the fire remains a mystery, as all those who were in the house are dead.

Harry Babcock was away from home, having gone to attend an auction sale being held by his brother near Dresden. He did not arrive home until late in the evening, and then only to find his family victims of the fire.

### U. S. Seek Waterways Treaty

Inquiries have again been made of Canada by the United States Government as to the possible negotiation of a treaty which would permit construction of a deep waterway from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic by way of the St. Lawrence River.

Announcement of the forwarding of the inquiries was made at the White House on Friday in explanation of the statement made by President Coolidge in his message to Congress, that efforts were being made to obtain a treaty with Canada which would make possible "the development of the great power and navigation project of the St. Lawrence River." The project was given the President's endorsement.

### ISLAND OF LEWIS FOR SALE

Some persons still look a gift-horse in the mouth, and to outsiders it would seem that this particular gift-horse might be a handsome and worthy steed. Lord Leverhulme owns an island off the north west coast of Scotland. It is the Island of Lewis, large and well peopled. It is said that a river runs through it where salmon fishing is good, and that "stags and wild fowl tempt the huntsman." The lord sought to organize fisheries and other industries under the control of a company, but islanders objected to becoming employees of any company. The owner then offered the island to the islanders, but they declined the gift, saying that it would cost more to run the place with its castle and estates than they could make out of the island. Now Lord Leverhulme offers the island for sale. Of course, it may be presumed that the islanders know their own business, and that they also know something about this island, but some folk will probably consider them lacking in appreciation and enterprise. It seems very hard to make a charge of lack of thrift or enterprise against Scotch people. The prospectus seems to show that this is a very good piece of real estate, but the islanders decline it as a gift.—Washington Star.

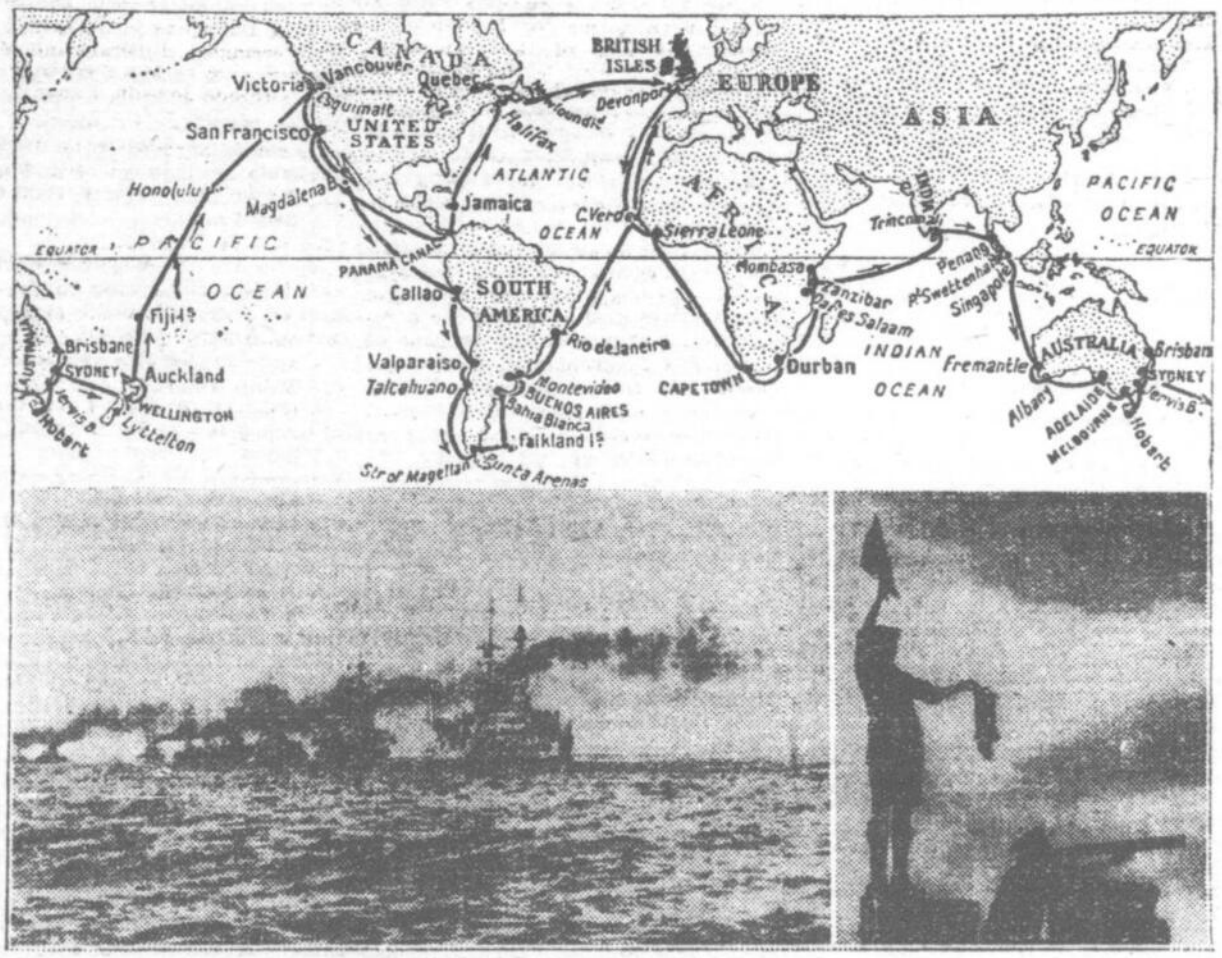
It is unlikely that Parliament will assemble before the first week in February.

Between five and six million tons of coal are produced weekly by the mines of Great Britain.

And as he (or she) slept the enemy came and sowed tares—in Manitoba! in Alberta! Shall that sad history repeat itself in Saskatchewan, Ontario and other dry provinces?

A healthy crop of WITNESS seeds will choke the growth of WETNESS weeds.

# British Warships on World Tour




Seven lean, grey warships sailed from Devonport, England, last month, on a tour of the Empire which is to occupy ten months. Until next June none of the British seamen who make up the crews of the warships will set foot on any but British soil.

The ships comprise the "Hood" and the "Repulse," the latest word in British warships, the acme of scientific ship construction and naval wisdom. The "Hood" was a famous "mystery ship" during the later days of the war, and in her design are incorporated the lessons of the battle of Jutland, and the other naval battles of the Great War. The other five ships are light cruisers of the finest type. Two of them, the "Dragon" and the "Dauntless," escorted the "Renown" when the Prince of Wales travelled to Canada in 1919.

The ships will visit the western, southern and eastern coasts of Africa, India, Singapore, skirt the coasts of Australia and New Zealand, and then, in June, touch foreign soil for the first time at Honolulu. From Honolulu they sail to Vancouver, for their first visit to Canada, then call at San Francisco. Here they will separate, the light cruisers visiting many ports on both western and eastern coasts of South America, and again visiting Africa before sailing for their home port. The "Repulse" and the "Hood," however, will pass through the Panama canal, visit Jamaica and then sail north to Halifax, again visiting Canada on its eastern coast, and will then sail for home.

Shades of Drake and Nelson! How British hearts will swell, the world over, at the thought of that Peace Armada making its proud tour of the world-wide Dominions.

Just before the vessels sailed on their tour they took port in that extraordinary review of the entire British Fleet by the delegates to the Imperial Conference, made up of representatives of all parts of the Empire. The tour will emphasize the solidarity of the Empire, will bring to the world's eye the superiority of British shipbuilders and engineers, trade will be stimulated by the exhibition of Britain's power to maintain peace and justice and it will add to the prestige of the British flag in every corner of the world, no matter how remote.

As the ships sailed on their outward-bound journey, an observer wrote that, "if any foreign navy during the past hundred years had been strong enough to defeat the British navy, the British overseas Dominions would have laid at the mercy of that superior fleet."

As it is, the heritage of King Alfred and Queen Elizabeth moves on to greater glory in this new era of Empire history.

# Leading Canadian Bankers Review Important Developments of Year

## At Annual Meeting of Bank of Montreal Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., the President, Reviews Business and Agricultural Conditions in Canada and Deals with Principal Features of Revision of Bank Act.

## Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, General Manager, Emphasizes Necessity in Canada for Reduction in Cost of Living and Taxation.

The 106th Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held in the Board Room at the Bank's Headquarters.

On motion of Lord Shaughnessy, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was requested to take the chair.

Mr. George Caverhill moved, seconded by Mr. G. B. Fraser, that Mr. W. R. Miller and Mr. Hartland B. MacDougall be appointed to act as scrutineers, and that Mr. C. H. Cronyn be the Secretary of this meeting.

This was carried unanimously.

### THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

Our banking year has been one of many perplexities. Our profits, in common with banks at home and abroad, are not so large as during war and succeeding years, but I feel sure it has been a gratification for you to know we have been able to pay our usual dividend as well as a two per cent bonus.

The lessened profits are due partly to the fact that our customers have leaned less heavily upon us, but chiefly because we felt that in view of the possibility of untoward developments in the banking world, our cash reserves should be kept exceptionally strong to enable us to lend aid if and when called upon to do so.

There is also the incidence of much heavier taxation to be considered in connection with the balance sheet. Our resources, however, are so large and our earning power so constant that I have no misgivings as to the maintenance of substantial profits.

### THE BANK ACT REVISION

The revised Bank Act embodies no novel principles. The powers and privileges of the banks remain very much as before, neither enlarged nor contracted; but provision has been made in the way of wider authority of auditors and heavier responsibility of directors, by which means it is hoped to strengthen the safeguards for depositors and shareholders. It is trite to say that however rigid the law, the solvency of banks—as, for that matter, of all business—depends upon the integrity, diligence and perspicacity of the management.

The amended Act continues to the banks scope for wide and helpful operation in finance and commerce, restrained by considerations of safety, but not so hampered as to prevent fair profits under prudent direction. In this connection it may be observed that, despite the notion held in some quarters respecting the profitable nature of banking, capital has not greatly sought this source of investment. In the quarter century from 1876 to 1901, the capital of Canadian banks remained stationary, and in the subsequent twenty years of rapid commercial development, less than $60,000,000 was added. Banking resources, apart from deposits, have been derived for many years past more from accumulated reserve of profits than from the investment of new capital, a condition which it may become desirable to correct when trade expands, in order to maintain an adequate note circulation.

### BUSINESS IN CANADA

I regard the state of trade in Canada as having improved during the year. Statistical evidence supports this conclusion. Bank clearings, railway receipts, foreign commerce have all increased. Stability of commodity prices has been a favorable factor, encouraging confidence and inducing freer buying. The substantial decrease in unemployment—which has virtually reached the zero mark—is an unerring sign of better business. There has been more building activity, lumbering operations have increased and the important pulp and paper industry is working close to capacity. Textile manufacturing has been brisk throughout the year, and I regret that as much cannot be said of the woollen industry. The mineral output is well maintained, with prospects of undiminished production of precious metals. When the European field is surveyed, there is indeed cause for congratulation that business in Canada has held up so well.

### AGRICULTURAL CONDITIONS

To crown all, a bountiful harvest has been reaped, the wheat crop greatly exceeding any former yield. In a country so vast as Canada, variation in production is inevitable, both in quantity and quality, and it occasions no misgiving that southern Manitoba and portions of southern Saskatchewan have suffered a partial crop failure from insect pests and unfavorable weather; but taking the harvest as a whole, it has been both abundant in yield and excellent in quality.

It is true that prices of cereals continue low, giving scant profit to grain growers, but even at prevailing quotations, the enormous store of wheat gathered represents an amount of money the circulation of which should stimulate business, not alone in the West, but throughout the Dominion and permit much liquidation of debts in agricultural areas. The crop has been moved expeditiously by our railways, and despite the diminished buying power of Europe, is in fair way to be fully marketed before another is reaped.

With the relatively low price prevailing for wheat, a condition that may persist for some time, it seems imperative that our western farmers should at once proceed to diversify their crops and enter upon dairying, hog and poultry raising, if only for their own needs, a course now followed in many of the Western States with marked success. While this may entail increased labor, we should without question have a more contented and prosperous people. The disgruntled feeling among the farmers of the West, which has been in evidence in late years and which has been given much publicity, is neither in the interests of the western farmers nor of Canada as a whole. An investigation into the causes of farm failures in the United States has brought to light the information that in the vast majority of cases they were due to lack of experience, a shortage of capital and unwise credit extension on the part of the banks. The same explanation is applicable to similar conditions in Western Canada.

With our vast, sparsely settled areas, where the lack of companionship is keenly felt, I believe that if a trial were given by the colonizing companies to placing settlers in communes or villages, as practised in France and other foreign countries, it would prove a popular as well as a successful venture.

### IMMIGRATION

There has come since we last met a little hope that the problem of immigration is in the way of successful solution. This is generally acknowledged to be the most important question confronting the country. The Federal Government is pursuing the quest for people with greater earnestness through its various agencies, and the long-maintained activities of the Canadian Pacific Railway in a like direction are unabated. This year a relatively large increase in the number of newcomers has occurred and, though the figures are still small, I am not without hope that the coming year will witness a material enlargement.

### THE BURDEN OF TAXATION

I make no apology for stressing again the desirability, one might even say the imperativeness, of moderating public taxation, federal, provincial and municipal, in order to lighten the load pressing upon business and deterring development of resources. The margin of profit in all business is seriously curtailed by the accumulation of taxation, a condition that retards enterprise and discourages thrift. In making this remark, I am not unmindful of some recent signs of improvement. The rising revenue of the Dominion Government promises a balanced budget at the close of the fiscal year, and if out of this, with further reduction in expenditure, comes some remission of direct taxation upon trade, it will undoubtedly operate to the general advantage.

### THE NATIONAL RAILWAY

It is a satisfaction to learn from the published reports that under the new management the National Railway's earnings show a surplus over working expenses in the operations of the first nine months, which may be appreciably increased by the close of the year.

It must not be overlooked, however, that the Company has issued Bonds during the year, guaranteed by the Dominion Government, amounting to many millions, which constitute an obligation of Canada for interest as well as principal, so that a material portion of surplus operating revenue will be absorbed by new capital charges.

### CONDITIONS IN THE UNITED STATES

The best opinions agree that while certain industries in the United States, including wheat raising, are not prospering, business conditions on the whole are on a sound and generally satisfactory basis. There is not the same volume of future orders on the books of manufacturers that there was a year ago, for the reason that the jobber and retailer, as in Canada, are buying from hand to mouth; nor has the manufacturer himself any large inventory of raw material or manufactured goods on hand.

The United States has a valuable concentrated domestic market and high production costs are to an extent overcome by capacity operations. Business is being conducted conservatively, but the volume remains.

Apart from the districts where wheat growing is the sole industry, business in the West is particularly good. There is no complaint from the farmers of such States as Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, where diversified farming is practised.

The country is considered to be operating on a sound financial basis and has an economic condition from which overexpansion and inflation are absent, while labor troubles have been of late much less acute.

### CONDITIONS IN EUROPE

The unsettled state of European countries gives serious concern and grave anxiety to those engaged in finance and commerce. Instead of realizing the improvement hoped for a year ago, the situation has become worse to the detriment of international trade and a further declension in the value of continental currencies. We in Canada do not escape the pernicious consequences of an impoverished Europe, these appearing in contracted exports and diminished markets. While large populations remain destitute of employment and the means of purchase there will be restraint of trade, with its reaction in both production and prices. Canada has been fairly fortunate thus far in finding foreign markets for her products.

Great Britain is in a sound and satisfactory condition financially, but trade condition leave much to be desired. Unemployment is serious, but this condition is ameliorated to some extent by Government work on public utilities, roads, etc., coupled with large railway extensions, which should stimulate the internal trade of the country.

There is apparently no lack of money available for investment and were it not for the exchange factor, Canadian Dominion and Provincial issues would be well received in London.

In France the people are hard-working and thrifty and owing to the large numbers of men still in the army there is no unemployment problem.

Crops in Europe generally are well above the average.

Economic conditions in Germany are desperate and as her currency is virtually worthless for provisioning the country, it is believed she is living on her accumulated resources abroad. When these are depleted, the state of affairs will be worse than it is at present.

### THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK IN CANADA

The outlook in Canada, as I see it, is for a continuance of reasonably satisfactory conditions with possibly some further revival in trade, but we cannot hope for substantial and permanent betterment until world-wide conditions show a marked improvement, and this is likely to take time.

### THE GENERAL MANAGER'S ADDRESS

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, the General Manager of the Bank, then made his annual address as follows: Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:—

It has been a trying year for Canadian bankers, probably as trying as any year since Confederation in 1867. In Canada, as elsewhere, as a consequence of the loss and distress resulting from the disorganization of business and industry a spirit of unrest has developed among groups of individuals, inclining them to listen to the vain pretensions of agitators promising quick relief from ills which only time and adherence to sound business principles can cure. Nevertheless, we are better off in this respect than is the case with others in many countries; it is a passing phase, nothing more.

Also, at this particular juncture economic and political confusion abroad necessarily reacts upon this country to an important extent, while it seems more than ever apparent that for all time our economic welfare must be under the special influence of conditions in the United States of America. It is so important to bear this in mind that I may be excused if I repeat the remark contained in my address to you a year ago:—Canada cannot progress as she should until our cost of living and our taxation are less than across the line.

Canada's economic position will not be satisfactory until we succeed in balancing our public revenue and expenditure, including railways.

For the time being we are handicapped in three distinct respects, two of which are common to all countries engaged in the war from the beginning and at present endeavoring to balance their budgets, viz., high cost of living and high taxation. Further, Canada is suffering from lack of adequate population.

As the first two handicaps diminish, we shall doubtless attract a greater volume of immigration, and, what is still more important, we shall retain the people who come, as well as our natural increase. Therein lies economic salvation for the Dominion. The remedy is in our own hands and is practicable. We have only to conduct our personal and public affairs more economically than do our neighbors in that most wealthy and free-spending of all countries, the United States.

Adversity is a severe teacher, but out of our trials of the last two years surely good will come.

### CANADA'S PRICELESS ADVANTAGES

Meanwhile we must not lower out Flag, nor is there any occasion for doing so. Canada has priceless advantages as a place to live in, to work in and to play in. These should be obvious to all—as indeed they are to our friends in the United States, who now have $850,000,000 or more commercially invested in Canada—and they will without question attract to us in the fulness of time the people we need.

Prosperity in full measure cannot, however, return to this country until agriculture, our chief industry, becomes again more profitable. The lot of the farmer in the last few years has been hard, owing to low prices for products and high cost of requirements. This unfortunate state of affairs still persists. It is the result of world-wide, not local, conditions, and is by no means confined to Canada. Agriculture, however, cannot be permanently depressed. In the nature of things an improvement is bound to ensue, but the burden in the meantime bears heavily upon this vital industry. For your information, of this Bank's current loans in Canada upwards of $33,000,000 are to the agricultural community.

In the case of two Canadian Banks, public balance sheet adjustment of reserves has been necessitated. One small Bank has closed its doors and another moderate-sized Bank has considered it the part of wisdom to merge with a larger institution. If we had been experiencing troubles of this nature here, while the rest of the world was free from them, there would be more point in the criticism that our banking system must be at fault, but no country has, in fact, escaped post-war banking losses and no banking system has proved invulnerable. The truth indeed is that few countries have come through so well as our own.

Our own Bank continues in a sound position, with a good earning power and unimpaired standing both in our own country and abroad.

Our total deposits show a net decrease for the year of $26,000,000. This is accounted for by the withdrawal of certain large Government and corporation balances, which were required during the year for special purposes. I am pleased to report a steady and satisfactory growth in our savings deposits, which have increased by some $22,000,000 since our last annual meeting.

Interest bearing deposits of all the banks, which for the most part represent personal savings, have gained $10,000,000 in the same period, this notwithstanding the flotation in Canada of a new $200,000,000 Dominion Government Refunding Loan, and the activities in some districts of Provincial Savings Banks.

Our circulation, which is always highest in the autumn, stood at $41,600,000 when our balance sheet was made up. The low point for the year was in January, when our notes outstanding were $36,000,000.

Our liquid resources in London have continued to be profitably employed throughout the year, although consistently cheap money and low discount rates have limited the margin of profit earned.

As has been the case for a number of years past, exchange rates have prevented the issue of Canadian public loans in London, which in pre-war times constituted a very important feature of our business in that centre. The London market, however, is ready to absorb sound securities at rates favorable to the borrower, and we have not abandoned the hope that, before long, an improvement in exchange will take place which will allow of a resumption of Canadian borrowing in London.

No opportunity is lost, either by our London or our Canadian offices, in affording every assistance our facilities will allow towards developing trade relations between the two countries.

While our Paris Office continues to be a great convenience to Canadians and others visiting France, it is also making steady progress in extending the business on general lines, and its facilities are being made use of to an increasing extent.

We have repeatedly received from travellers abroad the heartiest testimony to the helpful service of our establishments overseas.

In New York, where we have had an agency for sixty-four years and where we occupy a position of first importance among the foreign banks, our business continues to show steady growth.

There has been little change in general conditions in Mexico during the past year, and our business in that country continues to be conducted along conservative lines.

In order to provide better facilities for a number of influential customers, and at their earnest request, we opened a branch at Puebla, the Capital of the State of Puebla and the centre of a rich agricultural district and headquarters for a number of important industries.

The growth of our business in Mexico City has necessitated the moving of our branch to larger and more commodious quarters in the centre of the financial district. The staff now numbers 122.

In September last the Mexican Government was accorded formal recognition by the Governments of both the United States and France.

THANKS TO OFFICERS

Mr. Zephirin Hebert then moved, seconded by Mr. John Patterson, that the thanks of the Meeting are hereby tendered to the President, the Vice-President and Directors for their attention to the interests of the Bank.

In speaking to this resolution. Mr. Hebert said:—

"Nothing could give me more honor or pleasure than to move this vote of thanks to the President, the Vice-President and the Directors of this Bank for the splendid results they have attained during the past fiscal year. It has been customary for the Shareholders of this Bank to receive satisfactory reports from year to year, but for us to receive such a report as this, in times such as the present, emphasizes the fact that the gentlemen at the head of this institution are inspired by the fundamental principles and traditions which during so many years have earned for the Bank of Montreal the high standing it today enjoys.

"The Directorate of the Bank of Montreal has always been composed of men whose character, dignity and impressive knowledge of affairs has been a sure guarantee that the Bank of Montreal will at all times live up to its proud claims, and command the entire confidence of the whole community. It is with very great pleasure that I express our thanks to the Officers and Directors in this way." (Applause.)

Mr. John Patterson briefly seconded the resolution.

The motion was unanimously adopted.

The Chairman—On behalf of my colleagues and myself, I am deeply indebted to you for this proof of your continued confidence in us and the administration of the Bank over which we have the honor to preside.

His Honor Henry Cockshutt, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, then moved, seconded by Lt.-Col. Molson, that the thanks of the meeting be tendered to the General Manager, the Assistant General Managers, the Superintendents, the Managers and other officers of the Bank, for their services during the past year.

Speaking to this motion His Honor Henry Cockshutt briefly referred to the eminent ability that had been shown by the officers of the Bank during the past years of disturbed financial conditions, expressing his conviction that it was due to such able management that the Bank had preserved its stability and the confidence of the whole public, not only of Canada but throughout the world.

The motion was carried, with applause.

In replying to this the General Manager, Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, said:—

"Gentlemen, I have to thank you for your very thoughtful resolution, which, I assure you, is deeply appreciated. I also have to convey to you on behalf of the Assistant General Managers, Superintendents, Inspectors, Managers and general staff of the Bank their grateful thanks for your kindly reference to their services during the past year.

"I am sure you will not consider it out of place for me to remark that I have an abiding fellow feeling for the officials of the Bank, and to this I will only add that in point of zeal, efficiency and organization our staff situation is highly satisfactory." (Applause).

The ballot for the appointment of Auditors and the election of Directors for the ensuing year was then proceeded with.

The Scrutineers appointed for the purpose reported that Messrs. James Hutchison, C. A., and Charles Hodgson, C. A., were duly appointed Auditors and the following gentlemen duly elected Directors:—D. Forbes Angus, J. H. Ashdown, E. W. Beatty, K. C., H. W. Beauclerk, His Honor Henry Cockshutt, General Sir Arthur Currie, G. C. M. G., K. C. B., H. R. Drummond, G. B. Fraser, Sir Charles Gordon, G. B. E., Sir Lomer Gouin, K. C. M. G., C. R. Hosmer, Harold Kennedy, William McMaster, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., F. E. Meredith, K. C., Lieut.-Colonel Herbert Molson, C. M. G., M. C., the Right Honorable Lord Shaughnessy, K. C. V. O., James Stewart.

The meeting then terminated.

At a subsequent meeting of Directors Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was re-elected President, and Sir Charles Gordon, G. B. E., was re-elected Vice-President.

# QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

### ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The poem, entitled "Too Late," received with thanks, from Mrs. H. E. Rankin, Saskatoon.

### APPRECIATION

Mrs. Chas. L. Patterson, Annidale, N.B.:—Wishing the Witness every success. I am glad to note the increase in size, as well as the new serials. They should help to increase the circulation, and Canada needs the Witness in every home.

### LIFE INSURANCE RATES

Ontario asks: — Some seventeen years back I entered into a contract with a society that for a payment of fifty-three cents per month my people surviving me were to receive $250 at death. You will see by the enclosed circular that I am to pay from January 1st $1.13 per month, as I was 57 on the 25th of November this year. Can you inform me whether it is possible to make these people to live up to their contract, or whether I will have to do as the others are doing, take out a new policy and pay the new rate. My contention is that the contract is binding, and that they can be made to live up to it. I have no old policy to hand in, neither can I send it to you to investigate, as the same was burnt in New Ontario last November when the fire passed through there.

Ans:—Being a member of the society in question you are probably bound by the action of its Supreme Lodge in respect of rates, etc. It is also likely that there was an express statement to that effect in your policy. So far as we can judge from your statement and the society's notice and form submitted therewith, it appears to us that the only reasonable course open to you is to take to one or other of the alternative insurance plans mentioned in the notice and obtain a new policy or "certificate."

### BLOCKED PIPE

Ontario asks: — We have sewerage and water works in our town. The town put sewerage and water from centre of streets to boundary line. I pay for work in my taxes yearly, covering thirty years. This year I was confronted with an obstruction. Who is responsible for removing same, part on town and part on me? The trouble was, a fibre from a tree on town property got into the tile and blocked it completely. If they collect expense from me can I enter claim from town trees?

Ans.:—It seems to us that the town corporation is responsible and that, accordingly, you ought to write the town clerk, and if necessary attend before the town council, and explain the matter.

### CONTRIBUTED VERSE

J. H. Taylor, Peterboro, contributes the following poem:—

THE STEPMOTHER

"Well, I will try and love her then,
But do not ask me yet.
You know my own dear dead mama
I never can forget.

"Don't you remember, dear papa,
The night before she died,
You carried me into her room.
How bitterly I cried?

"Her thin white fingers on my head
So earnestly she laid,
And her sunken eyes gleamed fearfully.
I felt almost afraid.

But she did whisper, "When I'm gone
Forever from your sight,
When others have forgotten me,
Don't you forget me quite."

"It sometimes wakes me, and I think
I'll run into her room.
But then I wake to recollect
She is sleeping in the tomb.

"I miss her in my garden walks,
At morn and evening prayer,
At church, at play at home, abroad,
I miss her everywhere.

"But most of all I miss her when
The pleasant daylight's fled,
And strangers draw the curtains round
My lonely little bed."

He turned him to his gentle child,
His eyes with tears were dim,
He thought of the undying love
Her mother bore for him.

Then met his kay beauteous ride,
With spirits low and weak,
And missed the kind consoling words
The dead were wont to speak.

Long years rolled on, and hope's gay flowers
Blossomed for him in vain,
The freshness of life's morning hours
Never returned again.

In memory of my mother. a member of Rowland's Hills' School, in old London in her young days.

### PATRIOTIC SONG

Mrs. William Dale, Indian Head, Sask.:—Could you kindly print in your paper the song of which the following is the chorus:

Oh, the Land of the Maple is the land for me!
The home of the stalwart, the brave and the free,
The Rose and the Thistle, the Shamrock and'Lis
All bloom in one garden 'neath the Maple and 'Lis

Ans.:—The following is the song:—

"THE LAND OF THE MAPLE"

(By H. H. Godfrey)

Oh Canada, my Canada, my thought is all of thee,
Thy mountain chains and smiling plains,
That stretch from sea to sea,
The sunlight gleams on murmuring streams,
And sweetest melody
Pours from the feathered songsters
In the spreading maple tree.

Chorus:

Oh, the Land of the Maple is the land for me!
The home of the stalwart, the brave and the free,
The Rose and the Thistle, the Shamrock and 'Lis
All bloom in one garden 'neath the Maple Tree.

In Canada, dear Canada, all dwell, in unity,
Each owes his love, all else above,
To this home of the free,
Though some have come, with rising sun,
From lands across the sea,
We give a welcome to each one
Who sings right heartily. (Chorus)

### A NEGRO SERMON IN VERSE

Henry Twigg writes:—I am sending you a clever, comical—and wise—darkie ballad, entitled "Half-way Doin's," with the request that you reprint it in your columns for the general interest. One Sunday evening in Cooke's Church, Toronto, I heard John McNeil—"the original, and only,"—quote "Wha'll buy ma caller herrin?" Could you give us that some time? Many thanks for "There's Nae Luck About the Hoose."

HALF-WAY DOIN'S

Beloved fellow-trabellers, in holding forth to-day,
I doesn't quote no special verse for what I has to say;
De sermon will be berry short, an' dis here am' de tex';
Dat half-way doin's aint no 'count for dis worl' or de nex'.

Dis worl' dat we's a libbin in, is like a cotton row,
Whar ebery cullud gentleman has got his line to hoe;
An' ebery time a lazy nigger stops to take a nap,
De grass keeps on a growing', for to smudder up his crap.

When Moses led de Jews acros' de waters of de sea
Dey had to keep a goin', jes' as fas' as fas' could be,
Do you 'spose dey could ebber had succeeded in deir wish,
An' reached de Promised Land at last if dey had stopt to fish?

My frien's, dar was a garden once, whar Adam libbed wid Eve,
Wid no one round to bodder dem, no neighbors for to thieve,
An' ebery day was Christmas, an' dey got their rations free,
An' ebery ting belonged to dem, except one apple tree.

You all know 'bout de story—how de snake come snopin' 'roun'—
A stump-tail rusty moccasin, a-crawlin' on de groun',
How Eve an' Adam ate de fruit, an' went an' hid deir face
Till the angel overseer he came, an' drove 'em off de place.

Now, 'spose dat man an' 'ooman hadn't 'tempted for to shirk,
But had gone bout deir gardening, an' 'tended to deir work,
Dey wouldn't had ben loafin' whar dey had no business to,
An' de debbil nebber'd got a chance to tell 'em what to do.

No half-way doin's bredren—It'll nebbar ro, I say,
Go at your task an' finish it, an' den's the time to play;
For even if de crap is good, de rain'll spile de bolls,
Unless you keeps a-pickin' in de garden ob your souls.

Keep a-plowin' and a-howin', an' a-scrapin' ob de rows,
An' when de ginnin's ober you can pay up what you owes.
But if you quits a workin' ebery time ye sun is hot,
De sheriff's gwine to lebby upon everyting you's got!

Whateber 'tis you's dribin' at, be sho' an drive it through,
An' don't let nuffin stop you, but do what you's gwine to do;
For when you sees a nigger foolin', den as sho's you's born,
You's gwine to see him comin' out the small end ob de horn.

I t'anks you for de 'tention you has gib dis afternoon.
Sir Williams will oblige us by a-raisin' ob a tune,
I see dat Brudder Johnson's 'bout to pass around de hat,
An' don't let's hav no half way doin's when it comes to dat.

### SONGS SUPPLIED

Miss E. J. Hunter:—I take pleasure in sending two songs asked for in recent issues of the Witness. "Over the Hills to the Poor-house," and "You Never Miss the Water Till the Well Runs Dry," asked for by Mrs. Annie Chamberlain.

YOU NEVER MISS THE WATER

When a child, I lived at Lincoln with my parents at the farm,
The lessons that my mother taught to me were quite a charm;
She would often take me on her knee when tired of childish play,
And as she pressed me to her breast, I've heard my mother say:

(Chorus)

Waste not, want not, is the maxim I would teach.
Let your watchword be despatch, and practise what you preach;
Do not let your chances like sunbeams pass you by,
For you never miss the water till the well runs dry.

As years rolled on, I grew to be a mischief-making boy,
Destruction seemed my only sport, it was my only joy;
And well do I remember, when oft-times well chastised,
How father sat beside me then, and thus has me advised:

When I arrived at manhood, I embarked in public life,
And found it ws a rugged road be-strewn with care and strife;
I speculated foolishly, my losses were severe,
But still a tiny little voice kept whispering in my ear:

Then I studied strict economy, and found to my surprise,
My funds instead of sinking, very quickly then did rise;
I grasped each chance, and always struck the iron while 'twas hot.
I seized my opportunities, and never once forgot:

I'm married now and happy,
I've a careful little wife,
We live in peace and harmony, devoid of care and strife;
Kind fortune smiles upon us, we have little children three,
The lesson that I teach them, as they prattle round my knee.

### WORDS WANTED

Mr. George Flory:—I believe it was in the Witness that I read, some years ago, a poem, "Guiseppi de Barber," by a man named Daly. I remember the first verse, but not the second, and would like to get it. The first starts as follows:

"Guiseppi de barber,
He gotta de beega de blacka mustach,
Good cloths and good styler
And playnta good cash."

I would be very pleased if you could furnish the full poem.

Mrs. R. Tohmpson, Ontario:—Could you or some reader of the Montreal Witness publish the following lines: "The Going Out of the Tides?"

E. M., Cape Breton:—I would like to get the words of the song "Farewell, Margarette," also "Ever of Thee I'm Fondly Dreaming."

(Continued on Page 30.)

# Sunday Home Reading

## CHRISTMAS IN BETHLEHEM

(By William C. Carl, Mus. Doc., Organist of First Presbyterian Church, New York)

Bethlehem, with its azure sky, its terraced groves of olive and fig trees, and its sloping hills where shepherds kept watch over their flocks on the Christmas even centuries ago, is the Mecca of the Christian world at Christmas. The people of Bethlehem look forward to the day with keen delight, and elaborate preparations are made to welcome the Greek Patriarch of Jerusalem who comes each year to celebrate the feast with them. On the day before Christmas, the Patriarch accompanied by a large number of his bishops, archimandrites, archdeacons and priests, leaves Jerusalem about ten o'clock in the morning headed by Kawases carrying silver maces. Starting from the Jaffa gate, the procession descends into the valley of Hinnon on the western side of the lower pool of Gihon, and on to the Plain of Rephaim known as the place where David overthrew the host of the Philistines at the shaking of the mulberry trees. Midway between Jerusalem and Bethlehem stands the Monastery of Mar Elias, where tradition locates the resting place of the Prophet Elijah on his long journey to Mount Sinai. As soon as the Patriarch and his retinue come within sight of this monastery, the natives of Bethlehem ride out to meet them.

On reaching Rachael's Tomb, a large number of Bethlehemites, men, women and children, garbed in oriental dress of the gayest colors, join the procession, singing their sweetest songs until they come into the city. At ten o'clock in the evening the chiming of the bells announces the hour of prayer. The Patriarch, clothed in his gorgeous robes and mitre, sparkling with gems and diamonds, and preceded by the clergy carrying his crook, a banner with a picture of the Nativity and two lights on either side and a golden cross, proceeds to the church, with a choir of boys chanting as they lead the way. The Patriarch is seated on his throne, with his retinue on both sides. At intervals he rises to take part in the service which is sung antiphonally and in unison without accompaniment. The service is chanted without intermission in Greek and Arabic. The bells chime at intervals, and especially at midnight when the Patriarch celebrates the service in the Grotto of the Nativity. The church is illuminated by candles and lights of different colors and is crowded by the pilgrims, visitors and natives. At daybreak the service concludes with the Patriarch's benediction. Many return to their homes the same day, while others linger to visit the places made sacred by the Christ-Child Himself.

The people greet each other in front of the church with the words "Kull sanah wa anta salim." (Best wishes for Christmas) and spend the day in feasting and merriment.

## THE UNSEARCHABLE RICHES OF CHRIST

To Paul these riches revealed themselves in amazing brilliance, like the brightness of the stars on nights when there is no moon in the sky. And among these treasures were such wonderful things as the grace of Christ, and the love of Christ, and the joy of Christ, and the peace of Christ, and it seemed as though they almost needed an "encircling gloom" to draw out their secret and their inner glory. At any rate the realm of gloom became the home of revelation, and Paul began to realise as never before the range and wealth of his spiritual inheritance. And so, while some of his friends were referring to his misery, he was singing of his joy; while they spoke of his tribulation he exulted in "a peace which passeth undertsanding," while they piteously regretted his poverty he boasted of possessing all things." "I have all things and abound!"

Some men become very poor when they are imprisoned in tight corners. When we reach the desert places in life the great question is this, "What have we got to live on?" And our means consist very largely of our savings and our storings. This man Paul had been laying up treasures in heaven, and these treasures befriended and comforted him in his gloom. There are some folk who, when they get old, or when they come to lonely places, have a dismal and wintry lot. They live with very cheerless associates. Their own animosities crowd about them. They live with their own peevishness, and their sourness, and their fretfulness, and their censoriousness, and their unthankfulness, and their little-mindedness! What a menagerie of ugly things! And yet in multitudes of lives they constitute the only company when the sun goes down, and the cold evening wind blows about them, and they are left alone.

On the other hand, who has not known men of gloom and solitude put on strength and hopefulness like a robe? They have lovely things to live with. They have their own cold loyalties. They have sweet memories which come freighted with rich cargoes from far-off years. They have large sympathies which keep them young, and which preserve their leaf from withering. They have sunny, alluring visions. And far more wonderful than all these in their humble lot there comes another Bethlehem, in which the Lord of Glory incarnates Himself in hallowing power and peace.

You may imprison such folk where you please, you shut up their treasure with them. You cannot shut it out. You may make their material lot a desert, but the wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom like the rose.—British Weekly.

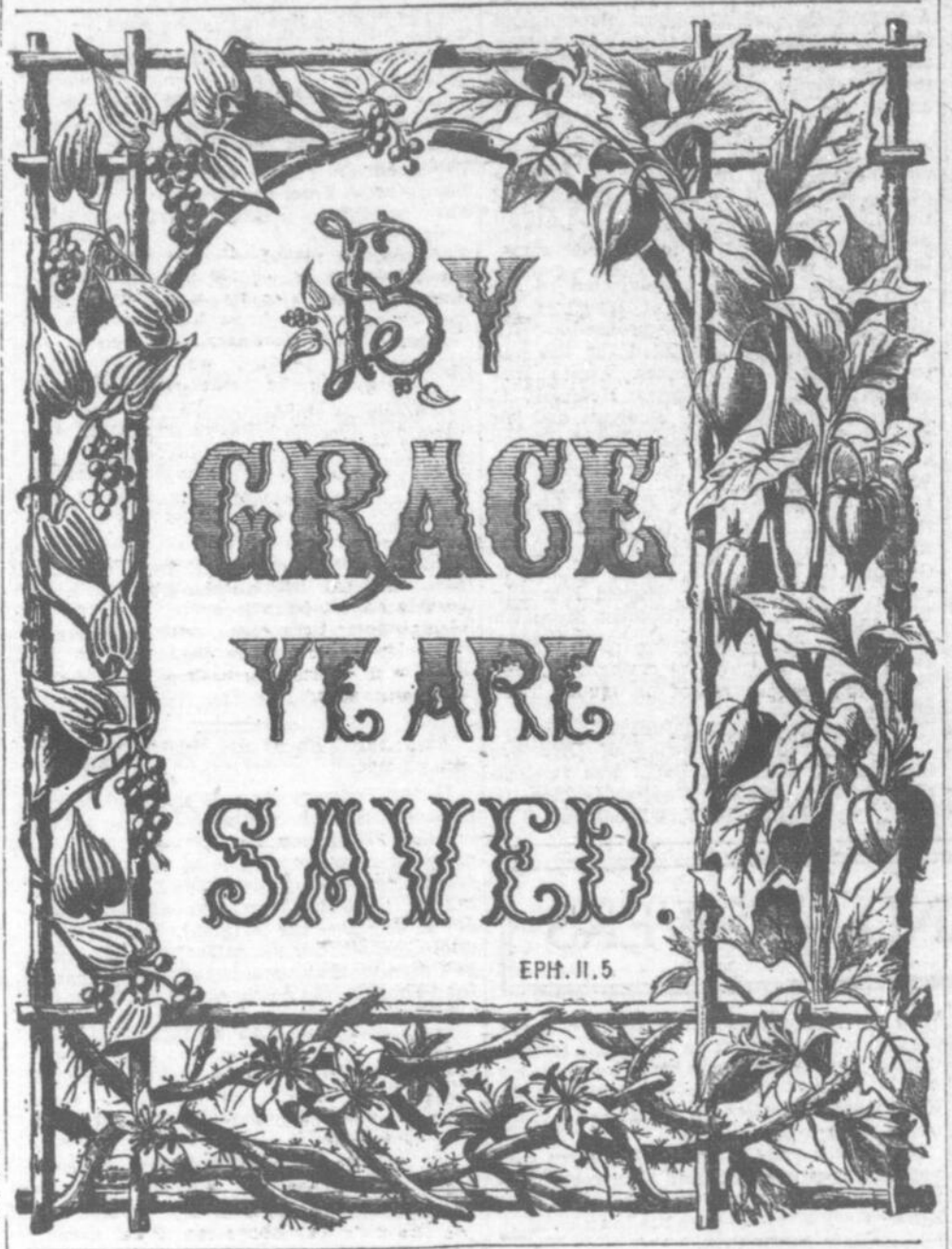
## SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION

## CHRIST REVEALS GOD

In the Incarnation we have a glimpse of God of which the world had never conceived. Men had pictured God to themselves in many shapes, some foolish, foul and brutal, some noble and majestic. Sometimes they had thought of Him as the terrible warrior going forth to conquer and destroy all which are opposed to Him. All these were mere fancies as regards some particular phases of God's character. It was only in the Babe of Bethlehem that the whole of God's character shone forth that men might not only fear Him and bow before Him, but trust in Him and love Him as one who could be touched with the feeling of their infirmities.

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The beauty of work depends upon the way we meet it—whether we arm ourselves each morning to attack it as an enemy that must be vanquished before night comes, or whether we open our eyes with the sunrise to welcome it as an approaching friend who will keep us delightful company all day, and who will make us feel at evening that the day was well worth its fatigues.—Lucy Larcom.




## PRAYER

O Lord, our Redeemer, Maker of heaven and earth and all that is therein, we adore Thee as the Wonderful, the Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. We thank Thee that ever in Thy love for sinners Thou didst bend the heavens and come down to tabernacle among us, though darkness was under Thy feet. With the shepherds and the wise men we journey again to Bethlehem to kneel before the manger bed where lies the King of Glory veiled in form as a Babe, and by faith we look away to that

"Green hill without a city wall
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

O, make us childlike and kind as Thou art, and fill us with Thy gracious Spirit. For Thy Name's sake. Amen.

## MAKE WAY FOR THE PRINCE OF PEACE

(By Bishop Luther Barton Wilson)

The manger and the Babe, the angels and the song, the shepherds and their joy, the star, the image, and the precious gifts are very real to us. We listen. We come. We worship. Old grudges melt away. Old sins are forgiven. The chill of loneliness yields to the glow of the Divine comradeship. It is true, wondrously true, that today, as always, where Christ is, the peace which passeth understanding waits for him who comes. Let us make this Christmastide the Prince's very own. Silence contention, that men may listen to the song. Let good-will master inveterate prejudice. In honor of the Babe open the granaries for the starving childhood of the world. He gave. So let us give. About the hearthstone, or in the cheerless place of broken friendship, be children once again, clasp hands, forgive, let all the fires of love blaze bright. The sword has had its day. Let it be broken. It seems indeed the Prince's day has come. Let there be new covenants, new compacts binding group to group, nation to nation, and let the program of His peace be written in. Despite obtrusive fear, unkempt suspicion, be quick to crowd the ranks of peace makers. Send to the outermost, the uttermost, the message of the Babe, of how He came, of what He thought, of how He loves, of how He saves. In the hearts of men, in the dwellings of men, in the shops where they toil, or in the chamber where they take counsel, make way for the Prince of Peace. Make way, make way!—"Christian Advocate.

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"For so the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When, with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
That now the angels sing."

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Hypocrisy, of course, delights in the sublime speculations; for never intending to go beyond speculation, it costs nothing to have it magnificent.—Burke.

## THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

There's a carpet of snow on the hillside,
A jingle of bells on the air.
There's a cheery "God rest you, good neighbor,"
A feeling of joy—everywhere.
There's a shower of sparks up the chimney,
A stocking or two on its shelf,
And a feeling that somewhere about you
Is hiding a good-natured elf.

Or maybe you live in the present,
Where every day's crowded with strife;
You're adrift in some far-away city,
Alone, without children or wife.
You're poor, or you're lonely or beaten;
You stand like a stranger apart,
But cheer up! Remember that Christmas
Is yours if you've Christ in your heart.

—George Mitchell, in Judge.

## HER REASONS

Writing of his diplomatic education in The Saturday Evening Post, Norval Richardson says that he was interested in hearing a Japanese woman give her reasons for having renounced her national religion and becoming a Christian.

"I began to learn your customs at a school in Kioto conducted by American missionaries. I might as well confess that I did not attend this school in order to become a Christian; that was the last thing I thought of. I went to learn English and your way of living. I even left the school, after two years, without having given much thought to the Christian religion. Then, when I was suddenly taken ill, I was carried to an American hospital, where my family felt I would receive the best attention. I was there a long time, several months, and during those long days in which I had to remain in bed and do nothing I began to be interested in the way everyone treated me. There was something so very kind and gentle and thoughtful in the way I was taken care of; and all this was not alone for me; it was for every patient in the hospital, whether they were known or not. Each one was an individual, carefully looked after and treated with deep personal interest.

"This impressed me very much. I began to wonder if your civilization—and, of course, that means in a great part your religion—did not possess something that ours did not. Our affections seem to exist only for those close to us; yours seem to embrace every living creature. You not only have kindly feelings for everyone, but you put them into practice.

"Once I asked my nurse why she was so good to me, and she laughingly replied that it was her duty, that she was expected to be encouraging and kind to all the patients; then later she gave me a little black-bound book to read—your New Testament—and I found in it the inspiration for everything that I had seen about me. Today I am a member of the American Church in Tokio."

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Humility is the lowest step in the ladder. Christ was born in a manger, but has been raised to a Throne. He became poor that we might be rich, and in due time we shall be exalted to the glories of the Kingdom if we follow in the footsteps of the despised Redeemer. Whom Christ lifts, He lifts to a throne.

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How sad it is to see the "Drifters of Life." They are sailing on its ocean helmless and rudderless, tossed here and tossed there, without hope of God in the world. It need not be so — with Christ in the barque of life we can sail, without drifting, into the Harbor of Eternal Safety.

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Many people today are losing their proper place in the world through their cold and indifferent manner. Therefore, cultivate "good manners," be kind and considerate, and you will spread amongst your fellows "rays of sunshine," and today they are needed more than ever.

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Impatience is often mistaken for ambition. Being unwilling to work where one is really does not signify qualification for something higher.

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We do not understand all the power and the nature of electricity, but we talk over our telephones, and light our homes in serene confidence. We do not need to understand all the meaning and the mystery of Redemption to be saved by it; we have only to accept and use it.

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No life is commonplace to itself, however it may look to outsiders. Its work, its hopes, its successes and failures may seem petty to the careless beholder, but to the self that is experiencing and shaping them they are the world. It is only as we understand this that we can be of use to our neighbor.

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The publishers of the Witness never received a cent for their advocacy of prohibition x x They pay for the privilege of doing so.

# The Baby That Won A Kingdom

### THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR DECEMBER 23

About nineteen hundred and twenty seven years ago a baby was born in a little town not far from Jerusalem. Some very strange things took place at the time. A company of angels appeared to some shepherds that night and told them that the baby was their Saviour, and where they would find Him. And some wise men, living in a distant country had seen a wonderful new star and had traveled a long way to see the baby, because they were sure that He was to be a great King. They thought that was what the star had come to tell them.

But though the shepherds told everybody they met about what the angels had said to them, and though the wise men had told what the star said to them, no one took any notice of the wonderful baby. Only one man took grfeat interest in the news, and he wanted to kill the baby. The other people who heard about Him seem to have forgotten very soon, or perhaps they thought the shepherds and the wise men had only imagined that there was something wonderful about this baby.

He was sent out of the country for a time, and when He was brought back He was taken to live in another town, and the people there did not know about the visit of the angels. And so the baby grew up just like any other good boy doing what He was told to do. And as soon as he was old enough He was taught to work as a carpenter.

When He was about thirty years old He began going up and down the country talking to the people. He said the Kingdom of God was at hand and told them they must change their habits. He said their thoughts about God and about what God required of them were all wrong, and they must learn to think rightly.

He picked out a number of men to go about with Him, and taught them very carefully what He wanted them to teach others.

But He did not only teach: He cured people who were sick, He fed people who were hungry, He gave sight to the blind, and hearing to the deaf, He raised the dead, He stilled the tempest, He walked on the water, and He washed the feet of the disciples, to teach them humility. He was always poor, and spent all His time doing good to others.

He was the only man who never did anything wrong and never lost an opportunity to do good. He had no faults or failings.

And they hated Him, they insulted Him, they crucified Him.

Everybody in Palestine abd heard of Jesus, but Palestine was a very small country; only one of the smallest provinces of the great Roman Empire, and the great world knew nothing of the poor peasant who had made quite a stir for a few years in that small country.

* * * * *

But the years rolled into the centuries, and as they followed one another in rapid succession the fame of Jesus of Nazareth spread from lip to lip and from country to country, and in an amazingly short space of time that name came to be held in reverence from one end of the empire to the other.

Still the years rolled on. Century followed century, and the number of the worshippers of Jesus increased until heathenism was driven out of all the regions which Rome had ruled.

And now, after nineteen centuries, the whole civilized world dates time from the birth of Jesus, thereby acknowledging the fact that the coming of that baby who was cradled in a manger in Bethlehem was in fact the birth of a new age and of a new world.

Here is a fact that is everywhere taken for granted as if it was a matter of course because men have grown up with it and got used to recognizing it without attaching any importance to it. And yet it is the most striking fact in the whole history of the world. How has it come to pass that a poor Galilean peasan who was despised and crucified by His own people has become the recognized King of men? He never raised an army and never ruled even one city, and the only crown He ever wore was a crown of thorns, and to this day His authority is repudiated by most of the world's inhabitants; yet He is acknowledged to be the Lord of all time, every event in history being dated according to the number of years before or after His birth.

"Herein is a marvelous thing," said one of old to the teachers of religion, "that ye know not from whence He is, and yet He hath opened mine eyes. If this man were not of God, He could do nothing."

Giving sight to a man who had been born blind was certainly a very practical proof that Jesus had come from God, but we have even stronger evidence of the divinity of Christ in the fact that nineteen centuries after His death His supremacy is recognized in every public document issued by any of the most advanced nations of the earth. Every paper that is dated "in the year of our Lord" (A. D.) is a recognition of the divinity of Christ and the very fact that this method of dating is accepted and continued as a matter of course proves that the claim of Christ is incontestible. And yet the majority of the world's people reject or ignore His claim.

It is true that the exact date of the birth of Jesus is not known. It occurred four or five or possibly six years before what is counted as the year one, but inaccuracy in fixing the date does not affect in any way the fact that His birth is accepted as the central point in human history.

Golden Text: Ask of Me and I will give Thee the nations for Thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for Thy possession.—Psalm 2:8.

#### Scripture Readings

Monday, Dec 17—Isa. 9:1—7; Tuesday—Isa. 11:1—10; Wednesday—Psalm 2:1—12; Thursday—Isa. 2:1—5; Friday—Dan. 2:36—45; Saturday—Luke 2:8—20; Sunday—Psalm 72:1—8.

### THE GRACE OF GIVING

We surely need Christmas at least once a year, to bring home to us in its own wonderful and impressive way the great virtue and excellency of the grace of giving. Even the dullest and most self-centred of us cannot escape the gentle wooing of this season toward generosity and kindness, and the best and most unselfish among us are once in a while in need of its impelling ministry. The instinct to get and to keep has so much cultivation and opportunity for growth during the year that if we didn't have a Christmas season in which to learn over again the wonderful and exceeding joy of giving and spending we would be in a pitiable plight indeed, and life would be much harder and more unfeeling than it is. The best thing that Christmas can do for any one of us is to soften our hearts and make the doing of kindly and generous and self-forgetful things a little easier. And we who have lived through many Christmases and are still close-fisted and hard and unfeeling, have surely scorned and flouted divine ministries and shut the door in the face of God. Whatever else God's great gift to the world was intended to do, it certainly was planned to teach men the art of generous, glad, uncalculating giving, and if it hasn't done that it hasn't done much for them.—"Christian Guardian."

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#### Sow a Seed For Prohibition

### THE TWO ESSENTIALS

Mr. Moody in a sermon once referred to heaven as a prepared place for a prepared people, and then added in his characteristic way: "There are two things essential to a man's enjoyment of good music. He must have a ticket of admission to the music hall and also he must have a taste for music. Both are essential. One would be useless without the other. So the believer must have both the title to heaven and the capacity to enjoy it after he enters it."

There is a homely but significant truth embodied in these words. There are many men who want heaven but they are always forgetting if they do not want it here they can never want it yonder. He that finds his joy in sin here will assuredly not find it in righteousness there. The lesson to be drawn from all this is that we should begin our preparation for heaven here and now.—Forward.

**"As ye Sow—so Shall ye Reap."**



### A PRACTICAL SERMON

Dropping into a negro meeting-house in the outskirts of the city, says a writer in a New York paper, we found the sermon just commenced. The topic seemed to be the "Depravity of the Human Heart." "Bredren, when I was in Virginia, one day de ole woman's kitchen table got broke, an' I was sent into de woods to cut a tree to make a new leaf for it. So I took de axe on de shoulder, and wandered into de depths of de forest. All nature was beautiful as a lady going to de wedding. De leaves glistened on de maple-tree like new quarter-dollars in de missionary box, de sun shone as brilliant, and nature looked as gay as a buck rabbit in a parsley garden; and de little bell roun' de ole sheep's neck tinkled softly and musically in de distance. I spied a tree suitable for de purpose, and I raised de axe to cut into de trunk. It was a beautiful tree. De branches reach to de four corners of de earth, and raise up high into de air above, and de squirrels hop about in de limbs like little angels flopping dere wings in de kingdom of heaven. Dat tree was full of promise, my friends; just like a great many of you. Den I cut into de trunk, and made de chips fly like de mighty scales dropping from Paul's eyes. Two, three cuts I gave dat tree, and, alas! it was holler in de butt. Dat tree was much like you, my friends,—full of promise outside, but holler at de butt." The groans from the amen corner of the room were truly contrite and affecting, but we will venture to affirm that was the most practical sermon preached in the city on that day, at least.

### ONLY A SHADOW

A Scottish clergyman was summoned to the deathbed of an old shepherd. This shepherd was a godly man, but a great fear had overwhelmed him there in his weakness and loneliness. "I ken a', but I canna find comfort," was his answer to the clergyman's assurances. Then the clergyman, taking up the well-worn Bible, read the 23rd Psalm, repeating very slowly "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil." "The Psalmist calls it a shadow that will pass; when it has passed you will see the everlasting hills in the unclouded glory." In a few minutes the old shepherd lifted his face which his emaciated hands had been covering. A wonderful light was upon it. "Ay, ay, I see it a' now. Death is only a shadow with Christ behind it—a shadow that will pass."

Plant the Witness and Homestead in another home.

### THE DARK SPOT

(By David Keppel)

Walking one wintry day in the bright sunshine, I was surprised to see upon the pure white surface of the snow a dark spot. I paid little attention to it, for I knew how easy it is to sully the pure surface of the snow. I was passing the home of a friend. It was painted almost as white as the snow itself; and as I was admiring it I saw on its wall a dark spot. My friend stepped to his door and greeted me with a friendly word and a smile, when, behold, on my friend's face the dark spot!

So the day passed. I saw the dark spot everywhere, on the snow, on the houses, on the faces of my friends, even on the pure sky above me. What could it mean? The answer was evident: the dark spot was in my own eye; the snow was clean, the houses were pure white, my friends' happy faces were unmarred, the sky was unspotted, the trouble was all in myself; the dark spot was a spot in my own eye.

I started out one day to find the dark spot on everything. I got up with a grouch. I hadn't slept well; I didn't wake well; the bed had been hard and the bed-clothes wrinkled; the breakfast was too late or too early; the cook had overdone or underdone everything; the children made me nervous, and when they had gone to school I was lonesome. Meeting a friend, I forgot the thousand kindly acts that made him my friend and remembered the one dark spot in our intercourse. I went to church a bit late, letting

Cheerful anthems fill the house,

While to that sacred shrine I moved. I only heard the expiring groan of that anthem; and it wasn't a cheerful anthem at all. The preacher prayed "all round the bush" and preached "all round Robin Hood's barn." He didn't get anywhere. He did manage to get in two or three digs at certain foibles of mine that were none of his business.

So went the day, a doleful day to me, for the dark spot had been everywhere and on everything. What could that mean? Ah, the trouble was in myself. The dark spot was in my own heart.

Let us take the advice of the Wonderful Counsellor; "Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, and considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull the mote out of thine eye; and behold a beam is in thine own eye? First cast the beam out of thine own eye, and thou shalt see clearly to cast the mote out of thy brother's eye."—The "Christian Advocate."

### Light And Dark

If all the skies were sunshine,
Our faces would be fain
To feel once more upon them
The cooling plash of rain.

If all the world were music,
Our hearts would often long
For one sweet strain of silence
To break the endless song.

If life were always merry,
Our souls would seek relief
And rest from weary laughter
In the quiet arms of grief.

—Henry Van Dyke.

Says Dinsdale T. Young: "Certainly Jesus has touched the world's imagination, happily also He has touched its conscience. The world has gone after Him. All men in some sense seek Him as when He was here and much more abundantly. He cannot be hid. No figure of history or contemporary life arrests attention as does Jesus Christ. Account for it as we may the hard fact remains. The world is intensely interested in the Saviour. He has somehow gripped the world's heart." Thus it is the Christmas is the day of days, the day of worldwide recognition of His supremacy, the day that brings joy and gladness to millions of hearts and homes.

### A Danish Proposal

"I would recommend to the British people that they should stop all production and consumption of alcohol for the next two years and continue to live as heretofore. If no essential difference is found in the mortality rate, then keep on quietly and unconcernedly with your drinking. But should it be proven that 50,000 to 100,000 lives were spared, then no intelligent and sensible man would wish to re-establish full liberty in a poison so dangerous."—Dr. M. Hindede, Copenhagen.

**SOWMORESEED**

# "Swept and Garnished"

Manitoba and Alberta were houses "swept and garnished." Now they are occupied by the Wets! Those provinces did stumping and clearing and then took a long rest. And as they rested the enemy came and sowed tares. Weeds will always grow where better seeds are not sown. Their task is harder now; and they have to begin all over again and must at once sow seed for the prohibition harvest. Only as they sow may they reap.

To-day everyone in the wet provinces is a silent and apparently satisfied partner in the drink traffic unless raising their voices in protest against the traffic and their enforced partnership in it. Those in other provinces will take warning from this, and by sowing seed for prohibition ensure themselves, their loved ones, and their beloved province from similar fate. A stitch in time saves nine. A seed sown now is probably worth nine to-morrow. This is prohibition seed time.




When it's really cold there's nothing like Hot Bovril

### GIFT FLOWERS

There is no lovelier gift for the Christmas season than a pot bright with blossoms or gay with crimson berries or green with the foliage that is so restful to eyes tired with the white glare of our Canadian winter. Storms and wind and snow may make of the outside world a desert place or a cold glittering fairyland, what do we care if indoors there is warmth and peace and the green of growing things.

Unfortunately it too often happens that the plant which so pleased us with its beauty at Christmas time lasts only a few weeks and is then thrown out in the ash-barrel; although a little care given at the right time would have saved it to blossom and grow for years.

While some of the plants have been forced in a way that weakens them most have been grown under ideal conditions, and the change from the cool moist air of the greenhouse to our overheated and for the most part unventilated living rooms is very marked.

Much can be done to temper the shock of this change if the plants are kept for a part of the day or the night at least, in a room where the temperature does not go above sixty degrees, changing the air of the room occasionally, and frequently spraying the leaves to keep them fresh and free from dust.

Red is the dominant note in Christmas decorations and no plant bears this color more bravely than the Poinsettia which unfolds its crimson bracts indoors as cheerfully in the dead of our northern winter as in its own Mexican home when it thrives and grows to be a tree.

It is a most decorative plant, whose beauty is enhanced by a background of ferns or other delicate green. Keep it away from the direct rays of the sun, and give it frequent sprayings to prevent the tiny red spider taking up his abode under the leaves.

When the scarlet bracts fade set the pot in a dry cellar. You need not give it any water or attention of any kind until spring. When all danger of frost is over, plant the roots outside in a sunny spot, or if no space is available in the garden, leave the roots in the original pot, put it in a sunny window and water it well. Tiny shoots will soon appear, which should be broken off when about two inches long and potted in sand. When rooted four or five of these little plants may be set in an eight inch pan, filled with good garden soil mixed with leaf mold and a little bone meal. During the summer they may be kept out of doors or in a sunny window as preferred, keeping the pots well watered and giving liquid fertilizer every two weeks. A teaspoon of nitrate of soda to one quart of lukewarm water makes a good fertilizer and one clean to handle. Or half a teaspoon of bone meal may be stirred into the soil to slowly dissolve. Always water the plant thoroughly before giving liquid manure. If kept out of doors the poinsettias should be brought in about the first of September or before the frost touches them and kept in a warm sunny window until the brightly colored bracts appear.

#### Scarlet And Crimson Berries

One of the most highly prized gift plants is the Ardisia with its profusion of crimson berries. Its leaves are a dark glossy green, so beautiful that as a foliage plant alone it is most desirable. If well grown the clusters of berries will often last for two years but for this the plant must be kept well watered and frequently sprayed. In the spring it should be set in an east window to induce it to flower. When the flowers appear, give liquid fertilizer once a fortnight. During the summer it may be kept in the living room, or in a corner of the verandah, sheltered from the winds.

Unlike some of the hardier plants the ardisia will need to be brought into the house early for it must not be touched by even a light frost.

The berries of the Jerusalem cherry are such a brilliant scarlet and the symmetrical plants are so laden with fruit that it would be hard to find a more attractive table or window ornament. The cherries will last about three months but if there is any trace of coal gas in the air the green leaves will quickly drop. Frequent sprayings will help to keep the leaves in good condition. In the spring the old plant may be cut back and the pot plunged in a partly shaded spot out of doors. It must be kept well-watered during the summer. Keep the tips pinched back to make the plant bushy and turn the pot frequently to prevent a lop-sided growth. Before bringing into the house a little bone meal should be stirred into the soil. The Jerusalem cherry is not difficult to grow from seed. You can if you wish grow plants for next Christmas from the berries of your gift plant.

Crush one or two berries, separating the seeds from the pulp, and not later than February sow in a box of fine soil. Prick out into small pots and as they grow pot up into larger pots. During the summer treat as advised for old plants and you should have delightful gifts ready for your friends next Christmas.

The gay little peppers ranging in color from green through cream and yellow to brightest red make gay the plants they grow on. They are most attractive for gifts and your most practical housekeeping friend will rise up and call you blessed if you give her some of these Ornamental Peppers for she can use the plant as a table ornament and the pods to add piquancy to a sauce or salad. If kept well-watered and sprinkled the pods will last until February, after which they may be given the same treatment as the Jerusalem Cherry. They may also be grown from seed sown in February.

#### Azaleas

Nothing in the flower shop can rival the gorgeous coloring and wealth of bloom of the Azaleas. Although expensive to buy they are a good investment. If given to one who has the patience and skill to grow them on they will live for years, increasing in size and beauty and value each winter.

They add a note of color to the living room or greenhouse such as no other plant gives. Contrary to the treatment given such plants as the Poinsettia, which requires to be dried off and rested after blooming, the Azalea makes its annual growth as soon as the blooming season is over. It should not be thrust into an obscure corner but repotted in a soil composed of leaf mold and sand mixed with good garden loam. Keep it in a cool sunny room and spray it often with lukewarm water. Pick off all dead flowers and prune back any uneven growth. Do all in your power to encourage it in making a good growth and set flower buds for the next flowering season. The Azalea is easily injured by too much or too little water; the pot must therefore be well drained and always kept moist, never dry nor water-soaked. As soon as danger of frost is over, sink the pot in the ground in a cool, partly shaded place in the garden, placing a layer of coal ashes in the bottom of the hole before setting in the pot. Keep it well watered and sprayed during the summer months, turning the pot occasionally to keep the plant symmetrical. A few applications of fertilizer will increase the growth. Before danger of frost move the plant in and keep in a cool, well-lighted room. When ready to force bring into a sunny window spraying daily. As soon as the flower buds are well formed remove from the direct rays of the sun.

#### Begonias

Any begonia of the Gloire de Lorraine type makes the heart of its owner glad. So profuse is the bloom on a well-grown plant that the foliage is almost hidden. Each plant is a bouquet of soft pink flowers. Kept cool and well sprayed the Christmas plant should bloom on into April. Then the plant will require a rest, during which time it should be kept in a cool, well-lighted room, giving only enough water to prevent the plant from drying up. About June 1st the winter begonia should be repotted, using a soil composed of leaf mold, sand and loam with a sprinkling of bone meal. During the summer it will need a shady spot and does well in a north border. After hot weather is past, a vigorous new growth should appear and the plant can be gradually brought into full sunshine keeping it as near the glass as possible to develop flower buds. Occasional doses of liquid fertilizer or bone meal should be given.

The cyclamen will usually live and blossom for several years although the flowers will not be so large as on new bulbs. The blooming season is generally over about the first of May. When no more flower buds appear gradually withhold water and allow the bulb or corm to ripen. When danger of frost is over plunge the pot outside in a shady, well-drained spot, watering it occasionally. As soon as new leaves appear repot the plant, using equal parts of loam, sand, and leaf mold with a little bone meal. Do not bury the bulb; simply press it into the soil. The Cyclamen does not need strong sunlight and thrives best in a fairly cool room so you can utilize north windows for it. Spray daily to discourage the red spider which is its enemy.

The Dutch bulbs such as tulips, daffodils and hyacinths which have been forced for Christmas sale are not worth saving for forcing in the house but if they are kept moist, not wet, until the foliage yellows off they may be kept in the cellar until spring. If planted out then in the hardy border they will fill up and make ready for more flowers, giving beautiful bloom the following spring.

With all ferns and foliage plants, daily or frequent sprayings are the secret of success. When they stop growth cut down the water supply, giving just enough to keep them healthy but never omit the sprayings. This gives them their natural rest season and not until fresh growth shows itself should they be stimulated with increased water supply and liquid fertilizer.

### PERGOLAS

Probably no feature gives greater satisfaction in the garden than a well-placed and nicely-furnished pergola, says Donald McDonald, F. L. S, writing in the London Telegraph, and it seems remarkable that more attention is not given to making bowery walks of ornamental growth in summer than is customary. Specially valuable as affording shelter from the summer sun, pergolas may be so varied in structure as to be planted and adapted to all kinds of surroundings. So much attention is now given to decoration in gardens that it is not surprising to find various schemes developed for the culture, arrangement, and enjoyment of attractive foliage, showy flowers, and useful fruit, and it is obvious that few establishments can be sources of greater pleasure than a naturally formed pergola, which, although in its present form a comparatively modern introduction to English gardens, has long been a feature in the sunburned lands of Southern Europe.

In these days of easy travel every observer has opportunities of noticing how gardening tastes vary in order to meet the different climatic conditions, and the first object sought for in warm countries is shade, where rest and repose is possible, and when flowers or fruit adorn the surroundings the luxury becomes complete. Although we cannot indulge in tropical flowers such as the Bougainville, Brugmansia, Gardenia, Rhyncospermum, and other beautiful subjects, and cannot pluck oranges, grapes, and other exotic luscious fruits from the trellis of our pergolas, we happily have sufficient material available to make a charming display. Abroad they are fond of massive classical designs in stone, which add to the coolness they seek, but here it always seems in better keeping if wood is used. In British gardens nature will always be placed before art in the average home, and as a pergola with us partakes more or less of semi-wild confusion of growth it would seem that the more rustic it looks the better appreciated will be the effect in our more than usually heavy climate.

If our old-time gardens had no pergolas so-called, they had their equivalents in bowery walks and "pleached alleys," as they were then termed. These consisted of monthly roses and evergreen woodbine. Fruit walks were also formed of cordon fruit trees grown close together and grafted to meet at the top. Fruit pergolas are interesting, especially if a wide walk is at hand near the kitchen garden—the blossom in spring, the foliage in summer, and the produce on the trees in autumn, which can be stored for use in winter, are altogether no mean advantages. A nut walk under somewhat similar conditions might prove attractive in less formal parts of the garden.

#### Position And Formation

A pergola should, if possible, cover a frequented walk leading to some interesting part of the garden, so that it may be enjoyed to the fullest extent, but in all cases consideration should be given to other features of the grounds it is intended to adorn. It may run from north to south, so that each side will have the benefit of the east and western sun. It should not be placed too near large trees, or where it would obscure any particularly desirable view. The sides may be left entirely open, or crossway pieces of rustic wood used, according to taste and circumstances. Or, again, an effective pergola may be composed of a series of arches, each distinct from the other, or very slightly connected. When it stands on a flat piece of ground the top should be span-roofed, for much of the beauty of the bloom will be lost on a level roof. If, however, it can be looked down upon from an eminence this is not so important.

If sawn wood is used there can be no objection to its being painted an olive brown color. Such an erection, when covered with purple-leaved vitis, roses, clematis, and honeysuckle, can only be a glorious sight in summer. But the chief point to keep in view in the construction and situation is to shape things in keeping and in character with the surroundings. Generally there is too much naked wood or stonework, and not enough of the plants supposed to adorn it. As regards dimensions these depend somewhat on circumstances. A cramped erection loses much effect; it ought not to be less than 7ft. in height or width. The wood for the uprights should be strong, and certainly pickled to within a foot above the surface of the ground. If the poles are put in quick lime gradually slaked with water for a few days they acquire remarkable consistence and hardness, or creosote may be used to lengthen the life of the posts.

Fruit walks in the kitchen garden covered with galvanised iron trellises are seen in many well-kept establishments, and, being adaptable to this form of training, they afford real relief to the monotony of the ground crops, even if the returns in actual specimen fruits are not great. Grapes also make graceful decorations and yield good crops.

Besides roses in variety the many forms of the clematis are delightful, particularly the floriferous Jackmanni kinds in blue, white, or red, and the spring-flowering "Montana," or the common but always attractive C. Vitalba. The parsley-leaved Vitis, honeysuckle, wistaria, Vitis Henryi, and many other beautiful things may also find a place in its decoration.

Among annuals there are the canary creeper, tall nasturtium, and the Japanese Hop, and such robust-growing climbers as common hop, passion flower, and Virginian creeper, which can be included if desired. The ivy-leaved geranium is often added during summer as side growths. Some plants, not being climbers by nature, need tying and training.

Unless skilfully treated, climbing roses with the usual tendency to go upwards produce most of their blooms at the top, and unless the growths have been left to hang in festoons, much of the beauty, which should under proper culture be lower down, is lost. To obviate this it is advisable, where possible, to plant a variety which, although possessing a climbing tendency, is not so rampant as its neighbor.

As fruit trees are likely to become sickly and diseased if the growth is tied tightly to iron wires, some thin lathes or bamboo sticks should be attached to the wires, to come between them and the growths. The ties must be made so that space is left for the shoot to expand.

### SOWMORESEED

### ARCHAIC BUT STILL TIMELY

The following interesting and ingenious inscription is alleged to have been found some years ago in Devon, England, inscribed on a curiously-shaped stone of black basalt. It naturally aroused quite a bit of interest amongst antiquarians:

I
FY
OUO
WEFO
RYOUR
PAPE
RPA
YU
P

"What a pin will do," will interest you You'll find it on page twenty-two.

GLADIOLUS

Our 1924 Gladiolus Catalog is now ready for mailing. If you have not already received your copy, a Post Card will bring it by first mail.

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### SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION

Plant the Witness and Homestead in another home.

### WITNESS Vs WETNESS

# Sow Prohibition Seed

## Just consider this

The Witness and Homestead reaches some of the finest families in some

## 4000 postal districts,

**including practically every place on your best map of Canada ---with a scattered circulation all over the world**

Yet broad as is the sphere of Witness service and influence it might be yet greatly increased if more of its friends—the friends of independent and devoted journalism and advocates of prohibition co-operated with its publishers in getting it into more homes.

If it has been found of interest and value to some of the nicest people of your neighborhood it would be found so by others.

### Build up Character and Educate the rising generation

If it has helped to build up character and educate the rising generation within your observation, it would do so for others. **Wherever it goes it sows seeds that will ripen into prohibition votes at the ballot box.** Where there is no such sowing there can be no such reaping. Sow it then in a new home—a new community. Perhaps your very next rural route does not get it. Your postmaster could tell you.

**As Ye Sow**

**So Shall Ye Reap.**

SOW sparingly, reap sparsely. In some provinces the enemies of Prohibition have sowed more tares than its friends have sowed wheat—and tears will follow. The enemy was at it in season and out, from sunrise to dark, and did not rest then. The friends of prohibition depended largely on victories as the result of heroic campaigns just before the plebiscite. No matter how many reapers there are, or how sharp their blades, there will be little harvest if there has been little seed sown, and sown long enough ahead to come to fruition at the time of harvest. The liquor interests know this, and act on it. They never cease sowing because they never know when a crop of favorable voters will be handy.

None can afford to be asleep. Not only the leaders, but every one who desires prohibition should educate, educate, educate. The Prohibitionists must do as the liquor interests do and use printer's ink FREELY. And the most effective channel for propagation is the regular press. Unfortunately, many papers are still more or less favorable to the liquor interests, and some are on the fence, and some cannot oppose it valiantly while being subsidized by liquor, and some are ready to suit any changing breeze. It is therefore the duty and the only hope of prohibitionists that they everywhere co-operate with the more staunch champions of prohibition among the press. To introduce a trusted prohibition paper into another home is to sow a seed that may bear many-fold votes at the ballot box.

**The Mother**

**Of Prohibition.**

FOR seventy-eight years the Witness has worked for temperance and prohibition of the liquor traffic. It was the first, and has always been the most far-reaching champion of the cause. It fought always in the front trenches against the enemy. It goes all over Canada finding circulation and warm welcome in four thousand postal districts. Think of that. Think, too, that it has an inter-denominational, inter-class, inter-provincial influence. It has mothered many great Canadians, many spiritual, educational, professional, economic and other welfare leaders of our country; yes, and many of our best statesmen. To introduce it to a new home, and especially to a new district, is to sow seeds that will ripen to fruition AT THE BALLOT BOX and make for a drier, a better Canada, a land to love! Is that not a thing to stimulate your best activities? Do not do it for the sake of the Witness. But do it for the sake of your friend's home and for the cause you deem so important—yes, do it for God, and home and native land. If everything is left to the leaders of the movement in your district, little can be accomplished. Each one must "build over against his own house," must sow seed in the first vacant ground next him or her. There is at least surely one other within your more immediate reach who would enjoy the Witness, and be glad to co-operate with it in its great work. DO IT FOR PROHIBITION. Your publishers give their whole time and powers without even drawing salaries from the Witness receipts.

### OUR HOPE, YOUR OPPORTUNITY

It is our hope that these stories will attract new readers and so give the Witness a wider sphere of service and influence. But for introduction to others we must depend on the generous and enthusiastic co-operation of every friend of independent journalism devoted to the general welfare. We are keeping copies of first chapters to fulfil new subscriptions from the start.

## SPECIAL OFFERS

**The ON TRIAL subscription rate for one year is only $1.35 (instead of $2.00) and subscriptions forwarded promptly will be assured continuation of the stories without a break. We are keeping a store of the early instalments for such as, on account of distance, will have excuse for being a little late.**

**While the regular yearly rate is $2.00 and the single ON TRIAL rate is $1.35 two or more NEW subscriptions may be sent at $1.00 each and the sender's own renewal may be added at the same rate.**

(For U. S. A., Montreal and suburbs 50c extra for postage.)

**This is a special offer to stimulate immediate action in this prohibition seed-growing campaign.**

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Every new subscriber adds strength and efficiency to any paper. So if the paper be bad in any direction or the publisher unworthy of confidence the subscriber must share the blame. It follows, therefore, that reasonable folk will choose the best they know. If the "Witness" is not the best of its class it should be dropped for the one that is better. The converse is also worth thinking over. Cooperation with the best you know ennobles you. That also is worth thinking about.

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Consecrated printer's ink is the most effective antidote for the mischief done by the other kind. If you are not a publisher you may become a distributor—neither is much good without the other.

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
WITNESS BLDG., MONTREAL. Nov.....1923

## COUPON

Dear Sirs,

Please send the WITNESS AND HOMESTEAD to the following NEW subscribers for fifty-two weeks trial at your special ON TRIAL RATE
$1.35 for individual NEW subscriptions.

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**Purpose in your heart to plant the Witness this week in another home.**

### ONCE WICKEDEST SPOT IN THE WORLD

"The Island of Jamaica, in the West Indies, which, according to newspapers, is having its tariff disputes with the mother country over the duties imposed on its articles of export, was, in the latter half of the seventeenth century, the stronghold of the English buccaneers," says a bulletin based on a communication by Nell Ray Clarke to the National Geographic Society here.

"Morgan, the greatest and most sagacious of the pirates, planned most of his expeditions in Port Royal, which had the reputation of being the richest and wickedest spot on the earth. And proud the city was of the notoriety. Defiant, flamboyant and unabased, it greeted the chiefs who lent riotous color to its life, emptied gold into its coffers and tinged its nights with drunkenness and revelry.

**Shaken by Earthquake**

"In those days Port Royal had a high wall about it and wide quays, whereon its habitues emptied their pieces-of-eight. Then, as if Providence were outraged by its utter disregard of moral laws, an earthquake, on June 7, 1692, shook Jamaica to its foundations and tumbled this den of iniquity, with scores of the pirates, into the sea. When the water is calm the coral-incrusted ruins of the old town may be seen beneath the water, even today, and the natives still regale the visitor with stories of phantom ships that are trying to make the port.

"One interesting relic remains, however, in Fort Charles, old veteran of sun-faded bricks. Some of the officers' quarters and a paved court, so white it dazzles, are still standing. Flower gardens now encircle its walls; its gun embrasures are hidden by bushes; the birds haunt its crannies and lizards crawl lazily over its parapets. Horatio Nelson was stationed at the forts in 1779, when he was twenty-one years of age, and the paved platform which was known affectionately as his 'quarter-deck' may still be seen.

"The town now standing on the old site is respectable, faded and disconsolate. On the fences and bushes, in melancholy ugliness, the commonplace inhabitants dry the fishing nets by means of which they eke out their existence.

**Pirates Took Toll**

"The pirates, with the two bases, Tortuga and Port Royal, for operations, took toll of all the islands and lands along the Caribbean.

"Across the magnificent harbor from Port Royal lies Kingston, the capital of Jamaica and one of the most important ports in the West Indies. Its foundations were laid by Port Royal survivors.

"Though only 2 per cent of Kingston's 50,000 people are white, no small body of citizens of any city has shown more courage, energy and determination during the hurricanes and earthquakes which have time and again literally destroyed its very foundations. Hardly had its charred ruins cooled after the violent earthquake and fire in 1907 before the survivors were busy building, between the palm-fringed shore and the blue hills beyond, a clean, regularly laid-out town to take the place of the one which nature had just destroyed."

### CHRISTMAS IN CEYLON

A missionary, describing the way in which they celebrate Christmas in Ceylon, writes: —"Christmas started for me on Saturday night, when the carol singers came to pay me a visit. They had been round a couple of weeks before to collect money. I expressed surprise at their wanting it so early, but they said it was for expenses connected with the singing itself; so, still wondering, I contributed —and waited. Then, during the afternoon of Saturday, an envelope was handed in at the door, containing carols in both English and Tamil, and a long list of the names of the carol committee, and an intimation that 'we will call upon you tonight between eight and ten o'clock.' Sure enough, at about nine o'clock there was the sound of voices and the snap of occasional fireworks being let off. Then, to the wheezy tones of a broken-winded harmonium, "Christians Awake.' I went out to the verandah, and then understood why they wanted the money first. In the middle of the road was a bullock wagon, looking more like a decorated local hearse than anything else I could think of. The musicians were seated in the cart, and what I had taken for a harmonium was really a 'lily flute,' an instrument worked on the same principle, but played with one hand, while the other works the bellows. Tom-toms and other Eastern instruments were there, and the whole thing was lit with Chinese lanterns. The crowd also had lanterns. They were arranged like a stage piece, with grotesque costumes in the centre. Long and artificial beards were the favorite disguise, and fantastic head-dresses came a good second. They finished the hymn and then sang a Tamil lyric, after which the spokesman wished me a 'Happy Christmas,' and called for three cheers. I, of course, had to make a speech, after which they moved away."—Methodist Recorder.



# Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

## WHICH IS THE BEST BREED?

That is a question which calls for much consideration by the farmer who is going to make cattle breeding a feature on his farm.

The answer depends on his personal preference and the requirements of his market. If he cannot acquire a liking for the breed which best suits his market, he should move to a district to which his preferred breed is suited.

There is much to be gained by holding to the breed which is most popular in the breeder's locality, and the gain is multiplied if the breeders co-operate in their work. The most obvious advantage in co-operation for a community which is just starting breeding is that young stock may be bought by the car load and the foundations of well bred herds secured at probably no greater cost than individual breeders would have paid for animals of inferior quality, picked up here and there.

The co-operative bull association enables the members to introduce into their herds the very best blood at no greater cost than the maintenance by each member of a scrub bull. A still greater advantage of co-operation in breeding is that the outside buyer is attracted to the district which offers him a great number of herds to choose from, where he can buy a carload of uniform quality of the one breed.

An example of development on these lines is shown in the Ayrshire districts of Huntingdon and Chateauguay, Quebec. A sale of Ayrshires in these districts has quality and quantity enough to bring buyers from all parts of the continent.

It should be easier to introduce co-operative breeding in those districts which are just beginning to take up breeding than in districts where many breeds are in evidence and the breeders have each a prejudiced affection for his own breed. There will then be no obstructions to clear away before laying the foundations of what has in many places proved the most profitable policy for breeders.

SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION

# Dr. Grisdale's Review of Canadian Products on the British Market

On being interviewed by a representative of the Canadian Press Association Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Deputy-Minister of Agriculture, who recently returned from Great Britain said:—

I am certainly glad to be back once more in Canada. I have had some exceedingly interesting experiences in Europe, particularly Great Britain, and I believe that some very material benefits will accrue to Canada as a result of the activities of the delegation that attended the conferences, etc.

As to the results we were able to secure in connection with the special mission on which Mr. Marshall and myself went to Great Britain, namely, the improving of conditions in connection with the admission of store cattle under the Act passed by the Imperial Parliament in 1922, I will say that as discussion of the subject has not been quite completed it would not be advisable for me to give out anything very specific in this connection just at present, but I hope that we may be able to make an announcement in the very near future. We found, however, on our arrival there that Canadian cattle were being received in Great Britain with rather mixed feelings of appreciation and antagonism. Many British farmers welcome them and speak highly of them, while many others are doing all they can, quite evidently, to injure the reputation of our stockers and spoil our trade in this line. Our cattle are, nevertheless, making steady progress in the estimation of the British feeder and I have no doubt but that in a short time will enjoy just as good as, if not a better reputation than they ever did, since, according to the salesmen in Great Britain, Canadian stores being sent over now are quite equal to and, in many cases superior to those that found their way across thirty years ago.

### Improved Position of Canadian Export Cattle

Canadian cattle have many warm friends in Britain and as an example of what has been done by some of them mention might be made of the putting on of a couple of classes for Canadian cattle at the Norwich Fat Stock Show. Funds for the prizes in these classes were furnished by some enterprising exporters and one handler of Canadian cattle in Great Britain. This show is held at Norwich each autumn and is the principal fall or winter show in the eastern counties of Great Britain. The entry in these classes was fair, there being nine Canadian cattle competing. A cable received by Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Deputy-Minister of Agriculture, from Mr. Chapman, of Fakenham, who was largely responsible for getting these two classes admitted to this show, reads as follows:—

"At Norwich fat cattle show the Canadian exhibit was greatly admired. It has been a most excellent advertisement for Canada. The nine cattle exhibited sold for an average of £58-14s. Two of the cattle made £69 and £70 respectively. Many very gratifying comments are appearing in the press."

WITNESS Vs WETNESS

As can be imagined this should do a great deal to improve the demand for Canadian stores, particularly as Norwich is the principal town in those eastern counties where beef cattle for feeding is the chief class of live stock kept on the farm.

This stocker trade of ours has met with many setbacks and has had many obstacles put in its way, but it looks to me as if we were now over the hill, and I am confident that very much more satisfactory progress and much more certain and remunerative returns may be expected from now forward.

The question of ocean space and the cost thereof is still a very vexing one, however, and does not appear to be likely of very immediate solution, but efforts are being made, both in Great Britain and in this country, to secure some improvement in this respect and I am rather hopeful that it will be possible to report some very material progress in the very near future.

### Chilled Beef

The chilled beef trade in Great Britain is still the most important factor in controlling the price of meats, and is, of course, still controlled by Argentina. There does not seem to be much possibility of development in the immediate future for Canada along this line. I looked a little further into our own experiment in this trade last spring and learned something of the work that had been done by the Australians in shipping beef to Great Britain. I found, however, that their results were even more unsatisfactory than ours. You will remember that we made $2.96 a hundred, live weight, f.o.b. point of shipment in Alberta for cattle sent as chilled beef, while we made $6.73 for cattle shipped alive and killed in Birkenhead. In the case of similar cattle shipped and sold as stores, however, we netted $7.18 per hundred pounds f.o.b. Alberta, point of shipment. The Australian Government has been keeping in touch with chilled or frozen beef sent from that Dominion, and they find that on the average their cattle have netted only between one and two cents a pound in Australia, which is, of course, an impossible figure. In Great Britain, however, just as in Canada the greatest problem to overcome in connection with profit making on the farm is the cost of distribution of the finished product, and I honestly believe the burden is greater in Britain than it is in Canada; in the case of beef, for example, it went considerably over 200% in many cases. No industry can stand this unless most extraordinary conditions surround the production end of the business, and this is not the case in either Australia or Canada, hence Argentina is likely to hold this trade for some time.

### Canadian Fat Cattle Trade

The trade in fat cattle shipped alive from Canada has been fair, but it has been interfered with to a very considerable extent by the severe classification to which our stores have been subjected at the ports of landing. Many cattle that might very legitimately have been passed as stores were rejected by the British authorities as being too fat and were not allowed to leave the port of landing, although they had complied with all the necessary regulations in connection with the shipment of stores to Great Britain from this country. This resulted in lowering the prices of fat cattle at Liverpool and Glasgow, the only ports open for this trade. We are hopeful that this condition as to classification will, however, be improved in the near future, and that as a consequence the shipping of fat cattle will become more profitable. There is at present a great opening for cattle for immediate slaughter, and, as a rule, the trade is fairly profitable. It is, too, a trade that it seems to me will very shortly be entirely in the hands of the Canadian exporter since the number going forward from the United States, the only other country taking any part in this trade, has been gradually decreasing year by year. Nor are they likely to be in a position to send more in the future since their own increasing population is practically certain to require all the beef they can produce and more.

### Bacon

Our trade in bacon is, I find, improving and Canadian bacon seems to be meeting with very considerably less criticism this year than was the case on the occasion of my visit in 1922. Prices were, of course, a little better than at that time, which would account for the improved tone in some measure, but I was informed also, and my own observations led me to believe as well, that the quality of our bacon has improved somewhat in the year that has just passed. This may be due, and I am inclined to think is due, in some measure at least, to our new hog grading law which went into effect about a year ago. There is, of course, still some bacon of rather inferior quality reaching Great Britain from this country, but the average has improved and the reputation of our Canadian article is certainly getting better. We won out in the London Dairy Show as amongst exhibitors from the different Dominions and we won out quite easily. Of course, this does not mean a very great deal since none of the other Dominions, save Ireland, are very prominent in this industry; nevertheless it has the effect of improving our reputation and should materially benefit the trade.

The great trouble with our bacon trade is the lack of volume. Canada can never hope to take a very prominent part in the bacon industry so long as she offers the small quantity that she now sends forward. The total amount of bacon sent from Canada to Great Britain constitutes but a very small percentage of the bacon consumed in that country, probably not 10% at the outside. There is no reason why the quantity sent should not be three or four times as great as it is at present. To reach such proportions it would not, of course, be necessary for Canada to produce three or four times as many hogs, since her home consumption is not likely to increase very rapidly and any increase in the bacon output of our packing houses would practically all be available for export, hence an increase of 100% in the number of hogs kept in the country, really a small matter when the present hog population of three or four millions only is considered, would mean an increase of quite possibly 500 or 600% in the quantity of bacon exported to Great Britain. We would then be in a position to take our rightful place in the British market, and would become a real factor in the trade. This, in my opinion, is the objective we should have in mind, and if, in conjunction with such a decided increase in our output we could have improved quality, as we certainly could, then our bacon would, I am confident, command practically the same price as the Danish article which, in very many cases indeed, did not seem to me to be at all superior to the Canadian article, and it was admitted by many of the handlers of bacon in London that there was really very little preference due the Danish bacon so far as quality was concerned. Bacon production is possibly the one line in which the Canadian farmer can make a decided profit at the present time and is the line in which he may be expected to continue to make a profit.

### Dairy Produce

Our dairy products, I am sorry to say, do not seem to have made very much progress in the past year, although possibly there is some improvement on the whole, and there seems to be a better feeling amongst the trade than was the case a year ago.

Canadian cheese has been standing up better this year than for some time, and, as a rule, is commanding a somewhat higher price than its great competitor, the New Zealand article. We were able to carry off first and second in the Dairy Show and the dealers with whom I discussed this trade were of the opinion that we are now sending forward a considerably more uniform article than we had been doing for some little time past. I am inclined to attribute this improvement, in some measure at least, to our grading system of export dairy products put into effect last spring, and the British dealers were of the same opinion. This law, which has been in effect during the past season, is, however, susceptible of improvement, or at least the regulations thereunder can, I believe, be materially improved, and while there may be some little difficulty in persuading some of our people that further control is essential to further progress I am, nevertheless, of the opinion that some additional control will have to be imposed and that it will result in very decided benefits to the industry generally, and to Canada as a whole.

Our butter trade is very small, and, I regret to say, in rather ill repute. The great diversity in quality and packing very materially affects the price paid, and is the very serious problem now confronting the Canadian dairyman. In fact, it is so serious that by instruction of the Minister a convention has been called to discuss ways and means of improving our dairy products as to uniformity in quality and color. This step is being taken not a day too soon if we would save our butter trade, or, rather, if we would hope to build up a trade with Great Britain where we have really very little at present.

### Canadian Eggs Good

Canadian eggs are still looked upon as an excellent article in Great Britain, but here again the quantity sent forward is very small. Our egg grading regulations are very certainly the most advanced in the world, and will, I am confident, have the ultimate effect of developing this industry, as they have already had the effect of building up for us a very excellent reputation. Unfortunately for us, eggs reach Great Britain from a very great number of countries. On some of the markets one can see eggs from twenty-five or thirty countries all at the same time. These eggs are sold, in many cases, under no particular name, so far as the retail trade is concerned at least, but Great Britain is contemplating legislation in connection with the marking of goods and should this legislation be passed, as I anticipate it will be in the near future, then our eggs will be one of the articles to benefit most materially therefrom.

### Canadian Apples Popular

I was in London when Canadian apples were coming forward in great quantities to Great Britain and was very pleased to note the general good repute in which they were held. Some of our shippers, however, have been making very serious blunders in sending forward apples rather badly packed, and in shipping forward, also, apples that looked like windfalls. This had the effect of lowering the average price on the British market by some shillings per barrel. It also hurts the general trade and cannot help but work very serious injury to the reputation of our Canadian fruit should the practice be continued. Our reputation has been gradually being brought up for a number of years and has received a tremendous boost this year by our most important winnings at the Manchester Fruit Show held a few weeks ago when Canada carried off premier honors in the Empire class for apples. The demand for Canadian apples in Great Britain can be


## WHITE LIGHT FROM OIL LAMPS NOW

**Government Tests Prove New Light Beats Electric-Sensational Invention**

A new lamp has recently been invented which burns common kerosene oil and produces a soft, white light said to be even better than electric or gas. Tests by the Government and leading Universities prove this new light is superior to ten ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise, is simple and economical, requires no pumping up and has been approved by the Underwriters for insurance.

The inventor, N. O. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send one of these new lamps on ten days' free trial, or even give one to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him today for particulars. Also ask him to explain his agency proposition. Adv.

very materially increased if the right article is sent forward and properly handled there.

On the whole, I am of the opinion that Canadian agricultural products will in the future command more and more the attention of the British consumer and, therefore, of the British commission men. Canada is quite evidently giving more attention to the requirements of the British consumer and to his likes and dislikes than is any other of the Dominions, and than is any other supplier, speaking in a general way. We must not, however, hesitate in our efforts for a moment if we would hold our place and improve the same in these British markets. The British consumer likes what he likes regardless of who will furnish it to him, and any falling off in quantity or quality very quickly reacts to injure still further the trade affected. Our producers and handlers of agricultural products in Canada must not, therefore, expect to have any opportunity of resting on their oars or awaiting developments. Our only chance is constant and strenuous effort looking to improvement in quality, increase in quantity and regularity in the supply and uniformity in the character of the produce we would sell the Mother Country.

## MINERAL MIXTURES AND MEAT MEALS FOR BACON HOGS

The availability of mineral matter for the proper nutrition of hogs is of vital importance and the normal demand for such in the development of frame and also in the functioning of the vital processes is strikingly apparent when such is lacking, more particularly with young growing pigs and brood sows.

The lack of an adequate calcium or phosphorus supply is not immediately apparent, but after a more or less prolonged period such a deficiency will be manifested by a general debility and lack of tone in the animal and this followed by decreased production.

Of all classes of livestock hogs suffer more frequently because of their inability to utilize bulky roughages, these roughages being a fruitful source from which to draw sufficient mineral constituents to maintain the body requirements. The cereal grains are low in calcium and unless this constituent is supplied from another source such a ration may be found unsatisfactory, if used exclusively. The addition of succulent feeds, such as roots, beet pulp, molasses, etc., and also leguminous roughages such as clover or alfalfa hay is necessary, because of the mineral content of these feeds, among other reasons, and such cannot be too strongly advocated for winter feeding and when pasture crops are not available. Milk by-products rank high as sources of mineral matter and are a valuable supplement to the grain ration.

Other sources of mineral matter such as bone meal, meat meal, tankage, ground limestone, rock phosphate, fish meal, charcoal, etc., are more expensive but valuable sources upon which to draw.

The exact amount of these last that should be supplied has not been definitely determined. With the object of obtaining some information on this matter, therefore, five lots of hogs totalling in all twenty head were fed on a ration composed of ground oats, two parts; ground barley, shorts, and middlings, each one part; and oil meal three per cent., supplemented with skim-milk. Lot I was used as a check on the other four lots each of which was fed a mineral meal in a self-feeder; Lot II being fed tankage; Lot III, meat meal; Lot IV, fish meal; and Lot V, meat and bone meal.

During the first period of sixty days on the above ration the hogs consumed 5.53% of tankage, 9.46% of meat meal, 4.72% of fish meal and 3.61% of meat and bone meal and with the exception of the last lot made .03 to .1 of a pound greater daily gains per hog than the check lot. Lot V made slightly lower gains than the check lot. These results indicate the percent of these mineral meals which the hogs consumed when fed the above meal ration supplemented with skim-milk. They also indicate that the hogs which were fed these mineral feeds required somewhat less meal to produce a pound of gain in weight, the check lot requiring 2.29 lbs, the tankage lot 1.94 lbs., the meat meal lot 1.79 lbs., the fish meal 1.96 lbs., and the beef and bone meal 1.83 lbs. of meal to produce a pound of gain while the milk consumed was 5.38 pounds for the check lot and an average of 4.88 pounds for the mineral-fed lots per pound of gain produced.—W. G. Dunsmore, Assistant Animal Husbandman.

## WITNESS Vs WETNESS

### 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.

## VISIBLE MARKET SUPPLY OF CANADIAN REGISTERED AND EXTRA NO. 1 SEED

The Canadian Seed Growers' Association makes the following advance report on crop registration and visible market supply of Registered and Extra No. 1 Seed, 1923 crop:—

| | Acres. | Bushels. |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat | 12,613 | 264,014 |
| Oats | 8,560 | 361,240 |
| Barley | 336 | 17,025 |
| Corn | 138 | 4,360 |
| Spring Rye | 48 | 735 |
| Flax | 28 | 420 |
| Peas | 5 | 150 |

This information is based on individual inspection reports on the fields of some 930 growers. All of the seed concerned is covered by the crop-registration certificate of the C.S.G.A. and hence is eligible to grade "Registered" or "Extra No. 1" under the Seeds Act, 1923. Seed attaining either of these grades after cleaning will be sealed and tagged in the sacks by the inspectors of the Dominion Seed Branch.

The great bulk of this pedigreed seed has been produced in Alberta and Saskatchewan. Full details of generation, crop certificate number and the probable quantities available for market in the hands of each grower, giving names and addresses, will shortly be published by the C.S.G.A. in the form of its annual "Report of Crop Registration and Visible Market Supply of Canadian Pedigreed Seed," copies of which may be obtained on application to the secretary, 114 Victoria Street, Ottawa.

## SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION

### WHY WINTER SCRUB STOCK?

We have just reached the period when the stock must be kept indoors for several months, and here arises the question: "Is it profitable to winter scrub stock?" The answer can be readily given. Wintering scrub stock, that is, ill-formed, non-producers of poor breeding, means a loss of time, energy and money. Why keep non-paying boarders when money is so hard to acquire? The scrub animal cannot bring in a profit; he produces nothing worth while; he begets similar non-producers; and his maintenance costs nearly as much as that of animals of high quality.

The Wisconsin Experimental Station figured the total feed consumed and the yields of 33 cows for 88 periods of lactation, during a whole winter. The herd was divided into good, fair and poor producers. The good producers for every 102 lbs. of dry matter consumed, produced 100 lbs. of milk, whilst the poor cows consumed 149 lbs. or nearly 50% excess feed to produce 100 lbs. of milk. The medium quality cows needed 119 lbs. dry matter.

Is this not sufficiently convincing to prove that raising poor producers does not pay and that the time required to winter them is lost?

Let us sell for slaughtering, and at any price if necessary, one, two or as many scrub cows as there are in the herd, and buy animals which will be a source of profit.—R. P. Charbonneau, Experimental Station, Ste-Anne de la Pocatiere, Que.

## PIONEERS OF THE PACIFIC

### A Tale of Adventure

(By A. J. Harrop)

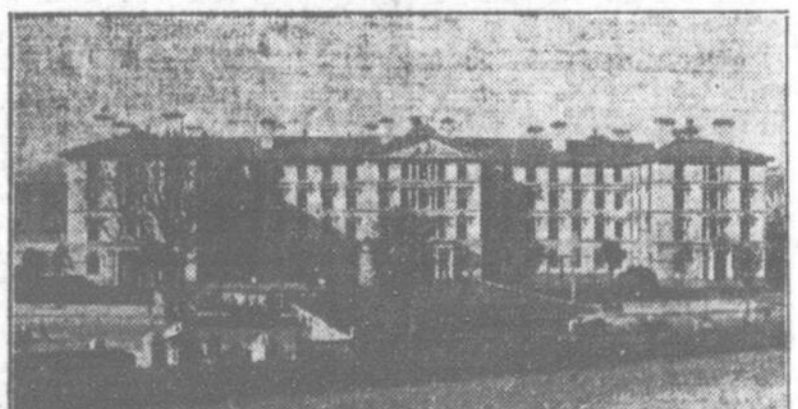
"Men full of activity, stirrers of the remote parts of the world." Thus did Richard Hakluyt describe the mariners of England, who four centuries ago left that island's shores on truly great adventures into the seven seas of the world. And to this description does one's mind turn when, sailing across the Pacific in these less adventurous days, one's thoughts revert, as they almost inevitably do, to those pioneers of the Pacific who placed that ocean definitely on the maps and charts of men.

Geography and map-making were "of high and rare delight" to young Richard Hakluyt in his days at Westminster School, and his early enthusiasm was to bear a singularly fine fruit, making his name immortal in the annals of the sea. He was inspired to raise a "worthy monument" of his countrymen which should, in no wise be buried in silence. His "Principal Navigations of the English Nation," published in 1598, contains narratives of daring deeds which have had much to do with the building up of the traditions which have made English seamanship the great and glorious thing that it is. A true patriot and lover of England, Hakluyt wished her to be a queen among nations, prosperous and peaceful, beautiful with all noble arts, busy with all honest labor, perfect with all knightly virtue." The ideal of Hakluyt has not lost its value with the passing of the centuries.

And it is for the glowing pen of Hakluyt that one longs when there comes a desire to paint a vivid picture of the early voyages on the vast ocean which is called Pacific. Of the earliest voyages perhaps we shall never have any definite information. But one can imagine hordes of brown warriors migrating from Eastern Asia to the islands of the unknown South, risking their lives in a sublime gamble between their flimsy canoes and the ocean gods. Then very much later came peeping round the "Isles of Spicerie" the advance guard of Europe's wandering fleets, Spanish and Portuguese and Dutch. And there are wonderful tales of monstrous beasts and strange men, and even in those early days, of vast treasures of gold in the unmolested southern region.

One story of the early adventures has a peculiarly vivid appeal. Almost exactly 400 years ago, in September, 1522, the ship Victorian struggled into the harbor of San Lucar. On board her were 18 men, the only survivors of the crews of the small squadron which Magellan had taken with him on the journey which was to be known throughout the ages as the first circumnavigation of the globe. Those 18 men walked barefoot to church to give thanks for their safe return, as well they might when one considers the terrible perils and horrible tortures which they had suffered. Magellan had left San Lucar in September, 1519, and had begun the search for the passage which he felt there must be to open sea on the west of the continent of South America. Some of his crew became mutinous, but Magellan persisted in his quest. He sent a boat out to search for the end of the strait, and some days later it returned with the long-desired news that the open sea had been descried. But glorious news was of no avail to fill the stomachs of hungry sailors. Scurvy was rife, and we are told that mice brought half a ducat apiece. Magellan finally arrived at the Islands now called the Philippines, where he commenced to convert the natives. He was unwise enough to endeavor to force a levy from one village, and his career came to an untimely end. Magellan's glorious life and inglorious death form a striking parallel to the career of Captain James Cook, whose death likewise furnished "no grounds for glory, no justication for national revenge." Sebastian del Cano became admiral in the place of Magellan, and after further stirring adventures he brought the Victoria back to Spain, receiving the plaudits of his Sovereign and his fellow-countrymen.

It is difficult for us to view the exploit of Magellan in its correct perspective unless we seriously consider certain of the obstacles which he had to overcome. His largest ship was of 130 tons burden, he had only the crudest medical resources, and the terrible menace of scurvy was continually in front of him. He had neither map nor chart to guide him during the greater part of his journey, and he had to rely upon the constructive imagination which had first given him the idea of discovering an eastern seaway of the Pacific. Perhaps Magellan's greatest difficulty was, however, the management of his crews. Terror of the unknown is one of the most common foibles of mankind, and when to unknown dangers are added very well known and very terrible scourges of hunger and thirst, we may well sympathize with the navigator in his task of persuading his men that the ultimate goal was worth the privations and misery he called upon them to endure. In one important respect fortune favored the brave adventurer. After traversing the Straits of Magellan the ships experienced very favorable weather and winds. Thus, by virtue of the good behavior on so auspicious an occasion, was the vast southern sea named the Pacific. The name must not be held to minimise the feat of Magellan, for this ocean, like all her sisters, is a creature of moods. Often to the anxious mariner "Pacific" means nothing but an ironical misnomer.—Otago Witness.



A FAMOUS WOOD STRUCTURE

The Government Buildings at Wellington, New Zealand, the largest wooden building in the southern hemisphere. The photograph is one issued by the active Publicity Department of the New Zealand Government.

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## WINTER FEEDING AND CARE OF POULTRY

(By S. L. Pearson, Fredericton, N.B.)

Good feed and care are necessary in order to procure maximum egg production during the winter months. Stock should be comfortably housed and not overcrowded. Allow about four square feet of floor space per bird, and see that all cracks and openings at the rear and sides of the house are closed to prevent draughts, otherwise colds are likely to develop which not only retard production, but often cause the loss of birds. A little permanganate of potash used in the drinking water (enough to give a deep wine color) will help to prevent the spreading of catarrhal colds, but in more serious cases, birds should be isolated, and treated by washing the eyes, nostrils and throat with a solution of boracic acid.

Cotton used in the open front houses should be kept brushed off, and should be opened up on fine days to facilitate ventilation. This will also prevent the accumulation of moisture, which is more injurious to the health of the birds than cold. Plenty of clean litter should be provided for scratching purposes. Lice, which are usually present in certain numbers, should be kept in control. This may be done by dusting the birds with insect powder or by smearing the skin around the vent with blue ointment about the size of a pea. Care should be taken not to smear the feathers with this ointment.

A grain mixture should be fed in the litter morning and evening. Feed at the rate of about one quart per day to ten birds. A mixture consisting of equal parts cracked corn, wheat and oats has given splendid satisfaction at the Experimental Station, Fredericton. Buckwheat or barley may be used to replace the corn, but in such case, only the best oats available should be used in order to reduce the amount of fibre.

A dry mash should be kept in hoppers before the birds at all times. A mash consisting of 100 pounds wheat bran, 100 pounds middlings, 100 pounds corn meal, 75 pounds ground oats, 15 pounds linseed meal, 5 pounds charcoal and 100 pounds beef scraps will give good results. If skim milk, buttermilk or meat is available the beefscrap may be omitted. A portion of the above mash may be moistened with skim milk or water and fed to the birds at noon. Give them what they will eat up clean in a few minutes.

Commercial ready mixed scratch feed and mashes may be fed if so desired, but slightly greater gains have been obtained by feeding the home-mixed feed.

Grit, oyster shell and fresh water should be provided at all times. Green feed, such as cabbage, mangels, beets, turnips, clover, sprouted oats and alfalfa should also be provided daily. The latter two may be steamed and fed in the mash, or the leaves may be fed dry in racks or boxes. A dose of Epsom salts at the rate of one pound per hundred birds, given at intervals of two or three weeks, will help to keep the birds healthy and prevent intestinal disorders.

Profit from hens depends very largely upon winter egg production. Breeding plays an important part in winter production, but in order that the result from breeding may be obtained good food and care are necessary.

## SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION

### A Use for Tobacco

The tobacco treatment for a flock harboring round worms is recommended. Steep 1 lb. of finely cut tobacco stems for two hours in water enough to cover. Mix stems and liquor with about four quarts of mash, or half the usual quantity eaten, and feed to birds that have had nothing but water for 24 hours. Several hours later, feed a limited mash ration containing about 1 lb. of Epsom salts per 100 birds, less for young fowls, taking care that each bird gets its share. The above quantities are for flocks of 100 fowls. Larger or smaller flocks should be fed proportionately. After treatment, droppings should be promptly removed from the building and pains taken to prevent re-infestation through picking up worms or their eggs. Treatment may be repeated after about two weeks. Tobacco in powdered form is also fed in mash over a period of several weeks, though some difficulty is found in getting tobacco with a sufficiently high percentage of nicotine to be effective.

WITNESS Vs WETNESS

## CRATE FEEDING OF COCKERELS

(By L. H. Hanlan, Kapuskasing, Ont)

The fact that packing houses often find it advisable and profitable to finish large number of cockerels by the process of crate fattening indicates that farmers themselves would be well advised to crate fatten a greater number of their larger and better type birds before placing them on the market. When chickens are crate fattened their market value should increase in two ways, first by a gain in body weight and second by an improvement in the quality of flesh. The first is the result of careful and judicious feeding while the latter is the natural effect of close confinement and rapid gains.

In a crate-feeding experiment recently conducted at Kapuskasing Experimental Station, each pen of twelve birds received the same treatment with the exception of the ration fed which was as follows:—Pen 1, oats one part, barley one part, wheat one part and skim-milk; pen 2, oats one part, barley one part, wheat one part, tankage 15 per cent., and water; pen 3, oats one part, barley one part, wheat one part, corn one part, and skim-milk; pen 4, oats one part, barley one part, wheat one part, corn one part, tankage 15 per cent. and water; pen 5, oat flour one part, corn one part, middlings one part, and skim-milk; pen 6, oat flour one part, corn one part, middlings one part, tankage 15 per cent., and water. The oats, barley, wheat and corn were all finely ground and the hulls were sifted out of the oats and barley. The experiment covered a period of twenty-one days and all the birds finished with good appetites. The results obtained are as follows:—

CRATE FATTENING EXPERIMENT, 1922

| Number of pen, 12 birds each. | Pen 1 | | Pen 2 | | Pen 3 | | Pen 4 | | Pen 5 | | Pen 6 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Lbs. | Ozs. | Lbs. | ozs. | Lbs. | ozs. | Lbs. | ozs. | Lbs. | ozs. | Lbs. | ozs |
| Weight of 12 birds, Nov. 2nd: | 43 | 04 | 41 | 12 | 43 | 08 | 41 | 12 | 41 | 04 | 40 | 00 |
| Weight of 12 birds, Nov. 23 | 70 | 00 | 59 | 12 | 72 | 08 | 60 | 12 | 66 | 08 | 66 | 00 |
| Gain of 12 birds | 26 | 12 | 18 | 00 | 29 | 00 | 19 | 00 | 25 | 04 | 26 | 00 |
| Amount of milk used by 12 birds | 166 | | | | 166 | | | | 164 | | | |
| Feed eaten by 12 birds | 85 | 05 | 82 | 02 | 82 | 09 | 84 | 15 | 82 | 02 | 84 | 09 |
| Profit per pen—labor neglected | $5.26 | | $3.32 | | $5.92 | | $3.51 | | $4.98 | | $5.76 | |

The above table shows that crate fattening may be conducted at a profit. The cockerels were valued at 30 cents per pound both at the beginning and at the completion of the experiment so that no profit shown here is due to spread in price, yet an increase in price is often realized.

It also shows that home grown feeds are quite suitable, particularly when supplemented by skim-milk, as pen 1, getting all home grown grains and skim-milk made the second greatest gains.

The crates used in crate fattening are six feet long, sixteen inches wide and twenty inches high, inside measurement and are divided by two partitions into three compartments each of which accommodates four birds.

The most suitable type of bird for crate fattening is one with considerable size, of blocky build and having plenty of vigor. They should first be starved for twenty-four hours before being fed and then feeding should be commenced gradually. From ¾ to 1 oz. per bird twice daily mixed to a pancake batter with either skim-milk or water is sufficient to commence with, and the best guide to follow after that is the appetite of the birds which should always be very keen.

(For information upon Grate Feeding see Bulletin No. 88, Poultry Division Experimental Farm, Ottawa.)

## PREVENTION OF COLDS

I think that plenty of new hard corn in the fall ration of the pullets helps to prevent fall colds. It helps indirectly by fattening the pullets and the fat plump pullet seems the most resistant to colds. The birds that sneeze the quickest are apt to be thin, late-hatched pullets that lack a pad of fat to keep them warm on the chilly damp fall days.

One of the bad features of intensive poultry keeping is that fact that nature does not seem to have constructed the nostrils of fowls to live where there is any dust, dirt or respiratory germs. The wild birds live in the open where the ventilation is wonderful and they do not catch cold. The hen catches cold and her nostrils immediately close. The accumulations of mucous begin to gather and the bird has to breathe through its mouth. This increases the danger from bronchitis and pneumonia. The gathering inflammation soon closes one or both eyes and the bird is usually said to have roup. If you give birds the best of care they seem to thrive, but the construction of the nostrils seems to give them a handicap in keeping well unless the living conditions are right. Many failures with large flocks may be due to the constant inroads due to colds and various respiratory infections.

On the sunny days at this time of the year use the time to advantage in cleaning the dropping boards, filling mash hoppers, and refilling the nests with straw. Then a day or two of bad weather will cause no trouble in the management of the flock. The poultry keepers who neglect the birds on sunny days because the birds don't need the care, are apt to fail. They are also the same ones who neglect the birds in bad weather because the work is then very unpleasant.—G.

Quantity must be given second place to quality. Better birds if fewer should be the ruling principle. If eggs only are the object, probably the best breed for the novice to adopt is the Leghorns, which are valuable as egg-layers because they are the most active of fowls. Averages of 200 eggs per bird a year are common, and there are some who obtain even 250 or 260 eggs—five per week all the year round!

Plant the Witness and Homestead in another home.

## THE SCRUB HEN CAMPAIGN

We have all heard of the scrub Bull Campaign held in Ontario, but the scrub Hen Campaign is a new one. This last summer there were three Scrub Hen Campaigns carried out. They were conducted by the Agricultural representative in each county. The representative would secure an instructor from the Poultry Department, O.A.C., who would train local men to do the culling.

As soon as the men were sufficiently trained they were sent out into different sections of the county to cull. Generally it took from six to twelve men to a county. The fee charged for the work was from two to three cents per bird handled. This charge would pay for all expenses in connection with the campaign. The cull birds had their tails clipped off, as a mark of identification. The percentage of culls would average as a rule about thirty-three and a third per cent.

When the culling was completed, the farmers were notified as to the day, on which to bring their cull hens into the central shipping point. The hens would be weighed, and graded into three classes, heavy, medium and light, the farmer receiving a ticket with the weight and grade marked on it. The hens were all weighed in on starved condition. A special poultry car was secured for the purpose, which is equipped with latest improvements, the car being divided into eight decks, which are subdivided into one hundred and twenty-eight sections, all provided with feed troughs. The car is also supplied with feed bins and water tanks, and will approximately hold twenty-eight hundred birds.

The best market for car-load shipment was found to be in New York. Toronto and Montreal do not offer as good prices as does New York, and although there is duty on the birds going across the border, the best returns have been from New York. The sale of the hens on reaching their destination is left in the hands of a commission man. There should be a man sent along with each car-load to look after the feeding of the birds.

By holding a Scrub Hen Campaign the poultry industry is boosted, and the farmer is trained how to select the cull hen from the good ones. The people are awakened to the fact that poultry pays when properly handled and looked after, also that co-operative selling is the best.—H. H. A., in O. A. C. Review.

### The Best Layers

Hand-grading, when practiced properly, goes a long way to assist one in picking out the useful birds. But do not be led away entirely by what may be called pelvic capacity, because an open pelvis indicates little more than that the bird is in full lay, and you may pass over a bird with closed pelvis because she is temporarily out of lay — possibly through poor feeding—though she may be one of the best layers of the flock. Texture is a more reliable guide, and "by texture" (says a Home expert) "is meant fine bone, a smooth face with bold eye, fine, tight plumage, fine skin, and generally alert appearance." Temperament is another guide. The best layers are not only busy birds—always scratching or foraging,—but they are friendly and do not require taming.

### Need for Fresh Air

Now is the time for every poultry-keeper to see that his or her fowls are living in houses which are absolutely waterproof and free from draughts. To have the fowl-house draught-proof does not mean that it must be stuffy and have no ventilation; that, indeed, would be a calamity, for fowls, like human beings, cannot thrive if they live in ill-ventilated houses. In fact, the more fresh air the birds have the better and stronger they become; but it should be well regulated, so that the fowls do not roost with a cold current of air blowing over them.

### The Farmer's Problems—How to Solve Them

Everyone has heard a great deal the last few years about the problems of the farmer. His problems are real. He is short of help, his land has increased in value, resulting in a higher capital charge. Taxes are higher. He is turning to people who profess to know how to work out his problems. These people offer three things along poultry lines. First, pedigree egg-bred chickens; second, modern methods of housing and feeding those chickens; third, co-operative marketing, by which the poultry farmer will not turn over his goods after he has produced them to someone else to sell at a profit. Discussion will not alter conditions; there remains the cold economic fact that men to-day engaged in agriculture as a means of livelihood are face to face with new conditions, very different from what existed forty years or even ten years ago; and a new generation of men are on the face of Mother Earth to solve these new problems. They are going to attack them in their own way. If this new generation of men and women think more about the speed with which a pullet feathers and matures, the number of eggs she lays, the quality of those eggs, and the feed cost to produce them, it is because they are working at the solution of a big problem whose roots adhere, deep and vital, in the soil of civilisation.—American Poultry Journal.

### Bumblefoot

Bumblefoot is the name given a hard growth which forms on the sole of a fowl's foot. It is generally caused by fowls having to jump from high perches on to a hard floor. It will sometimes appear where fowls are kept on hard runs without sufficient scratching material for them to exercise in. Slight cases of bumble-foot may be cured by painting the hard swelling with iodine. If not treated at an early stage the swelling may become so serious that the fowl affected will not be able to walk. In such cases the swelling will have to be lanced, the hard substances removed, and the wound thoroughly washed and treated with boracic ointment. Guard against bumble-foot by keeping the floor of the house well covered with litter.

## SALTS IN POULTRY FOOD

Dr. M. J. Rowlands, in the course of a series of articles on "The Scientific Feeding of Poultry," says:—"A large number of experiments were carried out by me to try to find out whether these salts were absolutely essential for the bird, when kept in captivity and when kept on free range, and whether there were sufficient of these materials in the ordinary food of the bird. I soon very readily discovered that in the ordinary method of feeding these were not sufficient. The chief salts required are phosphate of lime and compounds of sodium and potassium. There were other salts in minute quantities, which I will not go into. When one realizes that bone contains a large percentage of phosphate of lime, one sees that before the bird can grow it must have in its food material from which it can manufacture its bone, to make its skeleton, on which to hang its meat and muscle. If you give a fowl in its growing stage feeds which contain no phosphate of lime you will very soon find that you have a stunted bird without vigor, consequently, in these days of rapid growth, it is essential that these salts should be supplied in adequate quantities.

## SOWMORESEED

It has been well said that there is one pathway which leads to success in poultry-keeping. Steady, thorough work, returned to day after day because of the pleasure it gives, is that touchstone.—"Cockcrow."

You will always find a market for quality poultry production of any kind. The best quality brings the best prices and creates greater demands. Aim for the best in everything.

Trapnest your breeders and layers. The best way to improve laying qualities is by trapnests and carefully kept records. Keep up this method of selection and you will note yearly improvement.

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## GREAT LIBERAL DEMONSTRATION IN MONTREAL

### Thousands Welcome Premier on Return From England—A Galaxy of Liberal Leaders

Never, perhaps, in the history of Montreal, has there been a more notable political gathering than that which assembled in the Craig Street Drill Hall on Thursday evening to welcome the Prime Minister upon his return from England.

The group of Liberal leaders on the platform included, besides the Right Hon. Mackenzie King, all the ministers of the Federal Cabinet (barring the Finance Minister, the Hon. W. S. Fielding, who is confined with illness to his home), Premier Taschereau of Quebec, many of the Senators, Members of Parliament, Mayor Martin and leading citizens.

The occasion was notable as well in that it welcomed back not only the Prime Minister, but also two of his confreres, the Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, the veteran parliamentarian who, in his own words, had "fathered" the two "young men" abroad. Sir Lomer, it will be remembered, played a distinguished role at the Economic Conference which ran simultaneously with the Imperial Conference in London.

#### An Enthusiastic Gathering

The Premier's message as well as those of several of his confreres was enthusiastically receiveu not only in the packed drill hall, where hundreds of women were present with the men, but outside and on the Champ de Mars as well where amplifiers winged the words clearly to a considerable distance.

It was estimated that more than 12,000 people, packed literally like sardines, were in the hall when the long parade from Bonaventure Station arrived, and with the additional voters arriving the great space was jammed to the doors. During the time of waiting for the arrival of the speakers the Montreal Harmony Band played selections.

Flags of practically world nations together with bunting and party emblems, covered nearly every inch of walls.

The band had played a selection from "Carmen," and the crowd stood on tiptoe. Then the musicians struck up "O Canada" and the guest of the evening, the Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, followed by members of the Dominion cabinet, and the reception committee entered. A great cry rang out, enlivened by a "war shout" by McGill students.

The president of the Associated Liberal Clubs, Alfred Legault, presiding, read an address in French, which was frequently interrupted. He referred to the late Sir Wilfrid Laurier and declared that Mr. King was a most worthy successor. Every mention of Laurier brought forth prolonged cheers.

#### Speech by Sir Lomer Gouin

As he introduced Sir Lomer Gouin the crowd really went wild. Sir Lomer also spoke in French. The Minister of Justice, in an extemporaneous speech of brief but pithy sentences, dwelt upon the work done by Premier King at the Imperial conference

The vast throng of Montreal citizens had expressed in no uncertain terms their appreciation of the good work that the guest of the evening had done in Europe, for Canada, and they had the greatest tribute that could be paid a politician. It was a flattering token of esteem and a tribute for the promises he had made to them, promises which had been kept.

Sir Lomer Gouin then spoke of the League of Nations. He had attended the sessions of that great body and admitted that at the start he was not very enthusiastic over the ultimate results. He had changed his opinion, however, after hearing the delegates and seeing the councils of the League in session. He was convinced that great things can and will be accomplished by that institution.

He said that Canada cut a large figure in the deliberations of the League at Geneva. It was largely through the brilliant efforts of the Hon. Mr. Lapointe that Canada was able to make an interpretation of Article X. of the League of Nations.

#### "An Expression of Confidence"

After speeches by Hon. George P. Graham, Hon. L. A. Taschereau and others, Premier King was introduced and received a great ovation, his address being delayed by repeated outbursts of applause.

Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King said: Words utterly fail me wherewith to acknowledge so great an expression of confidence.

"It is a confidence which found expression two years ago today on a scale never before accorded a political leader in this country. That it has continued unbroken over so long a period of time, taking into account the known variability of human nature and the vicissitudes of politics, is perhaps the highest tribute that could be paid. I have referred to two years ago tonight. Within that period of time we have witnessed any number of by-elections and two general elections in Great Britain. We have had in Canada 23 by-elections and in only one instance have we lost a seat which we carried two years ago today. When we recall the difficulties under which Government has been carried on throughout that period, our bare majority in parliament, all that we inherited in the way of debt and embarrassing obligations from the Administration which preceded us, that is a record of which we may well be proud.

#### The Halifax Election

Within the past twenty-four hours, we have had a reminder of the precarious position in which any Government is placed which seeks to administer the affairs of state in these days, but what is even more important we have had an object lesson of what is essential above all else if the forces which are opposed to re-action and Toryism are to make headway in this country. There is a scriptural saying, as true in its application to the political family as to any other, that a house divided against itself is sure to fall." We have been defeated in a single by-election, not because of any ill-will towards the government on the part of the people of Halifax, nor because of any shortcomings or disapproval of our policies.

"We have been defeated because our own forces were not united, because unfortunate jealousies within our own ranks were not made subordinate to the general good.

What as respects unity is true of the individual family and of the political family is equally true of the nation as a whole. If there is one exception I have to take to the kind of appeal made by our opponents to the electorate of Halifax in the recent by-election, it is to its sectional character.

"There was a deliberate effort—indeed it was the main object of the Conservative speakers—to set the interests of the Maritime Provinces over against the interests of the rest of Canada and particularly of Western Canada. There was deliberate misrepresentation of the Government's action and doings in many particulars as for example the reasons which governed and necessitated the restoration to the Western Provinces of the railway rates under the Crow's Nest Pass agreement.

#### The Need For Unity

"No country can long hold its own with world conditions what they are today, once it becomes a house divided against itself. Differences must be reconciled, not exaggerated. The differences between the East and the West which have grown up within the last few years present to my mind the most serious situation with which the country is confronted, unless we can bring all parts of Canada to know and to feel that there must be give and take between them, that no one part can have it all its own way, but that the things which we have in common are greater than those which make for differences, the work of Confederation itself will be undone.

"That in matters of imperial unity not less than national the Liberal Party has been on right and sound lines in the policies it has advocated has nowhere been more clearly demonstrated than in the recent Imperial Conferences in Britain and the acceptance there given to the point of view for which the Liberal Party in Canada has all above contended.

"In membership in the great community of free British nations there is not only glory, there is increase of strength and power and opportunity of useful service to mankind; there is a guarantee of freedom, of liberty and of justice unparalleled elsewhere throughout the globe; there is even more, there is the one real hope for peace in these troublous and trying times, peace which can come only through cooperation between individuals, communities and nations, cooperation in efforts to maintain the rights of each and the common good of all."

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**There were 12,542 patents issued by the Dominion Patent Office in the last fiscal year. This is the greatest number ever issued by the office in a single year, and is an increase of 5,194, or almost seventy per cent more than the previous year, according to the report issued by the Commissioner of Patents. The receipts of fees from all sources for the last fiscal year exceeded any previous year, according to the report. The total net receipts were $484,478, an increase of $29,592 over the net amount received in the previous year.**

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At any C.P.R. STATIONS or DOMINION EXPRESS AGENCIES

# 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.

### 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

### GEESE

**Toulouse Geese from winner of first prize at** Ottawa Exhibition. $5 each. White Wyandotte cockerels $2. Mrs. FRANK HAYES, Leonard, Ont.

### MINORCAS

**Cockerels—Limited number pure bred Black** Minorca cockerels. May hatched for sale $3 each. W. K. DEANS, Kenilworth, R. R. No. 2. 47—6.

**Cockerels—Limited number pure bred Black** Minorca cockerels, May hatched for sale $8 each. W. K. DEANS, Kenilworth, R. R. No. 2 Ont. 47—6.

### JERSEY BLACK GIANTS

**Jersey Black Giant cockerels, imported Wilburtha stock, general and exhibition strains.** WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 47—6.

### ORLOFFS

**Russian Orloffs—A few cockerels for sale, $2.50** each. F. CHADDOCK, Madawaska, Ont. 47-6.

### PLYMOUTH ROCKS

**Stock for Sale — "Lakeview" Barred Rocks, winners Canadian National and Royal Winter. Money refunded unless satisfied. Mating list for 1924 on application. H. SPURWAY,** Birch Cliff, Ont.

### TURKEYS

**Pure Mammoth Bronze — If you want large** healthy birds write me. Mrs. Wm. MOORE, Sundridge, Ont. 49—6.

**Pure-bred Bronze Turkeys—Introduce a new** strain of free range stock; Toms, $8.00; hens, $6.00. SYDENHAM FARM, Hudson Heights, Que. 49—2.

**Bronze Turkeys—Toms, $7.50; Hens, $5.50. H.** BATHURST, Dalhousie Mills, Ont. 50—2.

### POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

**If you have good poultry For Sale Alive or** Dressed, before selling them, it will pay you to write for our prices. P. POULIN & CO., Ltd., 39 Bonsecours Market, Montreal. 45—6.

**Wanted—Live and Dressed Poultry, Newlaid** Eggs; Dressed Hogs, Veal, Lamb; Also Honey. Write for market information — GUNN, LANGLOIS & CO., LIMITED, Montreal, Que. 46—6.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**25 Choice S. C. White Leghorn cockerels, Ferris 300 egg strain, April or May hatched; also** some fine Barred Rock and White Wyandotte cockerels, large and vigorous. $3 to $5 each. H. W. SABINE, R. R. 2, Weston, Ont. 45—6.

**Single Comb Black Minorca; Buff Orpington;** Jersey Black Giants, and Columbian Wyandottes, both old and young. Exhibition and Utility Stock. Write me. E. R. FRITH, Maxville, Ont. 49—6.

## LIVE STOCK

### DOGS.

**Pure-Bred Scotch Collie Pups—Very intelli**gent, exceptionally well marked. Males $10, females $6. FRED STOCK, R.R. 1, Tavistock, Ont. 46—6.

### RABBITS

**Brown and white ferrets, full of pep and** hunters. Males $5, females $6 each. RONDEAU'S FUR RANCH, Courtright, Ont. 48—6.

### WILD ANIMALS

**Silver Foxes—Notes from my diary, nine** years experience, Booklet form. Third edition, Price 25 cents. The chapter of MULTI-MATING may be worth thousands of dollars to any Fox Rancher. Dr. RANDALL, Truro, Nova Scotia, Canada. 31—20.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### FOR SALE

**Beautiful Aluminum Hood Stereoscope and 25** World War views $1,25 postpaid. Catalogue free. EAGLE PRINTING CO., Richmond, Ind. 45—6.

**"Heaven and Hell." Swedenborg's great work** on the life after death and a real world beyond. Over 400 pages. Only 25c postpaid. W. D. LAW, 486 Euclid Ave. Toronto. 45—6.

**Pure Wool Batts—Beautifully carded and fluf**fy, entirely free from oil or grease. Large samples, enough for comforter, $1.00—WOOLLEN MILLS, Georgetown, Ont. 47—6.

### FRENCH SEAL FUR COATS

Guaranteed made of sound skins, all seal, exquisitely lined, full length, wide sleeve, very-deep collar, $127.50. Write for latest Fur Fashion Catalogue. A. J. ALEXANDOR, LTD., Mail Order Department, 428 St. Paul West, Montreal. e.o.w.

**Christmas Gifts— send for our twenty-page Il**lustrated Book Catalogue sent free on request. MONTREAL BOOK ROOM LIMITED, 35 McGill College Avenue, Montreal.

**Gramophones—Repairs made to all machines,** new parts supplied. It will pay you to consult us. THE PASS CO., 43 Queen St. East, Toronto. 50—6.

**Mothers should have our Christmas Catalogues** of Household Goods and Necessities; Saves Dollars. Free upon Request. MARTIN COMPANY, Station E2, Toronto.

**Free Copy of our latest 60-cent Musical Suc**cess; enclose 10c. THE VAUGHAN MUSIC HOUSE, East Florenceville, N. B. 50—2.

### SITUATIONS VACANT

**Wool Salesman Wanted—Ambitious men and** women make big money selling our English-made knitting wools. We are now carrying in stock twenty-two shades 4-ply fingering wool, twenty-one shades 2-ply Floss Wool, one shade in 3-ply Brown Heather and eleven shades in finest quality Art. We have yarns suitable for either hand or machine knitting and you can easily make money by selling our yarns to your friends. We sell to you on a basis which allows you a good profit. Full particulars of our offer, also samples of 55 shades of actual yarn will be sent on receipt of 10 cents in stamps. ENGLISH WOOL COMPANY, Dept. B, 275 Craig Street West, Montreal. 40—13.

**Woman, 35, to live with married couple on** farm, domestic work, good home, must be clean, good cook, honest and truthful; $15 per calendar month, state ability. JACOB DILLON, Lynnhurst, Ont. 49—2.

## FARMS FOR SALE

**Half Section 2 1-2 miles from town; good dis**trict; 280 acres under cultivation, $35 an acre, $3000 cash, balance easy terms; apply owner. M. DOLPHIN, Meacham, Sask. 47—2.

**Poultry Plant, 1,000 layers; incubator capacity** 10,500 eggs. SILVERLAKE FARM, Tilton, N. H., U. S. A. 47—6.

**For Sale — A good Vermont farm. Address** HARRY WILSON, Rochester, Vt. 47—6.

**231-acre dairy farm, with or without stock,** 3 horses. All farming machinery, tractor, hayloader, etc.; 2 silos, lights, furnace, bath, laundry tubs, running water; immediate possession. LEE L. STEFFENHAGEN, Machias, N. Y., Catt. Co. 49—2.

### FARMS WANTED

**Wanted—To hear from owner of good Farm** for Sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn. 48—6.

**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. 47—12.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### HONEY

**Pure Clover honey, 60 lbs. $7.80; 120 lbs. $15.00;** 300 lbs. $36.00; Light Amber 60 lbs. $6.00. C. C. CROSSKILL, Clarksburg, Ont. 49—7.

**Clover Honey, 10 lb. litho. pails, $12.50; Am**ber, $10.00; Buckwheat, mixed, $9.00. Also Apiary and lot, etc. Wm. A. HARTLEY, Beamsville, Ont. 49—13.

**Extra choice clover honey, 6 10-lb. or 12 5-lb.** pails, $7.25 Money orders. A. SMITH, Varna, Ont. 49—6.

**Clover Honey in Pails — 60-lb. crate, $8.00.** ANDREW McPHERSON, Norval, Ont. 39—12.

**Clover honey—Six ten lb. pails, $8.00; Amber,** $7.00; quantity discounts. JOSEPH CONDY, Walkerton, Ont. 45—6.

**Clover Honey, $9.00; No. 2 Clover, $7.50; Am**ber, $7.00; Buckwheat, $6.00 per 60 lbs. Satisfaction guaranteed. W. F. GRAY, Hillsburg, Ont. 46—6.

**Clover honey in 10lb. pails, 60lb. crate, $7.20** f.o.b. THOS. BLACK, Heathcote, Ont. 50-12.

### SEED.

## INSURE AGAINST RUST BY GROWING PURE KOTA WHEAT

Just as good milling qualities as Marquis and withstands the rust. Our seed is Government tested for purity and germination. Supply limited. Reserve yours now. Price Four Dollars per bushel, cleaned and ready to sow. Special price on lots of twenty-five bushels and over. Pamphlet describing this wonderful new variety of rust resisting wheat free for the asking. GLENCARNOCK FARMS, Brandon, Manitoba.

### STAMPS

**Attention, Stamp Collectors—Complete outfit** beautifully illustrated album, capacity 2000; 100 foreign stamps and 500 hinges. Postpaid $1.00. F. KEENAN, 37 Hilton Ave, Toronto. 48—6.

**Free—Fine set of stamps to collectors request**ing my new approvals. J. E. LETSON, 5674 Notre Dame, Point Aux Trembles, Que. 50—6.

### SALESMEN WANTED

**Salesmen—We pay weekly and offer steady** employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole-root fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity. — LUKE BROTHERS, Montreal. e.o.w.

### AGENTS WANTED

**Lady or Gent to sell Nameless Catarrh Rem**edy. Big Profits. Send 25c for sample and terms. PURITY MFG. CO., Exter, Ont. 47—4.

**One Man— In each county to appoint agents** to sell our "Magic Gas," a guaranteed product. $1 Box gives 500 miles. Sells on sight. $500 monthly easy. Write quick. LEFEBVRE BROS., Alexandria, Ont. 47—5.

**Agents—$100, $200 monthly selling Easy-Wash,** washes clothes while you rest; no rubbing or boiling required; send 15c for 10 family washings. M. MFG. CO., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. 47—6.

**Lady or Gent to sell Nameless Catarrh Rem**edy. Big Profits. Send 25c for sample and terms. PURITY MFG. CO., Exeter, Ont. 47—4.

## BUSINESS CARDS

### PATENT SOLICITORS

**PATENTS**

that bring the largest return are those properly protected. You can write with confidence to our firm for free report as to patentability. Send for List of Ideas and Literature. Correspondence invited.

**THE RAMSAY CO.**

Patent Attorneys

273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont.

**Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established** firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free 9—53

### PRINTING

**100 Envelopes, 100 Sheets Paper, both printed** to match with your name and address, postpaid for $1.00. CONCRETE PRINTING COMPANY, Beebe, Que. 47—6.

**25 Christmas, New Year Cards, Folders, Tags,** Etc. Big assortment. Good quality. All postpaid only 25c. A great bargain. HOWIE CARD COMPANY, Beebe, Que. 47—6.

### TAXIDERMY

**Deer heads; animals; birds; furs, mounted.** JACK CHARLESON, Taxidermist, Brandon, Manitoba. 49—6.

## EDUCATIONAL

**The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to** Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa. 6-52

### 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.

### MACHINERY

**Cylinder Grinding for Automobiles, Tractors,** etc., have us do this and put new pistons in —makes it stronger than new. Send for free circulars. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO. Hamilton, Canada. t.f.

**Engines, Magnetos, Propellers, Carburators,** and all motor boat fitting for sale or exchange. Send for lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Canada. t.f.

# A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

### A LITTLE CHILD

O little Child!
When Christmas draweth nigh
They say Thou enterest where the humble lie,
And famished eyes look out into the night,
Awaiting Thee their cheerless hearth to light.

O little Child!
Not to the proud Thy feet
Turn in, not to the spacious street,
But where sad hearts are sullen with the cold,
And love and joy their fellowship withhold.

O little Child!
Within our chill, dead hearts
There glows no sacred flame that warmth imparts,
Dull is the hearth whereon love's flame should burn,
And bitter winds the lifeless ashes turn.

O little Child!
Before that day shall dawn
When in the lowly manger Thou wert born
Awaken by Thy touch a new desire,
Relight within our breasts love's waned fire,
That with some lonely heart we seek to share
The spark divine that Thou shalt kindle there.

—H. Percival Allen, in The American Magazine for December.

### HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL

In what does beauty consist? How are we to define its charm? Is it dependent on the complexion, the eyes, the hair, or the shape of the features? We understand very well that a girl may be beautiful with irregular features and a sallow complexion, although an artist might contradict the assertion. Expression and individuality have as much to do with beauty as the externals of the face, and a girl or woman who is amiable and pleasing may put in her claim to be beautiful, when another whose countenance is marred by discontent will be considered positively plain.

The truth is, writes Mrs. Sangster, that beauty is much more a thing of the soul than of the house the soul lives in. A woman who begins life with the apparent misfortune of what is called homeliness may, if she live long enough, achieve the distinction of beauty. Clear eyes, a good skin and fairly abundant hair are within the reach of all persons who understand the art of preserving health. This art includes sleeping and resting, taking exercise, living in the fresh air, and day by day doing one's duty as faithfully as one can in the place of the Lord's choosing.

Mrs. Browning in her poem, "My Kate," gave a beauty recipe in a line. "'Twas her thinking of others made you think of her."

To accept graciously a kindness which one cannot repay is the severest test of a gracious heart. Giving the kindness is vastly easier.

### HOW WE HOARD OUR OLD FURNITURE

So many English homes are overcrowded with furniture, says a writer in the Westminster Gazette. And, quite frequently, the larger the rooms the more furniture is packed into them, which detracts from the sense of space which the rooms were originally designed to have.

In these servantless days we ought to have as little as possible to clean. Again, one moves to a smaller house for the same reason, but one drags along one's large furniture and puts the blame of the congested space down to the smallness of the rooms. And how deceived one has been in their size! They looked so much larger when one first took the house!

Why do we accumulate so much old and usually heavy stuff? As a rule, a certain amount has been left one, and for sentimental reasons one hesitates to get rid of it. It were wiser to do so at once, because as the years go by one buys more furniture, necessary at the time—and the result is a packed house!

People living in Eastern countries, where airiness, space, and comfort are the first considerations, only have the lightest of furniture, usually made of bamboo, and very little of it. Friends home on leave from such countries have often remarked to me on the stuffed appearance of our houses.

They say that they manage perfectly well with only such and such pieces of furniture—why cannot we?

Then, again, how many people who are choosing wallpaper and soft furnishings select a design that is suitable for the size of the room for which it is intended? Does the paper "come to meet you," as it were, or does it give you the sense of space and airiness when you first step into the room?

Is it that we are all hoarders, and cannot bear to part with anything that we have had for years, whether its useful days are over or not? On the whole, I think that the real cause with the majority of women is the fact that we are inclined to be sentimental over furniture which has become friendly with the passing years, so that in spite of missing faces it spells "home."

### SOWMORESEED

Plant the Witness and Homestead in another home.





AN AIR FORCE ROMANCE

Hon. Monica Grenfell, daughter of Lord Desborough, is to marry Sir John Salmond, one of the most distinguished men in the Royal Air Force. Sir John is a widower and in command of British forces in Bagdad and the Valley of the Euphrates. Lord Desborough at one time swam the Niagara River just below the Falls.

### SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION

## A Letter to Women

To the Officers of the W.C.T.U. in the Province of Quebec.

Ladies:—

At an informal meeting of some of the ladies of the W.C.T.U. interested in the work and success of the Quebec Prohibition Federation, the following suggestions as to how the different Unions of the Province might aid the Federation in its task, were presented by the General-Secretary. These suggestions were approved of by those present and recommended to the favorable consideration of the Unions.

I.—EDUCATION AND PROPAGANDA

**(1). Increasing the Circulation of the Mountreal Witness,** the only paper in Montreal that takes a stand for temperance. For seventy-eight years it has been the consistent and faithful champion of truth, righteousness and sobriety. It deserves the hearty support of every temperance worker in the province.

The Witness has opened its columns for a special department to be conducted by the General-Secretary of the Federation on Good Citizenship with special emphasis upon temperance. Each week, through the generosity of the Witness, items will appear under the title "From The Crow's Nest," fresh and up-to-date, bearing upon the local, provincial and Dominion situations.

Subscriptions in clubs of 10 or more—For Montreal, $1.50 (this includes 50 cents for postage required for the city); for outside Montreal, $1.00.

The different Unions are urged to take up this matter and appoint some member who will be responsible for securing subscriptions for the Witness.

**(2) The wider and more thorough distribution of temperance literature** in churches, homes and public places, etc.

There is need of specially bright and attractive tracts dealing with the Quebec situation, for use in this province and elsewhere.

The Witness is authorized to reprint those Ladies' Home Journal articles on "Rivers of Rum from the North" and "Whirlpools of Beer," which have created such a stir. These might be used later as leaflets.

**(3) The frequent use of Bill-boards and public places for temperance propaganda** to counteract the suggestive influences of brewers' advertisements.

(4) The General-Secretary will welcome from members of the Unions the latest information regarding conditions in their neighborhoods.

II.—ORGANIZATION

The constitution of each Union in the province, favorable to the purposes of the Federation, into a local unit of the Federation. These units later, to be linked up through two representatives to a District Council.

The members of the Unions are urged to request the pastors of the churches which they attend to organize local units in their congregations, composed of those sympathetic with the aims of the Federation.

III.—FINANCE

For such a thorough campaign of education and propaganda as the Federation contemplates much money will be required.

Every member of a Union is earnestly requested to become a member of the Federation by paying $1.00 or more to the funds of the Federation.

If possible, it is hoped that each Union can make a substantial grant to the work of the Federation.

The married members of the Unions are asked to use their influence in securing the interest of their husbands and members of their households in the Federation. Let our motto, throughout the Province be, **Every Member of Every Christian Home a Member of the Federation.** With such a force behind us we can push the battle to the gates.

Make all cheques payable to Mr. J. W. Knox, the Federation Treasurer. Address all communications to the General-Secretary.

You are kindly asked to bring these suggestions before your Union at its next meeting.

Yours in anticipation of earnest co-operation.

E. I. HART,
General Secretary.

737 Upper Lansdowne Ave.,
Westmount, Que.
December 4th, 1923.

"What a pin will do," will interest you You'll find it on page twenty-two.

Introduce your paper to your friends that they may learn to know it too as their paper.

### WITNESS Vs WETNESS




Dominion LINOLEUM
*both Durable and Attractive*

DOMINION Linoleum has long won favor on the farm by its remarkable wearing qualities. Scraping or scuffling of footsteps cannot hurt it; heavy furniture may be moved over it at will. For years and years it wears with lasting satisfaction.

Turn over any piece of genuine Dominion Linoleum or Dominion Linoleum Rug and see for yourself the secret of this durability—the strong canvas back that holds and binds the linoleum itself into a firm, compact, time-defying floor covering.

Dominion Linoleum too, is highly sanitary. Its firm, smooth surface is impervious to moisture and stains. Cleaning Dominion Linoleum is a pleasure — just a few light mop strokes leave it bright and new looking as ever.



Many attractive patterns and colorings lend variety to your range of selection. Beauty, economy and less work are assured with Dominion Linoleum and Dominion Linoleum Rugs. Why not adopt them for your home!



*Always turn over the corner of Dominion Linoleum and Linoleum Rugs. The genuine have a canvas back which is your guarantee of years of service. See also the Dominion trade mark on the face of every rug and on piece goods as well.*

*Visit your Dealer to-day and note the moderate prices. Send us your name and address and we will mail you an attractive rug folder in four colors. Address Dominion Oilcloth & Linoleum Co. Limited Montreal*

**ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE**
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
"THE MOST WIDELY ATTENDED BUSINESS COLLEGE IN CANADA"
Students here receive, at a moderate cost, the best training in Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Shorthand, Typewriting, Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Correspondence, Penmanship, Office Practice, etc.
Write for new prospectus.
I. L. MOORE, Principal.

# HOME COOKING

### CHRISTMAS CANDIES

No bought candies even the most expensive ones can rival home-made sweets. Whether elaborate or simple they are, as one small girl says, "the best ever."

If you want to make creams and are lazy or overbusy, you can, and in a few minutes, turn out for immediate eating delicious candies without even cooking them. If, on the other hand, you make a cooked fondant, it will take a few minutes longer. You can make a fondant which will keep for months (if not eaten) and which will enable you to dip or ice cakes or make cream candies at a moment's notice.

**Uncooked Fondant:** Break an egg, separating white from yolk. Add to the white an equal amount of liquid, either water, pure or flavored with an extract or strong coffee or fruit syrup; into this stir about one pound of confectioner's sugar, adding it gradually until the mixture is sufficiently pliable to be molded into shape with the fingers. This may be made up into balls or bars mixed with nuts or fruit or used for stuffing dates. The yolk may be used to make a creamy fondant by adding sugar and water as with the white of the egg; and is especially good if a fine grating of orange peel is used for uavoring.

Boiled fondant is the basis of almost all good cream candies and can be used for a covering or dip and also for a filling. If followed carefully, the following method will ensure success: Put two pounds of lump or granulated sugar into a clean saucepan, and half a teaspoon of cream of tartar, add one and a half cups of cold water. Heat slowly and stir carefully with a wooden spoon until the sugar is entirely dissolved; then stop stirring. The contents of the pan must on no account be allowed to boil before the sugar is melted. Remove the spoon and wash down the inside of the pan with a clean wet rag or pastry brush, removing all sugar but without touching the syrup. Bring the syrup to a boil, put on the cover, and boil quickly for a few moments (this will steam the sides of the pan and ensure there being no crystals of sugar left). Remove the cover, and if the syrup is clear put in the thermometer carefully and continue to boil until it registers 240 degrees Fahrenheit or until, when tested in cold water, it forms a soft ball.

Take out the thermometer and put it into its pitcher of hot water. Allow the air bubbles to die down on the syrup and when it is still, pour it gently into a large enamel platter which has been rinsed out with cold water and drained but not dried. Allow it to cool until it can be turned up at the sides with a wooden spoon. If worked up while hot it will become hard and grain. Cream it with the spoon, working it over and over until it becomes milky white, keep on working until after a time it turns snow white and set in a hard lump. Now use your hands and knead it as you do bread until it is soft and doughy. Now put it away in an earthenware jar or bowl covered with a wax paper under the jar cover. It will be the better of four hours to ripen, though you could use it at once or it will keep almost indefinitely. If it shows any signs of drying lay a damp tea towel over the wax paper, put on the cover again and it will soon be as moist as when freshly made. If more is desired make other lots, as many as you please but you will find the two pounds of sugar as much as it is advisable to cook at once unless you have more than ordinary home conveniences.

By taking small portions of the fondant and flavoring with different essences, fruit juices, coffee, tea, nut butter, etc., and coloring with the various vegetable colorings sold for the purpose you can make an endless variety. Use your bake board or a clean kitchen table oilcloth to work on if you have not a marble or glass slab. Use a little confectioner's sugar if you wish but the less the better. Have sheets of wax paper ready to lay your creams out to dry.

A little vanilla added to the fondant and small balls rolled, then flattened slightly by placing half a walnut on top; a drop of essence of rose and a drop of cochineal to color it rose color; a fine grating of lemon peel in some and the same of orange peel in others; flavored with ratifia and colored pale green with a touch of vegetable coloring; flavored with almond and decorated with a blanched almond; colored rose or green or the pale mauve grape juice will give and rolled in shredded cocoanut, mixed with melted chocolate flavored with vanilla and mixed with crushed walnuts; there is simply no end to these combinations and if each is given its own characteristic shape and care taken to measure the amount so they are alike in size as well as shape all will be dainty and desirable.

If you are not content with this variety then try your hand at dipping. Make small creams with the fondant mixed with nuts or variously flavored and colored. Allow these to dry slightly. Prepare also some fruit fillings, dates and raisins chopped and mixed with chopped nuts and a touch of salt or any candied fruit. Gelatine jelly made with fruit juice and very stiff may be cut into cubes rolled in sugar to serve for other fillings. When your fillings are ready put some of your fondant in a small saucepan, set it over hot water and beat until it is creamy; if too stiff, a very little hot water may be added, but be careful not to let it get too soft. Using a fork, life the fillings one by one and dip in this melted fondant, laying them on wax paper to dry. You can change both color and flavor of the dipping fondant as you desire. Use a white for covering pink or green and the reverse. Practice will soon enable you to judge when the fondant is just right for dipping. It must not be too hot or it will run off instead of covering the filling. When the fondant becomes too shallow for dipping stir in a mixture of all your shreds of fruit, nuts, etc., and shape into a flat cake to be cut in bars or squares. It is into fondant melted in this way that fancy French cakes are dipped and it may be used for icing any cake.

**Taffy** (Plain, chocolate, maple, nut).—4 cups sugar, 1 cup corn syrup, 1 cup hot water, ¼ cup vinegar, 1 tablespoon butter, pinch of soda, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Bring sugar, syrup, and water to boiling point, add vinegar. When nearly done add butter and soda. When mixture turns crisp in cold water, remove from fire, add vanilla, pour on buttered platter, cool, and pull. Maple flavor to taste may be used. Six tablespoons cocoa added to first mixture makes chocolate taffy. Chopped nuts may be added for variety.

**Butterscotch** (Glazed nuts or fruits, cocoanut candy, popcorn balls).—The same recipe as for taffy only do not pull. When partially cool mark off into squares. Whole nut meats, fruits—raisins, figs, dates, or candied cherries are delicious and decorative when dipped in butterscotch and placed on waxed paper to dry. Cocoanut chopped fine or chopped nuts added to butterscotch make a pleasing confection. Stir in when mixture is removed from fire. Pour on buttered plates, mark in squares.

**Plain Caramels** (Plain, chocolate, nut, cocoanut, dipped). 4 cups sugar, 1 1-3 cups sweet milk, 2-3 cup melted butter, 1 tablespoon syrup, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Mix all together except vanilla. Stir until it begins to boil but not afterwards. Boil 20 or 25 minutes or until it turns a light brown. Pour on buttered tins and when cool mark off into squares. For chocolate caramels add 6 tablespoons of cocoa to original mixture, chopped nuts or cocoanut may be stirred in when removed from fire. Caramels may also be chocolate dipped.

**Date and Peanut Butter Fudge.**—Three cups light brown sugar, 1 cup of light cream or top milk, ½ cup of soft peanut butter. Blend well the above ingredients and cook slowly to the soft ball stage. Stir a bit at short intervals as the peanut butter has a tendency to stick down. Just after taking from the stove add cup of shredded dates, or figs if preferred, and a few drops of vanilla.

**Christmas Divinity.**—Two cups of granulated sugar, ½ cup boiling water. Cook until it spins a heavy thread and pour slowly over the stiffly beaten white of an egg. Add ½ cup of candied cherries, shredded, ½ cup of finely chopped angelica or citron, and ¼ cup of blanched and shredded almonds. Flavor with 1-3 teaspoon of almond extract. If one has time, or if there are small fingers rather expert, a festive touch may be given by placing on the top of each square (while it is still moist) a crescent of the angelica and underneath it a dot of the cherry. Candied cherries are a bit expensive if purchased, but can be prepared at home with little difficulty. Drain a cupful of the canned fruit for several hours. Make a heavy syrup of a cupful of sugar and just enough water to moisten well. Be sure the syrup is thick and heavy, then drop in the cherries a few at a time. Cook a minute or two only and remove to heavy oiled paper or platter. Dry slowly in the open oven and roll in granulated sugar.

**Turkish Raspberry Paste.** — Pour one-half cup of raspberry juice on three tablespoons of granulated gelatin and let stand until dissolved. Put two cups of sugar and one-half cup of raspberry juice in a kettle, heat and stir until it boils. To this mixture add the gelatin dissolved in juice and cook to 200 degrees. Remove from the fire, add two tablespoons of lemon juice and mold in an ungreased pan. When cold, turn out on oilcloth over which pulverized sugar has been sifted. Cut in squares and roll in the sugar.

**Delicious Cocoanut Candy.** — Pour one-half cup of milk over three ounces of desiccated cocoanut and let the mixture stand two hours. Cook one pound of sugar and one-half cup of milk to 240 degrees, add the prepared cocoanut and cook the whole to 230 degrees. It will take about five minutes longer. Remove from the fire and divide it into three equal parts. Color one part green, flavor it with pistachio and pour it upon an oiled marble between bars. Flavor the second part with one-half teaspoon of vanilla extract, warm it over a steam bath and pour over the green layer. To the remaining part add chocolate, warm it and pour it over the white layer. Cut the mass into long, arrow strips and when it is dry drop each piece into a crystal syrup cooked to 225 degrees. Roll the pieces in granulated sugar and spread them on a wire screen to dry. This amount makes one and one-half pounds of the finished candy.

**Candy Without Sugar.**—Take two cups of raisins, one cup of nuts, ¼ cup of honey. Grind nuts and raisins in food chopper. Mix with honey. Pack under weight for twenty-four hours. Cut into bars.

**Kisses.**—Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth and stir in 1½ pounds of powdered sugar. Flavor with vanilla or lemon extract. Continue to beat the mixture until it lies in a heap, then lay bits, uniform in size on paper. Place on a firm foundation and bake till light yellow. Take out of the oven and when cool, slip a thin-bladed knife under one and transfer it to the top of another. That makes the kiss. Proceed in the same manner with the remainder.

**Old-Fashioned Molasses Candy.**—2 cupfuls (1 pint) molasses, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 2 tablespoonfuls (1 ounce) butter substitute, ½ level teaspoonful baking powder, 1 teaspoonful vanilla or ginger extract. Put molasses, vinegar and butter into a saucepan. Bring to a boiling point, and boil, stirring all the time until the mixture is brittle when dropped into cold water. Stir in baking powder and extract and pour into a buttered tin. When nearly cold pull until glossy. Cut into small pieces and lay out on a buttered plate or wrap in waxed paper. Sufficient for one pound of candy.

**Peanut Brittle.** — 1 cup corn syrup, 1 tablespoon vinegar, water, 1 cup salted peanuts. Boil the syrup, vinegar and water until it forms a ball when tried in cold water. Then pour this over one cup of halved salted peanuts and stir over the fire until the mixture becomes a light brown shade. Take off and pour on plates to harden.

**Pinoche**—2 1-2 cups of brown sugar, 1-2 cup of cream; butter the size of an egg; 1-2 cup of chopped walnuts, 1-2 cup of chopped almonds, 1 teaspoonful vanilla. Boil the sugar, cream and butter together twenty minutes; add the nuts and vanilla and beat well; when smooth and creamy, pour into buttered tins; when cool, cut in squares.

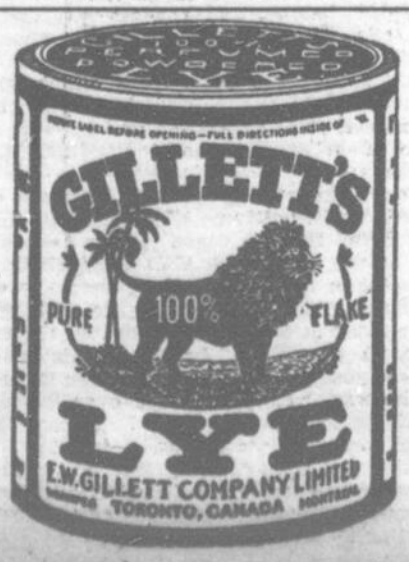
**Chocolate Squares**—1 cup of sugar, 1-4 cake of chocolate, 1-2 cup of molasses, 1-2 cup of milk, 1-2 cup of butter. Mix this all together and boil it twenty minutes; cool it a very little and add one teaspoonful of vanilla. Pour in pans and, when cool, mark off in squares.

**Eccles Cake**

Christmas:—Two ounces, each, of butter, sugar, and ratafias; 1 ounce of candied peel, cut small, 4 ounces of currants, and a little spice.

Beat butter and sugar to a cream; pound the ratafias in a cloth, to a fine powder, and wash and dry the currants. Add the pounded ratafias to the creamed butter and sugar; then the peel, the spice, and the currants. Beat each ingredient well in, before adding the next. Make some very light puff pastry; roll it out rather thin; cut into rounds the size of a saucer, and put some of the mixture in the centre; fold one side over to the centre, then fold the other side over, so that the edge overlaps the edge of the other. Moisten the edges of each piece before folding over. Make three cuts with a sharp knife across the centre, but do not cut through to the filling. Brush over with egg, and dust with sugar. Bake in a quick over for about twenty minutes.

Sow a Seed For Prohibition




Seed Time NOW. Referendum, Harvest Time

Delicious!
"SALADA"
TEA
H529
Pure, Fresh and Satisfying.
Sold in aluminum packets. — Try it.

"As ye Sow—so Shall ye Reap."

### FOR THESE WE PRAY

O Lord, there sit apart in lonely places
On this the gladdest night of all the year,
Some stricken ones with sad and weary faces,
To whom the thought of Christmas brings no cheer.
For these, O Father, our petition hear,
And send the pitying Christ-Child very near!

And there be tempted souls this night sit waging
Such desperate warfare with all evil powers,
Anthems of peace, while the dead strife is raging,
Sound but a mockery through their midnight hours.
For these, O Father, our petition hear,
And send Thy tempted, sinless Christ-Child very near!

Lord, some sit by lonely hearth-stones sobbing,
Who feel this night all earthly love denied,
Who hear but dirges in the loud bells throbbing
For loved ones lost who blessed last Christmastide.
For these, O Father, our petition hear,
And send the loving Christ-Child very near!

And as he (or she) slept the enemy came and sowed tares—in Manitoba! in Alberta! Shall that sad history repeat itself in Saskatchewan, Ontario and other dry provinces?

### KEEP SMILING

While cheerfulness of disposition is a great source of enjoyment in life, it is also a great safeguard of character. A devotional writer of the present day, in answer to the question, "How are we to overcome temptations?" says "Cheerfulness is the first thing, cheerfulness is the second, and cheerfulness is the third." It furnishes the best soil for the growth of goodness and virtue. It gives brightness of heart and elasticity of spirit. It is the companion of charity, the nurse of patience, the mother of wisdom. It is also the best of moral and mental tonics. "The best cordial of all," said Dr. Marshall Hall to one of his patients, "is cheerfulness." And Solomon has said that "a merry heart doeth god like a medicine."

EVERY DAY
SERVE SOME WAY


106
Keeps the Family Fit

## FIRESIDE PUZZLES

When friends and relations gather around the Yuletide hearth two things in particular are always welcome—a good blood-curdling ghost story and a really entertaining puzzle. In attempting to supply the demand for the latter I give below a few things of varying degrees of difficulty, not too easy and not too hard:

Why is wholesome a funny word?

Take away some and you still have the whole left.

### The Cat.

Call the class in Zoology for an 'exam' on "The Cat."

1. What cat is of religious origin? Catechism.
2. The most precious cat? Cat's-eye.
3. A nautical cat? Cat-fish.
4. A disastrous cat? Cat-astrophe.
5. A methodical cat? Cat-alog.
6. A pathological cat? Cat-alepsy.
7. A musical cat? Cat-bird.
8. An underground cat? Cat-acomb.
9. A funeral cat? Cat-afalque.

### The Game Turkey.

What part of the turkey has father to see to? The bill.

What part might a camel try to crawl through? The eye.

What part could you get down from? The feathers.

What part is the most powerful thing in the world? The tongue.

What part frightens us the most, but harms the least? Its gobble, gobble.

What part is watched by the speculators? Crop.

What part appears on the battlefield? Drumstick.

What part is a story? Tail (tale).

What part is part of a sentence? Claws (clause).

When the Turkey is cooking what country does he go into? Greece.

Why ought the one who ate most wear a plaid vest? To keep a check on his stomach.

### The Nine Schoolgirls.

Here is a little puzzle that bears a family resemblance to Kirkman's well-known "Fifteen Schoolgirls," though it is quite new and essentially different. Nine young ladies walk out in triplets on the six week days so that no girl ever walks side by side with any other girl more than once.

That is all, but how would you arrange them? If we represent them by the first nine letters of the alphabet, they might be grouped on the first day as follows:—

A B C
D E F
G H I

Then A can never walk again side by side with B, or B. with C, or D with E, and so on. But A can, of course, walk side by side with C.

The girls can walk out as follows:

| 1st Day | 2nd Day | 3rd Day |
|---|---|---|
| A B C | B F H | F A G |
| D E F | E I A | I D B |
| G H I | C G D | H C E |
| **4th Day** | **5th Day** | **6th Day** |
| A D H | G B I | D C A |
| B E G | C F D | E H B |
| F I C | H A E | I G F |

Every girl will then have walked by the side of every other girl once, and once only.

## CHRISTMAS GHOSTS

Christmas being celebrated in the depth of winter, when "lang's the neet frae e'en to morn," the festival is naturally associated with tales of haunted halls and "things" that are supernatural. Thus Dickens in his "Christmas Carol," gave us the Spirits of the Past, the Present, and the Future, but, Christmas in mind, clothed each of them in a fascinating mantle of kindness, and sent them out on a message of mercy that made itself felt over all the earth. Over many a stony Scrooge have they cast their mellowing shades, teaching them to say:—

"I will honor Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the Past, the Present, and the Future. The spirits of all three shall strive within me. I will not shut out the lessons that they teach."

Scrooge, concluded Dickens, "had no further intercourse with Spirits, but it was always said of him that he knew how to keep Christmas well, if any man alive possessed the knowledge. May that be truly said of us, and all of us! And so, as Tiny Tim observed, 'God bless us, every one!'"

## AUDUBON'S PLUCK

The famous naturalist, Audubon, pursued many of his fascinating studies in the Ohio Valley. For several years he made his home in Henderson, Kentucky, whence he went forth to study the birds in their native haunts. With rare skill he sketched them in colors, filling large portfolios with the finest pictures of these.

After some time he found it necessary to make a visit to Philadelphia.

He left his cherished drawings behind, but he took the precaution of packing them in a stout wooden box and left this with a relative, to whom he explained their value and urged their protection against injury. He was gone several months. On his return he inquired eagerly for his treasure and was informed that it was all right. The box was brought forth and opened. But alas! a pair of Norway rats had gnawed their way into it and reared a young family in the paper which they had torn to pieces.

All the time and labor spent in the drawing of nearly a thousand inhabitants of the air had gone for nought.

Said Audubon: "The burning heat which instantly rushed through my brain was too great to be endured without affecting my whole nervous system. I slept for several nights and the days passed like days of oblivion—until the animal powers being recalled into action through the strength of my constitution, I took up my gun, my notebook and my pencils, and went forth to the woods as gayly as if nothing had happened. I felt pleased that I might now make better drawings than before; and ere a period not exceeding three years had elapsed my portfolio was again filled."

### Flowers on Icebergs.

Flowers blooming on icebergs would certainly be a rare sight, but persons traveling in the northern portions of the Pacific and sometimes in the North Atlantic have witnessed this strange but very beautiful spectacle. It appears that some animals carry on their feet a growth of moss, which is deposited on the ice while it is attached to the mainland far in Polar regions. In time this decays and forms a shallow soil in which the seeds of buttercups and dandelions often find a lodging from currents of winds that doubtless caught them up in some southern clime. These take root and bloom in profusion when the great gleaming iceberg floats out to sea and is carried southward, where the soft winds melt the surface and give the seeds and plants the moisture they need. Such floating flower-gardens, with dazzling peaks of dark-green all about them, have been seen far from the home of the iceberg, which is near the Arctic circle.—Presbyterian Banner.

## DO YOU KNOW A SALOON

That does the community any good?

That makes its patrons better husbands and fathers?

That gives anything of value for the money spent over its bar?

That brings happiness to homes of the men who patronise it?

That aids a young man in securing a position?

That parents advise their sons to visit?

That makes better citizens?

That encourages men to lead better lives?

That should not be wiped off the map because of its menace to the happiness and welfare of the people of the neighborhood? —Florida Journal.

## BRINGING IN THE TREE

Father gets the turkey,
Mother makes the pie—
Each one has a Christmas job
To do, and so have I.
Sister strings the popcorn
To decorate—but, gee!
I have got the biggest job—
Bringing in the tree!

Turkey is important,
Pie and such are great,
Popcorn strings you have to have
When you decorate.
But I guess a Christmas
Christmas wouldn't be
If you didn't have a boy
Bringing in the tree!

Quito, capital of Ecuador, is the only city in the world located on the exact line of the equator. At Quito the sun rises and sets at 6 o'clock all the year round.

Mohammedan depositors in the post-office savings bank have helped to fill the British coffers, as their religion forbids them to receive interest. They insist on taking out no more than they have put in.

## What A Pin Will Do.

### In the Hand of a Friend

Such little things sometimes achieve so much. The scratch of a pin may mean hundreds of dollars to your paper and really to you—through your paper. For the more money comes in the more service its publishers can render you and your country.

Listen to this first; and then you will understand about the pin scratch: "A certain advertiser agreed to try an advertisement in the WITNESS and if he got enough replies he would use it regularly thereafter. He happened to have something of great interest to a few; but of some interest to many, and as he could not tell all about it in an advertisement he offered to send a free catalogue to all who asked for it. That catalogue cost hundreds of dollars to prepare. It contained a lot of real information of great value to some, and of educational value to all—and it was free for the asking.

The advertisement appeared when the farmers were particularly busy. So it happened that there were few replies that could be traced to your paper. Therefore the advertiser concluded that you were not interested—"not intelligent enough to be interested — nothing but temperance cranks"—as he put it. Not every business man likes prohibition. So he withdrew his advertising and the paper lost hundreds of dollars of support a year that it would otherwise have got. Not only that, but he told others that the WITNESS was no good. He had "proved it to be no good." He made one big mistake, and that because he neither knew the influence of the WITNESS in Canada or the peculiar intelligence and high character and progressiveness of its readers, and did not give it a fair chance.

We tell you this because advertising is to a paper what the supporting telephone poles are to the wires. The circulation is like the wires along which the voice of the editor and his influence travel to all sections of the country.

And seeing that such is the fact this other fact follows: Every advertisement that is answered in a paper adds to the support and influence of that paper. This fact is true whether the influence of a paper be for better or for worse. Therefore the wise reader will rather answer advertisements appearing in wise-hearted papers devoted to the general welfare, for in so doing he adds to their influence for good and to his share in that influence.

### Now for the "SCRATCH"

But first let us explain that many advertisements are, what is called, "keyed." They use a different street address, post office box, or department number for each paper in which they advertise. Or sometimes they give a COUPON to be filled in and sent them. And, possibly, many of our readers did answer the particular advertisement referred to but did not use the key number, or the coupon, so the WITNESS AND HOMESTEAD did not get credit for what it probably achieved.

So when you look over WITNESS AND HOMESTEAD advertising, as one looks into shop windows, and you see something you should perhaps know more about, won't you take a pin point and draw it gently around the COUPON — which will then come out easily—and send it to the advertiser. The advertiser will know it is from a WITNESS AND HOMESTEAD reader.

He will know, too, that it is from one of Canada's nicer citizens who must have his best care. He will count all the coupons, and if the WITNESS AND HOMESTEAD brings him more coupons or more keyed addresses than other papers he will put your paper at the top of his list for the future, where it should be. Read this again so that you will remember to act on it. And by the way, have you looked over the advertising in this very issue? It contains ideas worth dollars to you — just for the looking and asking. And there will be yet others very soon. Tell the other members of your family about this use of a pin—at tea time!


**Women! Dye Old Things New**

Sweaters Waists Draperies
Skirts Dresses Ginghams
Coats Kimonos Stockings

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.



CLOTH REMNANTS

We are offering a wonderful trial assortment arranged in remnant lengths suitable for useful and necessary purposes, such as ladies' and misses' suit lengths, waist, skirt and dress lengths also men's shirt lengths; also odd lengths and pieces of all kinds, latest styles, colourings and materials. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Price $1.00 postpaid. George Grattan, Mfg. Agt, New Glasgow, P. Q.

**The Blessedness of Death**

and a real world beyond is shown in Swedenborg's great work on

HEAVEN AND HELL

Over 400 pages — only 25c post paid.

"D.H" LAW
486 Euclid Ave., Toronto, Ont.


## The 'Witness' Pattern Service




### A STYLISH GOWN

4039-4572. Here is a very smart version of the new tunic skirt and blouse finished at normal waistline.

Kasha cloth with braiding in a contrasting color would be attractive for this style. It is also good for velvet or satin.

The Blouse Pattern 4039 is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The Skirt 4572 is cut in 7 Sizes: 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37 inches waist measure. The width at the foot is 1⅞ yard. To make the dress for a medium size will require 6 yards of 40 inch material.

TWO separate patterns mailed to any address on receipt of 15c for EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

### A STYLISH FROCK FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES

4549. Here is a model with new style features. The close fitting sleeve with its smart cuff, and the panel back. Wool crepe or rep, velvet or satin would be good for this design. The yoke bands could be of embroidery or braided, or of contrasting material.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18, and 20 years. An 18 year size requires 3⅝ yards of 40 inch material. The width at the foot is 1¾ yard. To trim as illustrated requires ⅝ yard of contrasting material 40 inches wide.

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

### A BECOMING FROCK WITH NEW STYLE FEATURES

4562. Printed and plain voile are here combined. This will be a pretty style for wool crepe and with pipings at the seam joinings in a contrasting color. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length, with a band cuff, or in elbow length with a shaped cuff.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6 year size requires 2¼ yards of 36 inch material. For waist, sleeve and yoke-band portions of figured material 1¼ yard is required.

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

### A NEW COAT STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL

4553. Polo cloth, velours, caracul and other pile fabrics may be used for this model. The collar may be rolled in choker style or turned back together with the fronts.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 2¼ yards of 54 inch material.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal. {COUPON PATTERN

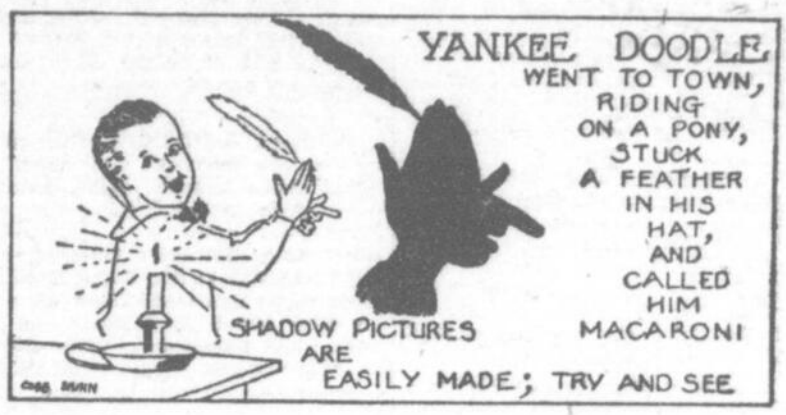
Please send me PATTERN NOS. No..... No.....
At the rate of fifteen cents each
Amount enclosed.....Cents
Name .....
Address .....
.....Prov .....
For Blouses, etc., give BUST MEASURE in inches } .....
For Misses and Children give age only in years { .....

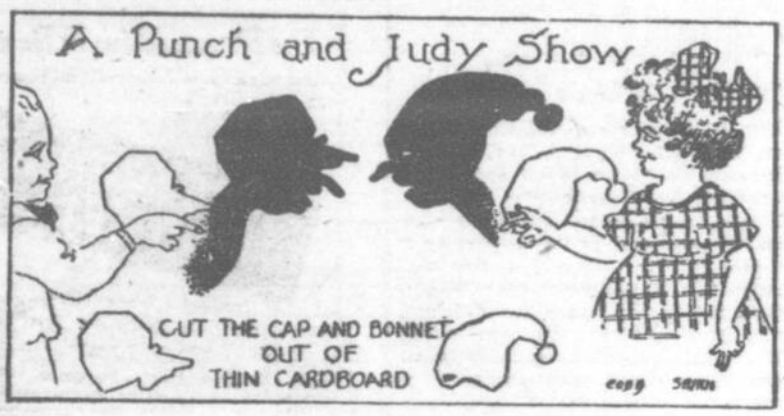
# Fun For The Winter Evenings

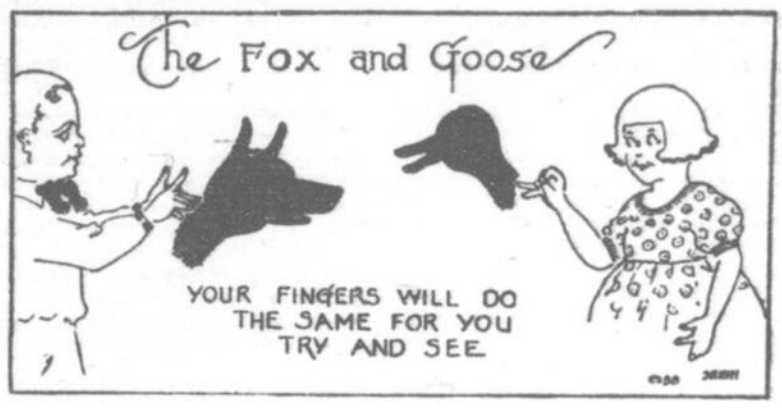
## Shadow Pictures That Any Boy or Girl Can Make by Candlelight or Lamplight.

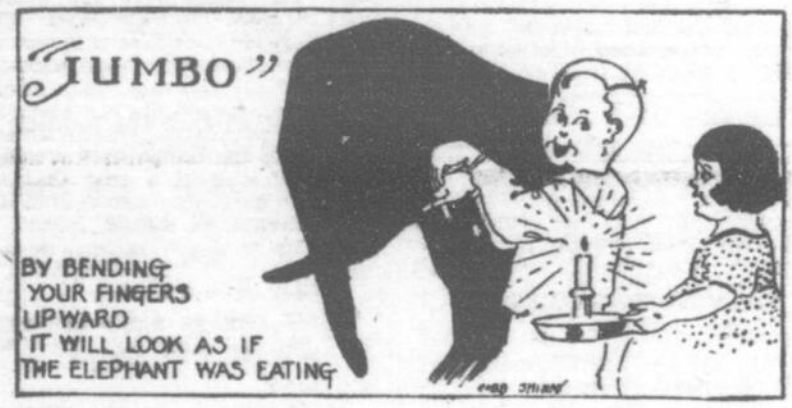
### Practice These — There Are More to Follow — When Expert, Invite Your Friends To A Home-Made Movie Show.







### CHRISTMAS CONUNDRUMS

What gets wet with drying?—A towel.

What is always hot in winter?—Mustard.

What is the best butter in the world?—An angry goat.

What sort of men are always above board?—Chessmen.

What is the best thing out?—Your tooth when it aches.

What is taken from you before you have it?—Your portrait.

Why is a spectator like a hive?—Because he is a be(e)holder.

What often turns round and yet never moves?—A road.

When is wine like a pig's tooth?—When it is in a hogshead.

What insect does a blacksmith make?—He makes the fire-fly.

When is a carpenter like circumstances?—When he alters cases.

How many sides has an apple?—Two, the outside and the inside.

Why is the sun like a good dough?—Because it is light when it rises.

Why is a newspaper like a flock of sheep?—Because they both go into folds.

Why is the letter T like an island?—Because it is in the middle of water.

What is the first thing which every householder plants in his garden? — His foot.

What is the easiest way of passing a bad coin in the street?—Don't pick it up.

What do you always have to do before you get out of a train?—Get into it, of course.

Which burns longer, a tallow candle or a wax one? — Neither; they both burn shorter.

Why is an elephant a good traveler?—Because he always keeps his eye on his trunk.

Why is the letter D like a wedding-ring? — Because "we" cannot be "wed" without it.

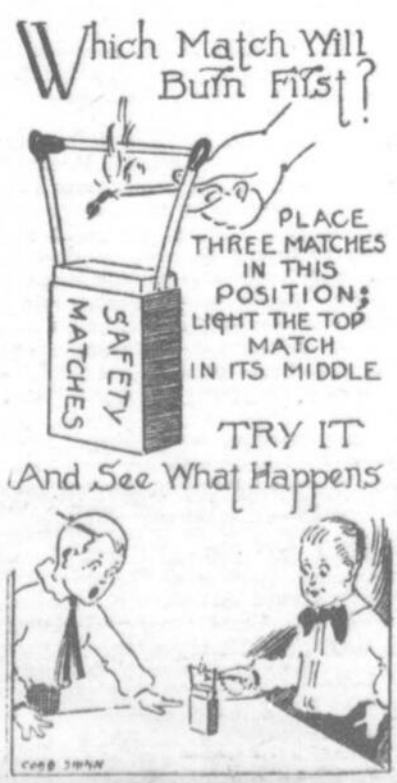
Why is a cat catching its tail like a good house-keeper? — Because it makes both ends meet.

What is the difference between a bell and a cook?—The bell makes a din and the cook a dinner.

## Aladdin in Your Home

### Clever Tricks That Can Be Performed by Any Child and Enjoyed by Everyone.

**No Rubbing of Magic Lamps, No Secret Pockets, No Extra Wide Sleeves Needed to Succeed In Mystifying the Household.**







Why is an avaricious man like a person with a short memory?—Because he is always forgetting.

What is the difference between a cow and a broken chair?—One gives milk and the other gives way (whey).

What is the difference between an overcoat and a baby?—One is what you wear and the other what you were.

How can you place a straw on the floor so that it is impossible for any one to jump over it.—Place it close to the wall.

Why is it impossible for a painter to take a correct likeness of a young lady?—Because she is sure to be miss-represented.

Why should the stars be the wisest astronomers? — Because they have studded (studied) the heavens since creation.

Why did William Tell shudder when he shot the apple from his son's head?—Because it was an arrow escape for his child.

What is that which by adding something it becomes smaller, but if you add nothing it will become larger?—A hole in a stocking.

### OUR PUZZLE CORNER

**What Is It?**

In Amsterdam 'tis common,
  Yet Holland lacks it still;
It's on every moor and mountain,
  Yet not on any hill;
It never was in Italy,
  But yet in Rome appears;
It comes in every minute,
  Yet not in twenty years.

**Answer to Last Week's Puzzle.**

Christmas Acrostic:

S un
A pe
N ow
T an
A nt

C ow
L ad
A id
U rn
S on

### WHO IS SANTA CLAUS?

"Who is Santa Claus?"

"And who is Father Christmas?"

"Are they both just different names for the same person?"

"Are they anybody at all? Or are they only father and mother?"

Every Christmas eager little lips put these questions. It is time they were answered once for all, says Benjamin J. Gibbon, in "The Spectator," and I am going to answer them. For I know. I found out by means of a sort of airship and time-machine both in one that I possess. Its name is Imagination, and it is a very wonderful thing. It takes me far away and long ago as quickly and as easily as winking. I thought I would go back to the first Christmas, at Bethlehem, and find out all about Father Christmas, or Santa Claus, or both. And there I was—there and then—at once, before you could say Jack Robinson!

Gabriel was just taking his choir of angels back to heaven. As they rose higher and higher, the wonderful light on the plains of Bethlehem got dimmer and dimmer. But I could just make out the forms of the shepherds racing across the fields to the village inn, where, in a stable at the back, the Babe who was God's incarnate Son, lay in His manger-cradle.

Then I noticed that the angels rose more slowly. They actually paused in their flight, as if they were loath to leave the earth for ever.

"Come," said Gabriel, "we must hasten back to our brethren in glory and tell them that the great thing is come to pass."

But they hung in mid-air irresolutely, floating on their shining wings like birds of silver and of gold.

"Cannot we sing our song once more?" one of them pleaded.

"Why should we not stay and sing it for ever?" asked another.

Gabriel smiled. "You will hear a nobler song presently," he said, "when all the angels in heaven praise God for the news that His only-begotten Son is now born of a woman to redeem mankind."

"But the song we sang just now may be forgotten," one urged. "You see, only the shepherds heard it. It was delightful to sing to them "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." "But suppose they forget!"

"Oh, no," said Gabriel, "they will never forget. They will repeat it to others, and those others to others still as the ages roll. The echo of that song will never die away."

But one was still unconvinced. He seemed to be the youngest angel of them all, and his name, I gathered, was Good-will. "May I not stay alone?" he pleaded. "I should like to tell all the children of the earth what the coming of the Babe who is the Son of God means to them—that God loves them, and wishes them to love Him in return. Perhaps," he continued, "I could give them presents which would help them to believe in the great Gift God has given them in His dear Son."

And Gabriel smiled again, this time very lovingly, upon his younger brother. "You must not stay," he said. "Our errand is accomplished, and we must all go back and say so. But," he continued, "I will promise that you shall return in order to carry out your beautiful thought. You shall revisit the earth once a year, every time the birthday of the Babe comes round. And you shall cause presents to be given to the children of earth that they may believe in the love of God who has given them His Son."

And with that promise from Gabriel, Good-will was perfectly contented. So were all the others. They rose quickly on their wings of light, and presently there was no brightness over Bethlehem except what the twinkling stars gave. But the next moment all the bells of heaven were ringing.

And the moment after that my airship-cum time machine—that strange craft whose name is Imagination—brought me home. But I had learned the great secret. I now know all about Father Christmas, with his white whiskers and merry red face, all about Santa Claus and his reindeer sledge, all about those strange journeys down a thousand chimneys on Christmas Eve, all about the stockings filled with presents hanging over the bed-rails where boys and girls lie sleeping. These are just the disguises of the Angel of Good-will when he makes his annual visit to the earth on the anniversary of the birth of the Babe of Bethlehem. These are just his ways of reminding children all over Christendom that "God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son," that God loves them still, and wishes them to have presents and be happy; and that He wishes them most of all to receive His dear Son into their hearts as their Saviour and Friend.

So when you receive presents this Christmas remember who has inspired them. It is God's sweet-faced angel, named Good-will. And when you think of making presents to others, don't put the thought away. Carry it out. For it is the Christmas angel, Good-will, who is whispering it to your heart.

### WITNESS Vs WETNESS



### CHRISTMAS CAROLS

The Shepherds had an Angel,
The Wise Men had a Star,
But what have I, a little child,
To guide me home from far,
Where glad stars sing together
And singing angels are?

The Wise Men left their country
To journey morn by morn,
With gold and frankincense and myrrh,
Because the Lord was born.
God sent a star to guide them
And sent a dream to warn.

My life is like their journey,
Their star is like God's book;
I must be like those Good Wise Men
With heavenward heart and look;
But shall I give no gifts to God?—
What precious gifts they took!

—Christina Rosetti.

### CHRISTMAS

(By Rose Mills Powers.)

Candles on the tree aglow,
Holly red and mistletoe;
Radiant faces, rapturous cries,
In the nursery wondering eyes,
Stockings full and bulging out,
Toys of every sort about;

Music, joyous, glad and gay;
All of Christendom at play;
Season of the Holy Child,
Dearest gift, divine and mild,
Angel songs, dispelling fear,
Yule, the blessed Yule is here!

Who was born on Christmas Day? Somebody who was so great that all the world worships Him; and so good that all the world loves Him; and so gentle and humble that He never spoke an unkind word.—William M. Thackeray.

## The Christmas Smile

### Story For Little Folk by Evangeline Weir.

Mary and Millie were standing beside the big table in the library tying up Christmas gifts. Mary had a sheet of red paper which she cut into squares and wrapped her presents in. She tied them with white ribbon and fastened a spray of holly in each bow and added her card. Millie had white paper with red and green ribbon and little bits of mistletoe tied in the bows.

"I do love Christmas!" Mary said. "I like to give presents even better than to receive them."

"And you feel so sweet inside," Millie added. "I love everybody Christmas week."

"Are you sure, Millie?" her mother asked.

"You can't feel ugly at Christmas time, Mother. See how nice our gifts look! I have twenty," she said after counting them.

"I have twenty-two," Mary announced.

"What are you sending to old Mrs. Price?" Mother inquired.

Both girls looked surprised at the question. They hadn't even considered her.

"We call her old Dame Crosspatch. She scolds if we play near her door or pet her goat.

"She is always frowning," Millie explained.

"The first Christmas," Mother told them, "was called Holy-day. The first gift was the Christ Child. It's a birthday as well as a gift day."

"And the Three Wise Men brought gifts to the babe in the manger. Is that why we give presents at Christmas time?" Millie asked.

"Yes, and on birthdays, too."

"Mrs. Price has lived alone so many years that, perhaps she has forgotten the meaning of Christmas. I think if you give her something nice she may turn the smile side of her face toward you."

Mary and Millie put their heads together to decide on something to give the cross old woman.

"She is English," Mary remarked, "and we'll give her something to remind her of her old home."

But she couldn't think of what that should be, so Mother suggested the small plum pudding which Grandmother had sent them. Millie's face fell. She did love plum pudding, and no one could make it as nice as Grandmother Brown.

"If it is to be a gift of love, it is the very thing," Mary said, "for we both like plum pudding so much. We will decorate it with holly and put a spray of mistletoe on top."

The pudding was placed carefully in a basket and covered with a piece of red paper. The sisters then carried their gift down to the end of the lane where the lonely old woman lived.

When they reached Mrs. Price's cottage, they peeped in the window to see if she was at home. They saw her sitting on a low stool before an open fire.

"I am glad we brought it," Mary whispered. "She looks so sad."

Millie knocked on the door. Across the floor they could hear the thump, thump, thump of her cane as she came to see who was knocking. When she saw the little girls she said, with the blackest frown, "What do you want?"

"It is Christmas," Millie faltered.

"I know it," the old woman snapped.

"And gift time," Mary ventured.

"Did you come to tell me that?"

"No, just to leave you a little gift and wish you a 'Merry Christmas,'" Millie said bravely. "You will never guess what it is! Something nice and so—so English," she managed to make clear.

The old woman was interested. She asked them to come in. They placed the basket on the table and took out the pudding. And the frown on the wrinkled old face turned right into a smile.

"It's a beautiful pudding!" she exclaimed. "Such as they made in Old England when I was a child."

Then she told them all about the yuletide of her home across the sea, and when they went home she gave them each a little gift. One was a doll, dressed as little English girls were sixty years ago; the other a beaded purse.

Millie and Mary were very happy as they ran home and showed their gifts to their mother.

"She turned the smile side out, and we never thought she had anything but a frown side," Millie said.—The Children's Hour.

### DOLLY'S WILD ANIMAL

In spite of her utmost efforts the tears would run down Dolly Dimple's fat little cheeks. At times the tears came so fast she could scarcely see the blue bowl from which she was eating oatmeal and cream.

To miss the kindergarten was too bad, especially as the teacher had promised to teach them to make paper baskets.

That morning mamma, Margie, and Robert had left on the early train to spend the day with grandma. Nelga, the cook, was away on a visit, so Aunt Alice and Dolly Dimple were left all alone. This seemed very nice and cosy until auntie received a message that some friends passing through the city would stop off between trains for luncheon, so auntie would be too busy to stop to take Dolly Dimple to the kindergarten. Auntie was hurrying through the room, with her hands full of dishes, but noticing Dolly's tears, stopped to inquire the cause. After thinking a moment, auntie said: "Dolly D., a big girl like you can surely go alone. 'Tis only three squares, and I will telephone your teacher to watch for you."

Dolly jumped up and down for joy. To go alone seemed to good to believe. A few minutes later she was marching proudly down the street with her little basket of luncheon.

Presently Aunt Alice heard a little sobbing cry, and there, huddled up on the front steps, was poor little Dolly, weeping bitterly. In the midst of her sobs she explained that in some bushes on her way she had seen an animal with bright eyes and a bushy tail.

Auntie put on her hat and jacket, and went with Dolly for a second look at this frightful animal. About two squares down the street, as they drew near a clump of rose-bushes, Dolly began to lag behind, holding very tightly to auntie's hand and pointing with a little trembling finger to the bushes. There, sure enough, could be seen a pair of very bright eyes and a great bushy tail. A moment later auntie stopped and picked up—what do you think? A beautiful fur boa that had been lost by some lady.

Laughing merrily, Dolly kissed auntie, and hurried off to school.

Auntie at once advertised the lost boa in the newspaper, and the next day a lady came and claimed it as hers. With the lady came a dear little girl, and she and Dolly became the best of friends.

So Dolly always thought it a very lucky day when she found the "wild animal" on her way to the kindergarten.—Margaret Allison, in Western Christian Advocate.

Plant the Witness and Homestead in another home.

### SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION






## The Land of Christmas Trees

By Grace May North



DRAWN BY WALT HARRIS

I'd like to find the country where
trees of Christmas grow;
It ought to be a pine wood with
candles all aglow,
And if I had a basket I'm sure
that Santa'd say,
"Just pick as many presents as
you can take away!"

### UP WITH HOLLY

Christmas decorations are generally regarded as of pagan origin, though Christian sanction was found for the custom in the triumphal entry of Christ into Jerusalem over a pathway strewn with palm. Pagans used these decorations in the belief that they were propitiating, by providing a shelter for, their "woodland sprites," but one of the old writers thus spiritualizes the practice—"So our churches and houses, decked with bayes and rosemary, holly and ivy, and other plants which are always green, winter and summer, signify and put us in mind of His Deity, that the Child that now was born was God and man, who should spring up like a tender plant, should always be green and flourishing, and live for evermore."

With the time for the retention of those decorations on the walls several superstitions are associated. "If, for example, every remnant of Christmas decoration is not cleared out of church before Candlemas Day (February 2) there will be a death that year in the family occupying the pew where a leaf or berry is left. An old lady (now dead) was so persuaded of the truth of this superstition that she would not be contented to leave the cleaning of her pew to the constituted authorities, but used to send her servant on Candlemas Eve to see that her own seat at any rate was thoroughly free from danger." Says Herrick:—

Down with the rosemary, and so
Down with the baies and mistletoe;
Down with the holly, ivie, all
Wherewith ye drest the Christmas Hall;

That so the superstitious find
No one least branch there left behind;
For look, how many leaves there be
Neglected there, maids, trust to me,
So many goblins you shall see.

### SOWMORESEED

Everywhere in Albania a woman is safe and sacred. These wild and savage-looking people in the furtherest mountains will protect her with their lives even from the slightest discourtesy.

# The Hidden Riches

## By David Lyall.

"I will give thee the hidden riches of secret places" — Isaiah45 :3

**Synopsis of opening chapters**

Isaac Bywater a silent, severe, self-made man, dies, leaving his daughter, Rachel, a sweet retiring woman of 28 years, a vast fortune, on the condition that she never marries. Rachel is little impressed with this stipulation. While in consultation with her father's lawyer, she learns that her mother left home years ago and had never been heard from. She ponders this, wondering whether she might still be alive. Nurse Gray is left in charge of her home, Rachel visits her aunt, Mrs. Parsons, a beneficiary of her father's will, and whom she has never met because of an estrangement of relationship. She is met by her cousin, Cherry, a dear young crippled girl, and is much impressed by the loving and Christian atmosphere of this modest little home. After an intimate talk with her father's sister, Rachel requests the companionship of Cherry for a few days. Nurse Gray, to Rachel's displeasure, calls for them in the car.

CHAPTER V. (Continued)

"Poor Rachel wants to take away Cherry for a few days till after the funeral, Father. You'll not mind, will you?" said Aunt Katie.

"No, I'm sure not! It'll do Cherry good; very kind of Rachel to ask her."

"The kindness is all on your side, and on Cherry's for being willing to come. I promise to take great care of her, Uncle Henry, and to bring her back whenever you tell me to."

"I'll go and put a few things in your bag, Cherry. What a mercy most of them are black. I'll nip the blue feather out of your little hat, and there you are."

"Clothes don't matter, Aunt Katie," put in Rachel, eagerly.

"Oh but we've got to pay a little attention to them, my dear, to shut people's mouths," said Aunt Katie as she bustled out of the kitchen to get Cherry's bag ready. It was packed in an astonishingly short time. In less than twenty minutes Cherry was ready for her great adventure. They all escorted her to the car, Henry carrying the little suit-case, of which the chauffeur instantly relieved him. Mrs. Parsons favored the staring and wondering nurse with a slight but friendly nod, and Cherry was helped up the step of the car and comfortably settled into a luxurious corner. Then the good-byes were said, Cherry cried a little, and off they glided, the father and mother standing until it disappeared round the far corner of the next street.

"Well, well, Father, what things do happen to be sure!" said Mrs. Parsons, resting her hands on her hips "Who'd 'a' thought we'd ever have Isaac's gel here and taking Cherry away! You think we did right to let her go, don't you, Henry?"

"I don't know; I hope so, Kate. We'll miss her, though, desperately."

"Yes, but we mustn't be selfish, Henry, and it's deep down in me that Cherry may have a bit to do for the Lord over there in that big, cold house where death is, and no hope. She put me through my facings about Lucy. Henry, fancy her living all these years and never knowing a thing! Looks as if Isaac had kept her shut up in a kind of jail. She's nearly twenty-eight years old, Henry Parsons, and never had any kind of a life!"

"She's been mistress of that big place, Kate. She's had all the things most folk hanker after in this world."

"She don't set no store by them, Henry. She's like her mother, or I'm mistaken. She's going to begin living now, and you wait an' see, she'll scatter that money he's left. What a man, Henry Parsons, hard to the last! If that poor gel marries she's to lose the lot! What price that for selfishness! God forgive me if I'm hard on my own brother, but there's a limit to good nature really. I hope to goodness some nice man will sweep her off her feet, and make her think of something better than filthy lucre."

"I'll take another cup of tea, Mother, and don't forget the sugar this time," said Henry Parsons with a twinkle in his eye.

She poured out the tea, gave him three lumps, and passed it over in silence.

"Talking about money, Henry Parsons, Rachel says he's left us five thousand pounds."

Henry put down his cup and stared.

"Oh, Mother, never! He turned us down. It can't be true!"

"I think it's true. Can we take that money, Henry, feeling as we do about him that made it? As I told Rachel, I've forgiven him long since, but a woman don't forget. There could be no blessing with money like that, Henry. We don't even know whether it's clean money."

"We could make it clean by handling it, Kate," Henry answered quietly. "We could wipe out the chapel debt, for one thing, and help to settle Gertie and Tom, and buy David the motor-bike he's been wanting so long. And then you'd not need to work so hard, and, best of all, we could send Cherry to the sea as often as the doctor wanted her to go. There's lots of ways that money could be made a blessing, Kate."

She looked across at him as he spread out this alluring picture. Then she rose, walked around and kissed him solemnly.

"Henry Parsons, you're the very best man in the whole world. I've always thought it, though I didn't say too much for fear it might give you swelled head. But now I don't mind who hears me say it, you're the best man the world has ever seen, and Isaac could never have held a candle to you, though he did say you was a worm across the passage there when we were having it out about Lucy. 'Better a worm than a scorpion,' was all I said. Oh, Henry, but we're happy, and that's all that matters."

Meanwhile Cherry, riding in a luxurious motor-car for the first time in her life, moved her head from one side to another like an excited bird and kept her small fingers tightly clasped over Rachel's hand.

This unconscious picture made no appeal to Nurse Gray. She thought the whole affair decidedly queer, but Rachel had given her a great surprise. She had changed during that hour spent in mean streets, expanded, widened, as one whose vision, long proscribed, had suddenly taken wings.

It was seven o'clock when the car glided up the long avenue between the stately beech trees over which the mist-green of an early spring was creeping, and deposited them at the door. A bicycle stood there, and just within the outer hall the rector of the parish, Mr. Lipscombe, was writing a message down to give to the waiting maid. He turned swiftly at the approach of the motor and walked out to meet it.

He was a tall, thin, nervous-looking person with a severe ascetic face. Rachel did not know him well, because he had never been made welcome at the house in her father's lifetime. She greeted him with a slight diffidence, and when he asked whether he might have a few minutes' conversation with her she seemed to hesitate. She wanted to take Cherry to her room herself; it was undoubtedly an awkward moment.

"I have brought a visitor back with me from Swindon, Mr. Lipscombe. If you will be so good as to come in and wait for a few moments I can see you; I promise not to keep you long."

Another man might have taken the hint and departed, but Mr. Lipscombe, bowing gravely, said he would wait her convenience. Rachel showed him to the library, then hastily excused herself. When she returned to the hall Cherry had come in and was standing looking about her with wonder and amazement. The bright fire, the glow and scent of hot-house plants, the rich coloring and soft carpets, made her think of fairyland.

"Oh, Rachel, how lovely it all is! I had no idea anybody lived in houses like this. But, yes, I have—in the dream world, they do."

"The dream world," repeated Rachel, smiling softly, pleased with the child's awe and admiration.

Cherry blushed and laughed consciously.

"Come upstairs, dear, right to my room, and you must lie down and have a little rest before dinner while I speak to the rector."

She did not wish to leave Cherry alone with Nurse Gray; she took her upstairs and in her own room rang for Penelope, the little housemaid, who waited on her and was her devoted slave.

"This is my cousin, Miss Cherry Parsons, Penelope, and I wish you to be very kind to her. She will sleep in the little pink room beyond my dressing-room. Light the dressing-room fire and see that she has all she needs. I shall be up again presently."

She had the feeling as she descended the stairs once more that Mr. Lipscombe had come to have a serious conversation with her. She shrank from it in one sense, but in another welcomed the opportunity. Already she had begun to live in a new world, to feel the weight of her own person, and, saddest of all, the sudden glow and thrill of perfect freedom of thought and action. For the first time in all her eight-and-twenty years of life she could speak and act on her own initiative without fear of consequences.

It made her regard the rector with different eyes. She knew very little about him, and, though she was an occasional attender at the church services, she could not honestly say she had ever obtained much comfort there. To her it seemed all ritual and formalism, not a chord in her being having been touched to response.

"I came the moment I heard the sad news, Miss Bywater," he said when she joined him in the library. "I was at a Diocesan Conference at Oxford this morning, and did not get back till four o'clock."

"I am sorry you troubled to come after such a busy day, Mr. Lipscombe."

"Not at all. It was my duty to come and express my sympathy and condolence with you. Surely it was rather sudden at the end? We had no idea Mr. Bywater was so seriously ill."

Once more Rachel had to furnish the details, meagre as they were, of her father's last hours on earth.

"Will you bury him here, Miss Bywater, or have you a family burying-ground somewhere else?"

Rachel looked startled.

"Oh, here, I expect. I shall have to ask Mr. Taunton, my father's lawyer. He was here this morning. How strange that he did not say anything about it! Possibly my father left some instructions. I can telephone to him in the morning and let you know."

"Was he ever a member of the Church of England?"

Rachel answered truthfully that she did not know.

"I tried frequently to gain your father's confidence when he came here first, Miss Bywater," said the rector a trifle pompously, "and to point out to him certain of the responsibilities attaching to great estate. He did not admit them, and he took very little interest in the parish, as I dare say you know. Of course that has been a great handicap to me, for though the benefice does not belong to the Manor of Isherwood, a sympathetic and keen Churchman like the late proprietor, Colonel Milsom, your father's predecessor, was an immense help to the incumbent."

Rachel saw his point, but did not know how to answer. So she said nothing.

"At the same time I would wish to do all in my power to help and comfort you at a time like this, for both my wife and I have been pleased to see you occasionally in the Manor House pew. If you will let me know what services you would like arranged you will find me only too ready to meet your wishes in every way."

"Thank you very much," murmured Rachel, struck dumb by some sudden helplessness she could not have explained.

"I suppose it is early days to talk of your future, Miss Bywater. You will be very lonely in this large house, but perhaps there will be changes."

"I don't think so. My father has left the place to me, Mr. Lipscombe."

The rector rubbed his hands together in satisfaction.

"Ah, then we may see something of you. Your father's long-continued ill-health ,of course, dulled his interest in outside affairs. You will be different. A little later, when you have grown accustomed to the change in your life, you may be willing to enrich it with service for others."

"It is what I would like to do, Mr. Lipscombe," said Rachel, with a wistful softening of her somewhat inscrutable face.

My dear wife and I will be only too anxious to be of service to you. We have always felt very friendly, but your father did not encourage us, as you know. No doubt he had his own reasons for his aloofness; probably his ill-health was at the bottom of it. I am sure that you will realise in a very different way the responsibilities of your position."

"I am a little afraid of them, Mr. Lipscombe," said Rachel in a low voice. "The thing I want to do most of all is to live."

She spoke with a kind of subdued passion which struck Lipscombe quickly. He was a priestly person, encrusted with dogma and slavish worship of form and ritual, but something was stirred in him by Rachel Bywater's words. He was not ready-witted, however. While he was still casting about for some suitable comment on this strange pronouncement, Rachel spoke again in a quite ordinary voice, rather cold and stilted.

"I appreciate your kindness in coming, Mr. Lipscombe. Please thank Mrs. Lipscombe for her message of sympathy, and I will let you know tomorrow what arrangedents Mr. Taunton is making for the funeral. I have left everything to him. He had my father's complete confidence."

They were dismissal words. The rector could scarcely remain after them. It had been a brief and entirely fosmal interview, during which neither had felt comfortable. No meeting ground had been reached, and while the rector hoped, as he rode back through the soft spring dusk to the pretty rectory among the trees, that Miss Bywater, now apparently sole lady of the Manor, would count in the parish, he was by no means sure.

"Queer people altogether, Cecilia," he remarked to his better half when he joined her for their simple meal. "Not well bred. Ah, my dear, the passing of the old regime is a bad thing for England. There is no noblesse oblige now up there. It died out with the Milsoms. What a pity, what a pity!"

"Wasn't she civil, then, Edgar?"

"Oh, civil enough, but hard, cold, almost unwomanly. But, of course she must have had a bad time of it with that father of hers. Shouldn't be surprised if she had a bit of him in her. She has a way of looking at you straight and penetrating. What do you think she said, Cecilia—that she wanted to live first and foremost."

"Well, I don't blame her, either. That's what I'd do if somebody would leave me Isherwood Park and thousands of pounds. Do you think she'd pass on a little bit to me if I was very nice to her?"

"I should think it extremely doubtful, myself. She's stand-offish, not quite sure of herself, don't you know? I shouldn't be in the least surprised to learn that the stock she comes of is dissenting stock of the most unpromising kind."

"I'll try and find out," said Mrs. Lipscombe. "Anyhow, she couldn't possibly be as hard as Mr. Bywater was. She'll be willing to give something to our funds, I'm sure."

"As a thankoffering, perhaps, for the right to live," murmured the rector, still harping on what he considered an extraordinary sentiment to have fallen from a young woman's lips.

CHAPTER VI

Rachel was spared the necessity of telephoning to the lawyer next morning; he arrived at Isherwood in a dusty little runabout, borrowed from a neighbor, soon after nine o'clock, before she and Cherry had left the breakfast table in the morning-room.

Cherry had slept soundly in her little pink bed, sinking into blissful unconsciousness, surrounded by a maze of golden light in which those she called her Dream Ones rejoiced.

In the morning the child's eyes had a mystic radiance in them, and she did not seem inclined to talk. Rachel liked her so, her mind and heart being inured to silence. Already both were aware of the establishment of an excellent understanding between them, which time would deepen and perfect. How does that come about occasionally in life? Natures which the casual observer might with complete justice regard as incompatible, if not irreconcilable, are blended and fused by some process unknown to reason or logic.

Love, of course, is the master-key. Reared in an atmosphere of love, surrounded and enfolded by faith from her birth onwards, having known naught but kindness and goodwill, Cherry had an aura of her own, something which compelled the good will she expected.

Peace of a new and beautiful kind crept into Rachel's heart as she looked at her cousin's sweet face, noted the brightness and the pathos of her large mysterious eyes.

She felt that Cherry had commerce with the messengers of peace, and could be trusted to pass their mandate on. There was no jarring note that morning, for Nurse Gray had sent down word that she had a headache and would breakfast in her room. When the beat of the motor broke the stillness, Rachel sprang up

"I do believe that is Mr. Taunton. Now I shall not have to hang on to the telephone. I have so many things to ask him, I must go and bring him in to breakfast."

But Mr. Taunton had breakfasted, and refused even a cup of tea.

"I had to come off early, for, by some extraordinary oversight, I did not mention yesterday the codicil to your father's will relating to his funeral," he said as they shook hands.

Immediately Rachel was conscious of a sinking heart.

"What was that, Mr. Taunton? The rector was here last night, very kind and sympathetic, inquiring what arrangements I wished made."

"Can you give me your attention for a few minutes now; but I think you are at breakfast?"

"I have finished. I went to Swindon yesterday after you left and looked up the Parsonses. I was very happy there. I brought back my little cousin Cherry with me. Perhaps you know her, Mr. Taunton," she added pitifully. "She had an accident as a child, and is not quite like other people."

She hesitated to use the hateful word whereby the chance commentator describes those to whom nature or accident has been unkind.

"Oh, yes, I know Cherry Parsons, of course. Who does not? She plays the organ in the chapel I attend. I thought I had told you. I'm glad she is here. She'll do you good. She does us all good. Some of us can get our sermon any Sunday morning from her face."

Mr. Taunton ceased being a lawyer once more, and became a warm human being in Rachel's estimation. How wonderful the world was, after all, and how many doors were opening! Once more she became conscious of that immense, almost awe-inspiring, sensation of freedom, as if fetters had suddenly been knocked from her life.

(To be continued)

## SOME WHATS AND THE ANSWERS

What thief takes pictures, furniture, and comforts from the home? The saloon.

What sends a mother out to scrub? The saloon.

What turns a deaf ear to a pleading wife? The saloon.

What impoverishes but never helps? The saloon.

What is the only business built up by debauchery? The saloon.

What fills the jails, reformatories, and prisons? The saloon.

What hides the thief, hold-ups, and murderers? The saloon.

What constantly defies the law? The saloon.

What costs the county, city, and state more than all other things? The saloon.

What backs up dance-halls and houses of ill-fame? The saloon.

What bribes legislatures, cities, and corporations? The saloon.

What fills the court with criminals, young and old? The saloon.

What ruins the body, mind, and soul? The saloon.

What makes a man make a fool of himself in public? The saloon.

What makes a man a demon in private? The saloon.

What fools the citizen by talk of revenue? The saloon.

What would reduce our taxes and replenish our pocketbooks and banks? The abolishment of the saloon.

—Rev. W. A. Bartlett, Chicago.

# *Darkness and Dawn*

## A Tale of The Fall of Jerusalem,

### By J. Tooker Ford.

**Synopsis of opening chapters**

A young Jewish lad is brutally being lashed for prophesying the fall of Jerusalem. The blows seem not to hurt him. A Christian woman, Rachel, rescues him, and gives him refuge in her home. Her daughter, Ruth, is married to a son of Elkanah, a Jew in Jerusalem. Roman soldiers are keeping peace and watching just outside the city walls. There are signs of unrest. Metellus, the commander, becomes enamored of Elule, beautiful daughter of Elkanah and they exchange gifts. Ruth's little son, Paul, is stricken with fever. The physician and the father, Elthemus, administer potions to no avail. In desperation Elthemus beseeches Ruth's brother, John, a disciple of Christ and healer by faith, to restore the child to health. The miracle performed, Elthemus is on the brink of conversion. His brother, Abner, returns from Rome where he has established himself as a merchant. A crowd gathers to greet him and he unveils to them the tyranny and bestiality of the Roman Emperor, Nero, beseeching the people to acknowledge no king but Jehovah. A secret order called the "Sicarii," have organized together to deliver their nation by the dagger from the Roman oppression.

CHAPTER V. (Continued)

The united answer of the blindfolded men was: "In the name of the Almighty, we are ready."

"Brethren of the Dagger, we are about to receive into our powerful and secret band, men whose hearts have long been with us; the temper of whose courage is like the temper of our weapons, and who now voluntarily take a step irrevocable except by death." Again he addressed the blindfolded: "I now will reherse our principles. We acknowledge God as our King, and denounce Caesar as an earthly tyrant, and also denounce as impious, any Israelite who willingly bows to Rome, or acknowledges the sovereign power of Caesar; and we rightly regard such, our enemy, whom we may justly destroy.

"We pledge ourselves to pay tribute only to our own authorities, appointed of Israel for the support of the Hebrew Theocracy, or the service of the Holy Temple, or for the common welfare of Israel. Any person who pays tribute to Caesar is guilty of treason and justly worthy of death.

"We are bound by the laws of Moses and the tradition of the Elders of Israel; these are our rightful laws and whoever acknowledges Gentile laws as authoritative, is guilty of treason and may justly be cut off from God's people.

"We stand for Jewish nationality and aim to be a terror to every Jewish sympathizer of Rome. We strike at Rome's tyranny through the hearts of our own countrymen. If a father, or a brother, or a son, or one joined to us by the tie of marriage, or a bosom friend stands in the way of the overthrow of this impious tyranny, we solemnly promise in the name of God, to put aside all natural feelings and all fear, and if we are chosen to the task, to smite even a father or brother to the death; our eyes shall not pity, neither shall we spare, neither shall we conceal him.

"The officers will now remove the bandages." At that instant six men instantly removed the coverings from the eyes of the candidates and they saw the six daggers gleaming before them, and, being suddenly whirled about they saw all round the room a shining row of glittering blades held aloft as if each hand were about to drive the steel to the heart of its owner. At the signal these were instantly and silently sheathed in their girdles. The candidates again faced the leader who stepped forward by the open chest and drew from it a heavy, clanking chain and manacles, and holding them up said, as he repeated each man's name, — "You swear that though threatened with such bonds, you will never ackknowledge Caesar, or pay tribute, or give allegiance to any but Israel's law." Each man separately swore. Then taking heavy iron nippers used in extorting confessions from accused persons, he said: "Though you be tortured by having your flesh torn from your bones, piece by piece, you will never acknowledge Caesar, nor pay tribute, nor give allegiance to any but Israel's law." Again each swore separately. Then taking iron spikes for burning out eyes, and other horrible instruments till he had emptied the chest, he swore each man on each instrument of cruelty. He again addressed each man of the band: "You now swear by HIM whose name is unutterable, that you will obey the will of the Sicarii, doing their bidding without fear, even to death; and if you break these vows, you do solemnly invoke upon you all these pains, miseries and tortures here represented." This was sworn to separately. "There now remain but two things to be done. First, to make upon you the sign of your order, and second, to invest you with its symbol and instrument."

He turned to the table on which stood the row of daggers and plucking one, he approached the first man: "I will now make upon you the only sign of our order. It is a cut upon the left breast: you see its scar upon us all." Instantly the mantles and tunics of a hundred men were thrown back, revealing on the bare breast of each a horizontal scar. "You wil bare your breast." With a quick motion of the keen point a gash was cut and the scarcely soiled dagger handed to the initiated. "This is yours for God's service and Israel's redemption." This he did with each man, the blood running down upon their clothes; then turning to the parchment and reed pen: "Here is a pen and you will subscribe your names in your own blood in the presence of these witnesses, binding yourself to obey, the will of this brotherhood of Sicarii on pain of death, till death shall loose you from the bond." This deed was done by each man, each taking his ink from his own trickling breast, and then the leader taking the bloody parchment read the names, and said: "Our order is a secret one; no one outside of our number knows who we are or what we determine. The scar is our sole sign of recognition and of membership; even our names are not kept on record. Thus, no spying tyrant shall ever discover us." Holding the thin parchment with its signatures in the flame of the lamp it slowly curled up to a cinder and was consumed in their sight. The ashes were caught by an attendant in a server and held up with the words: "So to dust may be brought, who violates his solemn oaths to God and his brethren."

The initiated were then placed in the line with their fellows and then all sat down, cross-legged, on the dais that ran around the room. Among the number of the band was Elthemus, Ruth's husband. He had joined the terrible brotherhood sometime before, solely in hope of gain. Large ransoms extorted from kidnapped persons of high estate, had fired the cupidity of many base men to join this order of sincere but wildly fnatical patriots, in the hope of getting money. Since John's talk with him and the cure of his darling boy, Elthemus had looked forward to the next meeting of the Sicarii with dread. His conscience smote him and he became very unhappy. Should he fly to some distant country and so loose himself from the fearful bonds which without thought or without conscience he had assumed? No man knew the struggle of feeling that was waged in that forbidding breast. He could ask no one's advice; he could speak no word to either a relative, or a daggerman, on the subject that weighed him at times almost to the earth. This night with a cold fear and apprehension, he was in his place.

Calmly as if it were a matter of building a tower or tearing down some encumbering wall, one principal man proposed the kidnapping of the son of the High Priest, who had shown a sympathizing leaning toward the Roman government. "Let us not kill the High Priest himself," said the speaker, "let us simply warn him by taking his child that his sentiments are known, and known to be reprobated. Let him be warned to go no further."

The proposal was adopted by the band. Some were in favor of killing the boy out right as a swift lesson to all traitorous tendencies, but others, of Elthemus' class, were for holding him in hiding for a time and then returning him alive on payment of a heavy ransom. This plan prevailed, and now came the drawing of lots,—two for the task of kidnapping the boy and two to hold him in concealment. Elthemus had often seen this innocent, happy child of perhaps twelve years, with his father. Could he ever bring himself to gag and carry off the boy, or worse, to hear his piteous cries in confinement week after week? The face of little Paul seemed to plead before him to give up this awful traffic in human sorrows and human lives which he had entered on simply for gold. "Papa, go!" he heard the child's voice plead. "Go way off—far away. Oh, papa, choose the cross and give up the money." The lots were drawn, and Elthemus' name came first. He seemed to be frozen to the floor, but no sign of his deathly fear except a pallor, was visible, and the names were drawn in a business-like way. The place and time for laying plans to seize and imprison the child were agreed upon. The order was to be accomplished at least within a month and reported on at their next meeting. The entire ransom was to be divided between the fortunate four.

A case of a wealthy merchant who had been overheard expressing a desire for a continuance of Roman rule was brought up and men appointed to mark his conversation and report at the next meeting.

Reports were heard from members of the brotherhood who lived in the north country that their numbers were increasing; traitors were being warned and examples had been made the last week in Jotipates and Gadara, of two men who had become Romanizers.

After this, at the close of their conference they all stood, and, with daggers at arm's length pointing throatward, they repeated in concert: "We pledge ourselves to God, to Israel, to Moses' law, and to the temple." Out into the dark court of the temple they filed and saw burning on the sacred altar the glowing embers of perpetual fire, — to the sincere spirits among them, a fit symbol of the patriotism which ought to glow in every Hebrew breast. The silent porters swung open the mighty leaves and quietly the strange and dreaded band passed out,—Elthemus to his home.

CHAPTER VI.

**God's Remedy**

One day while these events were transpiring, John, half reclining, sat on the divan in his mother's room resting his head on his palm, lost in thought. Rachel has been moving about at her work in silence. At last John stirred from his reverie: "In all my life I never saw such restlessness as I see now. I have seen some measure of this spirit,—some of the same hatred and bitterness against Rome in Syria, and wherever I go, but here it reaches a fever heat. I fear some outbreak is at hand. To my mind the Jews are utterly blinded and do not realize the absolutely irristible power of Rome. If they should go outside of the country, even for so short a time as I have been, they would see plainly enough that Rome is so vast that she has only to lay her iron hand on this city and it is crushed in a moment."

"I supose," said Rachel, "I am wonted to the feeling that has been growing little by little, but long ago I said to myself, perhaps I shall live to see the end; and the impression has been very strong of late. As I was telling you when you returned, we are living in the last times."

"Very true, and my heart often cries out, Lord, is there nothing I can do? Is the door of mercy quite closed? Cannot something be done to save the city?"

"To save the city?" Rachel paused and sadly shook her head. She was now seated, and wrought at her needle work. "I fear that for the city the day of repentance has passed."

John sighed with a deep, unutterable feeling, and then after a while: "Mother, I can hardly endure to think that this our city is doomed. My heart's desire and prayer to God daily for my kindred and for all my people is that they may be saved. Cannot the pierced hands of Christ save the city?" These last John uttered with uplifted face as if appealing to Christ himself.

"Yes, yes, indeed," responded his mother. "If our kindred and brethren will accept him. I believe in all truth, that if Jerusalem should this day receive Jesus as her Messiah, she would not be destroyed; but her people rejected him once, and still reject him in spite of every evidence. You know the Saviour said, 'If they hear not Moses and the prophets they will not be persuaded though one rose from the dead;' and when he rose they evaded the fact; and when the Holy Spirit came with power on the disciples in the presence of all Jerusalem they only scoffed and threatened; and when divine power was signally shown in marvelous miracles wrought in Christ's name in the city and through all the country, still they stubbornly resisted. I know of no power that can move such deliberate stubbornness. Stephen was right. They are stiff-necked and uncircumcised in heart and ears. They always resist the Holy Ghost."

"I suppose," said John, "our only course is, quietly in our churches to preach the truth of the cross."

"Simply that," said Rachel, "opposition will only make them more headstrong. Already they know the truth but they will not understand it."

"Mother," said John gravely, "I pray that I may be willing to do anything the Master would have me do."

"You need not tell me that, my son; I know you have already braved many dangers and suffered things for the Gospel's sake."

"When I hear talkers hotly advising this course and that, in opposition to Rome, I feel (I know it is not the right feeling) but, when I see them gathering together and talking so proudly and boldly and hear their yells and tumults, I feel almost a contempt for them. I long to stand on the very wall of the temple and proclaim aloud to them that one power alone will save Jerusalem, and that is the power of the Prince of Life, whom they crucified."

"But it would do no more good than the cry of Ben Ananus and no one minds him now;" and Rachel glanced at the fellow sitting quietly as was his wont, on his stool against the wall. "No one minds him but the boys."

At this, Ben Ananus, who seemed to be gazing into vacancy, arose and lifted up his hands and face just ready to pour out his wail. "Ben Ananus, Ben Ananus," said Rachel firmly but gently, "sit down, sit down, Ben Ananus!" Rachel's voice was the only one in the city that he heeded; and, drawing his breath with a convulsive sob he dropped his arms and relapsed. All this was so common an occurrence that it passed unnoticed; and John sat swinging his free foot, back and forth, over the edge of the divan and said: "Mother, I despise a man that trims his words to please the ears of people. How grand to stand out fearlessly and say: 'Thus saith the Lord' as Jeremiah did; he told the people plainly the city would be destroyed unless the King yielded to Nebuchadnezzar. They called him traitor and threw him into a well and shut him in a dungeon, but he never flinched for a single moment. I call that heroism. If this city is to be destroyed soon, if the danger is near I wish God would so speak his word to me, for my Saviour's sake I would speak it to the people."

"I know you would, my son, but God doesn't command us to say that the city shall be destroyed now. We believe it; we believe the prophecy of Daniel and the prophecy of our Lord are about to be fulfilled; but the time and seasons are not revealed to us."

"But if the Jews could only see the signs of the times! Ought I not to tell them, since I myself see them so plainly? I do admire an outspoken, straightforward, sincere message and messenger. Mother, I have no patience with those Christian teachers who cover up part of the truth for policy's sake. I have met brethren here in Jerusalem who preach that Jesus is the Messiah; but they add, that to be saved it is necessary to be circumcised. But that is not so; that is not the Gospel. If we believe in Christ we are accepted simply and wholly for Christ's sake. This is the plain, honest truth and let us speak it out plainly and boldly. But these men say: 'We ought to make a

distinction between God's favored people and the Gentiles,' but I never do. The glorious Gospel is: we all, everybody, anybody, is saved by faith alone. They say: 'The Jews will more willingly acknowledge Jesus if we make some concessions, and preach that men must first become Jews, and then, believing in Christ, they will be saved.' Now, I say, that is cowardice; that is not loyalty to the son of God, by whom alone we are saved. They say: 'Of course Christ is the Saviour; but a wise policy will yield to the prejudices of our people who do not wish to admit Gentiles to full salvation unless they are circumcised, and so the Jews will more readily be added to the church.' I say, Jews or no Jews, we ought to speak the simple truth and put it exactly as it is."

"But," said Rachel, "a minister of the Gospel of Christ needs love, as much as truth, perhaps more. All are not gifted with as clear a moral eye as you, my son; they do not see immediately into spiritual things. I too, within the past few years have met these very preachers; and I pray for such, that the Lord will grant to them discernment and courage."

"I am glad the Apostle Paul met Peter face to face at Antioch on this point and told him he was in the wrong."

"So am I, my son; truth needs to be spoken plainly, but deep-rooted prejudices should be met with great tenderness and a kindly statement of the truth. We must first of all, be mightily filled with the Holy Spirit."

"Aye, aye, Mother."

"One can be very conciliatory," continued Rachel, "and at the same time be unswerving. No one could have been more conciliatory or more true, than James the Just,— brother of our Lord. You know how peaceable, how gentle he was, how beloved he was by all men, yet how strong was his last testimony,—the testimony for which he was stoned. When the Rulers asked him about Jesus, whether he was the son of God, he answered: 'Why do you ask me about Jesus, the son of God; he sits on the right hand of great power and will come on the clouds of heaven.'* For this they stoned him."

"Indeed, at the last he proved himself a hero," said John, "and I have often asked myself, ought I not to repeat the Saviour's message to this city, whether they will hear or whether they will forebear."

"They know the Saviour's message already and as to the time, we cannot plainly declare it. Not for a moment would I have you flinch from your duty through fear. The only question is how can we do the greatest amount of good. I know there are two kinds of ministers of the Gospel: policy men, self-seeking, who do

*Quoted in Lorimer's People's Bible History page 788.

not prophesy right things, but smooth things, and deceit, to please the people, (and surely such men-pleasers are a dishonor to the Lord) then there are others, sincere, devoted men. But I have noticed of this last class, some are long-suffering, compassionate, and many others are severe, --they tell the truth without feeling, without pity."

"I suppose you think, Mother, I belong to the severe kind; " said John with a twinkle in his eye as he peered up at her.

"I would have you none the less fearless but sometimes I ask myself if some fearless ministers of Christ do not love truth, more than people. Now, James the Just seemed to have a personal sympathy for men and women with all his sanctity. A warm, kindly feeling filled all the truth he spoke, as fire fills iron and glorifies it. We felt the love and saw the truth. Some who could not understand the truth whose eyes were not open, yet got the richer part,—they felt the love."

"I know what you mean, my Mother; just there is my real battle ground. I know it. I fully realize it. I do adore the Saviour; I hold his words as the very apple of my eye; I think I could die for the truth's sake,— but this personal sympathy for people, I lack. You admire the Apostle, James the Just. Ah, Mother, could you have known the Apostle Paul as I have had the chance to know him! He saw things more clearly than even James; more clearly than any man I ever met, but I never beheld such gentleness, and tenderness, and compassion in mortal man. Why, the man spoke as if his heart was melted; and it was melted. He loved people,—all kinds of people,—Jews and Gentiles very, very tenderly. But it seems to me as if I never can be like him. I see my lack; I know what I need, and I supplicate Christ to melt my unfeeling heart."

(To be continued)



# When Neal Blake Found a Home

By Charles L. Patterson.

"Blake," said Gus Magee, the foreman at the Swift Creek logging camp, "you may go out this morning, I won't bother giving you an order on Mr. Hill, I'll give you the money for the time you've been here instead. The portage team goes out in a few minutes, and you can ride to Woodland with Dudley. It's rather far for a man of your age to walk, and the teams going out this evening for Christmas will all be loaded." Producing a ten dollar bill from his pocket, he handed it to the old man.

Neal Blake took the bill in his trembling fingers.

"I sort of thought," he said, and his voice sounded unsteady, "that I might stay at the camp over Christmas. You see, I've no folks, and nowhere to go. You're not done with me, are you?" he asked in a startled tone, as he noticed something in the foreman's manner.

The foreman cleared his throat.

"Well, I may as well tell you, though you've been a good woodsman I've no doubt, you're too old for this kind of work now. The work here is all heavy, and Mr. Hill insists on having only the best men. I know you've done your best, and maybe you can find a light job somewhere for the winter."

The old man turned away, a mist almost blinding his eyes, gathered his few spare clothes into a small bundle, and walked with halting steps out to the portage sled waiting to start on the fifteen-mile trip to Woodland.

"Sorry for the old chap," the foreman commented, as he watched him go, "but I couldn't keep him here. Another case for the County authorities somewhere, I guess. Been a good man, too, in his time. Wonder where he blew in from, anyway."

Merrily the bells jingled as the portage team jogged along the wood road under pine and spruce branches, over frozen streams and swamps, up hill and down, on the road to Woodland.

Stirl Dudley, the teamster, kept up an incessant flow of conversation on the merits of his team, the heavy loads they had hauled, the quick trips they had made, etc. But Neal Blake said little. He wanted to think, and wished for silence.

When they had covered about half their journey, they came to a well-broken sled road which crossed the one they were travelling.

"Where does that road lead?" said Blake, suddenly showing interest in his surroundings.

"Oh, that is the River Glade Company's portage. About ten miles out that way is the settlement. Good farmin' country out there."

"Well, let me off, I'll take that road."

"It's farther, and you'll get no lift, for the Glade teams are all out," said Dudley.

"No matter, I'll get somewhere, sometime," said the old man.

"Well, all right. Whoa, boys! So long! A Merry Christmas, Mr. Blake!"

Mr. Blake turned away. He could not trust himself to speak.

"Queer old chap," mused Dudley, as he drove on, "must intend to turn tramp. Don't seem cut out for that kind of life either. It must be hard to have no folks in the world, specially when one is old, and it's Christmas time." And his thoughts turned to his wife and the children waiting to welcome him home from the woods.

Slowly, along the deserted portage through the silent woods, Neal Blake wended his way. Once in his life he had walked thirty miles from a logging camp to reach home for Christmas. Then he was twenty-one, and was working for his father. Now, at sixty-eight, homeless and alone in the world, he was a derelict, a has-been, whom nobody cared for and nobody would employ.

He had always worked at manual labor, and for several years he had drifted from place to place and from job to job, in every instance finding himself unable to stand the heavy strain. The keen demand for men in the logging districts of his native province had attracted him to seek employment there. In his young days he had been an expert woodsman, and he had felt that he could still find a place in a logging crew. Now his hopes were shattered. What was he to do?

He felt of the crisp bill and a few pieces of silver in his pocket—only twelve dollars —all he possessed in the world! Well, he wouldn't starve while that lasted. Life held little for him now, it didn't matter much. But the memory of a winsome, kindly faced woman and a year old baby rose up in his mind, and he determined to go on and seek work while his strength held out.

"Oh, if Annie and the baby had only lived," he mused, "how different life would have been, only two years of happiness!"




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As he walked on through the evergreen forest, through whose interminable aisles lay a scant six inches of snow, something more and more in his surroundings reminded him of the Christmas atmosphere and of Christmas seasons far back in the misty years. Half-forgotten incidents of life in his boyhood home ran vividly through his mind.

For years Christmas had meant little to him. He had heard much of the spirit of peace and goodwill; he had seen the rush and flurry at Christmas times in large cities; he had rubbed shoulders with and been jostled by eager crowds at the Christmas season; but he had felt nothing of the real joy of Christmas. But here alone in the silent woods he remembered years when Christmas had been a time of joy to him. He wondered what his old home looked like now. It could not be more than a hundred miles away. It had been long years since he left it, resolved never to return. How well he remembered his father's last words to him:

"Neal, if you will stay and show that you are of some use to yourself or to anyone else, I will divide what there is between you and George. There is enough to give you both a good start in life. If you will not change your ways, you may go where you will. George will get all I own."

He was twenty-three then, and he left home with a bitter heart, considering his father harsh and unjust. He had travelled far, and in later life had tried to live down his early wayward and spendthrift habits, only to lose his hard-earned savings in get-rich-quick investment schemes. His two years of married life shone out in his memory as the one golden period of his wandering career.

The short December day had ended when Neal Blake, tired and hungry, reached the clearings and found himself on a well-travelled highway instead of the lonely portage. Lights gleamed here and there across the snow-clad fields, and above a pine bluff in the distance the moon was rising. A cluster of lights far ahead indicated a village. Sleigh bells jingled merrily, and several teams passed him, but no one offered him a drive. Presently he came to a brilliantly lighted farmhouse. He would stop and get something to eat. Perhaps he could get work, or find out where work could be secured.

A young man was in the act of carrying a Christmas tree from the woodshed as Neal approached the house. He stopped and eyed the weary-looking old man with evident disapproval.

"No," he said shortly, in reply to Neal's request for something to eat. "There's a hotel in the village five miles farther," and he opened the kitchen door, from which appetising smells came, and entering, shut it behind him.

The old man turned wearily back to the road. "It was just as he had thought," he mused, "the Christmas spirit was all a sham."

At the next house he was met by a timid-looking woman who, after glancing him over apprehensively, left him standing on the platform while she wrapped some doughnuts and cakes in a newspaper and brought them out to him. She refused any pay and he thanked her and travelled on, eating as he went. He felt better now, and the night was not cold. He would try and reach the village and shelter for the night. After that—well, he would trust to luck.

Dudley had been right, it was a fine farming country through which he was passing. How comfortable the houses looked, with their lighted windows and the smoke going up from their chimneys in the moonlight. How good it must be to have a home of one's own in the quiet country. The only home he had ever been able to call his own had consisted of three cramped rooms in a city tenement. His memories of that were lighted only by the love of his wife and child. How happy they had been, but their dreams had centred round a home such as he was passing now, such as had sheltered his boyhood.

How persistently his thoughts kept roaming back to his early years. His father, he thought, must have long since passed away. His mother had died when he was eighteen; his brother, if still living, would be an old man now. He wondered if George had ever married, if the old homestead still belonged to the Blakes. Well, he had cut all connections with his people in his hot-blooded youth, and he had too much pride to seek them now in his age and time of need. He had made a mess of life, he reflected. His father had been right, though it had taken him forty-five years to come to the point where he would acknowledge it to himself.

As he walked slowly along the road, he noticed that the houses stood closer together. Many teams and sleighs with jingling bells had passed him during the last hour. As he rounded a turn in the road he came in view of a brilliantly lighted church just ahead, beside a row of trees, and as he approached, he saw many horses and sleighs standing under the trees and around the building. A service or concert—that was where so many teams had been going. Presently sounds of music and singing reached him. He stood still and listened. "While shepherds watched their flocks by night" came faintly to him as he stood in the road. He made his way to the platform and leaned against the building. How beautiful the music sounded! It wafted him back across the long years, and he saw himself a little boy at his mother's side listening to her singing Christmas carols and telling the story of the Babe of Bethlehem. The scene changed, and he saw his wife rocking their baby to sleep, and singing the same sweet songs. Tears rolled down his wrinkled cheeks as visions of that far past rose vividly before his mind.

The singing stopped for a moment, but presently "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing," came in ringing tones from the crowded building, followed by carols which he had loved long years ago. He stood as one entranced, forgetful of weariness and the rapidly falling temperature. Surely the Christ his mother and wife had trusted in was still King. Might he not confess his waywardness, commit the remnant of his life to Him and trust Him for the future?

Suddenly the sounds of talking and laughter roused him to the fact that the service was ended. He had not meant to stay so long. Out into the moonlight streamed the happy crowd, talking, laughing and exchanging greetings. Even the elderly people, he noticed, seemed to experience the joy of childhood in the Christmas season. But none seemed to notice him.

Presently a big, pleasant-faced man, whom everybody greeted as "doctor," came out, speaking pleasantly to and shaking hands with everybody near him. As he came near Neal he looked at him keenly.

"Good evening," he said, smiling, "I didn't notice you in the church."

Neal shook his head.

"You are a stranger around here, aren't you?"

"Yes," replied the old man, heartened by the man's friendly manner, "I've walked part way from the Swift Creek Camp, I'd like to get to the village."

"Well, you can ride with me, I'm going to the village."

Soon they were gliding swiftly over the smooth road to the village in the "doctor's" comfortable sleigh.

"Are you a doctor?" said the old man, after they had gone some distance.

"Yes," replied his companion, "I have been on a professional visit this afternoon."

"Then you might know where I could find work for the winter."

The doctor looked at him searchingly. "Don't you know anyone in the village?" he asked.

"No," replied Neal, "I'm a stranger here."

The doctor did not reply, he was thinking rapidly. He had been strangely attracted by this man's appearance outside the church. What was there in his looks that was so familiar? He could not tell. But this man was no tramp. He liked his looks, and his evident sadness and need touched his heart. He decided not to question him further just then, but he hoped to be able to help him. The doctor and his sister had helped to relieve much want, and their kindness was known and appreciated for miles. At length he spoke.

"Stop with me to-night," he said, "and we will see what can be done about work."

"Thank you," replied the old man.

He, too, was thinking. He had met many men in his time, but this big, kindly-faced, pleasant-spoken doctor was a rare type, and, what was it in his looks or manner that seemed oddly familiar? He could not tell.

Soon they drove up a shady driveway to a beautiful home on a hill just on the outskirts of the village, and the tired old man soon found himself seated by an open fire in a pleasantly furnished drawing room, whose decorations were suggestive of the season. What was there in the atmosphere of the room that reminded him of the long ago?

"My sister will be in shortly," said the doctor, "and we will have something to eat. Now, I want to get better acquainted with you."

"My name is Blake, Neal Blake," said the old man, and stopped suddenly as his gaze rested on four portraits hanging on the wall opposite. He rose unsteadily to his feet and walked the few steps to the wall. He stood before the portraits as one in a dream. He had not noticed the doctor's astonished look as he spoke his name, nor that he now stood behind him, astonishment, pleasure and emotion written on his honest face.

"Mother, father, George and myself," muttered the old man brokenly. "Where am I? Is it true? Is it true? Tell me!"

Doctor Blake's voice was husky.

"Yes, it is true, Uncle Neal," he said, "I should have known you by your portrait and grandmother's had I thought. I am George's son, Neal Blake, your nephew and namesake."

So Annie Blake found them a few moments later, her brother and the uncle neither of them had ever seen, telling the story of the long years of separation, and she, too, was overjoyed at finding the uncle she had heard about since childhood.

"Uncle Neal," said Doctor Blake, "you must make your home with us, and you are not poor, for when grandfather sold the homestead at Chelmsford and the timber limits on the Mill Stream for twenty thousand dollars, half the money was deposited in trust for you. That was over thirty years ago, and the money has been drawing interest ever since. Both grandfather and father always believed that you would return some day, even after advertisements failed to locate you. And one of father's last requests before he died ten years ago was that the money should remain untouched."

So Neal Blake found rest from his wanderings with his nephew and niece in their happy Christian home, and he, too, found happiness and peace in the fellowship and service of the King whose birth is commemorated on Christmas Day.

---

I'd rather be a Could Be,
If I could not be an Are;
For a Could be is a May Be,
With a chance of touching par.
I'd rather be a Has Been
Than a Might have Been, by far;
For a Might Have Been has never been,
But a Has Been was once an Are.

—Cuban Times.

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Counsel on both sides had been allowed fifteen minutes each for argument. Accordingly the attorney for the plaintiff took a long breath, puffed out his chest, and began:

"At the fall of Babylon—"

"Just a minute," interposed the judge, "If you are going to start that far back maybe I had better allow you twenty minutes."

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The enemy is feverishly busy sowing tares.

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**Sow a Seed For Prohibition**

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**WITNESS Vs WETNESS**



SIR ERIC GEDDES

Four great air transportation companies in Britain have been consolidated as the National Air Transport Company, of which Sir Eric Geddes is chairman. The new company has a capital of £1,000,000 and will get under way by the new year.


# Mother!

Baby's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



When baby is constipated, has wind-colic, feverish breath, coated-tongue, or diarrhea, a half-teaspoonful of genuine "California Fig Syrup" promptly moves the poisons, gases, bile, souring food and waste right out. Never cramps or over-acts. Babies love its delicious taste.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has full directions for infants in arms, and children of all ages, plainly printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.


---

**CALIFORNIA AND PACIFIC COAST TOURS**

When winter comes the Pacific Coast States and British Columbia offer a haven of refuge from our rigorous climate, particularly Sunny California. California has become famous as a winter tourist region because of its excellent climatic conditions, its varied and magnificent scenery, the possibilites it affords for all kinds of outdoor sports and recreations, its splendid motor roads, sea-bathing, etc. The Canadian National Railways offer a wide choice of routes embracing rail and sea trips. Travel one way through Canadian Rockies via Jasper National Park and Mount Robson, the North Pacific Coast Route to Vancouver and Victoria, Seattle, Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Any agent of the Canadian National Railways will be pleased to furnish full information regarding these tours.

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Plant the Witness and Homestead in another home.

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**Christmas Thoughts**

Give no gift without some love. Your friends want you more than anything else.

When Christmas comes remember above all else that you were once a child yourself.

Your purse may be slim, and the friends, one wants to remember, many, but just because a gift must be inexpensive is no reason why it should be useless or inappropriate.

Complaining that the true Christmas spirit has departed is not the way to bring it back.

Make Christmas a merry time through being merry yourself.

With all our giving and receiving of gifts we shall miss the main things at Christmas if we do not put into all its hours some thought of the gift of gifts—Christ's love for us.

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Seed Time NOW. Referendum, Harvest Time

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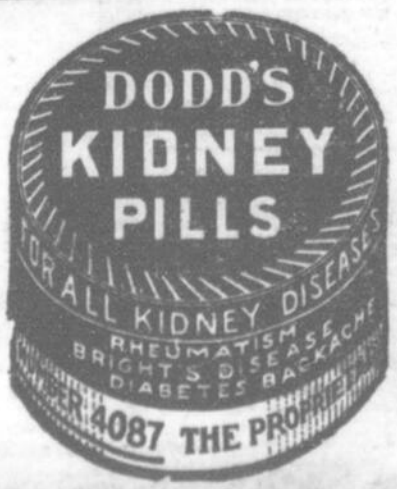
"As ye Sow—so Shall ye Reap."

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What are you doing for Prohibition?

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SOWMORESEED


# "I Now Feel Fine"



**Mrs. P. G. Murdoch, Box 433, Portage la Prairie, Man., writes:**

"I was troubled for years with biliousness, constipation, kidney and liver troubles. I tried many different kinds of medicine, but nothing did me much good until I tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I now feel fine, but am never without these pills in the house. Dr. Chase's Ointment has relieved my husband of piles, from which he used to suffer badly."

**DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS**

One pill a dose, 25 Cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

## Our Needlework Corner.

### TENSION MAKES OR MARS STITCH

The tension of your sewing machine is an all-important consideration of every home dress-maker, says Eunice Ryan, clothing specialist, M. A. C., writing in the Michigan Farmer. It must be regulated according to the weight of material used and a perfect stitch should be alike on both sides. This perfect stitch is obtained when the tension on the upper and under side is alike. The upper tension is usually placed on the face of the machine or else on the arm; the lower tension is adjusted by a screw in the bobbin case. In regulating the delivery of thread both through the upper and lower tension, turn the adjusting screw to the right to tighten, and to the left to loosen.

The length of the stitch is regulated by a screw or a lever on the head at the right of the machine; this stitch is lengthened by turning to the right.

**Improper Working of Machine**

Does your upper thread break? If so, is this the reason?

Imperfect needle (bent or blunt).
Machine improperly threaded.
Needle too small for the thread.
Needle improperly set.
Dirt or lint in the shuttle cavity which stops the bobbin from turning freely.
Worn.

Does your machine skip stitches? If this is the condition examine it considering the following points:—

Blunt or crooked needle.
Needle and thread not corresponding in size.
Needle improperly set.
Wrong needle for the machine.

Are you constantly breaking needles? Here are some of the reasons:—

Failure to release the tension before drawing the work from under the presser foot.
Trying to assist the feed points by pulling the material as the machine is stitching.
Using a coarse thread in a fine needle.
Using the wrong needle or not setting the needle properly.
Presser foot or attachments not securely fastened by thumb screws.

Do you find that your machine is hard to run? This condition may be due to any of the following:—

Dull feed points.
Loose belt.
Dull needle.
Lack of oil.
Dirt and lint.
Gummed with oil.

Go over the machine carefully, adjusting all the conditions that promote disorder and give it a fair chance to do good work for you before you blame the results of your work to age.

### Put Snaps on Card

When you want an extra snap to repair a garment, do you have trouble in finding tops and bottoms that fit? When you have a stray snap do not throw it into a drawer loose. Keep a small card about the size of a post card through which punch a hole with a card punch, stiletto, or anything handy. Then put the bottom of the snap on one side of the card and the top on the other and snap them together. Whenever you need a snap of any size you will not need to spend precious minutes searching around in a drawer trying to match up parts.

Cut a roll of cotton into small squares and heat in a pan in the oven leaving it there for half an hour. Do not let the cotton scorch. Every square will swell to twice its size, and will be as light and fluffy as feathers for stuffing sofa cushions.

### A Knee Basket

A knee basket is a very handy thing when there is any work to be done like putting down an oilcloth or varnishing a floor. You can make one out of an ordinary market basket. Saw through the thick edging, a little back from the centre of the ends and with a sharp knife cut through the rest of the basket in a curve to the opposite side at the bottom. Bind the cut edges with strong tape, fastened by sewing with a stout needle through the thin wood. Then make a soft but not fluffy cushion to fit the bottom and fasten it on.

The knee basket is easily moved about, and it will save the knees from becoming tired, sore and bruised. The side in front protects the dress from the dust and makes it possible to move along without lifting the knees.

### An Easy Way to Cover Cording

Silk or satin-covered cord is much used in finishing edges on frocks, in making ornaments and girdles, besides its uses in fancy-work. Keep in your work-basket six inches of small, strong tape with an inch safety-pin sewed to each end. Pin one safety-pin to the end of the tube of silk and use the other pin as a bodkin to slip the tape through, and so turn the tube to the right side on the tape without taking a stitch, then slip in the cord.

'And as he (or she) slept the enemy came and sowed tares—in Manitoba! in Alberta! Shall that sad history repeat itself in Saskatchewan, Ontario and other dry provinces?

### THE NEW YORK CATHEDRAL

**Third Largest in The World—May Cost $25,000,000**

The question of spire or spires, tower or towers, of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York has been definitely settled. A design drawn twenty or more years ago called for one great tower. Later architects declared foundations thus far planned were inadequate. A design was then submitted that called for two central spires, and many supporters of the Cathedral plan favored them. Still further architectural ability and study have fixed upon one spire, but of smaller proportions than the original one drawn, and much loftier. It is now settled that the New York spire will exceed in height St. Peter's at Rome and all other Cathedral crosses, save only the companion crosses that surmount the great edifice at Cologne, Germany.

Biscuits, rolls or muffins may be reheated, so that they are just as good as when fresh, if they are placed in a hot oven in a pan which is put into another pan containing hot water. This is a safer way than reheating them by moistening and placing then directly in a hot oven.

**Sow a Seed For Prohibition**


## Northern Messenger

Founded by the late John Dougall in 1865
Published by John Dougall & Son
and a loyal staff,
in the hope of doing some little good in the world
through the medium of this entertaining
and yet instructive and devotional WEEKLY,
whose field is interdenominational and
whose readers, old and young, probably number
A quarter of a million, scattered all over Canada.
**60 cents a year.**

# —brightening the Corner

To Pastors
and other Church and S. S. Workers.

**Special Offer 5½ cts.**

Dear Friends:—

If your school is not yet getting the NORTHERN MESSENGER and would like to make trial of it for thirteen weeks, it may do so at our special HALF RATE, namely, 5½ cts. per scholar. The regular S. S. rate being 11 cts. per quarter.

Needless to say such an offer does not pay its way since, even at full rates, the NORTHERN MESSENGER would not yield a profit to its publishers. But if its scope of usefulness is enlarged by such an introductory offer it will vindicate itself. The NORTHERN MESSENGER is not published for profit. Nor do its publishers even draw salaries from its revenues.

Even schools already supplied with weekly papers would find the NORTHERN MESSENGER a much appreciated additional service to the scholars and to their families.

Is any Sunday school neglecting the members of the HOME DEPARTMENT? And what of others in the "parish" who are not being reached by any church but who might be reached regularly every week by the visits of this highly interesting paper. They wont refuse it; and they would read it; and reading it regularly could hardly help but be helped to better walk the way of life. A little attention of that kind may open hearts to further ministeries.

HOME DEPARTMENT and other addresses sent in by your churches or schools will be entered for a whole year on our regular individual mailing list if sent in groups of five or more at one time—at only 40 cts. each address.

How else can any church or Sunday school dispense such cheer, and exert such an influence for good—so regularly, so conveniently, so surely, so acceptably, so cheaply? Thus we would become partners in high service.

Bring this matter before Church or School officers so that lists can be forwarded in time for CHRISTMAS or NEW YEAR. And so shall you and we together

## "be about our Father's business"

**The Northern Messenger has brought up many generations of voters to regard prohibition as one of the great needs of our Country. But beyond that its aim is to get them to love "the truth as it is in Christ Jesus." It is published in so simple a plan that boys and girls delight in it and yet so full of value that the older members of the household look for its regular visits with eagerness,. Its 16 pages are full of interest and inspiration.**

**(Postage Extra in Montreal and suburbs).**

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
WITNESS Bldg., MONTREAL.



# FIVE YEARS' AGONY ENDED

## When He Took "Fruit-a-tives" For Rheumatism

### The Medicine Made From Fruit

There can be no doubt that "Fruit-a-tives" is the long sought remedy for Rheumatism and Lumbago. From all over Canada come letters testifying to this fact.

Mr. John E. Guilderson of Parrsboro, N.S. writes: "I suffered badly with Rheumatism for five years—tried different medicines—was treated by doctors in Amherst—and here at home—but the Rheumatism came back.

In 1916, I saw an advertisement for "Fruit-a-tives" and took a box and got relief, so I took them for about six months and the Rheumatism was all gone and I have never felt it since".

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.



## *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."

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

YARMOUTH, N.S. 26








## WAIT'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC

Remedies effected by them are radical and certain. They do not remedy one disease and produce another. They will remedy a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wait's Rheumatic Remedy ..... | $1.50 |
| " Pile Remedy ..... | 1.50 |
| " Dyspepsia Remedy .... | 1.50 |
| " Coughs and Colds Remedy | 1.50 |
| " Nervous Debility Remedy | 1.50 |
| " Appendicitis Remedy ... | 4.00 |
| " Eczema Remedy ... | 1.50 |
| " Ringworm Remedy..... | .60 |

These remedies will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

**WAIT HOMEOPATHIC PHARMACY**
**Arnprior, Ontario.**
**Send for Manual (free)**



IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL.
NO. 1768.

DAME BECKIE ROSENSTEIN, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of Louis Singer, Merchant, of the same place, and duly authorized a ester en justice. Plaintiff.

vs.

The said Louis Singer, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this cause on the 19th day of November, 1923.

Montreal, Nov. 22nd, 1923.

ALEXANDER I. POPLIGER,
Attorney for Plaintiff.


The ancient Hindoos excelled in surgery, their cataract operation still being used.

The enemy is feverishly busy sowing tares.

What are you doing for Prohibition?

Seed Time NOW. Referendum, Harvest Time


# 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

DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL



# PILES

If you suffer from Piles in any form we have information that may be of great value to you. Send your name and address today and it will be sent free by return mail.

**MICMAC,**
Box 370D, Yarmouth, N.S.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(Continued from Page 11.)

### THE "TITANIC" DISASTER—KLU KLUX KLAN

J. H. Taylor, Peterboro, Ont., asks for (1) an account of the "Titanic" disaster, and (2) an explanation of the Klu Klux Klan.

Ans.:—(1) At 2.20 a.m. on April 15, 1912, the great White Star liner "Titanic," the largest vessel afloat at that time, on her maiden voyage, from Southampton to New York, went to the bottom of the Atlantic, not far from the Newfoundland coast, after striking at full speed on an iceberg. There were 2,224 persons on board, and from that number 1,513 of them were drowned. It had been supposed that the vessel was practically unsinkable, its construction being of the latest and finest; and there was additional provision for life saving. One of the most lamentable incidents in the whole terrible story was that the "Titanic's" wireless call for help, picked up all over the ocean and nobly responded to by the "Carpathia," many miles away, fell on deaf ears on the "California," which was within easy distance. Difficult as it was to distribute the blame in such a case, there could be little doubt that the loss of life was much greater that ought to have been. It was not the inadequacy of the physical means of escape, but the inadequate organization for purposes of using them, and inadequate information as to their necessity. Apart from that, both Great Britain and America could mingle sorrow and pride over many fine incidents of the tragedy with its long death roll of prominent people from both sides of the Atlantic.

(2) The Ku Klux Klan is a secret order of men organized for the purpose of making the United States a Protestant white America. They are directly opposed and antagonistic to The Knights of Columbus, negroes and Jews, and choose violent rather than constitutional methods of achieving their purpose in whatsoever direction it may be pointed. Its apologists declare the klan seeks simply to fight bootleggers and other lawless elements in the oil fields and the boom cities. It maintains the mystery of secret membership, thereby multiplying its numbers and power in the minds of the fearful or the truckling, and it includes among its members some honest and well-meaning citizens. The decent members are perhaps attracted by its specious claim to get things done quickly. The United States Government, realizing the danger that has sprung up in the country, have promised support to any State that applies for help against the Klan.

### A PIG IN THE BED.

R. F. B., Lady de la Cour's Scottish Tour—Could you give us in the Witness the story of Lady de la Cour's "Scottish Tour"? She was disgusted with the offer of a "pig" in the bed, and asked the servant if she took a pig to bed with her. The answer was: "Na, na, pigs are for the gentles, me and my neebor lassie lie on cauff." (calf). The lady's report of her visit says: "The more wealthy Scots take fat pigs to bed with them to keep them warm, while the poorer class like servants, have to do with lean calves."

Ans.—The following is the poem asked for:—

A PIG IN BED

Speaking of pigs—when Lady Delacour
Was on her celebrated Scottish tour,
One night she made her quarters at the Crown,
The head inn of a well-known country town
The chambermaid, in lighting her to bed, bed,
Before withdrawing curtsied low and said,
"This nicht is cauld, my leddy. Wad ye please
To hae a pig in the bed tae warm your taes?"
A pig in the bed to tease! What's that you say?
You are impertinent! Away away!"
"Me impident? No, mem. I meant no harm,
But just the graybeard pig to keep you warm."
"Insolent hussy, to confront me so.
This very instant shall your mistress know.
The bell—there's none, of course. Go, send her here!"
"My mistress, mem? I dinna need to fear;
In sooth, it was hersel' that bade me spier,
Nae insult, mem. We thocht ye wad be glad
On this cauld nicht to hae a pig i' the bed."
"Stay girl. Your words are strangely out of place,
And yet I see no insult in your face.
It is a custom in your country, then,
For ladies to have pigs in bed with them?"
"Oh, quite a custom wi' the gentry, mem—
Wi' gentle ladies—ay, an' gentlemen;
And, troth, if single they wad sairly miss
Their het pig on a cauldriff nicht like this."
"I've seen strange countries, but this surely beats
Their rudest makeshifts for a warming-pan.
You would not put the pig between the sheets?"
"Surely, my lady, and nae ither where.
Please, mum, ye'll find it do the maist guid there."
"Fie, fie, 'twould dirty them, and if I keep
In fear of that, you know, I could not sleep."
"Ye'll sleep far better, mem. Tak' my advice.
The nicht blaws snell; the sheets are cauld as ice.
I'll fetch ye up a fine, warm, cosy pig;
I'll mak' ye sae comfortable and trig
Wi' coortains, blankets, every kind o' hap,
And warrant ye to sleep as sound a tap."
As for the fylin' o' the sheets—dear me,
The pig's as clean outside as pig can be.
A weel closed mouth's eneuch for ither folk,
But if ye like I'll put it in a poke."
"But, Effie—that's your name, I think you said—
Do you yourself, now, take a pig to bed?"
"Eh, na, mem. Pigs are only for the great,
Wha lie in feather beds and sit up late.
Feathers and pigs are no' for puir riff-raff.
Me an' my neebor lassie lie on cauff."
"What's that? Calf? If I your sense can gather,
You and the other lassie sleep together—
Two in a bed, and with a calf between?
That, I suppose, my girl, is what you mean?"
"Na, na, my leddy. 'Od, ye're jokin' noo!
We sleep together, that is very true,
But nocht between us, wi' oor claes a' aff,
Except oor sarks, we lie upon the cauff."
"Well, well, my girl, I am surprised to hear
That we of English habits live so near
Such barbarous customs. Effie, you may go.
As for the pig, I thank you, but no, no.
I'd rather be without both pig and calf."
On the return of Lady Delacour
She wrote a book about her northern tour,
Wherein the facts are graphically told
That Scottish gentle folks, when nights are cold,
Take into bed fat pigs to keep them warm,
While common folk, who share their beds in halves—
Denied the richer comforts of the farm—
Can only warm their sheets with lean, cheap calves.


# CONSTIPATION




Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and **Regulate Your Bowels.** Mild—as easy to take as sugar.

Genuine bear Signature— Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price


### MEMORY VERSES

Mrs. E. Steeves, Lewisville West, N.B., writes:—Here is a piece of poetry I learned when a child, with my mother's help—I think about the time my school days began. I am now fifty-five years old. I would like to see it in print in your grand paper, the Witness.

OH, WHERE IS DEAR AMANDA GONE?

Oh, where is dear Amanda gone?
We miss her smiling face,
We miss her fair and cheerful form
In its accustomed place.
We miss her merry ringing laugh,
Her bright and beaming eye.
Alas, that one so young and fair
And beautiful must die.

I seem to see her even yet
As still in death she lay,
I thought how soon I too might be
A lifeless lump of clay.
But still I knew that bitter tears
For her were vainly shed,
And hearts were breaking all the while
Because the loved was dead.

Beneath the cold damp burial sod
We laid her down to rest
As pale and lifeless as the shroud
That lay across her breast.
But she is happier, happier far
Than mortal tongue can tell
For she has gone with robed saints
And angels bright to dwell.

Within her Father's house on high
She claims a mansion bright
Where safe from sin and death she dwells
Arrayed in robes of white.
Softly she treads the golden streets
With all the angelic throng,
She joins the ransomed ones to sing
The new immortal song.

A little while she lingered here
Beside our household hearth.
But oh, too beautiful was she,
Too fair and good for earth;
And so her Father caught her up
To yonder blissful sphere,
Where sighs of sorrow never come
Nor falls the burning tear.

We, too, are standing on the brink
And soon must launch away;
May we, like her, be ready too.
And waiting for the day,
Then, sorrowing friends, just look above
Where sainted Amanda stands,
A crown she wears upon her head,
A harp within her hands.

A little while and faithful too,
By the grace that God has given,
We too shall bid this world farewell
And go to live in heaven.

A healthy crop of WITNESS seeds will choke the growth of WETNESS weeds.

### OUR PRIVATE BOX

When you are discussing a neighbor,
Or a friend who is far away,
Or an absent one of the family
With the caller of to-day—
Just speak of their wisdom or kindness
'Tis all you should care to recall;
Pray, do not allude to their failings—
Don't speak of their faults at all.

When a fellow creature has fallen,
And society stares with a frown,
Just stretch out your hand in assistance
Don't strike a man when he is down.
Condemn not—in like provocation,
Perhaps you also might fall;
So shield with a mantle of silence—
Don't speak of his faults at all.

### A Life in a Day.

An American on a visit to Paris had a very small knowledge of the language. The only three words he knew perfectly were Oui, Non, and Merci. One of the first things he visited was an exhibition of paintings. He was very much struck with one of the water-colors, and asked a man standing near by who was responsible.

"Je ne sais pas," ("I don't know"), replied the man.

The next day the same American stood outside a church and watched a wedding procession. The bride was very pretty, but the man attracted a great deal of attention, for he had at least twenty medals on his uniform.

"Who is he?" asked the American of a young woman.

"Je ne sais pas."

"Really!" said the American.

Later in the afternoon he saw a funeral, and, as it was a very elaborate affair, he wondered who was being buried.

"Je ne sais pas," said a bystander in response to his inquiry.

"What, already?" said the American, "He was only married this morning."

A boy was summoned in Edinburgh to give evidence against his father, who was charged with a breach of the peace.

"Come, now, my little man," said the magistrate. "Let us hear all you know about this affair."

"Weel, sir," said the youth, settling down to business, "dae ye ken George IV. Brig?"

"Fine that, laddie."

"Weel, ye gang alang it, and when ye turn the corner ye gang up the High Street."

"'Deed ye dae, laddie; you're a clever ane."

"Weel, ye gang on till ye come to a pump."

"Weel, ye can gang and pump it, for you'll no' pump me!"

"Yes, yes; I ken it fine."

SOW A SEED FOR PROHIBITION

## FOR LEISURE MOMENTS



Modern Highbrow—"Of course, aunt, I have for some years past been aware of the non-existence of the mythical personage called Santa Claus. At the same time, however, it will give me great pleasure to assist in keeping up the delusion among the other children." —The Passing Show.


## CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipated children can find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus driving out constipation and indigestion; colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Gaspard Daigle, Demain, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been of great benefit to my little boy, who was suffering from constipation and indigestion. They quickly relieved him and now he is in the best of health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


The other day a little red-faced Irishman approached a post office which had three letter boxer outside. One was labelled "City," another "Domestic," and the third "Foreign." He looked at the three, and then, as a puzzled expression crossed his face, scratched his head.

"Faith," he was heard to mutter, 'I don't know in which wan to put the letter. Shure. Katie's a domestic, an' she lives in the city all right, and she's a furriner, too; but begobs, how can th' thing go in both of the three holes at wance?"

A young composer once brought Rossini a funeral march which he had written in memory of Meyerbeer. After hearing it Rossini said, "Charming, charming! But would it not have been still better if you had died, and Meyerbeer had written your funeral march?"


## THE CAUSE OF SICKNESS

### Almost Always Due to Weak and Impoverished Blood.

Apart from accident or illness due to infection, almost all ill-health arises from one or two reasons. The mistake that people make is in not realizing that both of these have the same cause at the root, namely poor blood. Either bloodlessness or some other trouble of the nerves will be found to be the reason for almost every ailment. If you are pale, suffering from headaches, or breathlessness, with palpitation of the heart, poor appetite and weak digestion, the cause is almost always poor blood. If you have nervous headaches, neuralgia, sciatica and other nerve pains, the cause is exhausted nerves. But run down nerves are also a result of poor blood, so that the two chief causes of illness are one and the same.

If your health is poor; if you are pale, nervous or dyspeptic, you should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These pills act directly on the blood, and by enriching it give new strength to worn out nerves. Men and women alike greatly benefit through the use of this medicine. If you are weak or ailing, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and you will be pleased with the beneficial results that will speedily follow.

If your dealer does not keep these pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# LIVE STOCK PRICES

## COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING DECE MBER 8TH.

Some activity was shown at Montreal market. The top price was $6.00 paid for one lot of steers averaging 1170 pounds. Fairly good butcher steers of lighter weights sold from $5.25 to $5.50, medium steers from $4.25 to 5.00. Common steers from $3.00 up. Medium quality heifers $4.-50, common heifers from $3.00 and up. Good cows up to $4.25, and medium ones from $3.00 to $3.75. Common cows brought from $2.50 and up. Canners $1.50, cutters $1.75 to 2.25, and common bulls $2.25 to $2.75. Good butcher bulls sold from $3.50 to $4.00. A few good veals brought a top of $11.50. Fairly good veals brought a top of $10.00, and heavy grain-fed calves $4.50 to $5.25. Grassers sold from $2.50 to $3.75. Good lambs sold from $10.-00 to $10.50. Fair to average quality brought from $9.25 to $9.75 and common lambs $8.15 and up. Sheep sold from $4.50 to $5.50. Select bacon hogs were sold at $9.25. Thick smooths and butcher type hogs from $8.25 to $9.00. Sows brought from $6.50 to $7.00.

Cattle trade opened with a stronger feeling at Toronto heavy steers selling from $6.50 to $7.05. Choice butcher steers brought $6.00 to $6.75. Good cows sold with the best from $4.50 to $5.00. Heavy export bulls from $4.50 to $5.00, but feeders $4.00 to $6.00. Choice vealers sold at $10.00 to $11.00 and some at $11.50. Grassers remained steady from $2.75 to $4.00 a hundred. The hog market was steady at $8.00 fed and watered. Odd purchases at $7.75. On the $8.00 basis, selects were quoted at $8.80 per hundred. Lamb prices jumped to $2.00. Choice ewe lambs brought $11.50 to $12.50 in small lots. Heavy lambs sold downward to $10.50. Bucks sold at the usual reduction. Good light ewes brought $5.50 to $6.50. Heavies and bucks sold from $3.50 to $5.00 per hundred.

Heavy steers at Winnipeg were within a range of $5.25 to $5.50. Heavy rough steers from $3.00 to $4.25. A few fancy butcher heifers made up to $5.00 but most ranged from $4.00 to $4.50, and the remainder plain and medium, from $2.50 to $3.50. Butcher cows $3.00 and most of the fair quality from $2.25 to $2.75, plain kinds $1.75 to $2.00. Canners and cutters, $1.00 to $1.50. Bulls made $1.50 to $2.50, an odd one selling higher. Good to choice handy weight vealers made from $4.00 to $6.00, and heavy kinds largely from $2.00 to $3.50. Fleshy dehorned feeders were picked up from $4.50 to $4.75. Other decent kinds were $3.75 to $4.25, plain and medium, ranged from $2.50 to $3.50. Stocker steers, medium to good made $3.00 to $3.75, and stock heifers $2.00 to $2.75. Good killing lambs from $10.00 to $10.75 with fair to good handy weight sheep from $5.00 to $7.00. Thick smooths opened at $7.15 and closed at $7.00.

At Prince Albert good butcher steers made $3.50 and common $1.50 to $2.00. Good cows and heifers sold from $2.50 to $2.75 and medium $2.00 to $2.50. Canners made $1.50 and oxen $2.50. Good feeders changed hands from $3.00 to $3.25, and fair stockers and feeders at $2.50. Good calves were quoted at $3.00. Thick smooths made $7.00 to $7.15, and feeders and shops from $6.00 to $6.15.

A few good killing steers sold from $4.00 to $4.25 in Moose Jaw and fair to medium from $3.00 to $3.75. Choice heifers made $3.50 to $4.00 and good $2.50 to $3.00. Choice cows sold from $2.50 to $3.00, medium from $2.00 to $2.50 and canners and cutters from 75c to $1.25. Feeders at $4.25, stockers sold from $3.00 to $3.50. The hog market opened at $7.00 and closed at $6.75 thick smooths. Choice lambs sold at $10.25, choice wethers $7.00 to $7.50 and choice sheep $6.00 to $6.50.

Finished steers at Calgary sold mostly from $4.00 to $4.75 and a few tops at $5.00. Handy weight choice steers made from $4.00 to $4.75, medium from $3.50 to $3.85 and common from $2.75 to $3.00. Good heifers changed hands from $3.50 to $4.00 and common around $2.50. Cows, good to choice, made from $2.85 to $3.25, medium $2.50 to $2.75 and common $1.75 to $2.50. Good bulls generally sold from $1.85 to $2.00 and common to medium from $1.25 to $1.75. The stocker and feeder trade was brisk at steady prices. Good stockers made $3.00 to $3.50. Good feeders made $3.00 to $4.00; fair $2.60 to $3.00, and common down to $2.00. Calves of good quality sold from $3.50 to $3.75 and common $2.00 to $3.50. Good lambs made $10.75 to $11.50, yearlings $9.50, ewes $7.00 to $8.00, and breeding ewes around $10.00 per head. Thick smooth made $6.25 to $6.35, fed and watered.

Good to choice steers made $3.50 to $4.75 in Edmonton and common to medium $2.00 to $3.00. Good to choice heifers sold from $3.00 to $3.75 and common to medium from $2.00 to $2.50. Good to choice cows from $2.50 to $3.00 and common to medium from $1.75 to $2.28. Canners and cutters made $1.00 to $1.50, stock cows $1.50 to $2.00 and common to medium bulls $1.00 to $1.50. Good sold from $3.50 to $4.00 and common to medium from $2.50 to $3.00. Good to choice stockers made $3.00 to $3.50 and common to medium $2.00 to $2.50. Choice vealers sold from $4.00 to $4.50 and common heavy calves $2.00 to $2.50. The hog market $6.75 to $6.90, thick smooth, fed and watered. A few lambs made $11.50, good to choice $10.50, to $11.25, yearlings $8.50 to $10.00 and ewes $5.00 to $7.50.

British Cattle Market:—Glasgow markets are still closed, owing to Foot and Mouth disease Sales of Scotch cattle have been made from 13c to 15½c alive, according to weight and quality. Merklands Wharf, Glasgow, has been opened for the receipt of Canadian and Irish cattle, provided same are slaughtered within ninety-six hours after arrival. One thousand Irish sold on the 3rd instant, from 8c to 10c live weight. Prices were somewhat affected by the compulsory slaughter order. Birkenhead sold 1705 Canadian cattle. Prices were mostly 17½c to 18½c in sink. London reports the sale of 600 Canadian dressed sides, Middling quality 14c per lb. Choice 17c. Dressed trade slow, but fair prospects for good quality beef.

British Bacon Market:—Canadian boxed bacon 72s. to 78s., bales 75s to 80s., market depressed; heavy supplies prices irregular. American 65s. to 70s., quiet. Irish 90s. to 95s. Danish 83s. to 90s. Danish killings estimated 77,000 head or more.

Kasava bread, still to-day a breadstuff of millions throughout tropical and subtropical America, is the most ancient form of the "staff of life" of the whole Western Hemisphere. The next oldest has its best known type in the Mexican maiztortilla.

The Russian Soviet authorities have sent instructions to all branches of the League of Communist Youths to limit this year's anti-religious Christmas festivities to scientific atheistic propaganda, to avoid open-air masquerades, and to confine their efforts to instilling in the minds of the working youths a materialistic outlook.



CARDINAL BOURNE

Who at a recent gathering in England, declared that it was unnecessary to conceal the fact that Roman Catholics were working toward restoring Catholicism in England to the status it occupied before the reformation. That, he said, would solve all England's perplexing problems which she has struggled with in the past three centuries.



LISTENING IN

"This is Radiophone Station WXYZ. Now, I don't suppose any of my listenersto-night know much about the Polar Regions."

### His Hearing Restored

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

### Octopus and Diver Have Hard Fight

A diver working on the submerged wreck of the French battleship Liberte, near Toulon, France, was attacked by a huge octopus, which did not relinquish its manifold embrace until the man's comrades had cut it to pieces.

The diver, Jean Negri, fought desperately with the monster under water for some time. He was finally able to free one arm and plunged his trident into the body of the creature. The octopus, however, held fast, whereupon the diver gave the signal to be hauled up. When his companions saw the writhing monster emerge they were panic-stricken, but the plight of their comrade appeared so serious that they went to his aid and freed him with their knives.

Theatre-goers in Lobenstein, Thuringia now are allowed to take vegetables with them to the leading playhouse in this little city. The carrots, turnips, cabbages and potatoes are not to be thrown at the actors, however, but delivered to ushers in payment for admission. Admission may also be paid for in briquettes, or stove wood. Milk and chickens, and ducks and geese are also accepted. Consequently the auditorium presents the apearance of a city market while the ushers are appraising the offerings of foodstuffs and fuel.


# RHEUMATISM

## A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It.

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Subacute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that gave complete relief, and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and subacute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

**MARK H. JACKSON**
**No. 679 K Durston Bldg.**
**SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

# FARMERS MARKETS

### COUNTRY PRODUCE

The market for fresh egg firsts is very firm with the demand in excess of the offerings and latest sales of specials were made in a jobbing way at 80c to 85c; extras at 65c, and firsts at 50c per dozen. It is reported that some dealers have disposed of all their holdings and are now importing United States storage eggs, which are costing 33c to 34c per dozen, delivered here. The tone of the market for storage eggs has been steady with a fairly active trade passing in extras at 40c; firsts at 35c and seconds at 30c per dozen. Live turkeys that were purchased by American buyers in Western Ontario at prices ranging from 30c to 33c per lb., f.o.b., were sold later in Buffalo down as low as 25c per lb. It is reported that sales of two car loads were made to Toronto houses at 32c per lb. for special stock, at 30c per lb. for No. 1, and at 25c per lb. for No. 2, delivered. At the poultry fair held at Napanee, Ont., recently, dressed turkeys sold at 25c to 27c per lb.; geese, at 23c to 25c per lb., and chickens at 22c per lb. Final sales of turkeys were made at 28c to 32c per lb., chickens weighing 5 to 7 lbs., at 25c to 30c, 3½ to 5 lbs., at 20c to 23c; ducks and geese, at 20c to 22c, and heavy fowl, at 20c to 23c.

New York, December 7—Eggs, irregular; receipts, 10,169; Pacific Coast whites, extras, 65c to 67c; do, firsts to extra firsts, 58c to 64c.

### THE DAIRY MARKET

The feature of the trade for the past week was the stronger feeling that prevailed in the market. Latest sales of No. 1 pasteurized creamery were reported at 41¾c to 42¼c per lb., and No. 1 creamery at 40 3-4c to 41¼c per lb.

There was no improvement in the foreign demand for cheese last week and the volume of business transacted for export account was small. There was some trading on spot between houses in current receipts, but the market on the whole was quiet with an easy undertone, and at the close western white and colored were quoted at 18½c to 18¾c per lb., and eastern goods at 18c per lb.

New York, December 7.—Butter firmer; receipts, 14,407. Creamery, extras, 92 score, 55c; state, dairy, finest, 53½c to 54½c.

Cheese, irregular; receipts, 65,455 lbs.

### THE GRAIN MARKET

The feature of the cash wheat market at Winnipeg on Saturday was the weakness that developed in No. 1 and No. 2 northern and prices scored a further decline of 1⅛c to 1⅝c per bushel, with the former grade closing at 94½c, and the latter at 91c, while No. 3 northern was only ⅝c lower at 86¾c per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. The premium on No. 1 northern was down ⅝c per bushel at 1 3-4c per bushel over the December option, while No. 2 northern sold at 1¾c per bushel under that option, and No. 3 northern at 6c under.

No. 1 northern in store at Buffalo sold at 4¼c per bushel over the Winnipeg May option, and there were rumors that winter storage No. 3 northern sold at 3¼c per bushel under the May option.

The trade in cash grain was quiet, with car lots of No. 2 Canadian western quoted at 53c, No. 3 C.W. at 52c, No. 1 feed at 50½c, and No. 2 feed at 49½c per bushel.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 94½c; No. 2 northern, 91c; No. 3 northern, 86¾c; No. 4, 79¼c; No. 5, 71¾c; No. 6, 69 3-4c; feed, 67½c; track, 92¾c; No. 4 rusted, 79¼c; No. 5 rusted, 71¼c; No. 6 rusted, 68¼c.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 37⅝c; No. 3 C.W., 31¾c; extra No. 1 feed, 34¼c; No. 1 feed, 32¾c; No. 2 feed, 30 3-4c; rejected, 26¼c; track, 37¼c.

Barley — No. 3 C.W., 54c; No. 4 C.W., 50¼c; rejected, 48½c; feed, 47¾s; track, 53½c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $2.00¾; No. 2 C.W., $1.95¾; No. 3 C.W., $1.75 3-4; rejected, $1.74 3-4; track, $1.99 3-4.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 65⅛c.

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal shows sterling, $4.46⅛ (par value, $4.86 2-3).

New York Funds, 2 11-32 premium.

### THE MOTOR WORLD.

#### Carburetor

Due to the low gravity gasoline now being used, it is very essential, more especially in cold weather, to get as much heat as possible to the mixture to properly vaporize the gasoline to prevent condensation.

In starting the motor make sure that the choke is pulled all the way out until the motor starts, then push it in slightly until the motor warms up but do not have it even partly out longer than is necessary. Racing a cold motor will not warm it.

Tires should be properly inflated. If chains are used they should not be too tight. Watch small cuts in tires. Water will soon work into these and loosen the tire structure.

Adjust the brakes and fit new linings if necessary. See that the brake shafts and such parts are oiled. It is highly essential that the steering gear be correctly adjusted and that the wheel alignment be correct. Slippery pavements make it essential that the brakes and the steering mechanism be in proper condition.

#### Storage Battery

In cold weather the capacity and voltage of a battery are less than they are at normal temperature. Likewise, it is much more difficult to crank an engine because of the effects of cold temperatures on the lubrication and also requires more cranking because of the incomplete carburization of the fuel when the motor is cold.

Because of the heavier drain on the battery and its decreased efficiency in the winter the energy taken from the battery should be conserved as much as possible. When starting the motor throw out the clutch, which will prevent unnecessary turning of gears in the transmission (through congealed oil) and consequently reduce the load placed on the starting motor and battery. Also see that all connections are tight throughout the electric system and that none of the wires are grounded or shorted.

#### Ignition

A good hot spark is needed for starting in cold weather. Make sure that all the electrical connections are tight and clean and that the distributor breaker points are clean.

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According to federal statistics, agriculturists in B. C. province are now farming more intensively. Twenty years ago, the average farm covered 230.3 acres and while the Government survey in 1921 showed a large increase in the number of farms, the actual acreage had diminished to 130.2 acres a farm. Thirty per cent of the farms in 1921 were between 10 and 50 acres, while seven per cent were under five acres. Something over nine per cent of the farms were occupied by tenants in the latter year, compared with thirteen per cent in 1911.

### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BANK OF MONTREAL

The report of the annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal with the accompanying addresses by the President and the managing director, is generally looked upon as an authentic index of conditions prevailing in the chief centres of industry and commerce but more particularly the existing conditions in our own country and the prospects they give for the future. The report presented last week provides very interesting and instructive reading, covering, as it does, the extensive operations of the bank both in the home and foreign markets.

Sir Vincent Meredith, in his address, touches on many subjects of interest not only to the business and financial element but also to the agriculturist, and throughout his whole address one can discern the spirit of measured optimism.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor's review of the bank year gives much food for thought. In referring to our economic conditions and those prevailing in the United States he lays stress on the fact that we cannot progress as we should until our taxation and cost of living are less than across the line.

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The Witness is not a Prohibition organ. It is Canada's leading unsubsidized, and volunteer champion of the home and the general welfare. As such it must fight the liquor traffic.

## DOMINION TEXTILE
### COMPANY, LIMITED
### NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A dividend of One Dollar ($1.00) per share on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED, has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1923, payable January 2nd to shareholders of record December 15th.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, December 3rd, 1923.

## DOMINION TEXTILE
### COMPANY, LIMITED
### NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.

A Dividend of one and three quarter percent (1¾%) on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED, has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1923, payable 15th January to shareholders of record December 31st.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, December 3rd, 1923.

"Physical culture is awfully interesting!" cried the eager girl who had just come back from boarding school for a vacation. "Look, papa, to develop the arms I grasp this rod in this way and then move it slowly from right to left. Do you see?"

"Wonderful!" replied her father in admiration. "What extraordinary things teachers have discovered! If you had a bundle of straw at the end of that rod you'd be sweeping."—Youth's Companion.

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What are you DOING for Prohibition?
What are YOU doing for Prohibition?
What ARE you doing for Prohibition?

Courage will come with His presence, and patience return at His touch,
And manifold sins be forgiven to those who love Him much;
And the cries of envy and anger will change to the songs of cheer,
For the toiling age will forget its rage when the Prince of Peace draws near.

—Henry van Dyke.

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The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 223 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, $2.00 a year.


## A MAN'S GIFT

IF Christmas gift-giving is to be other than an empty rite — an automatic exchange of mere *things* — then the gift must be the expression of loving thought, of particular and discriminating choice.

Could any gift be more appropriate — more in keeping with the Christmas spirit of "peace and goodwill" — than a policy of life assurance in the Sun Life of Canada?

Whether it is a policy to guarantee the continuance of your protection to your loved ones, or the initial deposit on an endowment assurance for your boy or girl, here is a gift that really means something.

*You Can Rest Assured.*

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE-MONTREAL


# 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 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.

**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

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No other group of three publications can so completely satisfy the whole family.

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| 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 Isla 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" 50 cents 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.**

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 these 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.