

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

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The Week's Outlook

A Protest

GR^{EAT} public meetings to protest against government interference with the free action of the Church are reminiscent of things long past. Luther, he, too, could err—laid upon earthly sovereigns the duty of caring for the Church within their realms. Among the rest, he committed the Church of England into the foster-father care of Henry the Eighth. And didn't he care for it with a vengeance! His memory, as the father of Protestantism, is cherished to this day by every well indoctrinated Roman Catholic. He is to them the bugaboo representative of protestantism that Guy Fawkes is of Romanism to the village children of England. He had a quarrel with the Pope over some of his many marital matters. So, as far as England was concerned, he deposed the Pope as Father of the Faithful and set himself up instead as head of the Church. He seized the lands and houses of all sorts of convents and abbeys, bestowing the same where he chose. Against such grotesque headship there was of course revolt. The struggle lasted in a bitter form through several generations with painful records of wars and martyrdoms. The Presbyterian and Congregational Churches are the offspring of that revolt. In Canada the effort to set up a state church was fought out in the newspapers and in parliament until the lands set apart for that purpose under the name of Clergy Reserves were secularized; and that was the end of it. Such dimensions as these had become matters of fading tradition when a committee of the Ontario Legislature undertook by its vote to deny and undo the solemn decisions reached by the churches after almost a generation of deliberation. The queer thing about this committee vote was that most of the majority who thus took the government of these anti-churches into their own hand did not belong to any of them. It was about time for the bodies thus flouted to meet and declare what they had done and what they meant to do without asking leave from Colonel Currie or Mr. McCausland, or any array of legislators whatsoever, religious liberty being a prerogative for which their ancestors had died and for which they would be false to those ancestors, and more than that, to their divine charter and to their duty to God, should they surrender it in any degree. It is, as we see it, the fault of the churches themselves that they should have this protest to make now. It reveals a haziness with regard to the rights which they have now risen to defend. They have been acting as though they thought their action was not complete and would not be until Parliament had ratified it. They thus left the impression strongly on the mind of the public and on the mind of legislators that the matter was now finally in the hands of the latter to do as they thought well about it. They still talk as if they had not done what they have done when they say there is going to be a union in spite of what legislators may do. When the last church gave consent it was not necessary to go before the secular power to get married. The thing was already done, and only needed to be proclaimed in the most public manner, leaving property settlements to legislation. Of course, property being a large part, indeed, too large a part of Church consciousness, it was more convenient to get that attended to first.

The Marriage Settlement

IT was indeed necessary to go to parliament and the legislatures for a marriage settlement as to the tenure of property in common or in severalty and so forth. That is a matter that belongs to parliament and to the legislatures. Parliament

needs to act with regard to that and can act equitably or inequitably. For that the churches are as entirely dependent on parliament as they are independent in the spiritual sphere. And we would go farther and say that it is as dangerous a wrong for the church to dictate to Parliament in the things that are parliament's as for parliament to dictate to the church in the things that are God's. It is all very well to shout in traditional phrase, "The bill; the whole bill, and nothing but the bill!" But it was well understood by the multitudes that raised that cry that they would have to take just what they could get. If parliament interferes with their spiritual liberty the churches will refuse to obey. If legislation misapplies their estates they have to bow to its unlimited authority in those matters; that is, until parliament has itself to appeal to the people, in which case it will be their turn to protest. Even if they were robbed of their property as the United Free Church of Scotland was by the British courts, they would have to say that it is better to enter into the larger life maimed of their belongings than not to enter in. But we look for no such result. Parliament is a responsible body, and as a whole will be anxious to do the right thing. Should it, in seeking to fulfill its temporal duty and within its own sphere find amendments that would, in its view, better carry out the purpose of the act, it would be for the churches to do what they might have done without any act, enter into a formal and triumphant union, leaving to the future to make details right. It is conceivable indeed that the United Church may see improvements possible in this much amended act, and may be fain to ask Parliament to improve it. All that is minor compared with the great act of coming together, and thus taking the lead in one of the great movements in the history of the church universal.

A Splash in The Pond

M^{R.} Woodsworth, the leader of the Labor party in the Commons, made an exceedingly big splash by throwing a clear-cut free trade resolution into the pond. How the Labor men of Canada will sympathize with this resolution does not appear. We can only hope that Mr. Woodsworth has his party behind him. Labor has been very diligently taught that its living depends on forcing the consumers to pay its wages. Not altogether a nice view of things, but the Labor men half believe it. There is no doubt, however, that Mr. Woodsworth and Mr. Irvine both believe in the soundness of the amendment. The confusion that it imparts into party life is serious. That, presumably, is what he did it for. It is usually possible by some juggling with amendments to stave off a distressing question. But it so happens that it is a rule of Parliament that only one general amendment can be offered to the Budget. It was apparently a necessary rule as it would be easy to fritter away the time of a session in futile fencing and filibustering. The rule was made in the old two party days, and the amendment was, of course, to be made by the leader of the Opposition. Now that there are three substantial parties, Mr. Forke claimed last year that he has a right as Progressive leader to move a sub-amendment. That was, however, declared out of order, and so the rule was confirmed and buttressed. Here was Mr. Woodsworth's chance. He jumps into the ring to the exclusion of both the opposition and the Progressives and moves a resolution that comes like a thunder clap in the ears

Make Canada A Land to Love

of all the parties—indeed a small earthquake. The effect of passing it would be to give Mr. Woodsworth the task of forming a government and bringing in a Free Trade Budget. The Progressives could hardly refuse to vote for the resolution as they are professed free traders. In fact, it was just Mr. Forke's sub-amendment of last session. The Liberal party is also free trade by its traditional principles, but is just now very very anxious to move gently. The budget as brought in, was one to be commended as moving substantially in the direction of the party's supposed goal. It has moved, indeed, as far as it could hope, to take certain portions of the following with it. As this is a vote of want of confidence it will have according to parliamentary practice to vote it down unanimously, thus causing the desired breach between the Liberals and the Progressives and putting the government on the edge of defeat for the very thing in which it was, according to all but the Conservatives, going right.

A Show Down Called

W^{HEN} we called Mr. Woodsworth's amendment a straight Free-trade resolution we do not mean revolution. It only proposed a much more rapid move free-trade-wards than the Government was at all prepared for, and, in doing it, proposed a number of methods for replacing the deficit. If any should result from the reduction of duties. Though not made for the first time, that was an error for a statesman who was, as it were, in succession to the leadership of parliament and to the more or less absolute rule of the country, as no one but the government may propose any burdens on the people. The torpedo having been shot off just before dinner, went through at the Speaker's suggestion some verbal repairs during the dinner hour, a fact which did not escape the alert leader of the Opposition who had planned to declare it out of order. The Speaker explained the next day that he had exercised an undoubted right in conferring with the mover and having the wording altered before it had been read from the chair. He would have found difficulty in declaring it out of order as he had accepted Mr. Forke's amendment last year and so made that a precedent. The Government is not perplexed for its own party, as it has to vote the amendment down just because it is an amendment. The trouble is with the Progressive party which does not have to, and does not want to. There is this to be said about Mr. Woodsworth—that he does not do things for mischief—always from high principle. But even he is not an absolute free-trader. He has made complaint against the Canadian Merchant Marine for employing lascars to the replacement of Nova Scotians. There seems to be with every one a limit to theory. When we say the Progressives are free-traders, we must admit that there are at times questions of apples and of cleo which deflect the compass.

A Dark Shadow

A^{CHINAMAN} in San Francisco — it was a long time ago—was thrown off the sidewalk into the mud by a "proud Caucasian" of the ruling race and had his spotless raiment horribly bemired. Getting up he said: "You Clissen; me hearthen." One is forcefully reminded of that exquisite rebuke by the bearing of Count Matsui's, the Foreign Minister of Japan, toward what every Japanese feels pretty plain, what Congress will do in re-

as a stinging insult to his people, the passage by both houses of Congress by immense majorities of the Japanese exclusion bill. It is not that Japan wants to get her people into the States. She has been loyal to agreements to keep migration down, but she cannot bear her people being stigmatized as inferior by legislative act. Count Matsui repudiates talk of reprisals, and declares it to be the policy of his government to use all friendly means, "from the standpoint of international morality," to urge reconsideration of an act which, he says, is threatening to wreck the friendship of generations, under which "it had been expected that Japan and America would work together for the cause of world peace." Such a risk must be avoided. "It is the duty of everyone," he says "to feel the necessity of removing the dark shadow casting itself between the two nations and affecting the whole of mankind." He felt sure that the right would conquer eventually. It could not be that the world was retrogressing to the days when might made right. The best means to restore goodwill was an appeal for a friendly sentiment in Congress. The Japanese press is still looking to the American President. "Should the bill be signed, it must be taken to represent the mind of the American nation, and it is felt that the consequences will be a great blow to the traditional friendship and cooperation contributing toward the happiness of all peoples." The President is a man of some determination and is showing it on the question of the enormous demands of the veteran soldiers who never lose an election to put on the screws but he is not the man to attempt to hold Congress in leash at such a time for the sake of a foreign people especially in face of the large Congressional majorities. Dark is the alternative to be read between the lines of much that appears in the Japanese press—a massing of the insulted colored races in deadly enmity to the white races some of them not inferior in the totality of their capacity. The "dark shadow" is evidently the indelible color line with its painful repulsions. "For the consequences," says the Hochi, "the United States must take the responsibility." The Asahi says, as we read it: "The bi-millennium of the great Apostle of Peace finds the ideals of international peace under eclipse. Modern nations know only nationalism and imperialism." What a reaching out to lofty ideals is implied in such words, and how much disappointment is hidden in them! One Japanese paper says Christianity cannot be counted on as a guarantee of peace.

Something we Must Face

A^{STUDY} of the impending clash of the races by the Rev. Lashley Hall, a distinguished British Columbia minister, appears in this paper. He, as our readers already know, sees danger in the advent of Asiatics to Canada, as we all do. What we want is to find the Christian way of facing the collision which steadily approaches. It is here where our people and our statesmen are in great need of a higher wisdom than we have. We believe with conviction that the present era of exaggerated nationalism is a phase doomed to melt before the kindly glow of the divine breath. And it is written in the Christian Gospel that repulsions of race must follow those of boundary lines, though what shall be the solution of that increasing problem does not yet appear. It may be that the sunrise of the better day will not be where it should be, among the "children of the kingdom," but among dwellers in the ends of the earth. We do not know whether the "proud Caucasian" of our first little story felt rebuked, or whether he went on to toss the next Chinaman. It seems Japan, toward what every Japanese feels pretty plain, what Congress will do in re-

spouse to this courtly remonstrance, but that is very far from being the end of the matter, a matter which is intimately our own. There is some more excellent way of meeting it. The searchlight which the episode throws upon our neighbors may help us in Canada to shape our own conduct in the light of the day "that's coming yet for a' that, when man to man the world o'er shall brothers be and a' that."

Defense Of Liquor Selling.

THE report of the Social Service Committee as at first presented to the Anglican Synod which met in Montreal last week contained a severe arraignment of Quebec's liquor system: "The situation has not changed to the satisfaction of the prohibitionists or even of the more conservative supporters of the temperance cause. The Quebec law seems to have created a monopoly, with absolute and autocratic powers, out to make all the money possible. The establishment of commissioners' stores is carried on without advance notice to, (or first consulting), the people in the locality. The large revenue secured is a temptation to other provinces to relieve their financial strain by adopting the same kind of a law." A sharp cleavage of opinion became evident among the Synod delegates, some maintaining that the report was unfair to the government and the Liquor Commission, others, that every statement it made was fully in accord with the facts. One speaker said: "We cannot fail to observe the great change which has come over Montreal the last few years. I think the situation was much worse in the days of prohibition, when 'blind pigs' abounded. It is true that the government makes money from the sale of liquor, but that is a good thing. I have heard many men say, 'I can't afford to buy liquor now.' While there are defects in the present system, there are many virtues. . . . Let us see in what ways the present system can be improved."

Ill-informed.

THE remarks of this gentleman betray the persistence of the legend that at one time we had prohibition in the province of Quebec. There is no record in history of any such state of affairs. There is record that a prohibition law was passed to come into effect in 1919. It is further recorded that suddenly, when the time approached, a referendum was sprung on the people on the question whether they would have a "Beer and Wine Law" or Prohibition. It is still further recorded that this "Beer and Wine" system was lauded as a true temperance measure and that prohibition was denounced as a plot against the Roman Catholic Church. So, under a fog of lies and misrepresentation the people were stampeded into a vote against prohibition, and the "Beer and Wine" system was established. History further records that, later on, without consulting the people, a government monopoly of spirituous liquors was erected, while, to compensate the saloon keepers for the loss of trade in spirits, their hours of sale were again and again extended. One argument used against prohibition—an utterly unsound one—was that it would be "class legislation." Yet here we have the present liquor law praised because it is class legislation, because some men have said that under it they cannot afford to buy liquor. Anyone who knows the conditions in Montreal knows that they are little, if any, better than in the days of the old license system. At closing time the saloons still turn out their streams of fuddled, sometimes staggering, customers. As we write these lines a big brewery is keeping "open house," inviting the public in for free drinks, to advertise its wares. Dance halls and clubs, licensed for the sale of intoxicants, are exerting a ruinous influence on young life. The government stores throw a cloak of respectability around drinking that it never before possessed. The government is doing, what the old liquor dealers never had the face to do, at the public expense it is deliberately educating the people in the science and art of drinking. As to illicit selling, it was an unkind comment on the remarks noted above that

the very paper which partially reports them contains an account of a peculiarly malodorous liquor case which came before the court in Montreal. A witness when asked his occupation calmly replied "Boot-legger" and proceeded to tell how \$1,500 worth of booze was safely hidden away in the city for illegal distribution. "Let us see in what ways the present situation can be improved." This conclusion accorded with the summing up of the debate by Bishop Farthing: "I think we should try to assist those who are administering the existing law. If the law is not a good one we should try to have it changed." The law is certainly not a good one, and the sooner, for everyone's sake, it is changed, the better.

Government Control of Grog, Drug And Vice

IF Government administration of the liquor business is ideal why not Government Administration of narcotics, and of social vice? Governments could undoubtedly make money out of these, and since they are carried on illicitly in every province why should not the government make the profit instead of the law-breakers? The drug and social evil—always thrive best where there is plenty demoralization from the use of liquor. The Provinces of Quebec and British Columbia have been suffering greatly from all three plagues. Alberta and Manitoba will experience like demoralization; and now Ontario and Saskatchewan are threatened. What is called Government Control means Government consent—Government protection and, in practice, government promotion. Indeed, it means control of the Government by the very evils the Government professes to control. "Liquor and politics have too often played into each other's hands, and invariably to the degradation of both government and governed. We predict one of two things: Either there will be a revulsion against the association of Government and grog shops or there will be an extension of such control of degrading and vicious commerce until the Government raises most of its income from the cultivation of vices. There is no argument in favor of Government administration of liquor which does not apply to the administration of other evils. There is no argument against governments trafficking in the others for gain which does not apply to the traffic in intoxicating liquor. One degradation invariably brings another. It is time that every one who believes in prayer should pray for the enlightenment of the electorates of Ontario and Saskatchewan as regards these things.

Imperial Anxieties

THE MacDonald government has not been much more than three months in office and already the American correspondents who give tone to most of the news we receive, and who are for the most part in sympathy with the Conservative or protectionist party, are discussing its early death. Some say it will fall over the Snowdon Budget; some give it a few more months to live. Mr. MacDonald, while saying he would rather have a good record than live long, talks about some three years more; but that is only if his own supporters will support him instead of raging for things which they must see the House would not support. Apart from unreasonableness from the Clydeside and elsewhere, his strength is in the external difficulty of his position. Nobody wants it, unless it be Mr. Lloyd George, who feels equal to any perplexities. He has been pawing the ground like a young buffalo bull, so long as there is an elder cue in the herd, and has his head down for the Labor government. He has taken the lead in irritating the Liberals against them by complaints that the Labor government is doing things the Liberals cannot approve without so much as consulting the latter. He would seem to have reduced Mr. Asquith to a sort of amen. He is practically asking the Labor government into open tutelage which would be like handing over the reins. That would smash the Labor party. What seems

even more imminent is the splitting of the Liberal party at which explosive task Mr. Lloyd George is a proficient. He blew up the old Liberal party during the war by deserting with a considerable following to the Tories, always in the ascendant in war time. The war over, these dismissed him with disdain. The image that bestrode Europe, being in the Tory mind part of iron and part of miry clay, fell. There was no sufficient place for "the earth that kept the world in awe." His effort to restore coalition was pathetic. The group that he led into that wilderness at the last election were almost all martyrs to his cause—so many quondam Liberals the less. Without a following he drops back into the old party and once more rends it; or, at least, becomes a factor in its periodic division between those who take the high road and those who take the low road. He, the erstwhile radical people's man, sides with those who set him on the eminence where he shone so effulgently, and filled so brilliant a page in history, and all the more against his old congeners, when he sees another master of men, another brilliant Gael, filling his place. Mr. Churchill has already succeeded. He will find a natural place on the edge of the Tories like his father who called himself a Tory-Democrat or his ancestral Whigs. But Mr. Lloyd George is like the bat, neither a beast nor a bird. He is, however, the most astute of politicians, and he has no doubt intelligently concluded that there will be a revolt from the Ramsay MacDonald lead, and that Mr. Asquith will fall between two stools.

The Man of The Hour

MEANTIME, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald is undoubtedly Britain's leader. He finds great favor with the King. The country disagrees with his theories, but respects his purity of purpose and sympathizes with and finds hope in his transparent and generous foreign policy. It watches him with bated breath as men watch from the ground some perilous feat of rescue work high above them. But he fills too much of the sky for any one mortal. With the reparations question at its crisis, France still balking, with the wily Russians in his parlor, trying to outwit him, with the Irish boundary question striking fire—though, fortunately for him, not in his department—with the House of Commons of which he is the leader—enough for one man—in a ferment and threatening upset, with Labor assailing him from behind, it would be a miracle if he pulled through.

For The Oath's Sake

THE Irish Boundary conference which met last week in Downing street broke up, as previous conferences broke up, without reaching any agreement. There is an old problem in physics regarding the results of an irresistible force coming into collision with an immovable object. This is something like what always happens in Ireland. The Englishman sees all round every question and reaches a compromise because he sees he has to, and he finds a substantial unity at the root of things seemingly incompatible. With the Irishman it is a point of religion and of honor never to abate a jot or tittle his principles. Has he not sworn to it? How can he go back on that? Besides that, he is absolutely right, and his opponent is wrong, utterly and without qualification. "I think," said Sir James Craig after the conference, "both sides of the boundary conference conducted the meeting with credit but agreement was impossible. We shall continue to maintain the same attitude on the boundary question as we have always done. There is no suggestion of a further meeting." This statement, however, is several degrees milder than one which Sir James made last October: "There is no boundary question, not a yard of our territory will be handed over to the foreign flag. Our enemies will have to trample over my grave before they steal a yard of our territory." Men meeting, as the saying is, "with their legs

under one table," even if they do part without composing their differences, learn to recognize each other as honest and sincere and as conducting their affairs "with credit." This is really something gained. Indeed, it seems to be an open secret that Sir James Craig and Mr. Cosgrave, if left to themselves, could arrive at some conclusion, but each has to reckon with followers obstinate, suspicious and violent, and it is these, and the following which they are always able to draw to their banners, who are the real difficulty in Ireland.

The Best Settlement

THE effects of the collapse of the Conference are difficult to forecast. "Nobody knows when the Free State may launch an attack," says the Northern Whig. It is very unlikely that the Free State will even think of formal war. What the republican army or the out of work soldiers of the revolution—in simpler days such were called bog-trotters and gallow-glasses—what these might do, none can say. As far as Ulster is concerned they would be Southern Ireland. The general feeling in Southern Ireland is that Great Britain, under the terms of the treaty is bound to assume the responsibility of arranging a settlement. It appears that last November the British Government issued an official statement accepting this responsibility. On the other hand, it is stated in some quarters that the legal advisers of the British Government have declared that a Commission could proceed without Ulster representation and consequently that special legislation will be necessary to provide a substitute for the missing delegate. According to the Westminster Gazette the government has assured the Free State that it will introduce such legislation. If this becomes necessary a battle royal may be expected in Parliament. If such legislation were passed, if the commission were set up, if it effected the readjustment of the boundary, it is difficult to see how Ulster could constitutionally refuse to accept its decision. The "Six County Area" was the creation of an Act of the Imperial Parliament. The Act could surely be amended by the same authority. Ulster will do well also to remember that conditions have changed since 1914. For years before the war there was apprehension that a tempest was brewing across the North Sea. There were many people who, under ordinary conditions would have been opposed to the Carson policy but who, under fear of foreign invasion, condoned his appeal to force as a technical rebellion, considering it an extra-constitutional movement for the security of the Empire. There were many among the Southern loyalists who held this belief, many in Britain and overseas. But nowadays there is no menace of a German invasion. Southern Sinn Feiners, former rebels, have proved at great cost that they can be loyal to a treaty. Ulster appears, therefore, to many of these same loyalists to be acting to the prejudice of the Empire, rather than for its security. The Southern Protestants certainly desire Ulster's presence in a United Ireland. Representatives from North East Ulster in an Irish Parliament would also be able to uphold the rights of the scattered Protestants in the Ulster counties of Donegal, Cavan and Monaghan, included in the Free State, who are now without a spokesman of their faith. A United Ireland, in which Ulster would undoubtedly exert great influence, would do away with the boundary difficulty and, in the mind of many men of moderate opinion, would ultimately make for the welfare of Ireland, North and South. Of course, there is little hope of persuading Northern Ireland of this. The whole subject will require the most careful handling and the exercise of charity, patience and statesmanship, by all the people and by their several leaders.

To Change The Subject

IT is prudent of Mr. Coolidge to turn the attention of his nation from the mess in the midst of which, not of his own doing, he helplessly finds himself, by pro-

posing a repetition of Mr. Harding's happy gesture in world leadership. It gives him an opportunity to tell the nation once more how, even if it was the last in the war and the last in peace, still it was the deciding factor in the war, and the leader in the reduction of armaments, and how it has now been the adviser and umpire in reparations. At a moment of desperation in view of the approaching general election that is the best of election dope. It is a minor matter how it impresses Europe which sees the facts the other way on—the fact that the advent of the United States could have prevented the war, or at least could at any time have quickly stopped it had it not held aloof. To demand leadership in the paths of peace while still spurning the League of Nations is not ingratiating. "If we are not loved by the European nations," the President says, "we are at all events respected"—respected certainly, as the power that could if it did not and does not—respected as the power which, after it had declared war, and so acknowledged that the war was its own, sent war material to the exhausted nations on loan instead of giving it, and so now has those nations in its debt for fighting its battles while it was still out of the field. As for the works of peace, the United States refuses to be just one of the nations by taking part in the League, but is willing to hand down blessings from its higher altitude and to give counsel so long as it is understood to be the benefactor. What is called across the sea the Expert's Report, is, in our despatches, almost all American, the Dawes Report. When did the United States have any negotiation, or come to any treaty or agreement with other nations that it did not call by the name of the American negotiator, or put his name first? In this case there is more reason, as General Dawes, representing a determined outsider among the nations was given the chairmanship and a sort of umpire position, and certainly did his part competently and well. His country having benefit herself of the fellowship and affection of the nations by repudiating the League, which would have been, and indeed is, the embryo of a world parliament, Mr. Coolidge, adhering to that determined aloofness, falls back on the World Court as proposed, not by Democrat President Wilson but by Republican President Taft before the war. The codification of international law is of course a necessary part of any international fellowship—a part most natural to the mind of a legalist like Mr. Taft. But none but a legalist would imagine such a court meeting the conditions of one in a score of international difficulties, or operating except in connection with such a concert of the nations as would give it a moral mandate from the powers. It presupposes such a general consent in putting matters before it as no decent nation could rebel against. Covenants of disarmament are but a clumsy substitute for the goodwill which would put armaments out of court.

The Great Lone Land

THE need of a backing for the world court of international understanding is felt by men in that country who rise above the littleness of bigness and whose eyes are upon that prospective condition of world fellowship which we have been rightly calling the Kingdom of Heaven. There is an active organization centering in New York calling itself the World Alliance for International Friendship through the churches, proposing that the United States should lead the world in the quest which its name implies—Another calls itself the League of Nations Non-partisan Association. Two eminent clergymen, Dr. Hamilton Holt, representing the latter of these, and Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, the former, have been campaigning in the western parts of the Union for world peace, naturally putting the President's proposal of a World Court to the front. They report having been greeted in those centres of aloofness by enormous and enthusiastic audiences—Dr. Boynton says, he met in Portland, Oregon, Mr. Joseph H. DeFrees, who has been president of the Chamber of Commerce of the

United States, who told him that there had been a decided turn of American opinion, "to our way of thinking about the League and court." The report of the organization adds: "Of course, it is exceedingly gratifying to know that the speakers on this campaign had such large and enthusiastic audiences but it is disappointing to know that there are millions who have not yet been touched by the question. We are internationally sidetracked and the amount of indifference to questions pertaining to world affairs is appalling. There are large numbers who simply do not care." A great campaign is therefore urged, the World Court being put first as proposed by the President and side-tracked by Senator Lodge, chairman of the Congressional Committee on Foreign Affairs, the evil genius of his country. "Wilson's League of Nations" comes, however, close behind it.

Europe Anxious

WHETHER the President's, or is it Mr. Hughes's, proposal will or will not save the Republican party situation is not our affair. We note that Mr. Coolidge has the unanimous republican nomination of New Jersey showing that the best hopes of that party are still in him. He will, we are convinced, be no party to the corrupt manipulation of nominating conventions. Whatever impels it to the front, it has to be admitted that the attitude of the United States toward world affairs is, and has long been, the most important of world issues. That attitude has so far been disappointing. Interest, therefore, turns to the reception likely to be given by the nations to the new American overture. As in the former case the war-exhausted nations are so weary of the anaemic and feverish life they have been living since the war that in their subconsciousness they are eager to welcome any cooperation the United States may vouchsafe them toward the restoration of a healthy circulation and peaceable and normal industry and commerce. France, as was expected, is the hardest to please. France notes that no revision of the debt claims is proposed. France's attitude is that her demand for twenty-six billion gold marks shall be a first claim on payments by Germany. She is willing to forego further claims to the extent that other powers remit her debts to them. In other words, she is willing, in fact, desirous, that the other powers shall reduce their claims as much as they like, so long as she gets the whole benefit of the reduction. France and Germany, still more than the United States, are on the eve of general elections, and can only act in quivering anxiety as to how their action will affect the popular mind. Coming into the arena at the moment when the matter of the experts' report is before the nations for acceptance, or refusal, when Belgium, which has faithfully followed France in all matters with respect to Germany, is showing a tendency to fall in with the other countries in accepting the report, thus leaving France on the eve of a general election, painfully isolated and when France's recalcitrancy is helping Germany herself to accept the report, this proposal may not get the primary attention abroad that would best serve its purpose at home. As before, Great Britain is likely to be the first and most hearty in welcoming cooperation. Indeed, it is alleged that Mr. MacDonald had suggested that some such gesture would be wise and would be welcomed. Great Britain is a very loyal member of the League of Nations. Mr. MacDonald himself is a devoted adherent of it. But it would be entirely un-British to refuse cooperation in another form because another country refuses to act through the League. If France should, as averred, hold aloof on that score, it would be put down as a mere excuse for non-cooperation, as France has hitherto shown no exceptional loyalty to the League—in fact, has determinedly ignored it in major matters.

World Flight

A LION and a unicorn fighting for the crown. By comes a little dog and

knocks them both down. It is now thirty-five days since Major MacLaren set out from England with some éclat as representing Great Britain and carrying with him the honor of Britain's air service. It is a noteworthy fact that the three adventurers who would assert Britain's championship of the air are Scots. It is forty-three days since four American planes set out from Southern California and twenty-four days since they left Seattle which they claim as the starting point of their projected world tour in a reverse direction to the British flight. MacLaren lost about two weeks at Corfu, waiting for spare parts from London, and broke down again on the southern coast of Baluchistan, and then having reached and left Karachi is now marooned in the desert of Sindh where he has to await a new engine from Basra in Persia. The leader of the American squadron got himself lost on the bleak and desolate southern coast of Alaska and was finally found and brought to shore by a destroyer, having to send back to Seattle for another engine. Five days ago Lieutenant D'Oisy left Paris on an alleged impromptu excursion and last reports indicate that he has probably overtaken the British fliers. Since fortune seems disposed to smile on his venture the French are going to magnify it into a world tour in competition with the British and Americans.

Ministerial Crisis in Newfoundland

IT is not easy to follow the complications of Newfoundland politics. Mr. Warren, the present prime minister, was Sir Richard Squires's lieutenant before Squires had to retire, so that it is not the least likely that he had his former chief arrested without feeling that he had to. Still, it went hard with him. Besides losing the support of Sir Richard, who seems to be still sitting in the house, two other members of his cabinet have gone with him into an opposition of their own, either disbelieving the charge against Squires, or seeing no wrong in that whereof he was accused. They thus along with the Opposition threw the Warren government into a minority. Two votes go a long way in a house of thirty-six. The Opposition party may not have been so sensitive as these two ministers about the arrest of Squires, and might have been willing to await the finding of the court, but they joined the deserters to defeat the government. It now remains to know how the country will look on the scandal, concerning which the people must be as well informed as the facilities and honesty of their press could inform them. We are not free to have an opinion on the case now that it is before the courts, but plainly the Newfoundland electorate will have to have one. The Government has of course, trailed a number of baits across the track but the prospect is that with the voters Squires will fill the whole view.

The Death Penalty

MRS. WOODSWORTH has kindly supplied the Witness with a sympathetic summary of the debate on capital punishment arising out of a bill for its abolition introduced by Mr. Irvine, who is one-half of the Labor party in the House of Commons, Mr. Woodsworth being its leader. She deplors the lack of interest shown. Half of the House was absent, and only one-quarter of those present voted on the bill. For the lack of interest and for the overwhelming negative vote the chief reason is probably the one alleged, the inertia of the mind of the mass, which shuns new problems, having too many on its hands. Failing some very strong impulse to do otherwise, people do things as they always did. In dealing with such a question, wisdom would deprecate such tags as individualist and socialist as a rhetorical mistake, as a tag is a fixer. We would note that, though there is some advocacy of substituting another form of punishment, namely, a life sentence, the question readily offers itself whether most of the arguments offered do not apply equally to all punishment. Is punishment anywhere an efficient deterrent? King Edward at some function in connection with a penal institution said the good of the culprit must be

the first purpose of the state in dealing with him. When the King spoke this idea of penology was new to many, but it has made wonderful practical strides since then, and every application of it seems to warrant it. It is revolutionizing the prison system, beginning with juvenile offenders, who, instead of being shut up to learn vice from older ones, and hatred of all government, are now being sent where they may regain self-respect and self-restraint, and learn to be good men and women. The indeterminate sentence is an interesting phase of this change of view. The doctrine that crime is a disease has much to warrant it, but its aspect towards the patient seems dangerous. Let us exalt community responsibility all we can, but to treat individual men as irresponsible morally is to make them so. It is indeed the end of morals. There is a very deep theological side to this question on which we do not enter. Is divine discipline retributive or curative?

A Questioner

OUR Correspondent, Mr. Lumsden, raises an assortment of the questions which occur to an increasing number of enquiring minds with the too frequent result that they cease to meddle with the things of the soul under the impression that the scriptures and consequently the church insist on things that do not commend themselves to belief. "I go to church to please my mother," said a young Oxford man. "It would hurt her if I didn't. But, I don't believe in what they do there. The clergy don't themselves." That is a natural result of forms from which conviction has fled. What seems important is to point out that it is of no import at all with regard to man's relations to God whether Moses did or did not turn the Nile into blood, or whether the magicians did so with their enchantments. What none can refuse to believe and what is according to the Saviour the important thing is "that you may be the children of your Father," by loving your enemies and doing good to them that hate you, whatever may have been said by them of old time. Whatever clouds eclipse Mount Sinai, there is a light upon the narrow path and power by the way.

CRISIS OVER IRISH BOUNDARIES

The failure of the Irish boundary conference in London is widely regarded as likely to develop a new and serious crisis. It is generally taken for granted that the British Government wishes to act in the matter by appointing a commission to delimit the boundary between northern and southern Ireland, and it is believed the Free State Government will, if necessary, press this.

The question, however, arises whether, since Ulster has refused to appoint a representative to the commission, that body could legally operate with only two members instead of the three provided for by the Anglo-Irish Treaty.

Commenting on the breakdown of the boundary conference in London, the Irish Independent says:—

"It is perfectly clear that the majority of the inhabitants of Tyrone, Fermanagh and other areas such as Londonderry city desire to throw in their lot with the Free State. Mr. Lloyd George is quite emphatic in pointing out that article 13 (of the Anglo-Irish Treaty) was meant to give the inhabitants of these areas the right of self-determination.

"The Belfast Parliament availed itself of the first clause of article 12 which enabled it to contract out of the Free State. Certain areas are enabled by the second clause to contract out of the six counties. Any further delay in giving effect to the article would be unfair and unjust to those citizens who desire incorporation in the Free State."

CANADIAN GRAIN FOR EXPORT MIXED AT U. S. PORTS

That Canadian grain routed via United States ports for export is being mixed and that a certain number of complaints have been made regarding the quality of such shipments is asserted in a report by Leslie Boyd, chief grain commissioner, and George Seris, chief grain inspector, in a report on their recent investigations in Europe. The Government tabled the report in the House on Thursday.

Parliament Still The National Hangman

By Lucy L. Woodworth.

"Enacted law is the register of national progress. What this House decides on this measure will indicate to the world both the moral and intellectual progress of this country. By our vote we are going to say to the civilized world what o'clock it is on the timepiece of our evolutionary progress." With these words Mr. Irvine closed his address in support of his bill to abolish capital punishment. If the vote is a true indication, the result is far from encouraging. Out of a possible two hundred and thirty-five votes, only one hundred and twenty-one were cast, and of these only twenty-nine were in favor of the bill. Not one Conservative Member, and only half a dozen Liberals stand listed under the 'Yeas'. Those who opposed the bill, and their number includes the Prime Minister, the Minister of Justice and the Leader of the Opposition, expended their energies in attempting to prove that hanging deters man from killing his fellow-man. Mr. Caldwell pointed out that in any case, we should be ill-advised to abolish the death penalty just at this time when there seems to be a wave of crime sweeping over the country. "It would be like handing them a reprieve in advance," said he. This, the sponsor of the bill contended was a strong argument for the death penalty since its existence had failed to prevent this wave of crime.

But it is the case of those supporting the bill that I wish to present here. Their argument developed along three main lines. First, that hanging is not a deterrent; secondly, that the murdered needs the psychologist and the physician, not the gallows; thirdly, that we need a regime of social and educative effort that will in time make crime an impossibility. With reference to the first, Mr. Irvine pointed out that hanging has been abandoned for all the petty crimes for which it was imposed in Great Britain in the eighteenth century, because it has proven itself hopelessly ineffective.

He called in the testimony of criminologists and penologists—expert scientific testimony—to show that the death penalty does not deter. Indeed, he contended that it has no effect whatever upon potential criminals. These authorities show crime to be due to two causes, heredity and environment, and neither of these, he said, is touched by the death penalty. He quoted from the Warden of Sing Sing, "Social necessity is the only justification for capital punishment. Such social necessity does not exist because the figures show that capital punishment does not cut down the ratio of homicides to population."

"If crime is of the nature of disease, as it is held by many criminologists to be," said the speaker, "then it should surely appear to the honorable members an unpardonably stupid thing to punish a man for being diseased!" He quoted the claim of the physician of the two men hanged in London, Ontario, the day previous, that one of them had the mentality of a child four years old, and the other, while mentally normal, had the morals of a child of four years. Surely it is apparent that these individuals were incapable of being impressed by the existence of the death penalty.

The Hon. Geo. P. Graham was clear cut in his support. I have yet to learn, either from statistics, or from argument that it (the death penalty) is a deterrent, much less a preventative of murder. He pointed out, as did others, the difficulty of getting a verdict of "Guilty" from a jury. Hence, he concluded, we are not as well protected as we would be by a life sentence.

But if Mr. Irvine stressed heredity as the cause of crime, his supporters developed the other cause he had named—environment. Here, perhaps, the most effective work was done by quoting from the men who know intimately crime and criminals, the wardens of penitentiaries. Mr. Good quoted from George W. Kirckwey, a former warden of Sing Sing. "The argument for the elimination of the murderer as a menace to society is founded on an assumption which everyone who has an intimate knowledge of men convicted of murder knows to be baseless, namely, that murderers are murders by nature, prone to kill, and that they constitute a professional class like burglars, pickpockets, robbers and the like. . . . Among the thirty men whom I knew in the death-house at Sing Sing, and the two hundred or more who were 'doing life,' I found only a half dozen who seemed to answer that description. . . . Most of the others seemed to be of the type described by Sir Basil Thompson, the head of the British Secret Service (Scotland Yard), in his descent

work: 'You have to be in charge of a prison,' he says, 'in order to realize that the murderer is rarely a criminal by nature at all. But for the grace of God, he is just you and I, only more unlucky. Most murders are committed without any deep laid plot. . . . The murderer is repentant and is planning only how he can earn an honest living after he is discharged.'"

So much for the effort to establish that the death penalty is not a deterrent and that the criminal needs, not cruel, revengeful punishment, but segregation under skilled treatment. One point remains—the constructive side of the whole question. The following quotations will serve to indicate the line followed:

Miss MacPhail,—"If we are going really to reverence human life, we must, as a society, refuse to take it."

And again, when Mr. Hocken stated,—"Since the war closed we have had a series of the most unprovoked, deliberate, cold-blooded murders that ever disgraced civilization."

It was the Woman Member who questioned,—"Do not the honorable gentlemen think that the reason for such murders is that the war was simply an utter disregard for human life on a large scale?"

Mr. Shaw pointed out that our retention of the death penalty keeps us in the position of the national hangman. He gave an apt quotation from the source drawn upon by Mr. Good. . . . If we are to eradicate, or even appreciably modify the evil, we must go to the root of the matter, find the deep-lying causes, and eradicate them. It is not the murderer, but murder, that is our enemy. The primitive method of striking blindly in impotent rage at the life of the offender has had its day, but it still obscures our vision as to the real nature of our problem." Mr. Bird, during the course of a very thoughtful address said: "As an expedient, I say it has had its day. . . . More than that, it is a stultifying expedient. I believe that a condition of society that pins its faith upon curing the criminal by killing him will always have criminals to kill. It is the point of view that is wrong, and, so long as you have that crass, unenlightened individualism that blinds you to your social obligations and makes you feel that you stand apart from your fellow-men, you will always have a society in which there are criminals. That is the soil out of which criminals spring; the lack of social obligation and the lack of social sympathy. . . . I argue for the bill, therefore, because I think it will help the Canadian people to recognize their social responsibilities and would induce us to remove those conditions that create the criminal. . . . I believe that in Canada at the present time there is a sufficiently strong social improvement and of educative effort that will in time eradicate criminal conditions and render criminals just as impossible as the present antiquated method of dealing with them is out of date."

In view of the line of the debate, the vote was most discouraging. One cannot fail to be reminded of a sentence of Van Loon's in his "Story of Mankind," "The human mind is slower than the proverbial turtle, is lazier than the well known sloth, and marches from one hundred to three hundred years behind the small group of courageous leaders."

The Color Question

(By Rev. W. Lashley Hall)

Is it not possible to set this "color question," to which the Witness refers in its editorial dealing with the Sikhs, in such a light that all forward looking and right thinking people can be of the same mind? The quotation from my letter, detached from the context, is made to bear the opposite construction from that of the letter itself. The writer had in mind the very instances cited, Egypt and India, and others, as authority for the generalization that, under the British system, as far and as fast as peoples demonstrate their capacity for self-government it is accorded. It is true the letter omits the words "as far" and only says "as fast," but this is implied; and with that completion the statement I think is unexceptionable.

Some demonstration of fitness there must be before there can be self-government. It is the glory of the British system that, whether by slower or quicker stages, increasing responsibilities lead on to ever enlarging concessions of self-government.

Manifestly some degree of civilization and prior training is a sine qua non. What proportion of Egyptians (a mixed people), or of other peoples, possess political instinct, time alone will show. As to the aspirations of India, the recent statement of the British Under Secretary, a Labor man, notes the "difficulties of introducing western methods into a country of different races in various stages of development," which is peculiarly apt. But the beginnings already accorded will automatically develop as fast as (or on the editorial showing faster than) the country as a whole is prepared.

One recognizes the futility of dealing in the abstract with the larger questions of life. After all we are dealing not with a theory but a condition. Moreover it may be permitted to point out that the white races, especially the "Nordic races" as some call them, will require to have some better answer to give to the other races of the world than the constant repetition of "non possumus." If I mistake not this generation (or next?) will see raised in an acute form the whole world issue of race—white vs. colored. What then? Asia is assuredly awakening to self-consciousness. Nor must we overlook the effect produced on the native mind of Africa by the presence of colored troops in the Ruhr, holding at bay the foremost until recently of the dominating groups of whites in the world, as also in the late war, when hundreds of thousands of colored troops from this side went overseas and served in Europe. Future historians will see in this a critical factor in world developments. As regards Asia, taking into account India and China, as well as Japanese, "amur prope," present signs are portentous. It can hardly be regarded as hazardous to say that the "banzais" of 1904, in the Russo-Japanese struggle, are destined to go on echoing and re-echoing more and more around the world, not to be hindered, but rather the reverse, by any temporary check in any part of the world.

In this world in motion (recall the prophetic words of General Smuts, that "humanity has struck its tents and is once more on the march"), where shall we find ourselves? What part shall the Empire, or, as it is coming to be the custom, to think of Canada in a distinctive sense, apart from the rest of the Empire—what part shall Canada play?

Here one falls back at once on the prime necessity of cultivating "good will." Which carries with it, of consequence, sympathy with racial susceptibilities. How far are we in Canada given to considering other peoples? How much is the East given to considering the West—except as territory for profitable exploitation? To what extent does the West, to say nothing of the good people of Ontario, give thought to the Maritime Provinces, or to that compact and viable portion of our population, one third of the whole, differing from the rest in speech and accent if not in race, our French Canadian fellow-citizens? And how far are they accustomed in turn to think of the other two-thirds? It is perhaps little to be wondered at that Canada as a whole has little time or thought to give to the larger implications of race.

It is by virtue of contiguity that we on the Pacific Coast are specifically concerned in the race question. I used the word "instinctive" (a typographical error makes this 'instructive' as a like error changes "members" of a community into "numbers") in characterizing the feeling of alarm. There is an instinctive reaction on the part of British Columbia, as there is in the case of our next door neighbors to the South, whenever the race question is raised. Are there not sound biological reasons to account for this instinctive reaction? On this continent, separated from Canada by an invisible line, we already have an appalling color problem, ever growing, to chastise us for the sins of our forefathers. Are we to add to the problem by thoughtlessness? I am not competent to discuss the question of miscegenation. But there is at the present time at work on the Pacific Coast a highly qualified committee, from Chicago, commissioned to study the whole race situation, whose findings, I am inclined to think, on the economic and social aspects of the question, will furnish some startling data.

Now it may well be that, willy nilly, Canada ere long will be compelled to give attention to this race question, or color question, if you will, from an altogether larger standpoint than that of British Columbia. Shall we then do so under pressure, under prejudice, or shall we begin by assembling data, with a view to preparing the public mind for what may have to come?

While thus far I have been dealing with

the more immediate and practical considerations, may I close with a suggestion as to which at present, I fear, neither Canada nor any of the Dominions are prepared. Students of the world situation cannot, I think, escape the conclusion that we are in for a redistribution of the world population. One thousand million fellow humans, ever multiplying, with growing self-consciousness, confined to Asia—can it continue? What are the alternatives? Recognition of the cosmic facts, mutual give and take, agreed arrangements, permitting further areas of settlement for the overflow; which constitutionally will involve, among other things, Dominion consultation and a Conference of the whole British Commonwealth, precedent to a partial or general World Conference and approximate world accord, with Uncle Sam included. Either this or—Armageddon!

Addendum. I hesitate to put it in print, but with this color question the whole boundary situation will come up again in a new light. Uncle Sam has served notice that he has closed down on Asia and is closing down on other parts of the world—if he can make it stick. Suppose Canada should open her doors, and in the course of a generation or two come to possess vast numbers of 'colored' peoples—how will Uncle Sam regard an unfortified frontier? Or if frontiers no longer count, as to airplanes, what will Uncle Sam's attitude be? So far as Canada's freedom of action Uncle Sam has nothing to say. But the color question will certainly have a bearing on the boundary, and in any consideration of policy we must keep all the factors in mind. European troubles are not all due to pure cussedness and human nature is as elusive on one side of the sea as the other.

CHURCH UNION

We are asked by a good friend as a matter of fair play to print the following from the Kingston Whig.

(From Kingston Daily British Whig)

Judging from the large amount of advertising space used in the daily and other newspapers throughout the country by the portion of the Presbyterian church in Canada, which is in favor of the union with the Methodists and Congregational churches, it would seem to an unbiased outsider that a determined set was being made to coerce those Presbyterians who are averse to it, and to carry them into the Union against their wishes, or force them to find religious consolation elsewhere. It is evident that no stone is to be left unturned that can be used in the building up of the Union.

All the machinery of the church: the general assembly, the presbyteries and a large number of the prominent ministers and elders are being used to force the matter through the legislatures of the provinces and through the house of commons at Ottawa. No cost, it would appear, is to be spared in carrying on the propaganda to achieve the result desired.

In affairs municipal, when a large amount of money is involved, it is necessary that the ratepayers should decide the matter by their individual direct vote and not by the votes of their representatives. In like manner where the whole property of the Presbyterian church is at stake, it would seem only fair and just that every individual member of the church should record his or her vote at the present time. In using the figures of a partial vote, taken years ago, the true will of the people, who are so vitally interested, is not ascertained.

In its advertising literature the Presbyterian faction in favor of union refers to the anti-unionists as "the minority," but the question naturally arises in one's mind are the latter really "the minority?"

Another question that has been laying more or less dormant in the minds of many right thinking people is, whether the basis of the union is a real religious one or merely a desire for political power. This country has been suffering, for some time past, from a systematic attempt at paternal government. Surely we should take pause, before going any further in that direction, after the example of the downfall of the great German Empire, which was, perhaps, the greatest exponent of paternalism.

Note:—We are not dealing with errors of judgment but of fact of which the writer of the article in the Whig is in extreme ignorance. The representatives of the church's decision did not begin to use advertising space until opponents had spent lavishly by misstating the case. The

Church having decided on union and great diligence having been used to frustrate its action by parliamentary interference, its official representatives would have been greatly lacking in duty had they not got to work to prevent such despotism. It is surely an aberration to speak of the publication of arguments as coercion. To have gone on without attempting to convince the misinformed might perhaps have

been called high-handed. The error was in letting it go so long. The vote of the people was taken before the church acted deliberately and irrevocably. It is a curious misapprehension of fact to imagine that the matter is still open for decision. To call those carrying out the action of the church "a faction in favor of union" is too ignorant to be insulting to the church as a whole.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

GOVERNMENT AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I am not going to tell you to stop my paper! But I would like to know your attitude to the Ottawa Government.

They could stop the manufacture of booze in Ontario.

They could stop the export of booze to U. S. A.

They could require direct shipment by common carriers to consignee.

They could refuse clearing papers when it is evident that the boat is not going to Cuba or Mexico with its load of booze billed for those places.

Are they doing these things? Or, are our representatives there under the power of the breweries?

Temperance has been my politics. I supported Whitney in his Local Option work, Rowell in his Banish the Bar platform, and Drury in his law enforcement. I tell the people that you and your paper have no politics but temperance. Some tell me you are a Grit—"They never touch the Grits at Ottawa, who could clean Ontario up dry in a day, if they would." Would you be good enough to help me show these folk their error? Thanks.

TEMPERANCE THEOLOGUE.

Note:—There is no doubt that Parliament can do all these little things. We have not been asking Parliament to do them, because it would be as easy—probably much easier—and infinitely more effective, for parliament to pass a prohibitory law as sweeping as the Eighteenth Amendment in the United States. In that case, instead of invading our neighbors as we are doing the two countries could effectively cooperate. Total prohibition is what we have never ceased to demand of Parliament. Whether the King government could carry the big law, or any of the little ones, depends on whether Parliament would do so. It evidently thinks parliament would not pass it. Parliament represents the mind of the people as well as it can. If it felt that the people were behind prohibition as Congress does, it would lose no time in taking a drastic action. The thing is to get the people there, or rather to make it plain that they are there.

OUR ANNUAL SACRIFICE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Rumor has it that several of our highly protected industries are to be closed down as a protest against the recent tariff reductions. Whether the closing down of industries that depend on tariff protection for any profit they get, would be a loss or a gain of wealth to Canada is a debatable question.

In this connection it has been noted by observers in the United States that the wealth of that country accumulates at a much greater ratio when most of their highly protected industries are closed down during periods of depressed trade, than when such industries are going full blast and expanding rapidly.

This seeming anomaly disappears when we remember the source from which all the wealth of the United States or any other country accrues, i. e., the daily production of things that are worth more in the open market than the value of all the elements of wealth that enter into their production. It is the laborers engaged in profitable production in our midst that not only create the wealth from day to day from which their wages or profits are ultimately paid, but their activities sustain the value of all the accumulated wealth of the past.

A tariff industry is one, the finished products of which are worth less than the value of all the elements of wealth that enter into their production. If the finished product of an industry was worth more than cost of production, there would be no excuse for asking tariff protection for such an industry.

If the finished products of the protected industries of Canada are worth less than the value of all the elements of wealth entering into their production, as the owners of these industries stoutly maintain, their activities must involve the actual destruction of a vast volume of the hard won wealth of the people of Canada.

This destruction of wealth would be equal to the difference between the value of all the elements of wealth used up in manufacturing the finished products, and the value of the finished products in the open market.

According to the constantly repeated contention of the protected manufacturers themselves, their finished products are worth from ten to twenty per cent less than all the elements of wealth used up in their production. The value of the output of the protected industries of Canada during the last few years has averaged over \$3,000,000,000 per annum. Taking the value of the wealth used up in producing this volume of finished products at even ten per cent more than the value of the finished products, the value of the wealth destroyed would be \$300,000,000 per annum.

Through the medium of the protective tariff the value of this destroyed wealth, however large the amount, becomes a first charge on the profits of agriculture and all other industries, the finished products of which are worth more in the open market than all the elements of wealth used up in their production. It should be constantly kept in mind that it is from the profits of the last mentioned class of industries that all the wealth of a body politic accrues, all the returns to capital for its use are drawn, all wages and every other disbursement of the community is paid. In addition to paying for the wealth destroyed, the farmers and other wealth producers are forced to pay the protected manufacturers by way of tariff exalted prices a good fat sum to repay the protected manufacturers for their time and trouble in destroying the wealth.

The foregoing accounts for what has often been noted in this and other protectionist countries, i. e., that farming and all the other indigenous or wealth producing industries shrink and stagnate in proportion to the expansion of their protected factories, and revive during periods of trade depression when the protected industries are closed down.

All the great leaders of the Liberal party in the past declared that protection was a system of legalized robbery.

According to the contention of the protected manufacturers themselves, it is without doubt a system of legalized destruction of a very large proportion of the annual production of the hard won wealth of the people of Canada.

Until this annual drain on the wealth producers of Canada is stopped by eliminating the element of protection from the tariff, it will be increasingly difficult to meet our financial obligations, keep the people on the land, induce the new-comers to stay with us, and prevent those who are "native here and to the manner born" leaving our shores by thousands.

J. WASHINGTON.

Ottawa, 21 April, 1924.

Note:—The above reasoning is sound, assuming the real value of anything to be the price at which it could be bought if not interfered with. That is probably as practical a gauge as could be defined. We, of course, hear a good deal about dumping, as though other people were eager to furnish us with commodities for less than they cost. If in order to keep up the price on their own people they are willing to supply us below cost we are the losers if we forbid them to do slave work for us or to give us the benefit of their over production. The annual amount of our sacrifice to home manufacture as calculated by Mr. Washington is appalling.

A REFORMED SENATE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—A friend has been kind enough to send me a copy of your edition of 2nd Inst., in which you review at some length my recent address which had particular reference to the Senate as a menace to Canadian national solidarity. May I have space to correct what appears to be a mistake of yours, and add some observations of my own?

You state in quotation marks that though Macdonald had the United States constitution before him "it was not thought of as a model but as a thing to steer clear of, if we wanted to create a solid nation, as he certainly did." Whoever was responsible for this statement would appear to have misrepresented Mr. Attorney-General Macdonald (afterwards Sir John), "the master mind of the new creation." In "Parliamentary Debates on the Subject of the Confederation of the British North American Provinces; 3rd Session, 8th Provincial Parliament of Canada," printed by order of the Legislature, Quebec, Hunter Rose & Co., Parliamentary Printers, 1865, page 32, I quote from a speech made by Attorney-General Macdonald in the Legislative Assembly on February 6th, 1865, in moving the Address, praying for the passage of the British North America Act, as follows:—

"We have formed a scheme of government which unites the advantages of both (a legislative and a federal union) giving us the strength of a legislative union and the sectional freedom of a federal union, with protection to local interests. In doing so we had the advantage of the experience of the United States. It is the fashion now to enlarge on the defects of the Constitution of the United States, but I am not one of those who look upon it as a failure. I think and believe that it is one of the most skillful works which human intelligence ever created and one of the most perfect organizations that ever governed a free people. To say that it has some defects is but to say that it is not the work of omniscience, but of human intellects. We are happily situated in having had the opportunity of watching its operation, seeing its working from its infancy until now. It was in the main formed on the model of the Constitution of Great Britain, adapted to the circumstances of a new country, and was perhaps the only practicable system that could have been adopted under the circumstances existing at the time of its formation." Surely, your quotation was a mistake.

May I now acknowledge a mistake of my own? The problem which confronted our "Fathers of Confederation" was not in all respects similar to that which the farmers of the United States' Constitution had to deal. To have given each of the three Maritime provinces co-equal Senate representation with Ontario and Quebec at the time of confederation, would have made it possible for them to have dominated, through the Senate, the two major provinces, each of which exceeded their combined area and population. Insistence on co-equal Senate representation at that time might have raised an insuperable barrier to confederation. On the other hand, had confederation been delayed until each of the present provinces of Canada had existed as a separate political entity co-equal sectional Senate representation would have been an insuperable barrier, and for a somewhat similar reason, in that it would make domination of the minor and less populous provinces by the two major provinces possible and certain. But domination is never desirable. Compromise, not domination, is the necessary basis of good government in Canada, as elsewhere. A real federal Senate can never be an instrument of domination; it can never be for long an instrument to thwart the will of a majority, but it can be an effective instrument in the compromising of conflicting interests.

You imply that the disproportion in size between political divisions in Canada is greater than in the United States. Texas is 210 times as large as Rhode Island and New York State 110 times as populous as Nevada. May I ask which of our provinces show such disproportions?

In admitting that every evolution in the United States has tended away from its principle of state sovereignty toward national solidarity, have you not also admitted that the co-equal representation of Rhode Island and Texas, of New York and Nevada in the Senate of that country has not militated against that evolution? In asserting that every evolution in the history of our Canadian confederation has tended away from Macdonald's principle of national action, and towards the assertion of provincialism, have you not admit-

ted, to say the least, that our constitution which makes your province of Quebec and my native province of Ontario able and willing to assert their paramountcy in Canada, with the aid of the Senate, has not assisted in the evolution of national solidarity?

We can discover a way of pulling together, and though you deem me provincial, may I say we must? But we cannot do it without a Senate. Too many of us Canadians find our fellows guilty of the crime of being different. Too many of us are willing to ride roughshod over those whom circumstances place in our power, to dispense with a Senate. Those who have become so used to dominate that it has become subconscious with them, naturally prefer an untrammelled majority to a majority trammelled by a Senate which may compel compromise and subordinate the emotion to the judgment of the nation. Our difficulty to-day is that our Senate is not a Senate, and its inability to function as a real federal Senate, has left, in the dominated provinces of the Dominion, a ranking sense of injustice which is a menace to the continued existence of Canada as Canada. T. A. PATRICK.

Yorkton, Sask., April 8th, 1924.

Note:—We cannot explain the quotation marks at the passages quoted. It was a part of a somewhat indecisive comment on Dr. Patrick's very interesting thesis, and was in accordance with the broader facts. It was natural when the Attorney-General was advocating the federal system which he had found it necessary to adopt that he should eulogize the outstanding model that was before the world. But it was common knowledge at the time that Macdonald preferred a national union; and that the essential difference from the model that he sought to achieve was that, while in the older federation the states were sovereign, he gave all residuary powers to the Federal Parliament making it sovereign under the crown. He sought to make the system centripetal instead of centrifugal; but, as appears, with a reverse effect.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—In reading your editorial of Mar. 25, I see a correspondent sends you an article from the Western Clarion, with the challenge "Dare you publish this". I was quite interested in the way in which you dealt with this subject, especially the comparison you make with the Implement Company who went broke regardless of the spread between the price of production of the commodity and the consumers' price. The cases are quite parallel from an economic standpoint and I really believe you fully understand the reason in both cases although you verily aptly evade that point.

Now I have not read the article in the Clarion and am not so much interested in it, neither in the implement manufacturer only so far as an economic lesson is concerned. The only solution you offer to the theory is: Had he put half a million (more I presume) in the business he would have come out with a profit. You are simply following the old theory they all offer "if only I had more capital I could have made it stick." In these days of trusts and combines, supply and demand no more functions, we are swiftly drifting towards a cataract and unless such men as you, who are in a position to, and will use your influence in the right direction, disaster is not so very far off. It is not simply from an argumentative standpoint that I write, but as one who is deeply interested in this great Canada of ours, that I feel impelled to write, and also believing the Witness to be the only paper we have, not wholly controlled by the systems, but when we see the colossal debts which are being rolled up against us as tax-payers with no hope of relief, is it any wonder people take notice of articles like the Clarion? All over the continent graft is seen raising its unholy head in the seats of the Mighty, Teapot Dome, Quebec Liquor Commission, British Empire Steel in Newfoundland, are not things like that enough to destroy our faith in elected representatives. After we elect them they are not free to carry out any mandate of the electors, the great invisible power rules, The Bankers Association, Bond Dealers, Manufacturers Association, Trust and Mortgage Corporations, etc. Those are our rulers, who own and control in toto all the credits and finances of our country. In Hansard, March 24, pages 6-14, we find the total capital charge of the Canadian National Railways to be over Two Billion.

(Continued on Page 10)

From the Crows Nest

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

ment, he says, is the attitude of many men of high position and influence who sanction and participate in the illegal traffic in liquor. "When men of standing do these things which they know to be in defiance of the law and the Constitution, there is reason, indeed, for grave concern," he affirms, and, quoting from a federal judge, adds that morally the guilt of such a one is greater than that of the bootlegger because, himself lacking the nerve to do the thing, he has induced another to commit the offense for his benefit. "Such conduct," says another judge, "is the beginning of anarchy, of class privileges, and of disrespect for law."—Indianapolis News.

QUEBEC LIQUOR ADVERTISEMENTS

Last November a deputation from the Quebec Prohibition Federation waited upon the Premier of the Province of Quebec with a memorandum containing a number of proposed amendments to the Liquor Law.

One of the proposed amendments was the prohibition of all liquor advertisements. The Premier, in replying to the deputation, declared that the Liquor Commission did no liquor advertising. One of the deputation pointed out the fact that there was hardly a newspaper in Quebec that did not contain a large and attractive advertisement by some brewery. The Premier replied that the brewers were not the Liquor Commission. "But," persisted this irrepressible member of the deputation, "the brewers are licensed by the Commission and therefore if the Government's Commission is so inclined it can control the brewers in this respect." The argument was not continued.

If the Premier's contention that the Quebec Liquor Commission does no advertising how comes it that at this present time the Commission is circulating a finely gotten-up pamphlet with elaborate colored plates describing the various brands of liquors that it keeps in stock with the sizes of the bottles and the prices?

If the Liquor Commission does no advertising it is certainly profiting immensely at the expense of those who do, for the newspapers of the province, with few exceptions, are fairly luxuriating with liquor advertisements. And, mark you, these particular brands of liquors that are being advertised, in such-and-such-sized bottles and at such-and-such prices, can only be procured in Quebec in the Government Store or in those places licensed by the Liquor Commission.

The members of the Provincial Government and of the Liquor Commission have loudly and widely proclaimed that their policy is to discourage the drinking of hard spirits and to encourage the drinking of wines and beer.

This proclamation is not borne out by the facts. The facts are that Government Stores where hard spirits can only be purchased legally are increasing in number and whisky and gin advertisements were never so much in evidence in the daily press as they are at present. In the last few months the number of Government Stores has jumped from 67 to 80.

Below appear some of the liquor advertisements in two issues of the Montreal Gazette—the issues of April 24th and 25th, 1924. Though greatly reduced in size and stripped of their artistic charms they sufficiently prove the hollowness of the Government's pretensions that it is doing all it can to stop the drinking of hard liquors and make Quebec the most temperate of all the provinces. They also, in no small way, explain the readiness of the Gazette's editorial writers to discredit and ridicule prohibition.

Congress Cocktails, Manhattan or Martini. Good as ever. \$2.75 a Bottle.

The Embassy, Special Old Liqueur Whisky. For those who discriminate. 26-oz. \$3.55; 40-oz. \$5.75.

Macpherson's Grand Special Liqueur Whisky. A blend of matured malts of fine flavor and Good Value. "Ask for it."

White Horse Scotch Whisky. Guaranteed Genuine, Pure Scotch of Pre-war

Quality. A rare quality that is appreciated by connoisseurs all over the world. White Horse Distillers, Limited, London—Glasgow—Island of Islay.

Rare to The Last Drop. A rare whisky, over five years old. Bottled in bond, under Government supervision. Matured in wood. Ask For Old Bridgeport American Rye Whisky.

Gilbey's (Imported) London Dry Gin. The Gin with a world-wide reputation for absolute purity.

Pure, mature quality—for over 160 years. Hill's & Underwood London Dry Gin. \$2.50 per bottle.

William Penn American Rye Whisky. Pure, fully matured and aged in wood. 32 oz. bottle \$4.75.

The choice of the man who knows real Old Scotch Whisky. Gilbey's "Spey

Royal" Distilled and guaranteed by W & A Gilbey, Glen-Spey-Glenlivet Distillery, Scotland.

Melcher's Gold Cross Canadian Gin. Manufactured in Canada under control of the Federal Government, rectified four times and matured in bond. Three Sizes. Large, 42 ounces—\$3.80; Medium, 26 ounces—\$2.55; Small, 10 ounces—\$1.10. The Melcher's Gin & Spirits Distillery Co., Limited—Montreal.

Maturity—so essential to bringing out the true flavor of a good whisky—is found in every bottle of Corby's Special Selected Canadian Rye Whisky. Bottled in Bond under Dominion Government supervision. "ASK FOR." So say some of these whisky advertisements. "Ask for, where?" you inquire. There is only one answer—"At the Government Store."

"Come To The Brewery"

A Free For All In Montreal.

The Frontenac Breweries have been sumptuous entertainers during the last year. They have given several receptions to institutions whose goodwill and patronage were well worth cultivating. First, there was a reception to the students attending the McGill University Summer School, then one to a McGill class in Science, followed later by receptions to Labor Unions and the Commercial Travelers' Association.

For generous wide-open hospitality the following advertisement which appeared both in the Gazette and the Star of Montreal on April 24th and 25th, occupying a space 11 inches in width and 17 inches in length, caps anything of its kind we have ever seen:—

COME To The Brewery!

GREAT PUBLIC ALE TEST

At Frontenac Breweries—Thursday, Friday and Saturday—April 24th, 25th and 26th—from 7.30 to 10 p.m.

FREE

One Quart Bottle of Frontenac Export Ale to every visitor to take home—so that you all may subscribe herewith as well.

COME!

Join in reviving the ancient custom of determining by taste in public gathering—the most popular ale of the day. Ladies especially invited. We respect their judgment—we want their opinion.

Great bottles of storage tanks (no-mercury addition recently made) full in conformity with Provinces Export—will be there.

By critical taste of the strong, bitter, "crisp-with-soft" ale—frontenac hops—make the test.

If the ale is any good the best to have what do not have come to ale. An event we shall hold yearly. There will be music and varied entertainment. Be sure to come.

FRONTENAC BREWERIES Limited

Casgrain Street, near Mile End Station

SEEING IS BELIEVING

A friend and I accepted the invitation of the Frontenac Brewery. We went on the third night of the debauchery, reaching the brewery a little after eight o'clock.

The street for a block was filled with people. While hundreds struggled to get on the long, narrow platform which led to the entrance door, others watched the moving pictures that were thrown upon a screen on the front wall. We, however, were more interested in the moving, squirming, yelling crowd eager to get into the building, than with the pictures.

Thirty policemen, we were told, were on duty in connection with this liquid reception. Some of them were inside the brewery, and, when not refreshing themselves, were helping to keep the guests in line. Others of them stood outside on the high platform, behind ropes, shouting, gesticulating, threatening and beating back the over-zealous. Now and then they would reach down and lift some bedraggled bit of femininity out of the swirling human mass and start her for the door. Buttons were shed by the scores, purses were lost, and hat and bonnets crushed almost beyond redemption.

It was an hour before we were able to get into the building. Once inside there was much machinery to be seen—large copper kettles, mammoth iron cylindrical tanks, each with a capacity of many thousands of gallons, but the crowd had no eyes for these things. There was only one thing in which they were interested, only one thing for which they had come. BEER! In a long, wide room they found the coveted object of their visit. On either

side stretched tables behind which stood the white-coated waiters and big barrels of beer.

I never saw such a thirsty lot of humans. Drink! Some men—and women too—emptied four and five glasses in as many minutes. A big, burly policeman first caught our attention. He drank and drank as though he never could be satisfied. At a point of vantage, near the exit of the room, we took up our position and watched for half an hour the steady stream of old and young, men and women, boys and girls. There were special booths for the "ladies" and their escorts, with caudles to follow the ale. We saw mothers urging their daughters of fifteen to take "just one glass". A few of the girls had the sense to say "no". My friend went over to one of these sensible girls and congratulated her. "God bless you, my girl," he said. "Stick to your resolve."

One policeman told us that on the night previous there were several drunken women. It was pitifully sad to see young, beardless boys, with their younger sweet-hearts clinging to their arm, being led by a brewery attendant to a booth, where perhaps for the first time in their lives they partook of intoxicants. It is no exaggeration to say that there were hundreds visibly, more or less, under the influence of the liquors of which they had partaken. Blear-eyed, stupid, befuddled, staggering, they passed by us into another room where each received as a parting gift a quart-bottle of ale, done up in green or red paper. Special attention was shown the "ladies". Several left the building each with two and three bottles. How shrewd these brewers are! Their hospitality is diabolically ingenious. They know that if they get the women and girls of Quebec as customers the men and boys are secure.

We were told by the police that there were 7,000 people entertained by the Frontenac Brewery on Thursday night, 10,000 on Friday night and on this last night of the orgies more than 10,000.

At ten o'clock we left the brewery. In the dark shadows of the lanes we passed to reach our car, young men were gathered, drinking from their bottles of beer. Men were reeling to and fro along the sidewalk. Some could not stand or walk and were sitting huddled up in drunken discomfort upon the steps of a house. In the St. Lawrence Boulevard car, No. — which we took nearly every passenger had a bottle. In the front of the car sat a group of drunken young men, shouting coarse jests, singing French-Canadian love songs, with an occasional whetting of their lips with Frontenac Beer.

Thus ended a night of sickening beast-liness! Quebec! What shall the harvest be?

It might be of interest to our readers to know that the Frontenac Breweries of Montreal has one of the best bands in Canada. The concerts of this band are sometimes broadcast from the Breweries and are heard by thousands of radio-fans. Interspersed with the selections of the Band are occasional drinking songs and laugh-provoking jibes at the expense of "dry" America.

The Liquor Interests of the world are concentrating on Canada. They are leaving no stone unturned to make Quebec irretrievably "wet." Through Quebec they seek the conquest of every province in the Dominion.

As you and I pass on thro' life,
Amidst its stress and din,
A good advice, come peace or strife,
Take water "Out and In."

BOOT-LEGGERS—LIQUOR

In his recent book, "Prohibition Inside Out," Prohibition Commissioner Roy A. Haynes presents a long array of dramatic facts connected with the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment. Not least of these in interest are the discoveries made by prohibition agents as to the quality of the liquors which illegal drinkers put into their systems. Out of 60,000 samples of bootleg whisky analyzed in the government laboratories, less than 1 per cent was found to be pure and many of them contained poison. This is confirmed by other analyses in state laboratories and elsewhere. In Ohio it has been shown that one man in 300 of the bootlegger's customers gets real whisky. In Chicago, within a period of six months 100 deaths were caused by drinking poisonous compounds, and figures from Philadelphia were far in excess of that. Over and above the cases reported as the immediate result of such drinking are a much larger number from diseases that are traceable to bad liquor as a cause. Even this is but part of the story, for ailments induced by the poisons in victims who continue to live are inferred with tolerable certainty though they escape statistics.

Crude And Filthy Processes

The explanation given for this quality of liquor is that under the present surreptitious and irresponsible methods of manufacture and by reason of the rapid demand of those who want it, every unscrupulous ruse is resorted to for the production of anything that will sell through the bootleggers. In some cases the crude methods of making fail to eliminate from the brew poisonous elements that by a more scientific process would be driven off. In others there is the deliberate intrusion of poisons for the sake of adding the desired "kick," or rotten fruits and vegetables are used. Under the necessity for secrecy, liquor is distilled in all sorts of hidden places where sanitation would be impossible at best, and the filth that often goes with it would be the most potent argument against its use if the intended consumer could witness it. Barrels, boilers, coils and other equipment become foul by repeated use without cleansing. There is no protection against swarming flies and other insects, and even snakes, mice, rats and cats have been found in the vats. Stills have been found under hogan floors where refuse from the pens fell in the mash, and they have been found in stables, concealed under manure piles. A Texas moonshiner was found operating in the yard of a fertilizer factory, where he made his mashes out of the vegetable portions of garbage brought in by the wagon. Details of this kind are too sickening to repeat, and the smell of the place was more than some of the officers who came for the still could stand.

The Scoffers

Commissioner Haynes pays his respects to the "respectable citizen" violator of the law who helps keep alive this pernicious industry. One of the serious difficulties in connection with prohibition enforce-

Budget Debate Now in Progress

The Apparent Surplus and The Public Debt—An Offer to Resign—A Progressive Amendment—Mr Meighen Objects—Church Union.

When the budget debate laws resumed in the House on Monday afternoon, E. B. Ryckman (Conservative, East Toronto) characterized the budget as misleading. It gave, he said, the false impression that Canada had at the end of the last fiscal year \$30,000,000 to alleviate taxation and reduce the public debt. The apparent surplus had been arrived at by giving a promise to pay to a subsidiary, the Canadian National Railways, which was not solvent. That it was insolvent was proved by the fact that the Minister of Railways had seriously proposed that Canada should cancel \$400,000,000 of the railway's debts and give it a fresh start. The Government might just as well add their promissory note of \$50,000,000, which it had given the National Railways, to their supposed surplus, and make that surplus \$80,000,000. As long as the railways were insolvent, Canada had no surplus, and would have to pay some time. The public debt was being pyramided and the people of Canada led to believe that it was being paid.

He complained, "and this was more serious," that the Prime Minister had gone back on promises and had repudiated his responsibilities to the business interests of Canada.

Mr. Ryckman held that if Mr. Fielding had been in the House the present budget would not have been brought down. He quoted Mr. Fielding's promise last session of "tariff stability," and the comments made thereon at the time by the Prime Minister.

Offers to Resign

Mr. Ryckman went on to deal with the question of the surplus, and offered to resign his seat, in the first place, if any chartered accountant would certify, having regard to the present value of the guarantees given by the Government to the Government railways during 1923-24 that there was a real surplus of revenue over expenditure during that year. In the second place he offered to resign if Rt. Hon. W. S. Fielding would certify that he endorsed the budget as brought down by Mr. Robb. Mr. Ryckman said he attached no condition to the second challenge.

In regard to the first, he imposed the condition that Hon. J. E. Sinclair, on any other Liberal member who made the statement that there was a real surplus of thirty million dollars should also accept the decision of the accountant.

Grave Problems

J. S. Woodsworth (Labor, Winnipeg Centre) said that while the budget would be of benefit to the west, it did not go far enough. The budget had been apparently balanced at a heavy cost of reducing such expenditures as the department of health. The necessities of life were still being taxed, with the result that unemployment and migration to the United States were still grave problems.

Mr. Woodsworth spoke of the "economic conquest of Canada" by the American industries. What was the advantage to Canada while the profits of these industries went to the United States and the wages of the Canadian laborers were forced down? The bulk of Canada's war debt was held outside this country. Some day Canada would have to face a new method for the handling of the debt. Privilege, property and precedent ruled in Canada.

He described the present immigration and a substitution of immigrants of England and south-eastern Europe for native-born Canadians, a policy primarily for the advantage of the railways and transportation companies. He suggested that the immigration policy of Canada should provide for the expropriation of vacant lands, so that the new settlers would have the same advantages as those who settled when homesteads were free, should relieve the settlers of the burden of taxation, should provide for the use of the railways for people, should make available a supply of cheap credit, and should in-

crease purchasing power at home and abroad.

He cited the demand of Montreal newspapers that the drastic sentence on a bank robber should be carried out to the full, and asked what about bank officials who had wrecked the homes of the people of Canada. Public opinion was growing upon this matter, he asserted, and the Government would have to deal with those who were looting the public on a greater scale than bank robbers had the opportunity of doing.

The Amendment

He then moved, seconded by J. T. Shaw (Independent, West Calgary), the following amendment:

"That whilst the budget proposals would seem to indicate the recognition by the Government of the necessity for a fiscal policy designed to encourage industries based upon the development of the natural resources of the country, and to afford some alleviation of the financial burden, bearing upon the people:

"And, whereas, the condition of such industries and the position of consumers in general is such as to demand relief

"Therefore, be it resolved, that the best interests of Canada will be served by an immediate and substantial reduction in the tariff on the necessities of life, including foodstuffs, clothing and building materials;

"And further it is desirable (a) that the income tax should be so readjusted as to bear more heavily on unearned incomes;

(b) That unimproved land values, including all natural resources should not be exempt from taxation

(c) That a graduated inheritance tax on large estates should be considered."

The Liberal Policy

Dr. J. E. Fontaine (Liberal, Hull), on Friday said the budget was consistent with the policy adopted by the Liberal convention of 1919. He believed the Government policy would tend to reduce the cost of living and thereby keep Canadians at home, which was more desirable than to encourage immigration from other lands. Dr. Fontaine approved of the Premier's Imperial policy, and urged the necessity for old age pensions in Canada.

William Black (Progressive, South Huron) said the proposed reductions in the tariff were intended to benefit new settlers primarily and to enable them to equip themselves at as low cost as possible. He had not calculated what the saving would be on complete equipment, but he had no hesitation in saying that it would be in excess of \$100. Who would say that such a sum might not exert considerable influence on settlement?

Rights of Civil Servants

Mr. Black found fault with the Government's policy on civil service reorganization. It was not fair, he said, to employ a young man at lower than standard wages, on the understanding that his job was permanent so long as his services were satisfactory, and let him pass up chances of better employment, and then dismiss him for no other reason than a temporary mood in Government policy. He did not believe that haphazard elimination of staff would effect genuine economy, or that there was a single citizen in Canada who would want the Government to save a two-dollar bill by just dealings with public servants.

A Point of Order

Right Hon. Arthur Meighen said that the amendment to the budget now before the House was out of order for several reasons. It had never been moved by a member. Mr. Woodsworth had moved an amendment and spoke to it. But the one read from the chair, and, therefore, the one which the House was supposed to be discussing, had never been moved by a mem-

ber. It differed in several phrases from that moved by Mr. Woodsworth. Probably the changes made by officers of the House had been made in good faith to bring Mr. Woodsworth's in line with proper procedure, but they were sufficient to change a positive proposal for such change might be desirable.

Mr. Woodsworth said that he thought it was strange that Mr. Meighen had given him no notice of his intention to raise this point of order.

The suggestion had been made to him by the Speaker that the amendment might be changed so as to bring it more in harmony with the rules of the House, and he had consented to that course of action. As to the resolution as he had originally proposed it, it followed the exact terms of an amendment moved by the Progressive leader, Robert Forke, last year, which provided for "the adjustment and extension of the income tax to bear more heavily on unearned income."

It would be very serious, Mr. Woodsworth added, if private members were not to be allowed to introduce resolutions dealing with the underlying principles of taxation. It would reduce them to impotence. He suggested that the debate on the subject should be adjourned.

J. T. Shaw (Independent, Calgary West), who seconded the Woodsworth amendment, said he did not share Mr. Meighen's extreme veneration for rules that had come to us from the dim and distant past. If the suggestion made two years ago that an amendment might be moved to the budget by the leader of any party had been accepted, Mr. Meighen would not now be in his present difficulty. Mr. Shaw suggested that chagrin at his present position had a good deal to do with Mr. Meighen's attitude.

Church Union Petitions

A flood of petitions for and against the enactment of the Church Union Bill flowed into the House of Commons on Monday afternoon. No fewer than 19 members rose to present petitions which they had received from churches and organizations in their constituencies. The great majority of the members presented petitions against the bill. Hon. James Murdock, Minister of Labor, however, presented a petition on behalf of thirty-four churches, twenty-one ministers, and 5,100 members of the Chatham district of the Methodist Church "framed for the incorporation of the United Church of Canada, and a recognition of the right of self-determination vested in the respective church governments that seek to be united."

Some amusement was caused when Robert Forke, Progressive leader, who moved the first reading of the bill, presented a petition from members of the congregation of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Brandon, against its passing.

Employment of Chinese

Answering a question asked last week by J. S. Woodsworth (Labor, Winnipeg Centre), Hon. J. A. Robb today explained in the House of Commons the importation under bond of a number of Chinese to work on steamers and barges out of Nova Scotia. The Minister of Immigration said that a special order had been issued permitting the employment for a limited period of these Chinese, because the British Empire Steel corporation had explained its inability to get white labor sufficient to carry on their work. The Orientals were under bond, penalties under the immigration Act had been paid, and their entry as non-immigrants guaranteed.

Mr. Woodsworth asked if the employment of the Chinese under such conditions was not "worse than any form of peonage?"

There was no further discussion.

'WHERE IT TOUCHES THE GROUND'

New Serial Begins This Week—See Opening Chapters on Page 25.

But an extra edition of the first chapters is being run off for those whose subscriptions are unavoidably belated. No time to lose if your friends are to get the story from the start.

EMPIRE EXHIBITION OPENED BY THE KING

The British Empire Exhibition, covering 220 acres of ground, and including displays from every part of the British Commonwealth, was opened on Wednesday by King George, to continue until September, as the Mecca of thousands from overseas, as well as the millions of the United Kingdom.

The exhibition was formally turned over to the King by the Prince of Wales, as president, at a colorful ceremony in the huge athletic stadium, staged with all the pageantry which surrounds the public activities of British royalty.

The addresses of the King and the Prince, picked up by radio, were heard by more persons than ever before listened at one time to the words of a British Sovereign and his heir-apparent.

Hundreds of thousands throughout the British Isles heard the King's voice for the first time. In London, loud speakers had been set up in the public squares, and as the King began to speak a great hush fell on the street crowds.

In addition to the radio broadcasting, the speeches were sent over the cables to the farthestmost parts of the Empire.

In the course of his speech the King said:—

"This exhibition will enable us to take stock of the resources, actual and potential, of the Empire as a whole, and to consider whether these exist and how they can best be developed and utilized; to take counsel together as to how the peoples can co-operate to supply one another's needs and promote the national well-being.

"It stands for coordination of our scientific knowledge and common effort to overcome disease, and to better the difficult conditions which still surround life in many parts of the Empire.

"We hope that the success of the exhibition may bring lasting benefits, not to the Empire, only, but to mankind in general. No nation or group of nations can isolate itself from the main stream of modern commerce, and if this exhibition leads to greater development of the material resources of the Empire and expansion of trade, it will at the same time be raising the economic life of the world from the disorganization caused by the war.

"I declare the British Empire Exhibition open, and I pray that by the blessing of God it may conduce to the unity and prosperity of all my peoples and to the peace and well-being of the world."

Long before opening time, long queues of people waited at the various entrances to get a glimpse of the royal procession. When the gates were opened, thousands of persons poured through the turnstiles and took up vantage points. Meantime, the massed bands of various regiments played selections, as well as accompanying a great choir of 10,000 voices, under the conductorship of Sir Edward Elgar, which sang excerpts from standard choral works.

The people kept on pouring in from all parts of London by scores of special trains and swarms of motor buses and private cars, until scores of thousands of persons were in the grounds. A feature of the attendance was an enormous number of school children marshaled by their teachers.

DR. HELFFERICH KILLED IN RAILWAY COLLISION

Dr. Karl Helfferich, eminent German financial authority, and his aunt, were among those killed in the collision of two express trains near Bellinzona on Wednesday.

Dr. Helfferich, who was stopping at the private villa of his father-in-law on Lake Maggiore, was booked to begin a series of campaign speeches in Germany on Wednesday night in aid of the Nationalist cause. He was one of the most bitter opponents of the Dawes-McKenna reports. With the announcement of the committee's recommendations, he launched a campaign against Germany's acceptance of the terms, and it was on this issue that he planned his contest for re-election to the Reichstag.

Dr. Helfferich was born at Neustadt, in the Palatinate, on July 23, 1872.

Notable Speeches on Church Union

Action of Ontario Legislature Strongly Condemned.

A largely attended Union meeting of the three negotiating churches was held in the Emmanuel Church, Montreal, on Friday evening, under the chairmanship of Brig-Gen. J. G. Ross.

Among those present were Rev. Dr. Richard Roberts, of the American Presbyterian Church, Rev. Principal James Smyth, Rev. S. T. Martin, Rev. Wm. Munroe, Rev. Dr. Robert Smith, Rev. Dr. Warriner, W. B. Wood, A. G. Dawson, A. McA. Murphy and Wm. Hanson. The opening prayer was given by Rev. J. W. G. Ward.

A Spiritual Act

Rev. Dr. Richard Roberts in the course of a lengthy address, said:—

"Church Union is a spiritual act; it is the act of the negotiating Churches and of them only. It is an act agreed upon for a religious purpose, for the better furtherance of the Kingdom of God. With this act the state has nothing to do; it can neither confirm nor undo it; it can take nothing from it nor add anything to it. But this act of union involves certain consequences with which the state has to do. It involves a certain change in the holding of property; and the parties to the case request the state to authorize and ratify those changes. Certain corporate bodies have to be superseded by a new corporate body congruously with the new situation. And that is the sum of all that the state is asked or is competent to do. It may inquire concerning the authority of the persons asking for the legislation; and it should ascertain that nothing in the legislation contravenes the existing law of the land. And if it is satisfied upon these matters, it is its business to enact the legislation.

Church Government Invaded

"But the private bills committee of the Ontario Legislature has gone a good deal farther than this. It proposes to dis-establish the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church and the General Conference of the Methodist Church. It over-rides their courts and renders them and their decisions null and void. It proposes to continue the Methodist Church and the Congregationalist Churches as separate Churches against their declared will. It compels Presbyterians and Methodists to become Congregationalists; worse might indeed happen to them than that; but it is not for any legislature to force their conversion; and I know of no Congregationalist who would welcome conversions of that sort. It is the most monstrous invasion of the autonomy and self-government of churches in modern times that I have any knowledge of, and I happen to know the history of these things pretty well. It is an assumption of state authority that no self-respecting church can tolerate for a single moment. And it is our business and duty to say that we are bound to resist to the last ditch and beyond it any such attempts as these to encroach upon those liberties of the Church of God and its right to live out its own life and to do its appointed work in the world as the Spirit of God directs it, for which our fathers lived and wrought and suffered and died.

No New Thing

"Now, let me say that this claim of immunity from interference by the state is no new thing. Without going farther back than the Protestant Reformation, I might multiply endless evidence of it. I could, for instance, quote Andrew Melville's famous apologetic to James the Sixth about the two Kingdoms, and the two Kings in Scotland, one King, Christ and His Kingdom; the other James the Sixth, who in the Kingdom of Christ is no lord but only a member. Coming down, I might also quote Thomas Chalmers in the years before the Disruption, and the more recent affirmations of the Scottish and English Free Churches. But we need not go overseas for our precedents. We have one here in Canada. I owe it to my friend, Dr. Welsh. It is called 'An Act declaring the Spiritual Independence of the Synod of the Presbyterian Church in Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland,' and it was passed without a dissenting vote at the Synod of 1844 in St. Paul's Church, Montreal.

"It is hereby declared, that this Synod has always claimed and possessed, does now possess and ought always in all time coming to have and to exercise a perfectly free, full, final, supreme and uncontrolled power of jurisdiction, discipline and government, in regard to all matters,

ecclesiastical and spiritual, over all the ministers, elders, church members and congregations under its care, without the right of review, appeal, complaint or reference, by or to any other court or courts whatsoever, in any form or under any pretence; and that in all cases that may come before it for judgment, the decision and deliverances of this Synod shall be final.

"And listen to this: 'And the Synod further declares that if any encroachment on this supreme power or authority shall be attempted or threatened by any person or persons, court or courts whatsoever, then the Synod and each and every member thereof shall to the utmost of their power resist and oppose the same.'

The Doctrine of Presbyterianism

"That is the rock out of which Canadian Presbyterianism was hewn; no wonder that in 1875 when union was then opposed before the Quebec Legislative Council the promoters of union said that 'their Synod was a supreme court and the best interpreter of its own laws. It had decided to go into this union.' . . . They 'did not come to invoke the aid of Parliament to unite—they felt competent to do that themselves—but only to make such regulations in regard to property as the change in their designation seemed to imply.'

"That then is the traditional and inherited doctrine of Presbyterianism; and it is no less of Canadian Congregationalism and Methodism, too. And it is right to affirm these things publicly now. For though the state has not committed the capital blunder of encroaching upon the autonomy of the church, the Ontario Legislature came very near to it; and it was probably saved from the calamity by the wise patriotism of those who decided to withdraw the bill for a time. But it is idle to pretend that the danger is past. It is, of course, incredible that the Dominion Parliament should fail to pass the bill: we have the right to expect at Ottawa a more intelligent and perspicacious handling of the matter; but we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that there are strong forces working to secure the frustration of the Church Union Bill."

Interference will not be Tolerated

Dr. Roberts was sympathetic to the claims of the dissenting minorities, but no change could be accepted in the Bill which cast any doubt upon the identity of any of the negotiating churches or which overrode the decisions of the legitimate courts of any of the churches. The changes suggested in Ontario did these two things, and they would not be tolerated.

The minority were pleaded with to pause before they carried their opposition further. To appeal to the Legislature to defeat the Bill was to concede the right of the state to overrule the courts of the church. "I plead," Dr. Roberts said, "in the name of God, for a cessation of hostilities." No matter what any legislature might do the United Church of Canada was coming as surely as tomorrow's dawn. No power on earth would prevent it. But if the desired legislation should not be secured the speaker foresaw the church brought into politics.

The Methodist Viewpoint

Principal James Smyth in a vigorous address urged that the Dominion Parliament must listen to the churches and the majority.

"The serious issues raised by the policy of those behind the action of the Ontario Private Bills Committee must be placed clearly and unmistakably before the public and their representatives in Parliament," he declared.

"When the real issues have been once appreciated the ultimate result cannot be for a moment doubtful. The issue now raised is no less than the whole question of the spiritual independence and autonomy of the churches of all denominations in this country.

"There are certain undisputed facts which must be pressed home on the attention of our representatives in Parliament with all possible insistence.

"In the first place the decision of these three churches to unite is not the result of some hasty impulse, but is the outcome of deliberation and policy extending over more than twenty years.

"In the next place the proposals now before Parliament have been formulated and presented in accordance with the strictest constitutional procedure of the

negotiating churches. Is there any country in the world where democracy and constitutional Government exist where such a petition presented in such a manner would not be unhesitatingly and instantly granted?

Public Opinion

"Further, I venture to think that no bill has ever been presented to the Parliament of Canada that had behind it such unanimity or as strong a body of public opinion. Behind the decision of the three churches there are two and a half million people, excluding the opposition or one-third of the entire population of the Dominion. Is the consummation of the spiritual aspirations of two and a half million of Canadian citizens to be thwarted because it is impossible to persuade every last man and woman in these churches of the wisdom and righteousness of the proposals? Methodists have largely kept silent in this matter because they considered it more courteous and decorous to leave to Presbyterians the settlement of the difficulty within their own communion. But the case now wears a different complexion. Our lips are unsealed. Spiritual birthright of every Church in Canada is at stake, and there is not a Methodist congregation from Ocean to Ocean that will not be roused to resent any attack on our spiritual independence as the legislators in Ontario may find to their cost.

The Whole Bill and Nothing but the Bill

"We ask from the Legislature at Ottawa the enactment of the bill, the whole bill and nothing but the bill. Are we then going to coerce the minority? Emphatically no. Despite assertions to the contrary, there is not a trace of coercion in the bill from start to finish. No congregation, no single individual is compelled to enter the United Church who does not wish to do so. Congregations voting not to concur carry with them their congregational property and a share of the common property of the church.

"There has been recently in certain unofficial quarters some talk about compromise which may mislead those who do not know the facts. 'We must be frank. Nothing can for a moment be entertained that touches the central principle of the bill. The three contracting churches have agreed to unite on certain well-defined conditions. The conditions are an essential part of the contract. Should they be tampered with by amendments, suggested either by mediators, or legislators, the whole question of union must be re-opened and the bill withdrawn.

"If the Church Union Bill is rejected or altered so that it has to be withdrawn, does any man in his senses imagine that the matter will end there? This country will be plunged into a religious war, the extent and bitterness of which no man can foresee. On national grounds, on patriotic grounds, we appeal to Parliament to give civil effect to the contract entered into after more than twenty years of negotiations to form the United Church of Canada."

Formal Protest

The following resolution was moved and seconded by W. B. Wood, and A. McA. Murphy, and carried unanimously:—

"Whereas the Presbyterian Church in Canada, the Methodist Church and the Congregational Churches of Canada have in conformity with their constitutional practices united into one Church for the better furtherance of the Kingdom of God and have requested the Legislatures of Canada to enact the necessary legal readjustments in the tenure of their temporalities.

"And whereas the Private Bills Committee of the Ontario Legislature has adopted the following resolution concerning the Provincial Bill for Church Union:—

"That before proceeding further with the Bill, the law clerk of the committee be instructed to draft clauses by which the bill will be amended by adding clauses provided for the preservation of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, the Methodist Church and the Congregational Churches as separate entities and for giving to any congregation the right by vote of its members to remain in its Mother Church and to keep any property owned by it.

"This meeting of members of the Presbyterian, the Methodist and Congregational Churches assembled at Emmanuel Church, Montreal, on Friday, the 22nd day of April, 1912,

"Protests that this resolution of the Private Bills Committee of the Ontario Legislature invades the spiritual freedom and autonomy of the Church of God, and its right to order its spiritual life and work under its only Head, the Lord Jesus Christ.

"Whereas—this meeting, while recogniz-

ing the authority of the State with respect to temporalities solemnly affirms that the churches have full power of legislating for themselves the spiritual means of furthering the Kingdom of God.

"This meeting therefore solemnly urges that for the peace and welfare of the country, the necessary legislative measures proposed by the negotiating churches shall become law without undue delay."

ONTARIO LAYMEN PROTEST

Resolutions of censure upon the Private Bills Committee of the Ontario Legislature for amending the Church Union Bill and of exhortation to the Dominion Parliament for the granting of such legislation were passed Monday afternoon by laymen of the Church Union Movement, who, representing the union laity throughout the province, gathered at Toronto.

Declarations that Premier Ferguson had nominated to the Private Bills Committee members who did not represent the best thought of the Conservative party or of the province, that the Anglicans should not be allowed to settle the affairs of other denominations, that the churches concerned were not to be kept alive and individual, "at the behest of the McCauslands and the Curries of the Legislature," were some of the more emphatic utterances of speakers in expressing their displeasure at the action of the Ontario House upon their bill.

The resolutions adopted were: "To the Private Bills Committee of the Ontario Legislature:

"Whereas, the Private Bills Committee of the Legislature of Ontario adopted a resolution in regard to the Church Union Bill, which destroyed its central principle and necessitated its withdrawal;

"Whereas, this resolution infringed the constitutional understanding in Canada, by which the State shall not undertake to establish any church whatsoever, nor make itself the source of any ecclesiastical power, nor encroach upon the spiritual government of the Church;

"This meeting of Canadian citizens resident in the province of Ontario while recognizing the authority of Parliament in matters of civil rights, most respectfully protest against this unwarranted interference with the independent and exclusive jurisdiction of the churches in matters of doctrine, worship and discipline and government, and believes that should this action go unchallenged a fatal blow will be struck at the principle of representative government, upon which free institutions are founded."

Addressed Ottawa

"To the Ottawa Parliament:

"This mass meeting of Canadian citizens residing in the province of Ontario would most humbly petition the House of Commons to enact the bill for the incorporation of the United Church of Canada during the present session of the Parliament of Canada on the following grounds:

"First—That every step taken in the consummation of said union by each of the negotiating churches has been in complete conformity with its constitutional procedure.

"Second—That only in this way can faith be kept with three thousand and more congregations that have already gone into various forms of union, most of them on the pledged word and under the guidance of the parent churches, who assured them that organic union would be consummated as soon as possible.

"Third—That only by passing the Church Union Bill without essential change as to its central principle can Parliament prevent the injection of the question of the rights of the Church versus the rights of the State into the political life of Canada, a controversy which would inevitably provoke cleavage and disunion among the people. It is this contingency which we earnestly desire to avoid, for it is as contrary to the very spirit of Church Union as it is contrary to that spirit of good-will toward the churches which all parliaments of Canada have invariably shown."

Sir James Woods presided and a number of prominent laymen were speakers.

DISASTROUS MINE EXPLOSION IN WEST VIRGINIA

More than 100 men are believed to have perished in an explosion in the Benwood mine, West Virginia, on Monday morning. Rescue crews working at both ends of the mine, had to break their way through huge masses of stone to reach the imprisoned miners. Two men were found alive in the air shaft, but died before they could be carried to the surface.

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from Page 5.)

Dollart. Get that, people of Canada, and let it sink in! Now I believe, and very strongly too, in national ownership of our railways, but we have to get a different type of men to run them, (and we have them) than we have at present. Our ship of state in the railway world is too top heavy with officials, but I do not intend to enter into any criticisms of the National Railways at this time. It is capital debts that I have in mind and quote these figures as part of them. In MacLeans Magazine of March 15, there are two articles, one "Quebec Doubles Debt in Six Years," the other, "British Columbia Triples Debt Since 1918." Now add to that our national debt of two and one-half billions, our provincial debt, here in Alberta, sixty-eight millions, and our fair city of Edmonton, thirty-two millions. Now these are round numbers, but the figures quoted are all taken from reliable sources and are beyond question. And who has been responsible for this condition? (Surely it cannot be the Farmers Party?) Is it the elected representatives of the people? To some extent? Yes. To a large extent? No. They are the victims of circumstances over which they have no control. The invisible power is the system which compels us as a community to go to a private corporation, with an absolute monopoly on credits and finance, for every dollar we need for development, is the greatest factor in putting us in this condition. Henry Clay, who is a reliable authority, points this out very clearly in his latest book on economics on page 256. He says: "A sudden restriction of credit may even drive some firms into bankruptcy, and general industrial depression ensues. Probably no class therefore can do so much to exaggerate trade fluctuations as the Bankers." Now you may argue that he is dealing with production when he states those facts, but the same underlying principle is involved. Bankers control credits, and while a man engaged in production of commodities may go to the wall through the restriction of credit the reverse happens in the case of the community. Outside of a few cases where towns or cities have gone into the hands of a receiver, they have not devised a court yet to handle a provincial or Dominion Bankruptcy, although it looks as though the League of Nations is heading that way, but I do not believe we will have to wait long, for in reading the debates at Ottawa on Mr. Irvin's motion, re the Home Bank investigation, we are forced to the conclusion that this monopoly which the Bankers hold at present will soon be broken and credits vested where they rightly belong, in the People's Treasury. Again we read where President Thornton, of the C. N. R. in addressing the American Railways Association, at Chicago, on March 12-24, when speaking on the Railway and the State among other things states: "But in all countries, States and Cities there do exist in certain quarters misery, distress, and hunger and any system of distribution which permits the existence of such things is fundamentally insufficient if not actually wrong. It is an insufficient answer to say that suffering is the result of incompetence or lack of industry and enterprise, or the average individual receives what he deserves, such arguments neither appease hunger or clothe the naked, and the fact remains that for decades there has been a constantly increasing feeling on the part of the great body of the people that our system of distribution of wealth is wrong and should be changed. Increased taxes to the rich, income taxes, death duties, all of those things which find expression in the statutes of almost every country today, merely indicate the kind of evolution which is going on in the minds of the public, and, curiously enough, we accept today as reasonable what we regarded but yesterday as nothing short of confiscation." Now when men with the standing of Mr. Thornton come out with such statements as those it gives us hope that such so-called radical changes as the British Labor Party have been preaching for the last 40 years, is not so far away, and condensed, their policy means just what Mr. Thornton says our system of distribution of wealth is wrong. This is a wonderful country with unlimited natural resources awaiting development and unless a different system of credits is adopted they will pass into the hands of private corporations, to produce another crop of millionaires and paupers.

United States is in this position today and is looking towards ours with covetous eyes. Does any sane thinking man in Canada today want to see that repeated here? I can not believe it. Even today too much of our mineral rights have been passed from the Crown to private soul-less corporations. Our slogan must be "Canada for the Canadians," not "Canada for the Corporations."

JAS. A. HERIHY.

Edmonton, Alta., April 10. Note:—There is no doubt as to the disastrous condition that supervened on the tremendous expansion of war time, which set everybody and every municipality borrowing. There is a common notion among those who have got badly into debt either personally or as members of the community that those they owe money to are the persons that did it. There is a vague notion that there are manipulators of credit who have in some way taken wicked advantage of the expansion and contraction. There is some truth in it in the fact that combinations of meat packers, of butter and cheese dealers, of lake transportation, of labor, create monopolistic conditions which force people to pay more than they would if markets were completely competitive. And it is true that combinations requiring capital get interlocked and into political sympathy with one another. The farmers have been full of plans to a like end but find that in their case, in order to fix prices, they would need to combine with the ends of the earth. There is no doubt that this combining business goes on wherever it is possible. The most unfriendly railway systems or manufacturing concerns come to some sort of terms. There is probably nothing, however, less capable of manipulation than capital which is the most fluid of commodities rushing to wherever it will earn most, shrinking spasmodically and therefore dangerously whenever there is an appearance of danger. A run on a bank is an illustration of this on a small scale. Some bankers are criminally incompetent, risking their depositors money in undue quantities in wild ventures. On the other hand some of these ventures, like that of the Home Bank in British Columbia, had the confidence of competent and cautious people. The wisest did not foresee the slump that would follow the expansion of the war. The bankers who are held guilty of the break in values are just as gully as the pilot who scrapes bottom. It is their responsibility to keep the ship afloat, and they are, as a rule, doing their very best to do so. Other ventures of the Home Bank appear to have been scandalous enough. As for the case in which the Witness knew the reason of failure but "evaded" it, we meant just what we said, if the investor had been able to spend a quarter of a million in organizing what is called "the selling end" including advertising, he would probably have got it all back and made great money. He represents very many.

PAUL AND THE FUNDAMENTALISTS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—The Witness of March 26th has an article by Charles Herbert Huestis on "Paul and the Fundamentalists." He says that Paul never mentioned the virgin birth, and, evidently, did not consider it of any importance as a basis for faith in Christ as a divine being. But neither did Paul ever mention Bethlehem as the place of Christ's birth, but simply calls Him Jesus of Nazareth. He apparently considered it unnecessary to refer to these matters, because they were, as his companion Luke says, "things most surely believed among us." Dr. Huestis is (or has been) a Methodist minister, carrying the degrees of M.A. and D.D., and is at present secretary in British Columbia for the Lord's Day Alliance. He was here last week, and he said he "could not rest his faith in Christ's divinity on any merely physical fact, but on His words and character." But I cannot give up the virgin birth as an essential of Christian belief, and if I thought Christ was the son of a mere man, it certainly would affect His relation to me as a Redeemer infallible, and able to save to the uttermost. In that case why should I not as well hang on to Paul, who, one might say, did much good in the world? No, Christ was "God with us," and everything about Him was miraculous. The controversies in the Witness remind me of Baxter's dictum, that as he got older he found that good men are not so good, nor bad men quite so bad as he once

thought they were. It is just as well that the Messenger avoids these things. That little paper is a treasure.

ERIC DUNCAN.

Sandwich, B.C., April 10th, 1924.

PARLIAMENT AND CHURCH UNION.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—As a reader and admirer of the Witness for many years I presume to ask you two questions: Referring to your editorial on the first page of your issue of April 2nd, do you think it is complimentary to our members of parliament, whether at Ottawa or in the provincial legislatures, to speak of them as men "largely dependent on street noises for their judgment"? And again, do you think it is complimentary to the members of the Presbyterian Church to hint that many of them are "irresponsible and indifferents" who may be "herded or cajoled to the ballot-box on either side"?

T. O. MILLER.

Moncklands, Ontario, April 3, 1924.

Ans: No, not complimentary in either case—simply statements of fact, as illustrated in the matter in hand. It plainly did not apply to all in either case.

THE OLD TESTAMENT

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have been following the discussion of Dr. D. L. Ritchie upon the Old Testament Scriptures and the contra replies with much interest. Perhaps it has been fully ventilated by men eminently qualified in the schools of the learned to do it justice. But I would like to offer a few remarks upon it from the viewpoint of the unlearned, being neither of the school of the critics, nor having a university degree.

It has been a view very forcibly impressed upon my mind for some time that the very purpose of God in connecting Himself with Abraham to make a nation of his seed was that He might not only reveal Himself in particular as God of that people, but through them reveal Himself the God of all people—not only committing unto them but through them unto the whole race "His lively oracles." In this way God's revelations blending in connection with a historical people upon whom His mercies and judgments were clearly made manifest, for obedience or disobedience, could establish a ground for an intelligent faith for either Jew or Gentile.

Now, if we accept the views of Dr. Ritchie, we are at once deprived of either proof of Divine revelation or the history of man's origin, and the early history of the Jewish people. It is evident God never gave human history by Divine revelation. That has come by the fact that there has been a people to reveal history. And, through that fact, has Divine revelation been made possible. You remove the one and you make impossible the other.

If Moses never wrote the Pentateuch, but it was the work of these unknown authorities (at so remote a date) for which can be offered no proof of their authenticity, it is at once suspended in mid air, having neither hold upon heaven nor of rest upon earth. We are left with what may be regarded as a fairy tale as to whether there is a God or ever was a man upon earth until we become awake to the fact that our feet are upon solid earth and that we have a history in the Pentateuch written by Moses, which is the only reliable source of knowledge we have of our origin.

Now, let me view a few absurdities that must arise in accepting this view. In Deuteronomy 31: 24, etc., we read that Moses wrote until he finished the book, and that it was placed in the side of the Ark there to be carried into the land of Canaan, to be a witness against them if they obeyed not its precepts. How could this be, or the people be held responsible to keep it, when it had never been written? Either how could it have been lost and found, read and understood as stated in 2 Kings 22: 8, etc.? Again in John 5: 46 we find Christ as saying, "For had you believed Moses ye would have believed Me for he wrote of Me." And this is not His only reference to the writings of Moses concerning Himself. This would reveal this Man, whom Dr. Ritchie professes to revere as the Son of God, as ignorant as the people to whom He spoke, and the most colossal fraud that ever duped the human race. The assumption of the "Higher Critics" would destroy the very ground-work of His claim to the "Messiahship." This is certainly leavened bread, and must decay. It already emits an unseemly odor.

It may be asked about these "initiated manuscripts," how did they come into being? When we read the accounts recorded in Daniel, chapters 3 and 5, and other similar records, there should be no mystery if the Pentateuch should be found written in every known language of that day, notwithstanding the labor involved. Let them come. If the Pentateuch had not been recorded in the Old Testament Scriptures they would have hardly been given a passing thought. They only the more abundantly go to prove, if they prove anything, the utter reliability of the authenticity of the Mosaic writings. In what other manner can we account for the Ethiopian, being in possession of a copy of the prophecy of Isaiah?

N. P. WHITMAN.

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—In this letter I want to call attention first of all to that is likely to be overlooked by some of your readers. It is, that Bible-critics, with all their boasted concern about the truth, have only one truth (?) to present us with. That is, that the "Divine library" abounds with lies. Others may write about the "Way of Salvation," etc., but these gentlemen have only one theme, one truth, the lies of the Bible! That is the "brilliant service" the "galaxy" of learned men have been so long trying to render us. How illuminating!!

Right here, we again remind your readers that they, (the scholars), have acknowledged Christ to be the "Pre-eminent" Revelation of God, and also, that the Old Testament, as we have it now, was complete before Christ came. Now we earnestly ask your readers to carefully note these admissions of the "learned" men, and also the following facts, that anyone can prove by simply opening a New Testament and reading for themselves. We think there are few who will really pay any attention to conclusions drawn by any men, however learned, whose information has been obtained by setting aside the witness of others, acknowledged by them to be far wiser, and who lived thousands of years before the "scholars" were born. By these we mean our Lord Jesus Christ and His Apostles. Surely if things grow misty, or uncertain, with age, as has been represented, the witness of the authorities mentioned above might well be received as final, supposing they were only learned men, living, as they did, so much nearer the recorded events than we do. But One of these was the Eternal Son of God, and the others were divinely appointed, for divine witness, by their Divine Master. How authoritative such witness is as compared with that of any "new learning."

Now notice, that in Luke 4:16 to 21 it is said of our Lord, that "As His custom was, He went into the synagogue, and stood up for to read." Witness-reader, what do you suppose He read from? The Divine library, of course; complete as we have it now, many years before He came, but in roll, not in our book form. They gave Him the "Book of Esaias the prophet, and when He had opened the book, He found the place where it was written," (Is. 61) and read, and then said, "This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears." Like a true servant and witness, He did not even suggest or render His hearers "brilliant service," by suggesting that there were any lies in the "divine library," or that Isaiah did not write some of it. What a chance our learned men of 2,000 years later missed, in not being there to acquaint Him with some of their "bursts of light." Again He says in John 5:38,39, "Ye have not His (the Father's) word abiding in you, for whom He hath sent ye believe not. Search the scriptures . . . they are they which testify of Me." Then in John 10: 35 He tells us "The scriptures cannot be broken." Men who acknowledge Christ to be the "Pre-eminent" Revelation of God should feel themselves shrivel, as they have for 160 years sought, to break what "cannot be broken." We notice the scriptures remain the same anyway, notwithstanding their "Joyous" attempts. Jesus assures us in Matt. 5:18 that, "Till heaven and earth pass away, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled."

Now our 20th century scholars do not like to hear such things, but they should not object to the medicine. They commenced their case, by the flattering (?) assertion, that the people who oppose their one truth, are like King Canute (letter 1, para. 3) and that their rising one truth will scatter "the enemies" of the Lord (letter 2, para. 6.) While we know well (Letters Continued on Page 23.)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

If Mrs. P. R. Foster, N.S., will please send her full address a letter from a reader will be forwarded to her.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Mrs. G. E. Furry, Ont., has very kindly supplied a copy of the poem "The Preacher's Vacation," asked for by Miss Ola Harnish, N. S.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

M. A. R. C.—Please give me through columns of the Witness the address of the paper "Christian Endeavor" published somewhere in the U.S.A. Thanking you in advance.

Ans.—Christian Endeavor World, 41 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, Mass., is the magazine you refer to.

RECITATION SUPPLIED

Mrs. J. C. Brackenbridge, Ont.—I am glad to be able to send these verses asked for in last week's edition and think they are very appropriate just at the present time when Satan appears to be working overtime without thinking of taking any vacation.

THE PREACHER'S VACATION

The old man went to the meeting, for the day was bright and fair,
Though his step was slow and tottering,
and 'twas hard to travel there.
But he hungered for the Gospel, so he trudged the weary way,
On the road so rough and dusty, 'neath the sun's hot burning ray.

By-and-by he reached the building, to his soul a holy place;
Then he paused and wiped the sweat drops,
from off his wrinkled face,
But he looked around bewildered, for the old bell did not toll,
And the doors were shut and bolted, and he did not see a soul.

So he leaned upon his pilgrim's staff, and said "What does this mean?"
And he looked this way and that way until it seemed a dream.
He had walked the dusty highway, and he breathed a heavy sigh,
"Just once more, to go to meetin' ere the summons came to die."

Soon he saw a little notice tacked upon the meeting door,
So he limped along to read it, and he read it o'er and o'er,
Then he wiped his dusty glasses, and he read it o'er again,
Till his limbs began to tremble, and his eyes were full of pain.

As the old man read the notice, how it made his spirit burn,
"Pastor Absent on vacation. Church is closed till his return."
Then he staggered slowly backward, and sat him down to think,
For his soul was stirred within him, till he thought his heart would sink.

So he moved along and wondered; to himself soliloquised—
"I have lived to almost eighty and was never so surprised
As I read that oddest notice, stuck upon the meeting door—
"Pastor absent on vacation,"—never heard the like before."

"Why, when I first joined the meeting, very many years ago,
Preachers travelled on the circuit, in the heat and through the snow,
If they got clothes and vittles, 'twas but little cash they got,
They said nuthin' 'bout vacation, but were happy in their lot.

"Would the farmer leave his cattle, or the shepherd leave his sheep?
Who would give them care or shelter, or provide them food to eat?
Ah! it strikes me very similar, when a man of holy han's
Thinks he needs to have 'vacation,' and forsakes his tender lambs.

"Did St. Paul get sich a notion? Did Wesley or a Knox?
Did they in heat of summer turn from their needy flocks?
Did they shut up their meetin', just go and lounge about?
Why, surely then, if thus they did, Satan would raise a shout.

"Do the taverns close their doors just to take a little rest?
Why, 'twould be the height of nonsense, for their trade would be distressed,
Did you ever know it happen, or hear anybody tell
Satan absent on vacation, and closed the doors of hell?"

"And shall preachers of the Gospel pack their trunks and go away,
Leaving saints and dying sinners, to get along as best they may?
Are the souls of saints and sinners valued less than selling beer?
Or do preachers tire quicker than the rest of mortals here?"

"Why it is I cannot answer, but my feelings they are stirred,
Here I've dragged my totterin' footsteps to hear the Gospel word,
But the preacher is a travellin', and the meetin' house is closed,
I confess it's very tryin', hard, indeed, to keep composed.

"Tell me, when I tread the valley, an' go up the shinin' height,
Will I hear no angels singin', will I see no gleaming Light?
Will the golden harp be silent, will I meet no welcome there?—
Why, the thought is most distressin', 'twould be more than I could bear.

"Tell me, when I reach the City, over on the golden shore,
Will I find a little notice tacked upon the golden door,
Telling me in dreadful silence, writ in words that eat and burn:
Jesus absent on vacation. Heaven closed till His return."

BIBLICAL POEM

I. P. R.—The following poem was asked for by "C. H. H.," in September last, and as it has not been supplied, I am forwarding it, hoping it will not be too late. I had put the paper away and overlooked it all these months.

REBEKAH

(Gen. 24: 58-67)

Thine the beauty and the glory, Heir of all things, Son of God,
Shining round me and before me, lighting all the desert road.
Camels girded for the journey, kneeling, laden, set for home—
Ah! my heart is gone already, centred there, no more to roam.

Roll afar, thou proud Euphrates, nought shall hold me from my bourne,
Where my mighty Guardian came from, there with me, shall He return.
Buried in Chaldea's City, I had perished with my race,
But the steward sent to save me met me with His Master's grace.

Asked me for a little water; let me quench his camels thirst;
Saw in me Bethuel's daughter, her he prayed for at the first.
Oh, the "errand" that he told me, of the Living One who died!
Of the Father's love and counsel, taking unto Him a bride.

Nothing I remember—nothing, but that sacrifice and choice!
Never music filled my spirit like that penetrating voice.
Could I hear this "Eldest Servant" and for Isaac not be won?
Oh! the Father loved and sought me, sent and claimed me for His Son.

Let the token on my forehead, let the bracelets on my hands,
Prove me chosen—now the daughter of the Lord of all the lands.
I will go—I would not tarry—object of my heart's delight,
He was unto death obedient, I shall walk with Him in white.

Jewels, raiment, gifts, the servant brought for me from Isaac's hand,
Precious things that else had never shone in any foreign land.
I shall see Him in His beauty; He Himself His Bride will meet;
I shall dwell with Him forever, in companionship complete.

Thoughts of Him are strength and gladness—Ah, who meets us on the way?
'Tis Himself! Behold the Bridegroom!
Veiled, the Bride is caught away,
And the servant telleth Isaac all the things that He hath done;
And Rebekah dwells in Hebron. . . wife of the once offered One,
She is with Him as His comfort; sorrow, fear, and care are o'er,
She is with Him, He hath brought her to His home for evermore.

Miss Mabel Short. — Mrs. W. F. Jersey, Alta., has asked for the words of the poem entitled "The Two Glasses," of which I am enclosing. I also wish to say that the Witness has been coming to our home for just two months, and we enjoy it very much.

THE TWO GLASSES

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox)

There sat two glasses, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim,
One was ruddy and red as blood
And one was clear as the crystal flood.

Said the glass of wine to his paler brother,
"Let us tell tales of the past to each other.
I can tell of banquet and revel and mirth,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might;
And the proudest and grandest soul on earth
Fell under my touch, as though struck with blight.

From the heads of kings I have torn the crown;
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down;
I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip or a taste
That has made his future a barren waste.
Far greater than any king am I,
Or than any army under the sky.

I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And set the train from its iron rail.
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me.
Fame, strength, wealth, genius, before me fall,
And my might and power are over all!
Ho! Ho! pale brother, laughed the wine,
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?"

Said the glass of water, "I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned, or a murdered host;
But I can tell of hearts that were sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirsts I have quenched and brows I have laved;
Of hands I have cooled, and souls I have saved.
I have leaped through the valley and dashed down the mountain;
Slept in the sunshine and dripped from the fountain.
I have burst my cloud fetters, and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye.

I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain;
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain.
I can tell of the powerful wheel o' the mill,
That ground out the flour, and 'turned at my will.

I can tell of the manhood debased by you
That I have uplifted and crowned anew.
I cheer, I help, I comfort, and aid,
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the chained-wine captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other,
The glass of wine and his paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On the rich man's table, rim to rim.

POEMS WANTED

Mrs. Walters, Ont. — I am a new subscriber, I do so much enjoy your questions and answers, especially the poems. Nearly every week I get a poem I have wanted very much. In the Witness of January 16 (before I was a subscriber) I saw a poem asked for, it began, "I'm sitting on the style, Mary." My mother used to sing it. I did not get a copy of the poem and would like to. Also, "The Pipes of Lucknow," "The California Brothers" and "The Trailing Arbutus." The last poem begins:
"A year ago in the bright spring weather
He sought the trailing Arbutus together."
I would so like to get those poems. I have quite a collection and memorize some page 7.

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Ans.—Copies of "The California Brothers" and "The Lament of the Irish Immigrant" will be sent to you. Thank you for your kind offer.

R. Asquith, Ont.—Could you or any of your readers furnish the words of "The Sunset Gates of Gold"? The chorus is:

The sunset gates of gold,
"The sunset gates of gold,
To heaven's gates they lead me,
The sunset gates of gold."

A. N. McFarlane, Sask.—Would like to know the words of a piece, some of which are:

"Then, reapers, haste, the skies are clear,
The fields resound the glad refrain,
The harvesters from far and near
Are gathering in the golden grain."

United Church of Wolseley,
Rev. H. A. McLeod, M.A., B.D.,
Minister.

Wolseley, Sask., April 5/24.
Montreal Witness,
Montreal.

Gentlemen: — The special offer of the Witness (3 months for 25c for lists of addresses sent in by churches and schools) is a most maganimous one, and I am quite sure that it will help us greatly in our fight for continued prohibition in this province of Saskatchewan. We all admire you in your faithfulness to your convictions in all matters in spite of the opposition of your enemies and in spite of abandonment by many of your friends of long standing. You will have your reward.

Yours most sincerely,
HUGH A. McLEOD.

About a dollar a word is awaiting the quick witted suggester of the best slogan for the Prohibition campaign—that is if the slogan can be got into ten words. See page 7.

Sunday Home Reading

THE BIBLE

(By Dr. Dyson Hague)

It is the one Book in the world that appeals to the heart of the world. It is like the tree of life; and the leaves of this tree are for the healing of the nations. It is the pure river of water of life, for it comes out of the Throne of God, and of the Lamb; and everything shall live whither the river cometh.

It is the transformer and regenerator of the hearts of men, the lives of communities, the morals of races, the ideals of countries and the destinies of nations.

The Bible, if not the oldest book, is at least one of the oldest books in the world, and yet it never can be treated as a venerable relic of antiquity. It refuses to be superannuated. It is not dead, and it cannot be buried. It is invested with the mystic potency of ever-increasing life. It is zele and energetic as Paul said (Hebrews 4:12), vital with supernatural vitality, and vitalizing with mysterious potencies the lives of innumerable millions, and the reading and thinking of the most progressive nations in the world.

"The common duty of Christians," cried the great Bishop Westcott, "is to bring the Bible to all men."

THE BIBLE IN INDIA

(By Bishop Westcott, of Calcutta)

Harnack attributes the almost complete disappearance of Christianity from North Africa to the fact that the Bible was never rendered into the Punic language. The Christianizing process was thus incomplete and Islam swept all before it. Who does not recognize the part which the study of the Bible plays in making the Christian Faith live in the hearts of those who profess it, and shine forth in their lives? It is the Bible Society which makes this possible for the many peoples of India. Think what it means that we have been given the whole Bible in twenty-one of our Indian languages; the New Testament in twenty-six more; and the Gospels in fifty-four others. Every tribe which has in any considerable degree embraced the Christian Faith has been given at least the Gospels in their own tongue, and the Gospel verses heard from the itinerant preacher have become their permanent possession. The Society has been as eager to secure accuracy in its translations as it has been zealous in distributing them, and there is no missionary but thanks God for the work of the Society.

NOTHING DOUBTING

Lord, from doubting set us free,
Grant us stronger faith in Thee
Faith that keeps us by Thy side
Faith that will not be denied.

If our prayers are not sincere
Can we hope that Thou wilt hear?
Do we think that Thou wilt bless
Insincere half-heartedness?

"Nothing doubting," says the Word,
Oh, how can we doubt our Lord?
Can we heaven hope to win?
Lack of confidence is sin.

—Mrs. Annie Rodd.

St. Petersburg, Florida.

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 realize 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 understanding," while they piteously regretted his poverty he boasted of "possess-

ing 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.

STRENGTHENING ANOTHER'S HANDS

(By Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, D.D.)

"And Jonathan, Saul's son, arose and went to David in the wood, and strengthened his hands in God."—I Sam. 23:16.

A beautiful friendship was that which warmed the heart of the tyrant's son towards David, the hunted fugitive; it was a "love passing the love of woman." Jonathan went on no sentimental errand of romantic affection, but from a lofty sense of duty, to strengthen the faith and to cheer the spirit of the noblest servant of God then living. David had a mighty work to do for Jehovah. When the faithful Jonathan went out to strengthen his hands in God, it was that those hands might yet hold Israel's sceptre, and might pen the matchless Psalms, and might protect the ark of the Lord. We can imagine these godly brothers kneeling down together amid the thickets of Ziph, and pouring out their hearts to Him who was their "refuge and stronghold in the time of trouble."

That was probably the last time that these twin-spirits ever met on earth. The black surge of civil war soon rolled between them; and in a few weeks the mangled form of Jonathan was picked up on the bloody field of Gilboa. It must have been a sadly precious thought to David, that the last time he ever saw his friend was when he came, at the risk of life, to strengthen his hands in God.

Every true pastor is "anointed of the Lord," as David was, to do a holy work. When his hands hang down through discouragement, or when he is in a "thicket-wood" of troubles, and his work lags or falls utterly for want of helpers, then is the time when he needs the Jonathans. Paul found his in that noble committee who came down from Rome to April Forum, and gave him such a reception that he "thanked God, and took courage." How many a minister is today crippled in his work and well-nigh crushed in spirit, just for the want of hearty, sympathetic, godly supporters!

INFLUENCE

There's something in us, bane or blessing,
And we by nature pass it on.

Our character we are impressing
By what we're doing and have done.

'Tis something that we're not defining
Unconscious sometimes that it's there.
To good or evil we're inclining
And cast our shadow everywhere.

Our influence we cannot measure;
The heaven in us incomplete.

For our real character's a treasure—
Or poison!—to the souls we meet.

Our habits, yes! our secret thinking
Come to the surface e'er we know,
And others near to us are drinking
What our philosophy will show.

A subtle something that transmitting,
And lighter than the air we breathe.

The ether carries our begetting
And plants it where it can conceive.

Like stars that shine, or storm clouds
frowning.

Reflecting light, or densely dark,

We cheer our fellows, or we're drowning
The spark of hope down in the heart.

'Tis what we are—we can't withhold it—
It oozes out beyond our ken;
And, oh, if we could but behold it—
A treasure trove to fellow men.

—W. B. LAWS.

Watford, Ont.

CHRIST AND INDIA

(By Sadhu Sundar Singh)

After having met different classes of people all over India, people of many castes and creeds, I have arrived at the conviction that spiritual India is unconsciously preparing herself to accept Christ as her Saviour.

For centuries there has been a deep spiritual thirst in India and gradually Christ is being revealed to meet this need. The earnest seekers after truth are being led by the starlight of their religions to the Light of the World. When they find Him, many, like the Wise Men from the East, will present their gold, frankincense and myrrh, so that heart, soul and body, and all they possess will be laid as an offering at His feet.

When we compare the carelessness of nominal Christians with the eagerness of the non-Christian seeker after truth, we are reminded of the difference in the attitude of the Wise Men and the Jews when Christ came. His own people not only rejected the Lord of life but crucified Him while the Wise Men, after a long, tedious journey, came to worship Him. Many indifferent Christians reject Christ but multitudes in non-Christian lands are seeking Him in different ways and many are finding Him who alone can satisfy.

The proof that Christ is the universal Saviour is found not only in the Word of God, but in the many transformed lives throughout the world. One of my greatest discoveries in travelling through the far continents is that people, although of different customs and creeds, races and languages, are all fully satisfied in Christ if they surrender to Him. Human need is the same the world over, and the only One Who can satisfy is universal and unchanging—"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever."—The Prophet.

COUNTING THE COST

Jesus gives the parable of the builder to illustrate this point, and makes the statement that no man builds without first considering the cost for fear that he might not be able to finish his plans for lack of funds. Yet there are many unwise people who do just such a thing.

Recently we heard of a man who presented his plans for a building to his contractors and advised them to start work on it without giving him an estimate of the cost. When they asked him whether he had an idea that it might run into a five digit figure, he laughed at them and said, "Oh, I know better. Go ahead and build it." And they started. But what was the result? Before the building was near from being finished the man found himself in financial straits and was required to discontinue construction. To this day that project is not completed.

Just like this man we find many persons who fail to count the cost when joining the Church. And after they have joined they are sorry for it. The result is that the edifice they started doesn't grow for lack of proper building material. And their Christian life is a failure. Be out and out for the Lord. Count the cost. Estimate your resources and then go ahead, knowing that God's resources are ever sufficient to meet your needs.—Youth's Christian Companion.

Something we Can Call Our Own

The summer Bible school was in session, and one of the teachers was questioning her pupils in regard to certain points they had but recently touched upon in their study. She had been discussing the subject of God's ownership, and she added, "Can you think of anything at all that you can really call your own?"

"I can," exclaimed one of the little boys immediately—"our sins."

Perhaps the lad was nearer right than he himself realized. We may not like to acknowledge sin, particularly when it is our own, but it is a confession that ought to be made oftener. There is a great deal of sin in the world, and obviously it is not God's. When each of us has mastered the hard lesson of acknowledging his sin we shall have taken a long step toward getting it out of our lives and getting right with God.

WISDOM FOR EVERYDAY

(From Forward)

Having high ideals includes more than dreaming. The true idealist is one who is honestly striving with all his power to be what he would be, and to make of life that which seems to him its best and highest.

The fine art of living with other people sometimes becomes the finer and more difficult art of living around them—avoiding their sharp corners, their prickly tempers, and unduly cultivated sensitiveness.

"The heavens are large—why notice small clouds?" Life is large. The days hold so many spaces of sweet and sunny blue, so many comforts of body and soul, so many mercies and pleasant hours, why should we fix our thoughts on the petty burts and burdens, and allow them to darken the hours?

There are people who imagine that the end of this life will hold within it some special power of preparation for a life beyond; that the qualities they do not possess now—do not want to possess, they mean—will in some way come to them at the last, and bring a password to heaven.

We forget to be grateful for our everyday blessings because they are so blessedly common; the daily strength, the home associations, the safety of our comings and goings, the possession of our senses, the beauty of earth and sky. What a marvelous total they make when once we begin to count them, these things that we take for granted!

We too seldom realize the crime of being a murderer of joy. One selfish action, one unkind word quenches the light in some face that a moment before was bright, and makes heavy some heart that a moment before was brave and strong for its work. We go our careless way, unheeding the fact that we have spoiled the day for some one with our one second of selfishness.

We cannot safely choose happiness either for ourselves or our friends, for we cannot tell where it will lie. What looks like the fairest flower may hold poison in its beauty, the path that seems most enticing may end in the desert. But we can choose our Guide and be sure that he will make no mistake.

True Love of Virtue

Think not that thou hast found true peace if thou feel no heaviness; nor that all is well when thou art vexed with no adversary; nor that all is perfect if all things be done according to thy desire. Neither do thou think at all highly of thyself, nor account thyself to be specially beloved, if thou be in a state of great devotion and sweetness; for it is not by these things that a true lover of virtue is known, nor doth the spiritual progress and perfection of a man consist in these things. Wherein, then, O Lord, doth it consist? In offering thyself up with all thy heart to the Divine Will, not seeking thine own interest, either in great matters or in small, either in time or in eternity.—Thomas a Kempis.

THERE IS NO DEATH

There is no death! the stars go down
To rise upon some other shore.

And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
They shine for evermore.

There is no death! the leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away—

They only wait, through wintry hours,
The warm, sweet breath of May.

There is no death! the choicest gifts
That heaven hath kindly lent to earth

Are ever first to seek again
The country of their birth.

And all things that for growth or joy
Are worthy of our love or care,

Whose loss has left us desolate,
Are safely garnered there.

They are not dead! they have but passed
Beyond the mists that blind us here,

Into the new and larger life
Of that serene sphere.

—J. L. McCreery.

Honor and fame will come to the person who suggests the slogan which will rally the people under the banner of Prohibition, and his or her place on the map will shine like a glory.

Disastrous Marriages

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, MAY 11

Even before he became King, Solomon had started the train of evil influences which were to destroy his Kingdom, for Rehoboam was born a year before Solomon was crowned and Rehoboam's mother was an Ammonitess, a worshiper of idols. Where polygamy is practised, fathers are not likely to pay much attention to the children, and the mother's influence is apt to be supreme. It was a natural consequence of this marriage, therefore, that idolatry, with its attendant abominations, became rife in Judah when Rehoboam became King. The historian calls special attention to the fact that Rehoboam's mother was an Ammonitess by mentioning it twice. And it is no wonder that Rehoboam was easily led into idolatry by his mother, when Solomon himself had introduced idol worship to please his wives, and Milcom, or Molech, the abomination of the Ammonites, was one of the false gods for whom he had built high places. (See 1 Kings 11:5-7.)

"When the Kingdom of Rehoboam was established, and he was strong, he forsook the law of the Lord, and all Israel with him." (2 Chron. 12:1.)

Another marriage that had disastrous consequences was that of Ahab with Jezebel, which resulted in the introduction of Baal worship and the murder of the Lord's prophets (1 Kings 18:13), and in other far reaching evil consequences.

Jehoshaphat, the good king of Judah showed how little wisdom men gain from the experience of others by marrying his son to the daughter of the wicked Jezebel. Athaliah was as wicked as her mother, and that marriage resulted in the almost complete annihilation of the descendants of Jehoshaphat.

Jehoshaphat was a devout worshiper of God, and God had blessed him greatly. He grew great exceedingly, and had riches and honor in abundance. (2 Chron. 17:12 and 18:1.) He might have had a glorious and peaceful reign, but he spoiled his own reign and the succeeding reigns by his sinful alliance with Ahab and by bringing Jezebel's daughter to Jerusalem as his son's wife.

It may be assumed that Jehoshaphat the good, had a good motive in making an alliance with Ahab. The two Israelite Kingdoms had been at war with each other a great deal since they became two Kingdoms, and these civil wars, as they might be called, weakened them so much that they were not able to present a strong front to outside enemies. An alliance with each other would make them strong. At least, Jehoshaphat must have thought so. But he had left God out of his calculations. When his father had found himself face to face with Zara's great host, he realized his helplessness, but he claimed God's help. He said, "Lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many or with them that have no power." And God proved that statement true by giving Asa an easy victory over his more powerful enemy. Asa's son should have known, therefore, that the way to be powerful was to have God on his side, and that his alliance with Ahab, who was an enemy of God, would be a source of weakness, and not of strength. A good motive can never justify an evil act.

Jehoshaphat was a queer mixture of devotion to the service of God and determination to go his own way. Unfortunately he was not alone in trying to please God and to please himself at the same time; multitudes have followed his example.

He went with Ahab to fight the Syrians, although he had been warned by a prophet that God would not help him. And when he returned to Jerusalem after having been defeated a prophet said to him, "Shouldst thou help the ungodly and love them that hate the Lord? therefore is wrath upon thee from the Lord." (2 Chron. 19: 2.)

Then Jehoshaphat went to work vigorously to reestablish fully the worship of God in his own Kingdom. Yet when Ahab's son asked his help in a war with Moab, Jehoshaphat renewed with Jehoram the alliance he had made with his father. Again he got into trouble by this false alliance, but this time he and his army were miraculously delivered.

The people of the United States have very great respect for Washington's warning to "avoid entangling alliances." It was very wise advice when it was given: what Washington himself would say about it if he were alive now, in view of the ra-

dical changes in world conditions, no one can tell. But God's command to keep out of bad company is applicable to all conditions, yet those who profess to be the children of God, are not always as willing to be guided by Him in the matter as the American people are to be guided by their long deceased president.

Many a man and many a woman has been dragged down and ruined by an improper marriage, yet people go on choosing their life associates without reference to God's requirements.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful." (Psalm 1:1.) In the world we must mix with all sorts of people, and in a sense we must associate with all sorts of people. Jesus Himself did that, but He never allowed people who were not trying to do the will of God to look upon Him as one of themselves. In every company He was loyal to His high mission as a witness for God, and all those who claim to be His disciples should be careful to follow that example. We have no right to make "entangling alliances," as Jehoshaphat did. The saying that "when you go to Rome you must do as Rome does," becomes a very immoral motto when it is accepted as applying to matters of religion, or of morals. The old copy book headline, "Evil communications corrupt good manners," is the truth in a nutshell.

It was only after Jehoshaphat's death that the evil consequences of his sinful alliance with Ahab became fully apparent. As soon as his oldest son was firmly seated on the throne he killed all his brothers, and the sons of these brothers were afterward killed by Jehu. It seems safe to assume that Jehoram was governed by his wife, as Ahab was by his wife. Athaliah was determined that there should not be any possible heirs to the throne, and it was, of course, at her instigation, that Jehoram introduced Baal worship in Judah.

God punished Jehoram severely for his wickedness. His sons, all except the youngest, were killed by a body of Arabians who invaded the land, and he himself suffered greatly for two years and then died of a very painful disease.

But that was not the end of the trouble that came through Jehoram's marriage with Jezebel's daughter. When his only remaining son became king he went to visit his uncle the king of Israel, and was killed by Jehu who had a commission from God to destroy all the descendants of Ahab.

Then the climax came. Jezebel's daughter determined to make herself queen of Judah, and that there might not be any heir to the throne she murdered her own grandchildren.

She thought she had killed them all, but Jehosheba, a daughter of King Jehoram stole the youngest son of Ahaziah and hid him in the Temple. As she was the wife of the High Priest she was able to keep the young prince out of sight for six years without exciting suspicion.

Then Jeholada, the High Priest felt that the time had come for action. He knew well that he was risking his life, but he was risking it in the service of God; for he knew that as long as Athaliah reigned the people would worship Baal. He laid his plans carefully. He first won over the officers who commanded the garrison. Then he sent messengers privately to tell the Levites scattered over the country to come to Jerusalem. He knew that the Levites would be on his side because they were the official representatives of the law of Moses.

The Levites were quite able to fight, but apart from that the mere presence of a large number of them supporting Jeholada would give courage to the soldiers and reduce greatly the danger of any attempt to frustrate his plans. He took an oath of loyalty from all these people and then brought out the king's son and crowned him. Athaliah heard that something was going on, and she seems to have thought that her very presence would overawe the whole crowd, so she hurried to the Temple. But Jeholada did not hesitate. He knew that there would be a terrible reckoning for all his supporters if the queen was allowed time to collect her forces. So he ordered her to be killed at once.

After she was dead there was no

one to contest the throne with the seven year old King Joash. And of course, Jeholada became the real ruler until the King was old enough to assume authority.

This courageous and clever action on the part of Jeholada restored the worship of the true God in Judah and as long as Jeholada lived the king was very zealous in promoting the worship of God.

But there is a very sad sequel to this story which shows that the bad blood of Jezebel was in the veins of this king. After the death of Jeholada he abandoned the Temple service and worshipped idols. And when the son of the man who had saved his life and made him king protested against this action, he ordered him to be stoned; which was an act of the basest ingratitude as well as being an open defiance of God.

God punished him and the princes who had led him astray, but that did not do away with the effect of his wicked conduct. (See 2 Chron. 24:15-25.)

There came to Jehoram a writing from Elijah the prophet telling him of the punishment he was going to suffer because of his wickedness. (2 Chron. 21:12.) The departure of Elijah in a chariot of fire appears

to have taken place before Jehoram became king. If that was so, this letter must have been left with some one to be delivered at the proper time, but every careful student must have noted the fact that the events recorded in this history are not always given in the order in which they occurred, and it is quite possible that Elijah may have been still alive at this time. In Scripture history, as well as in prophecy, events which were in fact separated by years are frequently recorded as if one followed immediately after the other.

But as Elijah committed to Elisha the task of anointing Jehu to be King of Israel and Hazeael to be King of Syria, he may also have committed this letter to Elisha, to be forwarded at the proper time.

Golden Text:—Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of His might.—Eph. 6:10.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, May 5—1 Kings 22:1-9; Tuesday—1 Kings 22:13-23; Wednesday—2 Kings 11:1-4; Thursday—2 Kings 11:9-12; Friday—2 Kings 11:13-17; Saturday—2 Kings 11:13-21; Sunday—Psalm 46.

PRAYER

O God of all grace, Thou hast loved our souls out of the pit of corruption. Help us to know Thy will for our lives, and lead us into the place where we may give the greatest service. For Jesus sake. Amen.

BUSINESS ETHICS

Suggested Code by United States Chamber of Commerce

A code of business ethics has been worked out by a committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, based on the "material needs of mankind" and the necessity of "increasing the wealth of the world and the value of happiness of life."

The code, which will be submitted to the convention of the Chamber at Cleveland on May 6, follows:—

"The foundation of business is confidence, which springs from integrity, fair dealing, efficient service and mutual benefit.

"The reward of business for service rendered is a fair profit plus a safe reserve, commensurate with risks involved and foresight exercised.

"Equitable consideration is due in business alike to capital, management, employees and the public unceasing study of the facts and forces affecting a business enterprise are essential to a lasting individual success and to efficient service to the public.

"Permanency and continuity of service are basic aims of business, that knowledge gained may be fully utilized, confidence established and efficiency increased.

"Obligations to itself and society prompt business unceasingly to strive toward continuity of operation, bettering conditions of employment and increasing the efficiency and opportunities of individual employees.

"Contracts and undertakings, written or oral, are to be performed in letter and in spirit. Changed conditions do not justify their cancellation without mutual consent.

"Representation of goods and services should be truthfully made and scrupulously fulfilled.

"Waste in any form—of capital, labor, services, materials or natural resources—is intolerable and constant effort will be made toward its elimination.

"Excesses of every nature—the inflation of credit, overexpansion, overbuying, overstimulation of sales—which create artificial conditions and produce crises and depressions are condemned.

"Unfair competition, embracing all acts characterized by bad faith, deception, fraud, or oppression, including commercial bribery, is wasteful, despicable and a public wrong. Business will rely for its success on the excellence of its own service.

"Controversy will, where possible, be adjusted by voluntary agreement or impartial arbitration.

"Corporate forms do not absolve or alter the moral obligation of individuals. Responsibilities will be as courageously and conscientiously discharged by those acting in representative capacities as when acting for themselves.

"Lawful co-operation among business men and useful business organizations in support of these principles of business conduct, is commended.

"Business should render restrictive legislation unnecessary through so conduct-

ing itself as to deserve and inspire public confidence."

The report was prepared by Judge Edwin B. Parker, umpire of the German-American Mixed Claims Commission of Washington; Paul W. Brown, editor of America at Work of St. Louis; William Butterworth, President of Deere & Co. of Moline, Ill.; Henry S. Dennison, President of the Dennison Manufacturing Company of Framingham, Mass.; Noble Foster Hoggson, President of Hoggson Brothers of New York; James R. MacColl, President of the Lorraine Manufacturing Company of Pawtucket, R. I.; Henry T. Noyes of Rochester, N. Y., and George Rublee of Washington.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S CHALLENGE

"The other day a business man in the West of England wrote me asking for an interview. He came specially by the night train after his day's work, and returned to his home by the midnight express," writes Dr. F. W. Norwood in the latest number of the Congregational Quarterly, a most interesting issue.

"He gave as his conviction that business men up and own the land are ready to admit that there is no way out of our distress but the way that would deserve to be called Christian. He declared that hard-headed men, accustomed to deal with economic facts in a very practical fashion, are persuaded that the world's problem is psychological and moral.

"They despaired of finding the sort of leadership they were looking for among the ordinary political parties or in the greater part of the public press. He asked if the Church had a policy? He wanted to know if she could formulate it in clear and concise language, free from self-seeking and sectarianism.

"He said that if such a program could be formulated he believed it would not be impossible—indeed, he said, it would be easy—to raise fifty or sixty thousand pounds so that it could be brought home to the public in almost the entire press of the country and displayed in abbreviated form upon multitudes of hoardings, and he prophesied that the Church would be amazed at the response which it would evoke. This is the conviction of a man who during the war time was largely responsible for the raising of millions of pounds for war services."—Public Opinion.

If the Bible is not to you an intensely interesting book; if it does not stimulate and thrill you every time you take it up; if you do not find wisdom and courage, and faith and good cheer, upon its pages; if it does not give adequate meaning to your life, a solution for your problems and difficulties, offer you companionship and consolation, minister conviction of duty and true idealism for everyday living, then the fault does not rest with it but with you. And that is a fault you ought to remedy as soon as you can.—Selected.

THE TITHE

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FARM GARDEN HOME

ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS THAT ARE HARDY

It is easy to experiment with an annual or even with herbaceous perennials and not to be too disappointed if they get frosted or prove not to stand the climate. It is a difficult thing however to plant an ornamental shrub and after caring for it possibly for two or three years have it die. To avoid such disappointments, and encourage the beautifying of home grounds, many species and varieties have been tested at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, in the past thirty-six years. The result of these long years of patient observation and testing is given in a list of shrubs with ornamental flowers which should be studied carefully by any one desiring to plant shrubs this spring. The list is as follows:—

Amelanchier laevis (Shad Bush) (June Berry)—Eastern Canada and Eastern United States.—There are several native species of Amelanchier which bloom early in the spring and are very ornamental at a time when there are few kinds of shrubs in bloom. Some, such as *A. alnifolia* var. *pumila*, are quite dwarf, while others become small trees. Perhaps the most ornamental is Amelanchier laevis, also *A. canadensis*, which, early in May, is covered with loose, drooping racemes of white flowers. The first leaves, which are developing at this time, are purplish and make a pleasing contrast to the flowers. It reaches a height of from thirty to forty feet. Some of the June Berries have large fruit, which is of good quality. It is known in the prairie provinces as Saskatoon. Another common name is Service Berry.

Amorpha canescens (Lead Plant)—Southern United States.—An attractive, summer-blooming shrub with divided leaves and small, bluish flowers on long, close spikes. It grows about three feet in height, and looks well on a bank or in any stony or rocky place. It blooms during June and July.

Atraphaxis frutescens (A. lanceolata)—Caucasus, Turkestan, Siberia.—This is an attractive, low-growing, hardy shrub, flowering in summer, the blooms remaining attractive until autumn because of the calyx being persistent. It belongs to the buckwheat family, the flowers are suggestive of those of buckwheat and are pinkish in color.

Berberis Thunbergii (Japanese Barberry)—Japan.—Height 2 to 4 feet. The best barberry for ornamental purposes. It is a dwarf, compact shrub, with bright green leaves in summer, changing in autumn to deep red. The flowers, while not very striking, are attractive. The scarlet fruit is borne very profusely and makes this barberry quite ornamental throughout the winter.

Caragana arborescens (Siberian Pea Tree)—Siberia, Manchuria.—The Siberian Pea Tree is one of the most useful ornamental shrubs for it is really a shrub, though reaching a height of fifteen to eighteen feet or more. The foliage is attractive, and the yellow, pea-shaped flowers, which appear while the leaves are still young in May, make it a striking object during the spring. Because of its great hardiness and its ability to withstand drought, it is particularly useful on the prairies as a windbreak and for hedge purposes. It makes a very good hedge in Eastern Canada also. **Frutex var. grandiflora (Large Flowered Caragana)**—Caucasus.—Height 4 to 6 feet. In bloom third week of May. Flowers large, bright yellow, pea-shaped. Very pretty when in full bloom. This variety resembles *C. frutex*, or *C. frutescens* as it is called, but has larger flowers than this species. The bush is somewhat pendulous, which makes it rather graceful. **C. pygmaea (Dwarf Caragana)**—Caucasus to Siberia and Thibet.—This species of Caragana differs very much from the others, but has an attractiveness all its own. It is a comparatively low-growing shrub of spreading habit, reaching a height of about four feet. The leaves are of duller green and narrower than either *C. arborescens* or *C. frutex*, and the flowers, which are in bloom in May, instead of being altogether yellow, are orange and yellow. This makes a neat, low-growing

hedge plant, though the leaves are rather too dull in color for best effect. *C. tragacanthoides* resembles *C. pygmaea*, very much, but is of looser-growing habit.

Chionanthus virginica (Fringe Tree)—Eastern and Central United States.—The Fringe Tree is usually really a shrub and one of the most interesting hardy species. It blooms in June after the flowers of most hardy shrubs are gone. Their flowers are white and borne in long, loose panicles, and thus, combined with their narrow petals, gives them the fringe-like look which suggests the name. Some shrubs bear only staminate flowers, and these are more ornamental than the others, as the panicles are larger. Specimens of this shrub are now about nine feet in height at Ottawa, but where native it will grow from twenty-five to thirty feet high.

Clethra alnifolia (Sweet Pepperbush)—Eastern United States.—One of the latest-blooming shrubs, being in flower from July to September. It grows from four to eight feet in height, and has small, sweet-scented, white flowers which bloom in compact racemes. This shrub succeeds best in rather moist soil. Another species, *Clethra acuminata*, is a taller grower, and is quite hardy at Ottawa.

Cornus alba sibirica (Siberian Dogwood)—Siberia, North China.—The Siberian Dogwood is attractive when it is in flower in late May or early June, but it is especially so in winter, when the bright-red bark is very striking. There is a yellow-barked dogwood called *Flaviramea* which looks well in winter in contrast with the red bark of the others.

Cytisus (Broom).—None of these is a very important flowering shrub in Eastern Canada, though a few of the lower-growing species are fairly hardy and quite ornamental. The hardest is, perhaps, *Cytisus elongatus*, with bright but rather pale yellow flowers. *C. ratisbonensis* is very like it. These bloom in the latter part of May and are quite showy at that time. The bushes reach a height of about three feet. *C. nigricans*, which bloom in June and July, later than *C. elongatus*, is more ornamental than the latter, as the flowers are of a richer yellow and are in long slender racemes, but it is not perfectly hardy at Ottawa and gradually kills out. Another *Cytisus*, which blooms well every year, though the tips of the branches are usually killed back, is *purpureus* and its varieties. This pretty shrub is low-growing, being two feet and under in height. The flowers vary in color from light pink to purple. It is in bloom in May. A cross between this and *C. hirsutus*, namely *C. versicolor*, with pale purple and light yellow flowers, is trailing in habit. Another low-growing species about one foot in height and very ornamental is *purgans*. This usually blooms well and is practically covered with flowers of the rich yellow color of the well-known Broom.

Daphne Mezereum—Europe to Altai and Caucasus.—The very sweet-scented flowers of this shrub appear in the latter

part of April, and are among the first spring flowers. The flowers are pink, but there is a white-flowered variety also. This shrub will eventually reach a height of about four feet. A low growing, almost creeping species, *Daphne Genkwa*, is very hardy also, and is one of the most sweet-scented of flowering shrubs. The flowers are pink also.

Deutzia gracilis—Japan.—This is a charming little shrub, reaching a height of about three feet, blooms during the early part of June, and is a mass of white flowers. It is not only so hardy as *Deutzia Lemoinei*, which is quite hardy at Ottawa, though not so attractive as *D. gracilis*.

Diervilla hybrida.—One of the hardest and most attractive of these at Ottawa is *Eva Rathke*. It begins blooming in June and continues throughout the summer. The flowers are very attractive and dark-red in color. It grows from three to five feet in height. Most of the *Weigelia*s are too tender at Ottawa. Some specimens of *D. rosea* are fairly hardy.

Forsythia suspensa (Golden Bell)—China.—The Golden Bell blooms before the leaves are out in the spring, and if the flower buds are not killed in winter the branches will be covered with yellow flowers. It is a graceful shrub of pendulous habit, reaching a height of six to eight feet. Owing to the danger of the flower buds being killed in winter, it would be desirable to plant these shrubs where they will be out of the sweep of the wind. The hybrid variety, *F. intermedia*, though little, if any, hardier, is a very free bloomer, and its variety, *spectabilis*, has deeper-colored flowers.

Genista tinctoria (Dyer's Greenweed)—Europe, West Asia.—Nearly all the *Genista*s winter-kill at Ottawa, but this species, which has deep yellow flowers, though killing back a little, is fairly satisfactory, and individual bushes live for many years, reaching a height of about three feet. The variety, *elatior*, is somewhat stronger than the species. There is a double-flowered, almost creeping form, *G. tinctoria plena*, which is very attractive, especially for rockeries.

Halesia carolina (H. tetraptera) (Silver Bell)—South-eastern to Central United States.—The Silver Bell, or Snow Drop Tree, as it is sometimes called, does not make anything more than a shrub at Ottawa. In some years it is considerably injured by winter, while in others one is rewarded for growing this beautiful plant by having it bear, during the month of May, an abundance of drooping white, bell-shaped flowers, which are very conspic-

uous, as they open before the bush is fully clothed in leaves.

Halmmodendron halodendron (H. argenteum) (Salt Tree)—Central Asia from Transcaucasia to the Altai.—The Salt Tree, which is really a shrub, grows from five to six feet high, and is especially valuable because it flowers late in June, after so many other shrubs are out of bloom. The flowers are lilac or pale pinkish-purple in color and the leaves bluish-green. It is a very hardy shrub, and is succeeding well on the prairies.

Hydrangea arborescens grandiflora—United States.—Height 4 to 6 feet. A very free blooming variety with large panicles of white flowers which come in succession from July to September. The frost kills back each year, but it is sufficiently hardy to ensure abundant bloom. *H. paniculata grandiflora (Large Flowered Hydrangea)*—Japan.—Height 6 to 10 feet. Blooms remain attractive from August until October. Flowers white, gradually becoming pink, and borne in very large panicles. This is one of the finest hardy shrubs. To get best results the bushes should be pruned back severely every spring and given an abundant supply of water during the growing season.

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Lespedeza Sieboldii (*Desmodium penduliflorum*) (Bush Clover)—Japan. — This graceful plant is really not shrubby at Ottawa, as the branches kills the ground every year, but strong stalks are thrown up from the ground each spring, and the shrub has usually a profusion of rosy-purple flowers in late September and early October. It is very graceful and attracts much attention when in bloom.

Lonicera tatarica (Tartarian Honey-suckle, Bush Honey-suckle)—Siberia, Tartary.—Height 5 to 10 feet. In bloom third week in May. Flowers bright pink. This is an old favorite and one of the hardiest shrubs grown. There are many varieties of this fine shrub and a large number of hybrids. These vary in color of flower from white to rose. Some of them have yellow-colored fruit. Among the best are: *L. tatarica pulcherrima*, with rosy petals, having pink margins; *L. tatarica gracilis*, flowers rosy in bud, pink and rose when open; *L. tatarica speciosa*, flowers large, pink and rose; *L. tatarica splendens*, flowers pink in bud, pink and white when open; *L. tatarica grandiflora rubra*, flowers rosy in bud, rosy with pink margin when open; *L. tatarica elegans*, flowers pure white; *L. tatarica alba grandiflora*, flowers white; *Lonicera Morrowi*, with white flowers, is of more spreading habit, and is very ornamental also.

Mahonia Aquifolium (Oregon Grape or Holly Leaved Barberry) — Canada and the United States.— Height 2 to 3 feet. A very attractive low growing shrub. The leaves are very glossy above, and sometimes have a pleasing bronzy tint. The edges are toothed, and the leaf, on the whole, is quite suggestive of that of English holly. During the latter part of May this shrub blooms freely, there being numerous clusters of small, bright-yellow flowers. While this is an evergreen, the old foliage is usually browned and disfigured by winter unless protected with a little straw, but the new growth soon appears in any case and the old foliage is not noticed. It increases rapidly by suckers, and is excellent for underplanting in partially shaded places.

Philadelphus coronarius (Mock Orange or Syringa)—South Europe.—Height 5 to 10 feet. In bloom second week of June. Flowers white with a strong, sweet odor; a well-known popular shrub. In addition to this species, there is *Philadelphus grandiflorus*, a taller and later blooming species, *P. grandiflorus speciosissimus*, several other species and many fine hybrid varieties, among the best of which are: *Bouquet Blanc*, *Nuee Blanche*, *Voie Lactee*. The golden-leaved variety of *Philadelphus coronarius* is one of the best hardy golden-leaved shrubs.

Physocarpus opulifolia (Ninebark)—Canada, United States.—This is a rather large shrub, which is satisfactory in rather shady places or along streams. It reaches a height of eight to ten feet or more and bears many white flowers in clusters in June. It is often known as *Spiraea opulifolia*. There is a golden-leaved variety of this, which makes a nice variety in the landscape if golden-leaved shrubs are desired.

Potentilla fruticosa (Scrubby Cinquefoil) — Canada, United States, Europe, N. Asia.—This is a native plant which succeeds well under cultivation, and blooms continuously from June until autumn. The flowers are an attractive shade of yellow. It grows from 2 to 4 feet high.

(To be continued)

SHOP WINDOWS

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Make use of the seller who makes use of your paper, the Witness, and more of these so-called "Shop Windows" will appear, to the advantage of yourself and your paper.

RENOVATING THE PERENNIAL BORDER

The correct treatment of perennial flowers, says one authority, should be based on the three-year or four-year system of renovation of both soil and plants. The whole site should be dug deeply, and well manured with stable or equally good manure every three or four years; the plants being lifted and the "outside" portions of each clump being cut out, leaving the centres which can be "thrown away, being "old" and worn out. The outside pieces of the plant (of course, furnished with a quantity of roots and a portion of the root-stock) should now be replanted; these are the "young" growths, and will quickly form new, vigorous plants, and give results equaling and, indeed, surpassing those from the old plant just divided up.

Of course, the new plants must have equally new soil—high, well dug, well levelled; and, when thus renovating a flower-border, it is best to take up all the plants, place them on one side, until the whole bed or border has been dug and manured. Then the pieces that are to form the new plants may be put into their proper places with the assurance of conditions that will induce vigorous and healthy growth.

This, again, will allow of a better disposition of the flowers. It will have been noted that certain plants do well—or, perhaps, badly—in certain positions; here will be afforded an opportunity of placing the plants that do badly in a better position, and perhaps giving the well-doing plants more room to develop. Indeed, this three-year system gives a grand chance to create an ideal border of perennial flowers, because of the faults thereby remedied, and the good points made better or given encouragement.

It should be remembered that plants are not perennial in the strictest sense—the old stock gradually weakens and dies, but not before it has replaced itself by the strong young shoots—nearly always to be found on the outside edges of the clump.

If found desirable, under certain circumstances, the centre of a clump may be cut out with a spade or other sharp tool, and the hole thus made filled up with fine soil; this removes the worn-out portion, and the new soil will quickly be taken possession by the roots of the younger growth, thus keeping the clump practically intact.

All dead and withered stems should be now cut away from perennial plants.

SOWING ANNUALS OUT OF DOORS

"Both to the lazy and to the busy," says a writer on gardening, "hardy annual flowers from seed offer the easiest way of furnishing the aesthetic side of a garden." There are no lazy gardeners now, you say, they are all busy possibly but not always busy in the right way. It certainly is easy to buy a packet of seed and scatter it about the beds, but without some knowledge of their requirements the result is not likely to be satisfactory.

In the first place, the seeds of many annuals are small, and for that reason need more care than if they were large. If the seedlings are to have a fair chance of growing the ground must not be wet and lumpy. It should not be dug just before sowing; to do that would be to bring many lumps to the surface. It should merely be loosened with the spade or the fork, knocked about with the hoe until it is quite fine, and then raked level and smooth. For any of the larger seeds, such as those of lupins, shallow drills may be drawn, but all the smaller seeds, such as those of poppies, are best distributed about the surface and afterwards raked in.

And here it is easy to go wrong. The teeth of the rake are about two inches long, and if they are pressed into the ground as far as they will go the seeds that drop into their tracks must be hopelessly buried. For tiny seedlings cannot push their way through two inches of soil, or anything like it, to reach the air. All seeds sold by a respectable firm are tested before they are put on the market, and if they fail to grow satisfactorily in the garden the reason is not any deficiency in quality, but some mistake in management, one of the commonest in the case of hardy annuals being the careless use of the rake. The teeth should only just touch the surface of the ground.

Further, it is quite possible for the soil to be too loose, with the result that if a heavy shower of rain falls before germination the seeds are washed down deep and destroyed, while if it falls a little later the seedlings are unable to stand erect and are smothered in the mud.

Wasting Seeds

Another common fault is sowing too thickly—often very much too thickly. It requires some experience as well as some imagination to conceive of a mere speck as developing into something which occupies a wide area, and the lesson may take years to learn. The practice of making little circles about the size of a dinner-plate and strewing over each a considerable portion of a packet of seed is not confined to children; it may be seen in many gardens where their elders are in control. As a single well-grown plant may need the whole of one of these circles, or even even more, the waste of seed is prodigious.

It is true that when the seedlings come up they can be thinned, but that does not obviate the waste, and as a matter of fact they never are thinned enough, or nearly enough. So a dozen or more plants are allowed to remain where there should be only one, all of them competing with one another for food and water, light and air, and all in consequence so dwarfed and stunted that they cannot produce a single good flower among them.

It is not easy to sow very small seeds as thinly as they should be sown. The ordinary small packet contains from one to two thousand poppy seeds—say, twelve hundred—and if we assume that only a fourth of them germinate and grow, and that each plant wants a square foot for its full development, the packet should be evenly distributed over an area 30 feet by 10. This would be an ideal arrangement. The only way to get anywhere near it is to mix the seed with a handful of dry sand, and to scatter the whole very thinly.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

Exhibition Chrysanthemums

G. H.—If plants are to be grown for two flowers, they should be cut back when six or eight inches high, to make them send outside shoots. Later, select the two strongest and remove all other side shoots, to throw the strength into the two selected. If grown for one flower to a stem, the chrysanthemums should grow on without topping. In both cases remove all lateral growths as soon as they are large enough to rub off. Continue to do this throughout the season.

When the plants begin to grow, it is necessary that they should have support. Sometimes only stakes are used and the plants are tied to these. The most common method where a number are grown is to stretch a wire across above each row and another at the base of the plants, and run coarse twine between them. As many tyings as are necessary are made to this twine, use white cotton twine or raffia for this purpose and do not tie too tightly but allow for an increase in the size of the stem.

Disbudding is one of the most important points to be considered in growing chrysanthemums. For large blooms, all buds but one are removed from the stem, the whole strength of the plant being thus thrown into one flower. There are two types of buds, the "crown" and the "terminal." Crown buds are those formed early, and are surrounded by vegetative shoots—or leaf buds, but not flower buds. The earliest crown bud if removed may be followed by second or third crown buds. Terminal buds are those which terminate the shoot and are surrounded by other buds and not vegetative shoots. When terminal buds are formed they should be retained, as no other buds are formed. Ordinarily, terminal buds develop into the most satisfactory commercial blooms.

About six weeks after planting in properly prepared soil in the benches a mulch of cow manure an inch thick may be applied or half an inch of sheep manure. A month later liquid manure may be applied. Once a week is not too often if the plants are growing well and the fertilizer not too strong. Feed until the buds show color. Feeding later will cause softness in the flowers.

Bulb or Corm

M. P.—A bulb is a short rudimentary axis encased in more or less close-fitting fleshy leaves or bulb scales, in which is stored up nutriment to be used in subsequent growth. It is, in fact a more or less permanent and compact leaf bud, throwing out roots from its lower portion. Bulbs usually form at or just beneath the surface of the ground. They may be divided into two general classes, those composed of scales which are more or less narrow and loose as in the lily; and those

composed of more or less continuous close-fitting layers or plates, as in the onion. Bulbs often divide naturally into two or more parts, or may be so divided artificially, each of which parts serves the purpose of a complete bulb in propagation. Small bulbs or bulbels; sometimes called "daughter" bulbs, develop around the large or "mother" bulb, and are used in propagation. Bulbs are often caused to produce these bulbels artificially by wounding or mutilating them. A bulblet is a small bulb borne entirely above ground in the axil of a leaf or at the top of a stem as in the case of some onions. A corm resembles a bulb in appearance but differs from it in being solid throughout. Small corms or cormels, are developed in very much the same way as "daughter" bulbs. Examples of corm producing plants are the indian turnips, crocus, *Gladolus*, and *caladium*.

ARSENATE OF LEAD BELOW STANDARD

Information has reached the Canadian Horticultural Council that imported arsenate of lead paste, containing twenty per cent. excess water is being sold to fruit growers and others at a lower price than the standard article. In the United States, the manufacturer is required by law to publish the proportion of the ingredients under guaranteed analysis and fifty per cent. water is the maximum permitted. This information is not disclosed in Canada, but on examination, the paste is found to contain as high as seventy per cent. water. If paste that is below standard is mixed with the usual proportion of water, it is likely to be ineffectual as regards the destruction of insect life, and will therefore afford little protection from injury. Last year, in the province of Quebec, growers who used this paste as though it were a standard preparation suffered serious loss from wormy apples, and fruit growers everywhere are warned against paste containing an excess of water, even at a reduced price, particularly when the proportion is not disclosed.

WHO PLANTS A TREE

(By Robert H. Adams)



Who plants a tree

Plants not what is, but is to be—
A hope, a thought for future years,
A prayer, a dream of higher things
That rise from out our doubts and fears,
As seed or acorn from the cold
And dungeon darkness of the mould
To light upsprings.

Who plants a tree

Blesses earth's children yet to be.
Toilers shall rest beneath its shade,
The dreamers dream of golden hours,
And frolic youth and winsome maid
Shall bless the shadow that it gives;
So, happy birds among the leaves,
And lowly flowers.

Who plants a tree

Plants aspiration heavenly;
Youth, with eternal upward glance,
And vigor, counting not the toil
That raises life 'bove circumstance;
Plants resolution absolute,
And home-bred courage striking root
In native soil.

Who plants a tree

Plants beauty where all eyes may see,
In mirror of her loveliness,
How Nature fashions beauteous forms
Through sunny calms and darksome stress,
A parable of human life
That grows to excellence through strife
Of beating storms.

—Youth's Companion.

RED GERANIUMS

(By Charles L. Patterson)

An old grey farmhouse near the road
With naught of splendor showing,
Its surface showed the ravages
Of years of storm and wind,
But in the kitchen windows
Red geraniums were glowing,
And left a lasting memory
Within the traveller's mind.

That view of red geraniums,
How like the curtain lifted
From some life that has seemed but drab,
With no bright dream or goal,
And lo, the things most excellent
With which it has been gifted,
The beauty richly glowing
In the windows of the soul.

Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

SCRUB PURE-BREDS

The scrub pure-bred has done a great deal to discount in some farmers' eyes the value of pure blood in relation to production. Cases are often quoted of the lowest producers in a mixed herd being pedigree animals. Many cow testing association records show grade cows ranking ahead of pure-breds. Perhaps the principal reason for this is the general high level of prices for pure-bred stock. Breeders can usually get a good price for any animal with registration papers, irrespective of its worth, when an animal, not inferior, but without papers, would go to the block. It is this unwarranted value attaching to registration which permits the perpetuation of the pure-bred scrub.

Professor Barton of Macdonald College has put forward a suggestion which would make registration a mark of merit. His plan is to have three classes of advanced registry based on the individual performance of the animal. In the case of animals in the highest class the performance of their progeny would be taken into account. There is no doubt that this method would take the gamble out of buying pure-bred stock.

Admitting the existence of many inferior animals qualified for registration it can still be maintained and proven that the use of a pure-bred bull does bring about an increase in the productivity of a herd. Some years ago a survey was made of 442 farms in one county in Illinois. Where a pure-bred bull was used on pure-bred cows the average annual production was \$284 per cow; where grade cows were kept and a pure-bred bull had been used for five years the average value of the products was \$267 per cow; where a pure-bred sire had been used on grades for two to five years it was \$221 per cow and where a grade bull had been used the value of the products was \$173 per cow. 276 of the 442 farms surveyed were using pure-bred sires so these figures might be taken as showing the worth of the average pure-bred bull.

It is a mistake to condemn all registered animals for the shortcomings of a few but it is also a mistake to accept registration papers as a guarantee without considering type and production in the individual.

BETTER BULLS FOR DAIRY HERDS

The need of improved bulls to head dairy herds was dealt with at the recent Dairy Cattle Conference held at Ottawa. The subject was opened by Professor H. Barton of Macdonald Agricultural College. Professor Barton, by means of chart, impressed the Conference with the need of greater evidence of quality in a herd sire than a mere registration pedigree provides. The ground was taken that there were too many inferior pure-bred bulls; that these have retarded the progress of better animals and have strengthened the position of the scrub. The time has come, it was contended, when something can and should be done to raise the standard of pure-bred bulls. By utilizing more fully the available machinery for testing and show-ring competition, the position of the pure-bred dairy cattle can be greatly improved. Professor Barton emphasized the need for definite assurance that an animal registered embodied not only individuality, but backing through the milking performance of ancestry on the one hand, and as time went on, progeny on the other.

Three classes of advanced registration were suggested. Classes "A", "A A", and a preferential class. The first two are intended to facilitate selection among the pure-bred bulls on the basis of individuality and yearly record credentials. Professor Barton pointed out that only a minority of pure-bred bulls could qualify until a more general system of milk testing and inspection was adopted.

Preferential bulls may be regarded as the elite class of superior stock. They

would correspond with the comparatively small number of very superior bulls that may be found in some of the herds today. They would reach the preferential class not only by possessing the desirable individuality through high producing parentage, but also from the number of high producing offspring with respect to production of milk, percentage of fat and type. Bulls that were recognized as being entitled to this classification through official records, would at once be placed in the limelight, as they would have a perfect right to be.

The recommendations of Professor Barton were well received by the delegates, and it was decided to have them laid before the Record Associations of the dairy breeds of cattle with the recommendation that effect be given to them in their pedigree registration policies.

CROSS-BREEDING FOR BACON HOGS

Cross-breeding, as resorted to in the breeding of bacon hogs throughout Canada, has, generally speaking, not been followed with the best results. Cross-breeding is largely responsible for the high percentage of nondescript hogs being bred and marketed at the present time. The Danes practice cross-breeding in hogs with perhaps the most satisfactory results of any country, from the standpoints of both the farmer and the packer. They have, however, long since realized the limitations of the practice and have developed a policy which permits them to reap the benefits. In Denmark there are two recognized breeds of hogs, namely, the Landrace and Yorkshire. The Landrace breed possesses special characteristics which make it particularly valuable from the standpoint of the production of brood sows; consequently, the brood sows for general farmers' use are bred from the Landrace breed. Such sows are prolific, and are good mothers, possessing bacon characteristics. When they are bred to Yorkshire boars, the result is litters which develop into thrifty excellent-type bacon hogs. The Yorkshire in Denmark is bred for the production of high-quality breeding boars which are distributed to individual farmers and farmers' associations for use as stock sires. By developing two special breeds, one for the production of brood sows and the other for the production of boars, the Danes have been able to practice cross-breeding successfully and are securing thriftiness in their hogs as well as a hog which finishes to meet the main requirements of the bacon market.

In Canada, cross-breeding has been mostly a hit-and-miss practice. In many cases the progeny of cross-bred litters have been retained for breeding purposes and recrossed indiscriminately for periods covering several generations. Where such has been the case, the degenerated breeding stock produces progeny which is lacking in thrift as compared with well-bred hogs, and, moreover, such hogs, when finished for market, produce a carcass of inferior quality.

Experienced breeders who realize fully the limitations of the practice may cross-breed with profit, provided they secure outstanding individuals for foundation stock of the breeds they propose to cross and provided that the progeny from cross-breeding are considered purely commercial hogs and are never under any circumstances retained for breeding purposes. Very little information is as yet available on the suitability of cross-bred hogs for the production of Wiltshire sides. The Yorkshire and Tamworth breeds cross well from the standpoint of improved feeding qualities and should give good results in the production of suitable bacon hogs. The Yorkshire-Berkshire and Tamworth-Berkshire crosses are also popular, with a slight preference in favor of the first-mentioned cross.—A. A. MacMillan, Chief Sheep and Swine Division, Dominion Department of Agriculture.

About a dollar a word is awaiting the quick-witted suggester of the best slogan for the Prohibition campaign—that is if the slogan can be got into ten words. See page 7.

POTATO INSPECTION AND CERTIFICATION

Arrangements have been made for the continuation of potato inspection and certification during the coming season, and forms of application have already been forwarded to all potato growers whose fields were inspected last year. These forms are returnable up to July 1st, so that there is still ample time for any other growers who may desire to submit their fields for inspection to write for a form and secure any particulars they may desire in respect to the work. Letters (postage free) should be addressed to the Dominion Botanist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, who will see that every attention is paid to requests for forms and additional information. He will arrange for the carrying out of inspections at the appropriate time during the season.

Two fields inspections will as usual be made, the first as near as possible to the blossoming period, and the second some three to four weeks later.

The standard for the field inspection will be the same as that applied last year, and any fields, as the result of the two inspections, found to measure up to this standard, will be considered eligible for certification, subject to an inspection of the tubers after harvest and the grading out of any which may appear undesirable for seed purposes.

SILAGE FED STEERS RETURN GOOD PROFIT

There were ninety head of two-year-old grade Shorthorn and Hereford steers fed at the Irrigation Branch Station at Prosser, Washington, this year. With good margins on beef cattle and a big hay crop that has moved slowly so far, much of the hay of the Yakima Valley could have been moved to market on the hoof, and moved with profit to the hay grower and with profit to the feeder. That is why during the last Feeder's Day, held the tenth of March at the Station Farm the cattle feeding tests attracted unusual attention.

Many of the steers in the Yakima Valley are fed just straight hay and are marketed in fair condition. The gains on such a ration are slow, but with cheap, good quality hay the feeder manages to market his hay at a fair profit. This applies particularly to the off-colored and poorer grade hays, for which there is practically no demand.

The tests of 1923 have indicated that the feeding of corn silage with hay to steers speeds up and decreases the cost of gains. So that the feeder in the Valley who is willing to go a step further beyond straight hay feeding by raising some corn silage can secure larger returns from feeding his hay with this succulent feed.

The work this year with 90 head of two-year-old grade steers fed in three equal lots was devoted to feeding hay and silage in various proportions. Equal parts of hay and silage, two parts of silage and three parts of silage to one of alfalfa hay, were fed. In as much as the steers were to be on feed only 60 days, each steer received four pounds of cracked wheat daily, costing \$39.00 per ton. The hay in the stack was valued at \$10.00 per ton this year, though some of it was moved this year at \$8.00. With hay at this price, \$8.00 per ton was considered a fair value for silage. The feeders cost \$6.00 per cwt. in the feed lot.

Lot 1 averaging 796 pounds per head made daily gains of 1,822 pounds per steer. The daily ration per head consisted of 4.0 pounds wheat, 15.4 pounds hay and 15.5 pounds of corn silage. Each hundred weight gain was produced on 223 pounds of grain, 846 pounds of hay and 853 pounds of silage at a cost of \$19.26. Steers in this group returned \$11.74 per head above feed cost, since they sold at \$7.75 per hundred. A margin of 51c per hundred weight was necessary this year above the value as feeders to pay the feed bill. Steers in this lot fed equal parts of hay and silage were not as well fleshed as where the proportions of silage fed was higher.

Lot 2 fed twice as much silage as hay made daily gains of 3,006 pounds per steer. They averaged 324 pounds per head at the beginning and were fed 3 pounds cracked wheat, 121 pounds hay and 244 pounds

corn silage daily. Each hundred pounds of beef was produced on 194 pounds grain, 587 pounds hay, and 1,184 pounds silage, at a cost of 9.29. So that an increase of silage to two parts resulted in larger daily gains and lowered the cost of production. Each steer in this group returned \$14.02 above feed cost, because of a margin of \$1.95 above cost as feeder. In this case, a margin of 43c above the \$6.00 valuation as feeders was sufficient to just pay the feed bill.

The third lot of steers averaging 863 pounds per head was fed three parts of silage to one of hay and made daily gains of 2,169 pounds per head. Each steer was fed 4 pounds cracked wheat, 10.3 pounds alfalfa hay and 31 pounds of corn silage. Each hundred weight gain was produced on 184 pounds of grain, 476 pounds hay and 1,433 pounds corn silage at a cost of \$9.18. Steers fed in this manner returned a gross of \$16.43 per steer above feed cost. They were in slightly better flesh on the average than steers in the other two lots, and as a result sold for \$2.60 a hundred above their value as feeders. Furthermore, a margin of only \$42 above the cost as feeders would have been sufficient to pay for the feed.

Go Early
by the
Canadian Pacific
to the
BRITISH EMPIRE EXHIBITION

The volume of travel to Europe this year will, it is expected, break all previous records.

Be assured of the most delightful, care-free voyage—in the lap of luxury, with the most satisfactory personal attention, by traveling early Canadian Pacific.

For full particulars, apply Local Agent.

D. R. KENEDY,
Gen. Agt., Pa. Dept., Phone M. 77 0
117 St. James St., MONTREAL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

SOLD FROM FACTORY SARNIA FENCING

What kind of Fencing do you prefer?

Here are all kinds of fence in Canada: stone fence, stump fence, hedge fence, board fence, rail fence, plain wire fence, barb wire fence, picket fence; but there is only one kind of fence worthy of the serious consideration of enterprising Canadian farmers; that is the

SARNIA
Woven Wire Fence

Made in Canada by the Canadian Farmer, Wood Posts, Farm Gates, Walk and Drive, Two and four point Barb Wire and Fence Supplies. Write for Canada Sales Booklet through our Winnipeg Branch. Write nearest office.

Sarnia Fence Co., Ltd.,
Winnipeg, Man., Sarnia, Ontario.

This year, with silage valued at half the price of hay, larger returns were secured from steers fed two parts or else three parts of silage to one part of hay, than when equal parts of hay and silage were fed. There was a difference of \$2.28 and \$4.75 in favor of two and three parts of silage. — Jerry Sotola, Washington Agricultural Station, in The Aberdeen-Angus Journal.

SOY BEANS A SURE HAY CROP

Low Cost of Hay

An increase in acreage of Soy beans, 300 per cent.—such is the record of cornbelt farmers. The increase is largest in Illinois and Indiana, where it reaches in some sections 500 per cent. Look over the farms growing Soy beans and you will find they are considerably above average. They are operated by men who do not rush into untried things, or fake crops, but are quick to adapt to their own advantage a proven fact. The Soy bean crop has a place in the East, and should receive more consideration when planning our 1924 cropping system. Soy beans are easy to grow, and produce a hay of high protein content. I would not advocate doing away with crops of Alfalfa or Red clover, but Soy beans often make good growth on soils that are too low in organic matter to produce Alfalfa and clover. Soy bean hay is more nutritious than millet hay, and could well be used in place of millets, except on low, wet soils, where the millets will undoubtedly do better. I surely would recommend the use of Soy beans before seeding with South American Alfalfa or European clover seed, which are not hardy enough to withstand well the Winters and Springs of the North.

Putting in the Crop

Soy beans grow on all types of well-drained soils. Although they make considerable growth on soils which are somewhat acid, they do better if soil is well supplied with lime. If the soil is thin and impoverished, 200 to 300 lbs. of acid phosphate per acre will normally show beneficial results, but on our average New York soils no fertilizer other than stable manure is necessary, although 150 lbs. acid phosphate usually helps. For a good crop the young plants must be coming through the ground within four to seven days from planting. This means a good seed bed, shallow planting, ground friable, soil free of crusts. The seed must be strong and quick growing, and slow germinating seed, or seed which does not produce sturdy sprouts, will not produce satisfactory crops. The ground should be carefully fitted, much the same as for potatoes or corn, making a clean, deep and mellow seed bed. If not ploughed as early in the Spring as possible, and harrowed regularly up to planting time.

Shallow Seeding

It is very important to plant shallow, or a poor stand will result, for the Soy bean seedling has not the power to push itself through a deep covering of soil. 1 1/2 to 2 in. is best depth. In light soils seed sometimes is not well covered. A good rolling, especially by a corrugated roller, will usually correct this. A weeder, or smoothing harrow should be immediately used or the crust will reduce the stand. As a rule the best time to plant Soy beans is right after corn planting time. From May 20 to June 20 is usually satisfactory for hay in our more northern territories, but in warmer sections planting may be done somewhat earlier.

Inoculation

Inoculation will pay well for the little extra time and expense involved. Not only is the yield increased, but the number of the nitrogenous-gathering bacteria is increased, which permits greater drawing of free nitrogen from the air. On poor soil it is more than likely the growth will be poor if seed is not inoculated; however, on good, rich soil the Soy bean will usually make a good growth without inoculation, but it is robbing the soil of nitrogen instead of building up the nitrogen content of the soil. It is thus apparent that in either case it will pay to inoculate before seeding. Good inoculating material is obtainable at small cost, and it is readily applied in a few minutes.

Growing and Making Hay

Two tons of air-dry leguminous hay is a good average yield, although yields of three tons are not uncommon. On poor soils, especially if they are inclined to be acid, one should be satisfied with 1 1/2 tons of hay. The hay is of excellent feeding value, being equal or superior to any. For hay the crop may be grown

solid or in rows. If the land is of good average fertility and not foul with weeds, a better yield of hay will usually be obtained by drilling with ordinary grain drill or broadcasting, using about five to seven pecks per acre of seed. Drilling is better, as the seed is more uniformly distributed, and better covered. On light soils or fields which are weedy, better results are obtained by drilling in 28-in. rows and cultivating as for potatoes or beans. Under dry conditions the row system does better than the solid method. Soy beans may be planted in 28-in. rows with the grain drill, by leaving open the second, sixth and tenth hole. The beans should be dropped about 3 to 4 in. apart in the row. Soy beans should be cut for hay when the pods are well formed and seeds somewhat developed, but before the leaves turn yellow. If left much later the stems harden and leaves drop, leaving a hay of lower protein content and one poorer in quality. The crop should be mowed after the dew is off. After it is well wilted it may be raked to cure in windrow and cock. Should rail fall the cocks should be turned over and opened up a bit, and in a couple of hours the hay will be found in good condition.

Soy Beans and Sudan Grass

In the vicinity of Deposit, N. Y., which lies just east of Binghamton, it is reported that some farmers have experienced success in growing a combination of Soy beans and Sudan grass. The idea is to get a greater yield of hay by the mixture, and from the fact that the Soy beans are a legume and feeding value of the hay is better than straight Sudan grass would be. This system is coming into vogue in the corn belt, and gives promise of having considerable merit. The Soy bean-Sudan grass mixture is commonly seeded at the rate of about five pecks of Soy to 12 to 15 lbs. Sudan grass, broadcasting the crop and slightly covering the seed with moist soil. There are some instances in New York State where Soy beans and millets are mixed, but this does not seem to be a feasible plan. In the first place, millets are better adapted to moist soils, and do not do well on dry soil, while the Soy beans do especially well on light soils, and are not particularly well adapted to wet soils.—A. L. Bibbins, in The Rural New-Yorker.

Honor and fame will come to the person who suggests the slogan which will rally the people under the banner of Prohibition. And his or her place on the map will share the glory.

GROW GOOD SEED POTATOES

Were you satisfied with your seed potatoes last year? Did the crop of potatoes you got satisfy you? If not, why not start in this spring to raise seed potatoes that will give the result you want and a crop that will pay for your labor. Get pure and, if possible, certified seed and go to it. The following sentences summarize the essentials for success:

Good seed is a determining factor in the production of maximum crops of potatoes.

Good seed may be obtained by the tuber-unit and hill-selection methods of selection through the elimination of unproductive and weak plants.

Like produces like, if tubers from unproductive or weak plants are used, a similar harvest will be reaped.

All tubers showing marked discoloration of the flesh should be rejected.

Purity of seed stock is an essential quality of good seed. Serious losses are sustained by the grower through mixtures.

A more liberal use of seed will generally result in both increased production and profit.

A good storage place is essential in order to insure sound, firm seed at planting time.

The use of high-grade seed would increase the returns from the potato crop of the country by many millions of dollars.

All seed should be treated with formalin before planting.

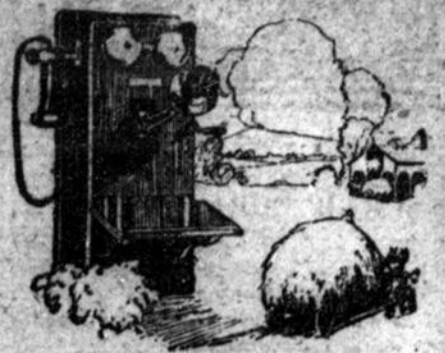
All potatoes should be thoroughly sprayed while growing.

Skimmilk when fed to chickens can be either sweet or sour and has, apparently, little influence on the fowl. They seem to relish the sweet about as well as the sour and will consume either in rather large quantities.

On most farms the amount of range for poultry is unlimited, yet a great many farm poultry-keepers persist in growing their chicks year after year on the same small plot of ground, in many cases no provision being made for separating the young birds from the old stock. As a result of crowding the proportion of crow-headed, knock-kneed, poorly-developed birds on many farms is a sure warning of impending disaster for the flock owners unless different brooding methods are employed.

We wish every girl would send in a slogan. But who knows who will be most apt at slogans, girl or boy, man or woman.

The contest is open to all without fee. See page 7.



Order New Parts

by Long Distance

When men and horses are ready for work, delay will make the crops cost more. A new part ordered in the morning by Long Distance can reach you promptly by Rural Mail.



Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIVE in Los Angeles to make money there. Send for free booklet telling how. Biggest real estate activity in history. — F. J. WALTERS CO., Dept. 44, 917 Consolidated Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif.

SEED POTATOES

One Car Green Mountain
One car Irish Cobbler.

\$2.40 PER BAG, F.O.B. OTTAWA.

J. MOYNEUR,

Redpath St., Ottawa, Ont.

THERE'S MONEY IN THAT 5 FEET

Have you ever stopped to think of the land wasted by that old fashioned rail, snake or stump fence?

That five foot lost around the edges of a field 500 feet square means a loss of 10,000 square feet of soil that might be producing profit-making crops. And worse, that extra five feet becomes a breeding place for weeds and insect pests.

Invincible Fencing brings this waste land

under cultivation and thereby increases your profits.

Invincible Fencing is made from Open Hearth Steel, free from sulphur and phosphorus. It is, therefore, stronger and more enduring than ordinary fencing

Heavy galvanizing prevents rust and the fact that it is entirely our own product from ore to finished fence enables us to offer a high grade fencing at a saving in cost.

Sold by the Best Dealers all over Canada. — Write for FREE Booklet.

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MONTREAL,

CANADA



OPEN HEARTH Steel



CARING FOR HEN-HATCHED CHICKS

(By Mr. A. E. Stephens, Publicity Secretary of the Silver Wyandotte Club of Canada)

If you have your sitting hen on the ground, or close to the ground, so the chicks can come off the nest themselves you should on the 19th day, put everything in readiness for the hatch. Remove any bolstering that may have been around the edges of the nest to make it deep. We do not mean to leave the nest really flat, but the idea is to make room for the little fellows to move around. Sometimes when the nest is too deep the hen can hardly help tramping some of the little fellows, so it is a wise thing to have the nest, so that when each little chick is hatched and dried he can move out to the edge of the nest and this they will always do if the nest is not too deep.

When they do try to climb and fall back, they are distressed and cry. This causes the mother to move around, and it is then that the poor little fellows get trampled on, and the good old mother is blamed and called clumsy, when it is really not her fault. Therefore we say remove the bolstering from around the nest, but leave the hollow enough to keep the eggs together. When that has been done close up the nest; put some sharp grit and chick feed, also large grain for the hen; put a cup and saucer drink fountain within easy reach of the hen, as the chicks can reach the water in these fountains.

Now fix the coop so there will be plenty of ventilation without any draughts, also, if you can, have it so as the sunlight will shine in good.

Leave biddy alone, she will not need any more assistance from you until the 22nd day of hatch; in fact, we have found she will do better and bring off a bigger hatch of better chicks without the interference of mere man.

If you are going to let her stay in the same coop she hatched the chicks in, gently remove her and her brood on the 22nd day, while you thoroughly clean out the coop. Remove everything, take a spade and scrape off about an inch or two from the surface of the earth, then if you have some clear, dry earth put back about the amount you took off. Lay about a dozen bricks with the flat side up. Upon these, put the drink fountain, the dry mash hopper, also a three-compartment hopper, one compartment full of chick charcoal, one full of chick grit and one kept full of finely chopped grass or green oats. If neither of these can be had, a head of cabbage fastened to the wall close to the bricks will be appreciated by them.

As long as the hen is with the chicks dust her once a week with a good commercial lice powder. When she leaves them, which will likely be in from three to four weeks if they have been properly fed, take a very little lard on the end of the finger, about once a week, and rub gently the top of the head, under the wings, and around the vent. Do not make the mistake of putting on too much. Very little will do if it is done every week.

When chicks are six weeks old apply about the same amount, but put around the vent only. When they are two or three months old start and powder them once a month. By following this method, they will never be bothered with body lice. Red mites may also be kept away by using coal oil once a week on the perches and around the nest boxes, but never use it around nests where there are eggs that are to be used for incubation.

In raising chicks there are some rules that must never be forgotten.

First: Throughout their quarters rigid cleanliness must be the law from the time the eggs are set until the bird is a finished product and shipped to the market, no matter if it be for a four months old cockerel or a four year old hen.

Second: Never fail to keep plenty of clean water always before them.

Third: Always feed regularly as near as possible at the same time each day. See that the grain is clean and wholesome. Give green food every day, if they are not running on grass.

Fourth: Provide shade for them for the hot days. They will very much appreciate it.

Fifth: Never allow them to be frightened by yourself or anyone else. Keep children away from the chicken runs, because the little folk knows no better, and think it is great fun to see them frightened and flying, but it has a bad effect on your stock, especially young stock.

Sixth: If you are on a farm and are keeping a watch dog in or around the chicken yard have him there before they are hatched, and keep him there all the time, then they will not be afraid of him.

Seventh: Do not try to raise more than you can properly care for. It is better to raise fifty to maturity than a hundred half grown and useless ones. It is a wonder how fast they will grow and how plump Silvers will keep right through their growing period if properly fed and cared for. — Canadian Poultry Journal.

THE BLACK LANGSHANS

Mrs. Houston, Fort William, Ont., writes—The Black Langshans are a grand fowl for the farmer or the city lot. They are big birds, the cocks weighing from 13 to 15 lbs. and the hens 10 to 11 lbs. Cockerel weigh at 7 months 9 1-2 to 11 lbs., and pullets at 7 months 9 1-2 lbs. to 10 lbs.

The Langshans are very hardy and can stand a very cold climate. They have abundance of beautiful black glossy feathers from their head to the tip of their toes, the leg feathering taking a line down to the middle of the two outer toes. The beak is of a dark horn color, stout at the base, and slightly curved towards the tip. The comb of the cock is of a strikingly brilliant red and is a true fan-shape, composed of a mass of glossy feathers curved inwards. The legs are dark, pencilled pink feet, underneath white toe-nails.

The Langshans are easily reared, but they cannot stand pampering. If you want to succeed with them, let the mother rear her brood in the open air. So long as they have a dry floor and protection from the rain, they will thrive in spite of frost and east winds. I have heard of January-hatched chickens in the open air without the loss of a single bird. The adult Langshans will submit to confinement and do well if enforced, but prefer liberty and wide range; I know by experience, I raised 34 black Langshan chickens out of 35 hatched last year; set 3 hens with 13 eggs each and hatched out 25 chickens, 15 pullets and 19 cockerels. My pullets were hatched in June and weighed 9 1-2 lbs. in January. They won 1st and 2nd prize at Northern Ontario Poultry Show, held at Port Arthur on January 8th, 1924, while cockerels got 1st prize and 3rd. The hens are worthy companions of their handsome mate, the comb and wattles being of brilliant red, and the plumage with nearly as much sheen as that of the male bird. The port is graceful and disposition confident and docile.

They lay a large brown egg, and are very good layers. My pullets have been laying all winter, and don't get very many nicknacks, just wheat and a little laying mash sometimes, all the grit and oyster shell they want, and good water in front of them all the time, with a little green food.

LEG WEAKNESS IN CHICKS

Leg weakness has always been one of the serious difficulties with early brooding, but it no longer need cause worry. Cod liver oil can be successfully used as preventative or cure. One-half of one per cent. of the total ration or one per cent. of the mash, is a sufficient amount—as shown by experiments conducted by Dr. L. C. Dunn at Storrs. This rate of feeding has also proved satisfactory on commercial farms. As chicks usually consume about equal amounts of grain and mash, one per cent. of the mash or one pint of oil to each 100 pounds of mash is required. When thoroughly mixed with the dry mash the mash still remains dry. The chicks actually seem to prefer the mash that contains oil. Chicks hatched in February or early March should be fed cod liver oil from the time mash feeding is started at the end of the first week until they are four or five weeks old. Later hatched chicks having abundant exercise and direct sunshine do not need the oil.

Exercise is first encouraged by feeding the chick feed in a thin layer of litter. The practice of keeping them hungry at feed time encourages activity. Chicks are more active if the room is kept reasonably cool and the heat is reduced as rapidly as possible, consistent with the chicks' comfort.

It is advisable to get the chicks out in the direct sunshine as soon as possible. — Roy E. Jones, Connecticut.

THE LITTLE EGG MACHINE

(By Ralph R. Allen)

Providing you supply a high fence to keep these nimble birds within bounds, Leghorns are suitable for backyards; that is to say, they can be kept intensively, and will lay well in confinement. The plumage of White Leghorns, however, renders them unsuitable for town poultry-keepers.

No sight is more depressing to a poultry-lover than the appearance of a white-plumaged fowl that has been kept in a smoky town. The Black Leghorn is second only to the White Leghorn in egg-production capacity, and his black plumage renders him much more suitable for town.

Victories in laying tests have made the White Leghorn famous, and it is an unfortunate fact that the merits of the Black have been slighted. Most poultry-keepers today will prefer to keep White Leghorns.

Those who can house White Leghorns in fresh and clean surroundings undoubtedly get magnificent results from this breed.

Strain is very important when purchasing. With a popular breed such as this, there are so many different strains, each one different in capability, that one bird of the White Leghorn family might be as unlike another as chalk is from cheese.

If you intend to get a sitting of Leghorn eggs, it will undoubtedly pay you to go to a man who is known to you, although his prices may seem high compared with offers made by unknown people.

Falling personal knowledge of a Leghorn breeder, you might do worse than watch the results of laying tests, and take note of a man who is winning with this breed.

The White Leghorn is astoundingly adaptable. Those who fear that the site of their houses is too exposed, may well consider that the Leghorn shows splendid capacity for getting used to most conditions under which it is kept.

Originally native to the Mediterranean district, the bird was introduced into England by Tegetmeier—the famous authority on pheasants. That was in 1870. Since then the White Leghorn has thrived—it is no exaggeration to say—in every country of the world where poultry are kept under proper conditions.

You come across whole towns in North America that depend entirely for their income on White Leghorn farms.

Indian poultry-keepers know the White Leghorn. Australian and New Zealand breeders have done wonders to increase the laying capacity of this breed. That a bird thrives in India as well as in Scotland and Ireland speaks well for its hardiness.

Without being a Leghorn fanatic, one may say that this breed—as far as laying is concerned—is consistently in advance of the others. Leghorns do not always win, but they win more frequently than any other breed.

The poultryman who wants eggs, without caring too much about table qualities in the bird, and size and color in the egg, cannot do better than invest in White Leghorns. Huge quantities of eggs—passible in size—are what you may reasonably expect from White Leghorns, whilst some strains are noted for first-grade eggs.

A word of warning is necessary. The Leghorn is a tremendous layer in her pullet year, but after that her returns show a drastic drop. Many poultrymen have written me fearing that something must suddenly have gone wrong when the whole of their flock went off lay. This is quite a normal condition with White Leghorns. They do not do nearly so well in their second year, during the winter months, as their pullet year.

That is why I am inclined to advise those who only keep a few fowls to go in for Black Leghorns, or Rhode Island Reds. Those two breeds have not been forced up to that nervous state where they lay like machines for a year, and then frequently require a long rest.—Huddersfield Examiner.

EGG-EATING HENS

(By George A. Cosgrove)

Egg-eating by hens is a problem that needs to be solved at once; with the very first sign of an egg having been broken in the nest, the hens should be carefully looked over as soon as they have gone to roost, to find the culprit. This is not difficult, for there will be some of the yolk on her beak, usually. Then take the hen under your left arm, with her head in your left hand, and with thumb and finger open her mouth, and with the sharpest blade of your pen-knife press the hard shell of the beak down

to the "quick"—not enough to make it bleed, but so that it will be tender. Do this to both upper and lower mandible, but only at the front end. If you have ever pried a fingernail a little too close, then happened to hit that finger end against anything, you will not have forgotten the pain. A small file is better than a knife to pare down the beak; the knife may cut too deep. Then put some china or glass nest eggs in the nest and one or two on the floor. When the hen picks at them she feels a sharp pain, and it doesn't take her long to learn not to pick at an egg. In my twenty years of poultry keeping on my farm I found this cure for egg-eating operating perfectly every time. It is not cruel; it does not hurt the hen except when she picks at something hard, and her beak grows out again in a few days, the same as your finger nail does. The hen doesn't have to go hungry, for she can eat the dry mash without any pain.

Sometimes the nest is to blame for making egg eaters. If there are several eggs in a nest that a hen has to jump down into, a heavy hen is quite liable to break one, especially if one happens to be thinner shelled than the others. Then the hen starts to eat the most delicious thing she ever tasted, and when it is all eaten scratches in the nest to find more, probably breaking one or two more and eating them. The remedy is, don't have any nests that the hens have to jump down into. If you use orange boxes for nests, saw a hole in the side for the hen to enter, nail a board on top, and nail a cleat on each end of the bottom, letting them extend 8 in. or so beyond the bottom, so that a strip can be nailed to them for a landing place for the hen when she flies up, and from which she can step into the nest. And don't put in too much nest stuff; there must be room for the hen to stand up. A hen never lays an egg when she is sitting; she has to stand upon her feet to extrude the egg.—Rural New-Yorker.

Clean up the runs occasionally, and do not leave decaying greenstuff or other food lying about. The run will be greatly benefited by an occasional raking over.

Preserve Your Eggs

By means of the celebrated formula. Combine Barral of easy, sure and inexpensive use. During the period when hens lay abundantly, farmers and housekeepers alike may put aside a provision of eggs of great value for winter consumption. Eggs bought when selling at 30 cents a dozen, retaining their freshness during twelve months. If not required for personal use, they may be sold at 60, 75 or even \$1.00 a dozen. This means 100 p.c. profit. Circular free. Octavien Rolland, P.O. Box 2363, Montreal. Agents wanted.

White Wyandottes

I have mated up four exceptionally good pens, all birds related to my winners at the Royal. They are not exhibition birds only, but splendid layers as well. Have eggs for sale from these pens at \$10.00, \$7.50 and \$5.00 per setting of 15 eggs. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BALLROYD WHITE WYANDOTTE POULTRY FARM,

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1,555 eggs in January from 94 May-hatched Pullets from our "Bonnie Best" Banded Plymouth Rocks. You figure out the per cent., and to the first 25 correct solutions we will send in season, five Pedigree Strawberry Plants. Our Strawberry varieties consist of "Dr. Barrill," the Million Dollar Plant; "Bradywine," "Williams' Improved," "Glen Mary," "Parson Beauty," "Premier," "Charles E.," "Valonia" and "Vendace." Ladies, Our fruit canning Process "sent Free" with literature to all enquiries. N.B.—Please mention this paper.

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

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

Power Horse Clippers.—Plates for horse clippers sharpened; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Plates received by mail will be sharpened and returned immediately. Price, 50c per pair; cash with order; per mail 10c extra account insurance.—R. PEPEIN, Lancaster, Ont. 13-6

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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

MOTHER OF FIVE

She mothered five!
Night after night she watched a little bed,
Night after night she cooled a fevered head.
Day after day she guarded little feet,
Taught little minds the dangers of the street,
Taught little lips to utter simple prayers;
Whispered of strength that some day would be theirs,
And trained them all to use it as they should.
She gave her babies to the nation's good.

She mothered five!
She gave her beauty—from her cheeks let fade
The rose blushes—to her mother trade,
She saw the wrinkles furrowing her brow,
Yet smiling said, "My boy grows stronger now."
When pleasures called, she turned away and said,
"I dare not leave by babies to be fed
By strangers' hands; besides, they are so small,
I must be near to answer when they call."

She mothered five!
Night after night they sat about her knee
And heard her tell of what some day would be.
From her they learned that in the world outside
Are cruelty and vice and selfishness and pride;
From her they learned the wrongs they ought to shun,
What things to love, what work must still be done.
She led them through the labyrinth of youth
And brought five men and women up to truth.

She mothered five!
The name may be unknown save to the few,
Of her the outside world but little knew;
But somewhere five are treading virtue's ways,
Serving the world and brightening its days.
Somewhere are five who, tempted, stand upright,
Clinging to honor, keeping her memory bright.
Somewhere this mother toils and is alive,
No more as one, but in the breasts of five.
—Edgar A. Guest, in "Detroit Free Press."

MOTHERS—THEN AND NOW

Without doubt the modern mother has many points of advantage over the old-fashioned mother. Without doubt the demand for a sterling quality of life still holds sway; but asks Blanche E. Herbert in the "Congregationalist," were there not many excellent things in the past which might well be applied to the present?

We, the new fashioned women, says Mrs. Herbert, live in the days when agitators and causes of every description draw us from the hearthstone. We live in the days when too many children go home from school to find their mothers away at the club, the theatre, the moving-picture show, or the card party. We live in the days when so many innocent young girls are allowed the parks and street corners in the evening, and the unchaperoned freedom of other public places; and in the days when fashion gives them the cigarette, undresses them to the vulgar gaze, and allows them the promiscuous companionship of boys and men in the physical abandonment of the modern dances. We live in the days when parental authority is often secondary to the will of the children and the boys and girls settle questions of propriety, duty, right and wrong according to their own taste and convenience. We live in the days when the reign of fashion is so supreme that there often appears to be a tendency to classify not only costumes, but also customs, persons, and even religion according to the dictates of this unreasonable taskmaster.

One cannot but admire the modern woman with her high spirit, ambition, intelligence, broad-mindedness and tolerance; and one cannot but appreciate her world-wide interest in, and sympathy for, all educational philanthropic and social-

service movements. But the life of the women of the past had its compensations. With fewer advantages, and therefore, fewer interests, such women conserved and concentrated their efforts, and consequently had more time and strength to bestow upon the things that should come nearest to a woman's heart—religion, home, husband and children.

If the modern women could find more resting places for her soul, perhaps there would follow a higher sense of values, and something of the serenity, dignity, poise and patience of the woman of the past. Perhaps there would be fewer divorces, and more reverence in the children.

How reverently we, the modern mothers, turn our thoughts backward to the generation when our great-grandmothers were the queens of their households! With that backward gaze we feel again the atmosphere of sweet dignity and repose. There comes the vision of old-fashioned gardens, the flowers of which expressed so much of the character of the one who planted and cared for them; the delicate and frail china which was never left to the care of servants; lovely bits of lace mended with stitches as fine and true as the lace itself; chests filled with linen which was the handiwork of the mother of the home.

Those were the days when the evening prayer was not forgotten; when attendance at church was as much a duty as attendance at school; when the children were taught to respect their elders, and

sacred things and places. In those days the girls were taught to cook and sew. They were taught that they could safely trust the man who treated his own mother with kindness and courtesy; that they were responsible for the morality of men; and that womanly dignity, was an attribute of priceless value.

They bore their burdens, suffered their sorrows, and solved their problems. Truly they earned their rest. Sometimes we modern mothers slip away from the busy, noisy world and carry our garlands of white carnations for remembrance to their resting place. There, far removed from shallowness, vanity and strife, we get a fresh vision of the meaning and worth of life, and a new standard of values. Sitting there at the feet of those mothers we muse over the future and the kind of judgment that will be meted out to us. With a little ache around the heart, we wonder whether our sons and daughters will bring their garlands and sit thus reverently at our feet.—Congregationalist.

NEVER SAY DIE!

In one of the wards in a London hospital hangs a card bearing in large type the words: "Remember the steam-kettle—though up to its neck in hot water, it still continues to sing."

That card is worth its weight in radium (writes "A Hospital Superintendent" in a London daily.) After an operation a patient is sometimes inclined to lose heart, but a

reference to the steam-kettle has never failed in its effect. The ward sister calls it "depression's great antidote," and it is no exaggeration to say that our death-rate has been lowered by its display.

Cheerfulness and courage are the allies of every doctor. Our bodies are like a vast battle-field, consisting of armies of tiny cells which live and work and fight like Dumas' Three Musketeers, "Each for all and all for each."

Like armies, these cells can become demoralised and allow the enemy, the disease germ, to win the day. Like armies, too, they can snatch victory from defeat.

The fighting spirit of a patient is very often the deciding factor in this conflict. The will to live is the supreme enemy of disease. When a doctor sees in his patient resolution taking the place of resignation he knows that very often the corner is turned.

One of the most remarkable cases known to medical science is that of John Aldridge, who lived at Olney, in Buckinghamshire. As a boy he broke his back. In nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand such an accident would have proved fatal, but this lad refused to die. He recovered sufficiently to learn the trade of a bootmaker, and later he married and had several children.

Honor and fame will come to the person who suggests the slogan which will rally the people under the banner of Prohibition. And his or her place on the map will share the glory.



There is a label with this trade-mark on every bed, mattress, spring or piece of furniture made by Simmons. Look for the label. Be sure to find it.



Simmons "Longford" bed. Finish reproduces walnut or mahogany.

A Simmons "Banner" Spring gives your bed the ease of a fine motor car

How much comfort would you get from the best motor car in the world—without springs? And why are the finest car springs produced by specialists?

The answer is easy. Spring building is an art, and for driving even a few hours every day or week, your comfort and safety are too precious to be entrusted to any springs but the best.

Night after night, eight or more hours in succession, each of us spends in bed. Merely to live, and go on living. The question is: does that bed supply the sort of comfort that means health-preserving, strength-restoring sleep? The comfort that the "Banner" spring, with its ninety-nine buoyant spirals

will provide for anyone who uses it?

You pay for nights of broken sleep with days of dullness and lowered vitality. Such days cost you more in lost time and wasted opportunities than would the finest sleep equipment ever built.

Why squander energy and gamble with success? Why not examine your bedding tonight and compare it with the "Banner" spring and other Simmons springs, and the Ostermoor and other Simmons mattresses at your dealer's?

He will show you a wide range of styles, at prices suited to any income. Why pay in personal discomfort and lack of energy many times what Simmons sleep equipment would cost you?

Look for the Simmons Label. Accept no substitute
Write for your copy of "Restful Bedrooms" to Simmons Limited, Montreal, Quebec
Factories at Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary and Vancouver

SIMMONS

BEDS · Mattresses · SPRINGS
BUILT FOR SLEEP

HOME COOKING

THE EARLY RHUBARB

This is the time of year at which the engaging pink stalks of early rhubarb appear. Those that come later have not half the charm of these delicate, stalks although, may be, they are richer and fuller in flavor.

A pretty sweet is made by boiling a quart of cut-up rhubarb with half a pound of sugar, eight bitter almonds, and the juice and grated rind of a lemon. Stir over the fire until all is soft and well blended, then stir in an ounce of gelatine. When that is dissolved pour in a mould to stiffen and serve as a pink island surrounded by cream.

Rhubarb Pie.—Line the sides of a deep baking dish with paste. Fill the dish with alternate layers of raw rhubarb and sugar. Cover the top with paste and bake in a hot oven. A variation may be made by sprinkling the rhubarb with raisins. Half a cup of raisins to two cups of rhubarb makes a tasty mixture.

A Rhubarb Pudding.—1 lb. of rhubarb, 1-2 lb. of dates, 3 ozs. of ground rice, 1 pint of milk, 1 tablespoonful of syrup. Wipe the rhubarb, cut into inch lengths, wash the dates, put both into a jar, just cover with water, place a cover on the jar, and put it into a cool oven, or on the top of the stove, and stew the fruit until tender. Remove the dates, take out the stones, and cut the fruit up into small pieces. Put the milk on to boil. Blend the ground rice with a little cold water or milk. Pour the boiling milk on to it; return the mixture to the pan, and stir until boiling. Simmer ten minutes, stirring frequently. When cooked, add the syrup, rhubarb, and dates. Mix all well together, color with a little cochineal, pour into a mould, rinsed in cold water, and leave it to set. When cold, turn out and serve with a boiled custard.

Rhubarb Fritters.—5 or 6 stalks of rhubarb, frying batter, frying fat. Wipe the rhubarb, peel if old, and cut into inch lengths. Have ready some frying batter. Make the fat hot in a deep saucepan, and when a faint blue smoke rises from it dip the pieces of rhubarb into the batter, then drop them into the fat. Fry pale brown, take up, drain on soft paper, and dish piled on a lace paper on a hot dish. Sift a little sugar and a pinch of grated nutmeg over, or hand a syrup sauce.

Frying Batter for the Fritters.—2 oz. of flour, 1-2 gill of tepid water, pinch of salt, 1 dessert spoonful of salad oil or oiled margarine. Sieve the flour and salt in a basin. Make a well in the centre of the flour. Mix the oil and tepid water together, and add gradually to the flour, beating well with a wooden spoon. Let the batter stand at least half an hour.

Rhubarb Flummery.—1-2 lb. of rhubarb, 1-2 oz. of gelatine, 4 tablespoonfuls of unsweetened condensed milk (undiluted), 1-2 tablespoonfuls of syrup. Wipe the rhubarb, and cut it into small pieces. Put it into a pan with water barely to cover, and simmer until soft. Strain off the juice and return it to the pan, dissolve the gelatine in it, but do not let it boil. Rub the rhubarb through a fine sieve, add the syrup and condensed milk, and strain in the gelatine. When quite cold and nearly setting, pour into a mould and put into a cold place. When set turn out, and serve plain or with whipped cream or custard.

Rhubarb Catsup.—10 lbs. rhubarb, 4 lbs. brown sugar, 1 oz. cinnamon, 1 oz. ground cloves, 1 teaspoon red pepper, 1 qt. vinegar. Boil slowly for two hours, then put through a colander. Delicious with cold meat.

Rhubarb Turnovers.—Make plain pie crust. After rolling it out thin cut it in four-inch squares. Pile a spoonful of

thick, sweetened, stewed rhubarb in the centre of each square. Moisten the edges with cold water, fold them over and pinch them together and press with the tines of a fork. Dip them in beaten egg diluted with a tablespoonful of water, drain well and fry in deep fat. Serve with the liquid part of stewed rhubarb cooked down to a thick syrup. These turnovers may be baked, being basted during the baking with rhubarb sauce thinned with water and a little melted butter. If baked serve with a hard sauce.

Rhubarb Custard Pie.—1 pint rhubarb, a little water, 1 cup sugar, 1 tablespoonful flour, 2 beaten eggs. Stew the rhubarb until tender. Put through a colander. Add the sugar mixed with the flour and the eggs. Line a plate with pastry, brush with white of egg, pour in the mixture and bake in a quick oven without a top crust. Cover with a meringue of white of eggs beaten stiff with a spoonful of sugar, or serve with whipped cream piled over the top.

Molded Rice and Rhubarb.—20 medium sized stalks green rhubarb, 1 quart water, 1-2 cupfuls light brown sugar, 1 cupful rice. Cut rhubarb in small pieces and boil until soft. Remove from fire and drain as dry as possible; mash and add brown sugar. Boil rice until soft in water. Mix rice and rhubarb, beating thoroughly. Mold in slightly buttered cups and place on ice until cold. Take from molds just before serving and serve with hard sauce.

Rhubarb and Figs.—Cut fine two and a half pounds of tender rhubarb, add to it half a pound of dried figs washed and chopped fine, the grated rind and juice of a lemon and two pounds of sugar. Stir all well and set away for twelve hours, then simmer slowly for about an hour. Turn into glass jars and when cold seal.

Rhubarb Marmalade.—Peel the yellow rind from half a dozen oranges, rejecting all the bitter white. Cut the pulp in small pieces, taking care that no seeds go in. Put the pulp and peel, cut in fine strips, in an enamel saucepan with two pounds of tender rhubarb cleaned but not peeled, and cut in inch pieces, and a pound and a half of sugar. Simmer until the orange peel is tender and the marmalade thick, then put in glasses.

Rhubarb and Orange Jam.—Wash three pounds of rhubarb, the tender pink skin, not kind, then cut in pieces two inches in length. Put three pounds of oranges in the preserving kettle, with plenty of cold water, and simmer three hours. Drain and cut each in four pieces. Put six pounds of granulated sugar in the kettle, with just enough water to prevent sticking, and stir with wooden paddle until it boils. Add the oranges and rhubarb, stir until boiling, moving to the edge of the fire, and simmer fifteen minutes. Turn into glasses. Cover when cold.

Rhubarb Butter.—Cut the rhubarb into small pieces; put in an enamel saucepan. Heat until the juice runs, then add pound for pound of granulated sugar. Simmer slowly until thick.

MAPLE GOODIES

Maple Fig Pudding.—1-2 pound dried figs, 3-4 cupful maple syrup, 1-2 cupful boiling water, 3-4 cupful flour, 1-2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1-4 teaspoonful salt, 1-2 tablespoonfuls sugar, 3 tablespoonfuls butter, 6 tablespoonfuls milk. Soak the figs in cold water until soft, then cut in halves. Place the figs in a buttered baking dish and mix the maple syrup and boiling water and pour over the figs. Cover the dish and steam for one-half hour. In the meantime make a dough mixture as follows: Mix together and sift the flour, baking powder, salt, and sugar. Cut in the butter, and when well blended, add the milk sufficient to make a soft dough. Remove the baking dish from the steamer, cover the figs with the dough, cover the baking dish, return to steamer and allow to steam one hour. Serve hot, with or without whipped cream.

Maple Wafers.—Cream 1-2 cup of butter of butter substitute with 2 cups of maple sugar. Dissolve 1-2 teaspoon of soda in 1 tablespoon of warm water, then stir thoroughly into 1-2 cup of sour milk and add to the creamed mixture alternately with 1-2 cups of barley flour mixed with 1 teaspoon of salt and a scant teaspoon of mixed spices. Add enough more flour to make a dough stiff enough to roll. Roll very thin, cut into squares, sprinkle with sugar and bake in a quick oven.

The Distinctive Flavor

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has won it millions of users. Try it today and know why.

A NORTH COUNTRY "TIP"

"How do you keep your cakes so deliciously fresh?" I asked my hostess, a North country woman, famed for her admirable housekeeping—who, enjoying a most admirable table, contrived to have four or five cakes in cut at the same time, yet never wasted any!

"Quite easy," she laughingly replied. "I merely substitute a red earthenware bread pan with a well-fitting lid, for the time-honored 'tin.' It keeps cut cakes fresh for at least a week! I found it out years ago, by chance, and should never think of using a cake tin now!"

"Another 'tip,'" she added. "Don't put the same cakes on the table every day. Keep your cakes in a bread pan, and let a day or two elapse between their reappearance. Knowing that they won't grow stale, it is easy to do this without extravagance. 'Don't forget to seal out the bread pan once a week, and wipe it quite dry before putting the cakes back again."

"The real bread pan, kept for bread, should be subjected weekly to the same treatment."—London Daily Chronicle.

Much progress has been made in railway transportation in the last thirty years, and yet a locomotive that was put into service in 1893 holds the speed record—112 1-2 miles an hour. This engine is No. 999 of the New York Central lines, says Popular Science Monthly for April. No. 999 was retired several years ago. It used to pull the Empire state express.

Though the Chinese have a huge alphabet, they have only about 15,000 words, the same word taking on different meanings according to the tone in which it is said.

In the state of New York the number of life insurance policies in force exceeds the entire population.



GOOD home-made bread has always been the chief food of the earth's sturdiest races. None of the breakfast foods or health foods can equal bread in nourishment. Good bread is the most digestible food as well as the cheapest.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Christian Woman or Man

To interview mothers in the interest of religious education in the home, and distribute non-sectarian religious literature to counteract present-day non-Scriptural and false teachings, and promote the development of true Christian character in the boys and girls of to-day, in order that they may be the strong Christian men and women of to-morrow, to play their heroic part as Christian leaders in the unfolding of the Kingdom of God in all the relationships of life.

\$225 guaranteed for 90 days' work. May receive earnings every day. No experience necessary. May work spare or full time. Excellent opportunity for ministers, church societies, teachers, students and others, to earn extra money, at the same time rendering a most important Christian service to the community. State age and Church connection. For full particulars write Mr. Conrad, Dept. L., Spadina Building, Toronto.

The Home Circle.

A Page for Boys and Girls.

TO MY SON

"Do you know that your soul is of my soul such a part,
That you seem to be fiber and core of my heart?
None other can pain me as you, son, can do;
None other can please me or praise me as you.
Remember the world will be quick with its blame;
If shadow or stain ever darken your name.
'Like mother, like son,' is a saying so true
The world will judge largely of mother by you.
Be his then your task, if task it shall be,
To force this proud world to do homage to me.
Be sure it will say when its verdict you've won,
'She reaps as she sowed. This man is her son.'"

—Selected.

ROUND NUMBERS IN STAMPS

Before the war, writes Fred J. Melville, in the London "Daily Telegraph," the five-figure denominations of Brazil were regarded as curiosities, and there was a flutter in philatelic circles when that country issued its first 10,000 reis stamp in 1906. At that time it represented in English money 12s 6d, although to-day it is but a third of the amount. The drop in the European currencies is introducing much higher figures into our stamp collections, and the mark is creating new records. The huge output of novelties this year is mainly due to the race of the postal authorities in several European countries to keep pace with the phenomenal drop in currency values. Before they can design, print, and issue a new stamp its expressed value is no longer appropriate to the postal tariff. Danzig is preparing to abandon the mark, and is about to adopt an independent currency system of which the "gulden," nearly

equivalent to the English £, will be the unit, divided into 100 "heller." Meanwhile all the efforts of the printers to keep the post-office supplied with stamps appropriate to the increased postal tariffs have been fruitless. In 1920-21 the stamps of Danzig ranged from two pfennige to ten marks, and even the lowest prepaid some postal charge. The past few months have brought a succession of new stamps, from which not only pfennige but even the low mark values have disappeared, and among the stamps (other than provisional surcharges) the values have ranged from 5,000 to 250,000 marks. These have only been produced by the printer in time to be comparatively useless in the postal service, where an ordinary letter now requires (or did a few days ago) a stamp of the rate of 750,000 marks. I have not yet had a provisional surcharge of this value, but the two largest surcharges to hand are "500 Tausend" in black on the small 50,000 marks green stamp, and "I million" on the 10,000 marks orange.

Germany has been still worse off for stamps, and the greater part of the mail matter passing through the German postal service is without adhesive stamps, merely having an impressed mark indicating that the postage has been paid in cash. The highest denomination yet received from Germany is the 100,000 marks red, but there has been an orgy of surcharging many of the old small values being surcharged with values in thousands of marks. At normal times there would be grave danger to the revenue in raising the face value of a stamp excessively by means of surcharging. The historic instance of Siam converting a ½ att stamp into a 1 tical stamp (increasing its value 128 times) by a simple surcharge, led to extensive forgery. In one of the new German provisionals a 30 pfennige green stamp, still quite common, is surcharged "8 Tausend" or, roughly 27,000 times its original face value.

Finally, after that length of time, and with his fate lost in obscurity, the pet of the island failed to come back, and only speculation concludes the story of the strange flights of "Stump-Leg" of Laysan Island.

Now boy, young or old, can you match that? Have you a robin or a Phoebe bird that comes each year you can tell us about? Address your letters to "Jack," c/o The Witness, Montreal.

All this last week my special robin has been scolding because the winter storm window shuts him out from the ledge over my tidy white front door. Every year I vow, "never again" but every year I give in to his persistent industry and cheerful whistle. Such a messy nest as he makes, too, pints of clay mud and all sorts of grass and sticks and rubbish!

THE QUEEN'S DOLL'S HOUSE

One of the most attractive features of the Queen's Doll's House, that wonderful monument of present-day art and craftsmanship, will be the replicas of the Royal regalia. They form Newcastle-on-Tyne's contribution, having been made there by Miss Winifred May Whiteside. This clever lady, the youngest associate of the Royal Miniature Society, has won numerous first prizes. She was commissioned to make three miniature crowns, besides orbs, the sceptre, the sword of State, the Coronation bracelet, rings, and spurs, and she has now completed her task. She visited Buckingham Palace specially to measure the Queen's crown, and had unique facilities allowed her at the Tower of London, so that these miniatures are faithful copies of the historic originals. Miss Whiteside also made the jewel boxes in silver and enamels for the Queen's dressing table, and others in gold, together with candlesticks for the King's dressing-room. She was entrusted by Princess Marie Louise with an order for a Queen Anne coffee-pot in silver, working from a model that a thimble might cover.

CAN YOU PLAY CLOCK GOLF?

When Mr. Jones heard his children were playing "clock golf" in the back yard, he became alarmed. When a small back yard becomes a twelve hole golf course, it's time to find out how the impossible can be.

This is what Mr. Jones' children did. They made a circle outline ten feet in diameter. Then they marked it off in twelve numbers like a clock. In the exact center of the circle, they dug a hole in Mr. Jones' precious blue grass and sunk a small condensed milk can. Then they began to play.

Each boy takes a turn with the putter and a golf ball. The fine part is that the whole bunch can use the same putter—an old one from father's bag, or perhaps a golfing friend's. The player starts at figure 1 and puts to the center hole, keeping score of how many strokes it took to do it. Then he carries his ball to figure 2 and repeats.

From each figure the boy aims for the same hole in the center. When he has been all around, the next player tries it. Of course, a person can play alone, as in regular golf, and that might be a good idea. The practice one gets on the "clock course" will help him if he intends sometime to be a regular golfer. He can get a real player to show him how to hold the putter.

The course may be marked off with a string and pegs, but a better way is to use lime like that used for marking off the tennis court.

Clock Golf is an English game that all the boys on the other side of the water play.

Mail Matter Shot Through Air.

A scheme by which the postal time between London and Paris may be reduced to an hour or perhaps less is being worked out by M. Loth, a French scientist. His scheme calls for the construction of a projectile-shaped container with wings to sustain it in flight and a motor to be supplied by wireless methods with current emanating from a line on the surface of the ground. This container will automatically pursue its way through the air without deviation from a given course, at a given height and at a great speed, its control being entirely automatic. M. Loth has worked out many of the most important details, but the scheme yet remains to be perfected. The plans have been submitted to scientists and inventors who think it is entirely feasible.

An aviator in a parachute descent proved that a man does not lose consciousness in a 1000-foot plunge. His proof consisted in refraining from pulling the cord that opens the parachute until he had counted eight seconds.

"THE TORTOISE'S TUG-OF-WAR"

All the world over boys and girls are fond of animal stories, the ones where the animals have a "speaking part." "Brer Rabbit" is a favorite with us, but his little black boys in the jungles of Africa take the turtle as their exponent of wisdom.

They have many queer tales of the achievements of this lowly creature, and the following is one of the most popular tales along the West African Coast, according to the missionaries.

One time the tortoise challenged the hippopotamus to a tug-of-war, but the big animal could not think that the tortoise was serious in it, but he finally accepted the challenge. Then the tortoise challenged the rhinoceros to a tug-of-war. Of course, the rhinoceros at first did not take it seriously, but, as the turtle insisted, he accepted the challenge.

At the appointed time the tortoise was on hand with an enormous "hana," a rope made from vines. When the hippopotamus arrived, he fastened one end of the rope to him and took him to the bank of the river, telling him that he would go into the bush where he would fasten the other end; "then," said the tortoise, "we shall keep on pulling until you pull me into the river or I pull you into the bush."

Then the tortoise hurried to the bush where he had an appointment with the rhinoceros, who was on time; so the tortoise tied the other end of the rope to the rhinoceros, telling him, as he had the hippopotamus:

"Now I shall fasten the other end, and we shall keep on pulling until you pull me into the bush or I pull you into the river."

Then he went away, but soon he cried: "All ready. Pull away!"

So the hippopotamus and the rhinoceros pulled against each other, and they pulled and pulled. They thought the tortoise was strong indeed for so small a creature. Sometimes the rhinoceros was almost pulled into the river, and then the hippopotamus was almost dragged into the bush. At length they were completely exhausted, and each of them decided to give up to the tortoise and admit defeat, so they walked toward what each supposed was the tortoise until they met. They looked at each other in surprise, until they realized how they had been fooled by the tortoise; so they laughed over the joke, for what else was there to do?—Junior Herald.

MUSIC AND PERFUMES

An attempt has been made to arrange perfumes in an order corresponding to the musical scale, says the New York Times. The heavy odors, such as vanilla, represent the lower notes. The higher notes are peppermint and citronella. The scale is called the "odophone." It is said by the sponsors of this method that perfumes cannot be properly blended unless they harmonize in this scale. A harmonious blend, for instance, would be the chord of C.

The odophone suggests many possibilities in the selection of perfumes. The scheme originally was intended to guide manufacturers in blending various odors. It is perhaps not generally known that perfumers recognize only six elementary odors. The countless number of perfumes and scents are made by combining these six ingredients in various proportions. The six odors are the spicy, flowery, fruity, resinous, foul and scorched. Spicy odors are those found in pepper, cloves and nutmegs. The flowering odors, such as the name suggests, are those of flowers, such as heliotrope or rose. Fruity odors come from apples, oranges and other fruits. By resinous odors are meant those in turpentine or pine needles. A foul odor is found in hydrogen sulphide. The scorched odors are found in tarry substances.

Natives of Korea often hire a man to beat a drum in order to inspire their laborers to work faster.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

Riddle-me-ree

1. No bird that ever flits the sky
Can boast such varied plumes as I;
And yet I ne'er was known to fly,
Unless my wings were broken.
2. A word of one syllable, easy and short,
Read backwards and forwards the same,
It expresses the sentiments warm from the heart
And to beauty lays principal claim.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle.

Enigma.—Yesterday.



The Bird Who Came Back!

How many of you love birds and have watched them and puzzled over the wonderful instinct which warns them of the time to fly south and again tells them when we have got rid of snow and frost and are ready to welcome them again? Have you ever got to really know the birds so that you could recognize them when they returned? For four successive years, here on Montreal Island, a wee song sparrow came to my garden. He never came near enough to be fed, yet every year I knew him. You see, there was something wrong in his little throat. He would begin his song and get just to a certain point, then his voice broke just like some of ours do as you begin to grow up. After the break he sang two little notes no other song sparrow ever did, and then finished perfectly with the very ending all his relations used. So I always knew him when he came back to the crabapple trees where he loved to sing at sunset.

In the February number of the National Geographic Magazine a story is told of "Old Stump Leg" and the way he came back year after year to his winter home.

The story is told in the words of Gilbert Grosvenor who wrote of the wonders of the Hawaiian Islands. There is that tiny one, he says, at the extreme western end of the territory which forms the bird reservation and of which Laysan supports the most interesting colony in the world.

"To this bit of sandy beach, scarcely two and one-half miles long and one mile wide," the narrator says, "millions of birds of many species resort every winter season. So crowded are they that some find it necessary to burrow underground to find a place to lay their eggs."

"When we think of the long journey these birds make twice a year over the three thousand miles of ocean without a rest, the wonder is that they do not perish by the way."

The writer then tells the story as told by William Allanson Bryan from his studies of natural history in the islands.

"It is interesting to know that once the journey is successfully made, barring accident, the voyager is able ever afterwards to make passage with unerring accuracy."

"On one occasion a fine male bird that was in the habit of roosting every night on a little mound of sand a few rods from the door of the manager's house, attracted

his attention as it fluttered about on the sand apparently unable to fly.

"Picking it up he found it had broken its leg, and was in a pitiable condition. The manager amputated the leg at the fracture and set the bird at liberty. To the surprise of all, it healed perfectly."

"The stump-leg furnished a mark of identification that served to distinguish the bird from its fellows, and it naturally became an object of interest in the colony. It remained about the island all winter, returning each night to its favorite resting place on the sand mound. It became unusually tame and fearless."

"When spring came, however, it responded to the most powerful call that stirs the avian brain, the homing instinct, and with its fellows, left the wave-washed shores of Laysan to make the long flight back from whence it came."

"Naturally the manager bade good-by forever, as he thought, to his bird neighbor the first night it failed to return to its roost. But being a seafaring man, and accustomed to the excellent discipline of keeping a ship's log book, whether on land or sea, he accordingly made a note of the fact with day and date and dismissed the incident from his mind."

"The summer passed, and one early autumn day the whole colony was thrown into a state of excitement by the announcement that the stump-leg plover had returned the night before and had been found that morning occupying his sand-pile roost. The bird was apparently as much at home as though a summer cruise in some distant land was a regular occurrence and a matter of little consequence."

"Naturally, so important an event as the return of the stump-leg plover to its winter home was made a matter of record in the log for the day."

The story continues to tell how the bird more than ever became an object of interest, because without chart or compass, starting from a point in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, he had made a cruise of at least 6,000 miles across the trackless water. But the most remarkable part of the record, perhaps, lay in the fact that the bird did not stop with his single flight. The log book records that for five years the bird returned each fall, arriving on almost the same date and departing with the season's change with the same regularity.

The Day After Mothers' Day

Complete Story For Little Folk.

WE celebrated Mother's Day in the love-liest way," remarked Billy Stone, as he met Miss Fowler, his Sabbath school teacher, and walked proudly along beside her. "We gave mother a present."

"How nice! I suppose you love her very much, don't you?"

"Lots."

"Well, Billy, my man," said Miss Fowler, stopping a moment at the corner where she was to turn off, "don't forget your lesson last Sabbath. You know what our Bible tells us about how true love shows itself."

Yes, Billy knew. He walked on thinking of it, and presently his round face grew very sober.

"Yesterday we told mother that we gave her the present with our love. To-day is only a day off, and I wouldn't get up in time for breakfast. I was late at school; I made the twins mad and I sneaked out the back door so as not to have to go for the mail. I can't see how anybody, by looking at the way I've acted, could feel I liked my mother at all."

It was beginning to rain when Billy reached home. He and the twins, who had been playing in the yard, all went into the shelter of the kitchen together. Mrs. Stone, at work in the next room, looked out of the window with a sigh. She had so much to do, and there was liable to be trouble when the children must stay in-doors.

Billy thought of this, too.

The twins were hanging their caps up with a shuffle.

"I say, Robin," asked Billy, abruptly, "how much do you love mother this afternoon?"

Robin turned and stared at him. What a queer question; it was not a bit like a boy.

"Why?" he giggled. "Do you want to write some poetry about it?"

"Poetry!" sniffed Billy. "I want to know how much—just plain how much—that isn't poetry, is it?"

"That's arithmetic," said Dora.

Dora was the eldest of them all. She was bolstered up in a big armchair by the fire; she had been ill for a fortnight.

"How much?" repeated Robin. "How can you tell how much you love a person?"

"In plenty of ways," said Billy, wisely.

"I'll tell you one right now. I love mother a boxful."

With that he picked up the kindling box and marched out into the shed.

A light broke upon the twins.

"Oh-o!" cried Harry, "that's what you mean, is it? Well, I love her a pallful," seizing the water bucket and starting for the pump.

"I love her a scuttiful," said Robin, and he plunged down the cellar after coal.

Dora looked at the clock. She had looked at it five minutes before, and said:

"I do believe my darling mother is going to forget the medicine this time. I shall not remind her, that is sure."

"But I guess," she said now, reaching for the bottle with a wry face, "I guess at least I can love her a spoonful!"

There was a shout of laughter as the boys came back in time to hear her. Mrs. Stone heard and glanced anxiously at the door.

"I hope there is no mischief on foot; I'm in a hurry to get this sewing done."

Kitty Stone had roused herself from her book in the old-fashioned kitchen window seat to listen to Billy and the rest. So far she had said nothing. But when the kindling box and the pail and scuttle were full, and the medicine bottle a little less full the covers of Kitty's book went together with a snap.

"Do you think," said she, "that all of us together, if we hurried, could love mother this room full before she came in and caught us? I'll clean the stove out and blacken it."

They worked like beavers. The last tin was swung on the nail and the last chair set back to the wall when Mrs. Stone's step was heard coming rapidly down the hall.

"Dora, child, your medicine," she said.

"Yes'm," said Dora demurely; "I took it for pure love—to you, not to it."

Her mother looked around the tidy room, and when she saw how spick-and-span it was and when she saw the ring of smiling faces, she kissed them every one, and her own face was as bright as the brightest.

"There's no other mother in the country," said Mrs. Stone, "that has such children as mine."

"There, now do you see?" said Billy to Robin. "Can't you tell how much you love a person? We're going to make every day Mother's Day."—Presbyterian Banner.

"O, never mind that," said Mrs. Robin. "It'll grow and make a tree. This is Arbor-day. Everybody is planting trees, and now you've planted one."

"Have I?" said Bunny.

"Of course. Plenty of things are planted very much that way. I've seen Madame Blue Jay plant beech and hazel nuts that way."

Bunny waved his tail, feeling very proud.

"But," he said, "I did want that nut."

"Why, your great-great-grandchildren will have thousands of nuts off the tree you have planted," said Mrs. Robin. "Won't that be a great deal better?"

"I—s'pose so," said Bunny, as with a "chip, chip, chip," Mrs. Robin flew away.—Sidney Dayre, in Youth's Companion.

True, But Strange.

Think of a finger nail 7 feet long, and yet that is the size a finger nail would grow if it were not pared for 30 years.

A man cuts his finger nails on an average once a week; at each paring he removes a sixteenth of an inch; a quarter of an inch a month, or three inches a year. So between his 20th and 50th years in all, he removes 7 feet 6 inches of nail. The finger nails of the right hand grow more rapidly than those on the left.

Barnyard Comics

QUESTIONABLE



"What kind of a fellow is the new lamb?"

"You can see for yourself, he's all wool but not a yard wide."

TWENTY TIMES A DAY

Twenty times a day, dear,
Twenty times a day,
Your mother thinks about you,
At school, or else at play,
She's busy in the kitchen,
Or she's busy up the stair;
But like a song her heart within,
Her love for you is there.
There's just a little thing, dear,
She wishes you would do,
I'll whisper, 'tis a secret,
—Now mind, I'll tell it you;

Twenty times a day, dear,
And more, I've heard you say,
"I'm coming in a minute,"
When you should at once obey.

At once, as soldiers instant
At the motion of command;
At once, as soldiers seeing
The captain's warning hand.
You could make the mother happy
By minding in that way,
Twenty times a day, dear,
Twenty times a day.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

Mother

By Clyde Edwin Tuck.

Now that Old Age has bound you with his fetters,
And formed long furrows in your brow of care,
Although he's bent you with the weight of winters,
And left his snowy traces in your hair,
You are to me the fairest and the dearest
That this or any other world can hold,
And while you still remain on earth to love me
My life will keep its sunshine's rarest gold.

When weary with fate's burdens and its crosses—
And heart-sick at the cruel ways of men,
I've turned to you for words of hope and comfort.
You never failed to cheer my bosom then;
So, I will not forsake you while you linger,
And totter on the brink of your last home,
Where'er on earth my restless footsteps wandered
Back to your side I ever longed to roam.

You have seen death and time your loved ones scatter;
They've left you slow to spend your days alone,
To pine in cheerless solitude, forsaken,
With no companions of the days long flown,
With no strong hand your frail form daily guarding,
With none your griefs to solace, soothe your fears;
O world! I turn from all your paths alluring
To brighten the December of her years.

Jefferson City, Mo.

ROBERT BURNS

(A Student's Appreciation)

Robert Burns had a high courage, a proud heart, a daring mind, a matchless gift of speech, an abundance of humor and wit and fire; he was a poet in whom was found the elements of the "vernacular genius," in whose work the effects and the traditions of the "vernacular school," which had struggled back into being in the "Kirk's despite," were repeated with surpassing brilliancy; and in the matter of the Kirk he did for the people a piece of service equal and similar to that which was done on other lines and in "other spheres" by Hume and Adam Smith.

"He was apostle and avenger as well as maker." He did more than give Scotland songs to sing and rhymes to read; he showed that laughter and the joy of life need be no crimes, and that freedom of thought and sentiment and action is within the reach of him that will stretch forth his hand to take it! He pushed his demonstration to extremes; often his teaching has been grossly misread and misapprehended; no doubt, too, he died of his effort—and himself. But most men do as they must—not as they will. It was Burns's destiny, as it was Byron's in his turn, to be "the passionate and dauntless soldier of forlorn hope;" and if, as it is said, he fell in mid-assault, he found, despite the circumstances of his passing, the best death man can find. He had faults and fallings not a few. But he was ever a leader among men; and if the manner of his leading was not seldom reckless, and he did some mischief, and "gave the fool a great deal of what passes for good Scripture for his folly, it will be found in the long run that he led for truth—the truth which 'maketh free;' so that the Scotland he loved so well, and took such pride in honoring, could scarce have been the Scotland she is, had he not been." "He is not for an age, but for all time."

—C. RITCHIE BELL.

Port of Missing Men.

Paraguay has long been a favorite refuge for men from other climes who for one reason or another felt better with many miles between them and their native countries.

In a village not far from Asuncion lives a baron from one of the oldest and noblest houses in Prussia. On the wall of his mud floored hut hangs an affectionately autographed photograph of Wilhelm II. The Baron, like his Paraguayan wife and children, goes barefoot habitually, yet

clings to a monocle, last remnant of his vanished splendor.

Working on an isolated cattle camp is the brother of the royal equerry of a Scandinavian king. His story includes a duel with a semi-royal scion over the affections of a girl. Of his Vikinglike strength and beauty, cana, native rum, is slowly robbing him.

We wish every girl would send in a slogan. But who knows who will be most apt at slogans, girl or boy, man or woman. The contest is open to all without fee. See page 7.

Winnipeg, April 3/24.

To Messrs. Dougall & Son,
Montreal.

Dear Sirs:

I am sending my renewal subscription to the Witness. I will try and get it as long as I am able to read it. I am not tired of it, but always glad to see it come so regularly and I hope you will always have the support such a good weekly deserves. I am truly glad to be able to send for it once more, though I am up to the 90 mark of my years, if spared till July.

Your sincere friend,
(314-12) Mrs. FR. SPALDING.

Man., Apr. 2/24.

Editor of the "Witness",
Montreal.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find Money Order for which send the Witness for three months to the following. I am much interested in the prohibition campaign in Canada and think some of the Lord's tithe is well invested in sending some of your splendid papers to those who do not know what a paper is that stands for righteousness. It is not necessary that these know where the subscriptions come from. These, I think, will all use the paper and have others read it. With all best wishes and prayers for the Witness, best success in its noble work. I am

Yours sincerely,
(314-14) (Miss) E. M. ARMISTEAD.

Victoria, B. C., Mar. 28/24.

John Dougall & Son,
Montreal.

Dear Sirs:

I had a friend visiting my wife and I this winter and she was greatly taken with the Witness, so I am sending in her name as a new subscriber at \$1.35. We value the Witness very much, have known it for a good many years. There is something wrong with the people who don't like the Witness.

Yours, etc.,
(307-8) JOS. COBBE.

BUNNY'S PLANTING

All the children and all their parents had gathered at the schoolhouse.

It was Arbor-day, and they had come to plant trees. There was a bit of pleasant woods only a few rods away, but the playground was bare and dusty.

Bunny peeped out of the woods and crept along on a brush fence until he came very near. He wanted to see what was going on.

The fence touched the back of the schoolhouse. From it he ventured to climb up the corner of the house, and then along the ridge-pole of the roof. From here he had a good view, keeping himself well out of sight behind the chimney.

He watched and listened. There was a great deal of planting and talking and singing. He did not know what it was all about.

Then there was eating, and Bunny knew what that was, especially when some boys who had strayed a little way from the others dropped a few nuts.

Bunny wanted one of those nuts. Quietly he crept down, and when he thought no one was looking, made a dash for it.

But the boys caught sight of him.

He grabbed the nut, and was just ready to leap through the brush fence, where he could hide, when a new enemy came.

"Come back, Carlo!" shouted the boys, for they did not wish to see the cunning thing caught.

How Bunny hated to drop that nut! But he had to do it. Into a little hole it went, and he had barely time to give a whisk of his tail to brush a little earth over it. Then he sped along the fence out of sight.

Late in the day it was all quiet again, and he came to look for his nut; but he could not find it. In his hurry he had forgotten where he had hidden it.

Nothing was to be found except nutshells and a few crumbs of bread and cake. As he sat mournfully fanning himself with his tail, a robin came and perched in one of the newly planted trees.

"What's the matter?" she chirped.

"I hid a nut in the ground somewhere about here," said Bunny. "Then I had to run because of those great boys and dogs. They couldn't catch me, of course, for all they're forty times bigger than I. But I can't find my nut."

TO A BABE

Beloved babe, that lies upon my breast,
My longing heart is filled with sweetest
rest.

O babe of mine!
For thee, my fond arms make a cosy nest
And round thee twine.

The dew of heaven shine lustrous in thine
eyes.

One of its roses red thy cheek still dyes,
O child of mine!
Is it gold from the holy street that lies
On thy head benign?

Dove, so tender, far from the heavenly
throne,

With wings outspread, to this dark star
did'st roam.

Dear babe of mine!
Thou choosest me for mother, this for
home,
And heaven resign.

Thy father, too, rejoices in thy birth,
A star thou art, to bless his life on earth.

Sweet babe of mine!
If thou should'st die, what then would life
be worth?

Ah, we would pine.

Oh, lily fair, thine eyes upon us beam,
Thou reignest o'er our hearts, a very queen.

Pure child of mine!
Our Saviour Lord died, sweet, thee to re-
deem,

With love divine.

—HELEN MacFADYEN.

THE CONVENIENT WOOD-BOX

"My, what a handy wood-box!"
So many of my country fellow-house-
keepers give this exclamation as they go
closer to examine my big, built-in wood-
box. The frequency of this remark,
writes Alice Margaret Ashton, in the
"New England Homestead," opened my
eyes to the fact that the built-in wood-
box is not a common feature of the farm-
house kitchen even in localities where
wood furnishes the fuel for a greater
part of the year.

Such a wood-box having two openings,
one in the woodshed, through which it
may be filled, and one in the kitchen as
near the stove as possible, need cost lit-
tle and pays a big interest on the invest-
ment. It saves work. No pile of dust
and bark on the floor where an armful
of wood has been placed. No mussy bas-
ket or bothersome box to clean round.

But best of all, it saves the woman in
the kitchen! How often have we shud-
dered to see a woman, warm and tired
from working in a hot and perhaps steamy
kitchen, dash out into an icy woodshed for
an armful of wood. How many winter
colds and influenzas and even deaths can
be traced to just such conditions in the
farm kitchen.

While you are planning for fine and ex-
pensive improvements that some day will
help make things easier and pleasant
for "the wife," do not put off making that
handy wood-box.

THE "DEATH RAY"

A screen of secrecy has descended on H.
Grindell-Matthews' inventions, the "death
ray," for bringing airplanes down, stopping
hostile motor transports and electrocuting
enemy troops.

It is assumed that the public will hear
little more of the ray until after the Brit-
ish military and naval authorities have
decided whether they want first option on
it.

From a well-informed non-British source
it is learned there is a desperate race
between scientists of the United States,
Germany, France and England for perfec-
tion of an instrument which will do what
Grindell-Matthews claims for his.

Already several German interests have
offered for sale inventions which they as-
serted send out a "death ray." In each
instance it was found these were unwork-
able or inefficient.

A BLENDED TEA IS BETTER

Tea from one garden, no matter how
fine it is, possesses certain desirable qual-
ities but may lack others, because all
characteristics are not developed under
the same conditions. If the tea has a per-
fect flavor it may lack body; if it has body
it is perhaps without the same perfection
of flavor. To combine all desirable char-
acteristics in one blend has been the work
of the "SALADA" experts for over a
quarter of a century and "SALADA" is the
fruit of their labors. The flavor is more
delicious than any unblended tea grown.—
Adv.

ANOTHER THEORY UPSET

There is no home treatment by which
colors can be "set" in dyed cotton cloth is
the conclusion which the home economic
experts at the University of Wisconsin
have arrived at after experimenting for a
long time.

All women are interested in the per-
manency of color in dyed cotton fabrics
which must be laundered frequently so
the results of these experiments are most
interesting, particularly to us who in the
past have believed we were "setting" col-
ors, if we used such re-agents as salt, tur-
pentine, vinegar and sugar of lead.

Ginghams of various colors and prices
were used in the tests and the following
often recommended re-agents were used:
Salt, vinegar, sugar of lead, borax, alum,
turpentine, Epsom salt, saltpeter and
Glauber salt. The first thing the investi-
gators noticed was the wide diversity of
directions given by different women for
using the same re-agent. For instance,
the amount of salt advised varied from
one tablespoon to four cups per gallon of
water. The time to soak the material from
ten minutes to three days. The experi-
ments took in all possible combinations of
time and amounts of the re-agent.

Two complete sets of samples which
had been treated according to the various
directions and a sample of each piece of
cloth untreated were then subjected to
washing and ironing five times. With one
set of the treated a mild white soap and
warm water was used, with the other a
naphtha laundry soap was used with cold
water. In every case there was color dis-
charged in every water, though much less
in the rinse waters than in the soapy
waters. No difference was distinguished
in the effect of the two soaps on this point.
The red ginghams always discharged the
most color, then the green, brown and
dark blue. The light blue, pink and lavender
checks seemed to discharge the least
color though their washing waters were
decidedly colored. After ironing for the
fifth time the samples were mounted for
comparison. When this work on the ex-
periment was completed a number of out-
side women were asked in to analyze the

results. Six of the seven judges voted that
all re-agents were "inefficient" in every
case, that no difference could be seen be-
tween the treated and untreated ginghams.
The other woman thought that all the re-
agents in strong solution were slightly ef-
ficient on light blue and green. The opin-
ion of this group on these schedules was
practically unanimous in that there was
no practical value in using any of the
above re-agents to "set" color. If the
manufacturer hasn't done it, you can't do
it at home.

Our Needlework Corner.

A Crochet Shawl for Baby

Any wool may be used which is not too
tightly twisted, but 3-ply is the best, as it
is of medium thickness. Commence with
a chain the length desired, and work
loosely with a bone crochet hook.

1st Row—Work one double in the fifth
chain from the needle, * 1 chain, miss 1
stitch, 1 double crochet in the next, and
repeat from * to the end.

2nd Row—Turn with three chain; 1 dou-
ble crochet in the space close by the nee-
dle, * 1 chain, 1 double in the next space,
and repeat from * to the end, where the
last stitch of double crochet will stand in
the loop of chain that turned. Every suc-
cessive row is the same as the second row.
When the shawl is brought to the required
size, do a line of plain double crochet all
round, placing 2 double in every space.

For the Border—1st round—Do 1 double
crochet on a stitch of double crochet of
the former row, * miss 2 stitches, 5 treble
in the next, miss 2, 1 double crochet in the
next, and repeat from *; make an extra
scallop at each corner of the shawl, to
avoid the wool dragging.

2nd Round—Work 1 double crochet on
the double of the previous round, 1 treble
on each of three treble stitches, 3 chain, 1
treble in the same place with the last tre-
ble, and 2 more treble on consecutive
stitches; repeat the same to the end. This
makes a very comfortable and inexpensive
shawl.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A STYLISH DRESS

4718. In smart simplicity, or graceful-
ly embellished with cuffs and flounces—as
one may wish to have this attractive style.
As illustrated, figured and plain voile in
matched shades are combined. The style
is nice for linen, and for the new striped
or plaid ginghams.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18 and
20 years. A 16 year size requires 15-8
yards of plain material and 35-8 yards of
the figured material 32 inches wide if
made as illustrated in the large view.
With short sleeves and without flounces
33-8 yards of one material 32 inches wide
is required. The width of the skirt at
the foot is 13-8 yard.

Pattern mailed to any address on re-
ceipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

**A STYLE ATTRACTIVE FOR SLENDER
OR STOUT FIGURES**

4717. Plaid suiting in tan and brown
tones is here portrayed. The collar and
the vest are of tan wool crepe. This style
is good also for alpaca, pongee and linen.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38,
40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust-measure.
A 38 inch size will require 3 1-2 yards of
54 inch material. For collar and vest of
contrasting material 1-2 yard 54 inches
wide is required. The width at the foot
is 11-2 yard.

Pattern mailed to any address on re-
ceipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

**A COOL AND COMFORTABLE FROCK
WITH OR WITHOUT GIMPE**

4704. Dotted voile in blue and white,
with bindings of blue is here depicted. The
Gimpe may be of batiste, lawn, crepe or
voile. This is a pretty style for pongee
or gingham.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 4, 6 and
8 years. A 4 year size requires 3 yards
of 36 inch material for dress and gimpe.
For the gimpe alone 7-8 yard is required.

Pattern mailed to any address on re-
ceipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

**A PRETTY FROCK FOR MOTHER'S
GIRL**

4708. This model is nice for the new
prints, as well as for wool crepe, mohair,
pongee or gingham.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8
and 10 years. A 6 year size requires
5-4 yards of 32 inch material. For yoke
and sleevebands of contrasting material
1-4 yard is required. Blue and tan fig-
ured crepe would be a pleasing develop-
ment, with yoke and sleevebands of blue
sateen.

Pattern mailed to any address on re-
ceipt 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
City
Prov.
For Blouses, etc. give BUST &
MEASURE in inches.
For Misses and Children
give age only in years.

Tailor's Thread

Use tailor's thread for sewing on coat
and trouser buttons. It will save endless
bother and many stitches.

Darn Before Wearing

Before wearing new silk stockings darn
velling into the toes and heels. An old
face-veil answers the purpose, one with a
close mesh being the best. The stocking
will wear twice as long if thus treated.
Darn white velling or coarse white net in
the same way into the tender places in
your own woollens and those of the chil-
dren—under the arms and into the knees
of knickers, etc., before putting them
away. Your things will go through next
winter without any attention. You must
darn with wool on wool.

Mending a Mackintosh

Never attempt to sew a torn mackin-
tosh, but instead touch the torn edges with
bicycle tyre solution, and press them down
on a bit of thin cotton material, arranging
them carefully, so that the tear shows as
little as possible.

Covered Buttons

If you are having a number of buttons
covered for a suit or dress, have a few
extra ones made and drop them in your
mending basket. They may come in very
handy later on.

The "Bedspread" Dress

My dressmaker, who has received from
Paris some of the advance models for the
season, has shown us the new "Bed-
spread" dress, for which a great vogue is
anticipated (says a Daily News writer.) It
is a most effective garment made out of
one of the Persian printed spreads of very
thick weave, and its color is the real deep
Persian rose. The broad bordering has
been cut off to make two tiers for the skirt
and the narrower width borders the
square collars and wide cuffs. The rest is
straight up and down and a sash keeps all
neat.

To Sew Heavy Buttons on Thin Material

In making a linen or a silk dress it is
often necessary to use heavy buttons. How
to fasten them securely without injury to
the material is a problem. The buttons on
a tailor-made costume, moreover, are
often fastened insecurely. In such cases
buy little round buttons called lace but-
tons; place one on the back of the mate-
rial under each heavy button, and sew
through the heavy button, the material
and the lace button. This gives a firm
foundation, and makes a neat finish.

In drawing threads from hemstitching
or drawn work, wet a small brush, rub it
on a cake of soap and then run the threads
you wish to draw, and they will come out
easily and without breaking.

The body of Robert Louis Stevenson is
interred on the mountain side of the Island
of Vaillane, in the South Pacific ocean.

**Cuticura
Soap
and
Ointment
Promote
Hair
Health**

Shampoo
regularly with
Cuticura Soap
and keep your
scalp clean
and healthy.
Before sham-
pooing touch
spots of dan-
druff and itch-
ing, if any,
with Cuticura
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Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian
Dept. Cuticura, 7, O. Box 3626, Montreal.
1/2 lb. Soap, 1/2 lb. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talco 50c.
Try our new Shaving Stick.

Where It Touches The Ground

By Montanye Perry.

(Serialized By Special Arrangement With The Abingdon Press.)



"At the end of the bow, where it touches the ground. There jewels in plenty and gold may be found."

CHAPTER I.

FAIR WEATHER

"And now I suppose you are all ready for a career, Anne."

Anne flashed an amused look at her father across the softly lighted dinner table. "Not at all! Far be it from me to go careering now. I'm so glad to be home that I feel as if I'd like to sit down by the fireplace and knit! Aunt Emily couldn't you teach me to knit?"

"I might be able to," said Aunt Emily, a bit dryly. "Seems as if a girl who's graduated from Vassar College with honors might be able to learn knitting if she really put her mind to it. But I doubt if your father wants to wear home-knit socks—though I can remember the time when he did wear them, and good thick mittens. And he used to come in stamping his feet and blowing on his fingers, too. Now he wears kid gloves and little flimsy silk socks, and if he ever is cold he won't own up to it. I don't know what's got into folks. They're made just the same as they always were, but it's gone out of fashion to feel the cold. Folks bottle up their heat-and-cold feelings, same as their joy-and-grief feelings, and pretend they don't have them."

"The winters were a bit different up in Vermont," said the Judge, but his sister's head shook with decision.

"If it isn't just as cold coming across Boston Common on a windy night in the winter, or going down Massachusetts Avenue with a good stiff ocean gale trying to take you off your feet, as it ever was in Vermont, I'd like to know it," she declared. "And I noticed when I was unpacking your trunk, Anne, that you'd never unfolded those thick things I bought for you last fall. I was just as cold up there at your college as I ever was anywhere. Stuck way up on a hill over the river with the wind sweeping down from all sides. I haven't a doubt the girls could study better if they dressed warm. I know I never can think when I'm chilly!"

"There's a career for you, Anne," suggested the Judge; "go out lecturing to college girls on 'Warm Clothing—Its Relation to Mental Concentration!'"

"No, I'll stay here to keep house, and send Aunt Emily on a lecture tour. But why do you keep coming back to this career talk? Don't you want me to stay at home now?"

"O, certainly, certainly! But I was wondering about your plans. We've had so little time to talk this last year. I feel as if I hardly knew anything about you. I notice that most college women seem to become possessed with a desire to do something that they call 'worth while,' so I naturally looked for it in you. You don't feel drawn toward anything—any profession, for instance? Didn't you talk a good deal, at one time, about settlement work?"

"Was there the slightest note of eagerness in the Judge's tone—the least hint of wistful anxiety in his eyes? If there were, the girl did not seem to notice it, but Aunt Emily suddenly bent forward a trifle and her shrewd eyes watched her brother's face intently.

"Yes, I talked about it. In fact, I had my mind fully made up two years ago to go in for what they call social service as a profession. I specialized in sociology and economics, and—that sort of

thing, through my junior and senior years. But this last year I've come to see things differently."

There was no lightness in her tone now. Elbows on the table, chin resting on interlaced fingers, her eyes met her father's with the clear steadfastness that was Anne's own.

"I've studied a lot, and read a lot, and observed a lot," she said slowly. "You know going down to New York to Aunt Nan's for so many week-ends has given me a much wider experience and outlook than a girl gets if she just stays in the college atmosphere. Aunt Nan's friends are mostly the 'doing-something-worth-while' type. They're lawyers and doctors, artists, musicians, social workers, writers, lecturers—and many of them are doing good work. But somehow, it doesn't appeal to me now as it did two years ago. I can't enthuse over women having 'careers,' as you call it, unless it is necessary for them to do so."

"Just what do you mean by necessary?" Again there was the odd little tinge of something—doubt, or anxiety, or sadness?—in the father's voice, and between Aunt Emily's eyes a little frown settled. Her scrutiny of the brother's face was sharper.

"I mean there are circumstances which make it needful for a woman to be self-supporting; or there may be a legitimate reason for her seeking something to fill her time; or she may possess some great talent which it would be a sin to waste. But there are hundreds of women crowding the professions, the arts, even the business world, who have no right there. They're flooding the market with mediocre work—to the detriment of their sisters who have the spur of genius or of necessity. What we need is a 'back to the home' movement."

"There! I knew Anne couldn't be spoiled by New York or Vassar or any other place," came Aunt Emily's gratified tones. "She's got good, sensible New England blood, and it always tells."

"Well, look at the bringing up you've given me!" Anne retorted, with an affectionate look for her aunt. "But, honestly, I don't believe my attitude is so much a result of common sense or a sense of duty, as it is of want of incentive. I've no great talent to cultivate; I've no loneliness or lack of interests. Home and society, and helping out, unprofessionally, with church and club work suit me perfectly; and I do not need to earn money. If necessity came, I believe I could rise to meet it, but I haven't the type of mind that enjoys doing a thing just for the sake of doing it. A career, for me, would have to be a means to an end."

"I think I understand," said the Judge. "You're very like your mother, was, my dear. Still, after the novelty of being home wears off, you may feel differently. Now will you excuse me? I'm sorry to be busy on your first evening at home, but Jennings is coming to talk over some rather important matters."

"It's all right. I'll write letters and go to bed early," assured Anne, but Aunt Emily's eyes were disapproving.

"You'd better go to bed early yourself," she counseled with elder-sisterly sternness. "It's the fourth night this week that you've sat up talking to Jennings! Can't he say enough at the office?"

"We're not interrupted here," answered the Judge. "It's going to be hard for me now, isn't it, having two women to fuss over me!" He bent over Anne's chair. "Good night, big-little daughter," he said, and his hand lingered on her dark hair. "I suppose you won't be up very early? Well, tomorrow night I'll forbid Jennings the house and we'll have a good talk. I—I'm glad you're like your mother, Anne. You won't think I wanted to urge you out into the cold world?"

"Nonsense!" She clung to his hand for an instant, and he bent to kiss her again. Aunt Emily rose and made a swift retreat to the kitchen. There she took off her glasses and rubbed them vigorously.

"She is the living image of her mother!" she said; "handsome and sensible. It to shine in society and to make a good home, all at once! And she's got her father's clear-headed way of thinking things out,

and knowing just where she stands, too. But what ails Henry Prescott? He hasn't seemed like himself for a month. You'd most think, from the way he sounded to-night, that he wanted his daughter to go into some business or something. But it isn't possible; I must have imagined it. I'm glad Anne didn't notice anything."

In her own room, seated in front of the mahogany desk that had been her mother's, Anne was staring at her paper, and writing nothing at all.

"I wonder if father's the least bit disappointed in me!" she thought. "Did he want me to go in for a career? I never suspected it—I never heard of such a thing as a Prescott woman earning money, or making herself famous for anything except beauty or social success or good housekeeping! No, he must have been sounding me to see what New York had done to me."

She rose and crossed the room to where a wood fire leaped between quaint brass andirons. From an oval of old-gold above the mantel a delicate, high-bred face, crowned with heavy braids of dark hair, looked down at her with clear, steadfast gaze.

"He says I'm like you!" she whispered; "I'm glad! I—I wish you were here with me, little mother. Somehow I feel as if I'm going to need you dreadfully!"

With an impatient shrug she shook off the mood, and turned resolutely to her letters. It was unlike Anne Prescott to indulge in fancies or forebodings.

"I'm tired and excited and silly!" she told herself. "Father is just as he always was—nothing is the matter. What I need is a good night's sleep. I'll write this letter and go to bed. I'll surprise father by having breakfast with him, too."

CHAPTER II.

OUT OF A CLEAR SKY

It was exactly seven o'clock when Anne came into the dining room where Aunt Emily was fussing over the egg cups. "My land, child!" was Aunt Emily's greeting. "I didn't expect to see you for two hours yet. But your father'll be real pleased to have a look at you before he goes out. How nice that pink linen washes—pink's real becoming to you."

It was as near an approach to a compliment as Aunt Emily ever allowed herself, and Anne received it with a little flush of pleasure. The uneasiness of the night before had quite vanished. June sunshine filtered through the muslin curtains pleasantly; the pansies in the window boxes lifted eager faces to the breeze; a robin sang gleefully from the trimly clipped row, just inside the severe iron fence. Anne selected a pink bud from the rose bowl on the table and tucked it into her hair, humming a little tune from sheer joy in the morning's beauty.

"Now, don't I look nice?" she asked, mischievously.

Aunt Emily surveyed her unsmilingly. Not for worlds would she have voiced the admiration and pride that were hers whenever she looked at this niece, so tall and so well-poised, yet so winsomely appealing, looking out at the world with the clear-eyed confidence of a child, yet weighing its values with the wise discrimination of maturity. "If you behave as well as you look, you'll do very well," she conceded, and Anne's laughter rang out instantly.

"Where have I heard those words before!" she cried. "Did you originate that phrase, Aunt Emily, just to bring me up by, or does it wear quotation marks in your brain?"

"My mother, and my grandmother, too, used to say it to me," admitted Aunt Emily, grudgingly, "and I suspect it wore quotation marks then. Likely Adam said it to Eve when she rigged herself up with fig leaves—and it probably had bout as much effect as it has on you! I don't see why your father doesn't come down. He must have sat up real late. I didn't hear him go to his room, as I most always do."

"Shall I speak to him?" Anne asked. "No. He hates being hurried—I never saw a male Prescott that could hurry! I'm going up and get my other glasses, and he'll be down before I'm back, likely. If he is, have Jane bring in the coffee,

and you pour it for him. Put cream in the cup and two lumps of sugar."

Left alone, Anne wandered around the room, touching quaint bits of silver, delicate, old-fashioned glass, even the smooth surfaces of old mahogany, with delicately affectionate finger tips.

"O, but it's good to be home," she sighed, rapturously; "it's positively sinful the way I worship this old house, and all the lovely old things in it. I'm going to just revel in it now—why, Aunt Emily, what's the matter?"

The last words were sharp with sudden alarm. Aunt Emily had entered the room again, and stood now leaning with both hands against the table. Her face was absolutely colorless; her eyes, as they met Anne's, held a blending of awe and dread and loving pity. But she did not tremble, as she made her way around the table, and took Anne in her arms, speaking bravely and calmly, as a Prescott should.

"Anne, dear," she said, "you'll have to be brave—you've got to be strong now. Your—your father's gone, Anne."

"Gone!" She caught Aunt Emily's face between her hands, staring into the grief-stricken eyes with pitiful, incredulous apprehension. "You don't mean—you can't mean—"

"Yes, Anne, I mean that," said Aunt Emily, simply. "He didn't go to bed last night—he fell asleep in his big chair—and he woke up in heaven, where your mother is—you must remember that he's with her now."

(To be continued)

ONE MOTHER'S METHOD

There are six children in the household—three sons and three daughters. The mother was a cherry, quiet, religious woman, thoroughly bound up in her household. The husband was a resolute, defiant, outspoken unbeliever. He was a journalist and lost no opportunity to attack Christianity. Unbelievers bitter as himself were frequent guests at his table, and made themselves merry with the Bible and religious faith before the children. The mother seldom bore any part in the conversation. Not one of the children entertained the opinions of the father. As they grew up, one after another came into the church. The sons, especially, were noted for their intelligent piety. I felt a great curiosity to know how Mrs. E. accomplished her difficult task—by what means she neutralized the influence of her husband and how she had led the entire flock into the fold of the Redeemer. I asked her to give me some clue to her method. "Well," she said, "it is a very simple matter. I never opposed my husband, never argued with him, nor disputed on the subject of religion. I never belittled him in the eyes of the children. But I never allowed them to go to bed without reading a few short verses of something the Saviour had said, and praying with them. I put his words over against the words of men. If the devil cast in the tares and went his way, might not the truth be as potent? And that's the whole of it."—The Expositor.

THE WATCHER

(By Margaret Widdemer)

She always leaned to watch for us,
Anxious if we were late,
In winter by the window,
In summer by the gate.

And though we mocked her tenderly
Who took such foolish care,
The long road home would seem more safe
Because she waited there.

Her thoughts were all so full of us,
She never could forget,
And so I think that where she is
She must be watching yet.

Watching till we come home to her,
Anxious if we are late,
Watching from Heaven's window,
Leaning from Heaven's gate.

Mrs. Cornelia Hames Graham, at one time one of Tennessee's most famous beauties, now living at Taxwell, Tenn., has just received her bridal gown, shipped more than sixty years ago to her from Nashville. On the day of her wedding the federal troops had occupied Taxwell and when the messenger came bearing the gown he was relieved of the parcel. A soldier apparently placed the package temporarily in the hollow of a tree. This tree was laid low by high winds recently and the parcel disclosed. The gown was in good condition, having been wrapped in oiled silk.

The Hidden Riches

By David Lyall.

"I will give thee the hidden riches of secret places" — Isaiah 45:3

CHAPTER XXV (Continued)

A finer man—Geoffrey Manning, for instance—would have refused the letter. But though Raikes hesitated for a fraction of a second, he was not able to refuse it. He wanted to see it desperately, partly because his interest in the woman who had written it was by no means dead.

He sat back in the rich velvet chair, which made a fine background for his figure, his head, thrown into relief by the light streaming in from the window behind him, looked noble. But as he read his expression changed; indeed, it changed several times during his perusal. The written words moved him, too, though in a different way. Every one, however, went home. He folded it up and quietly handed it back.

"Thank you, Rachel; I didn't deserve it, but I'm glad I've seen it. Now we know where we are."

"Do we?" asked Rachel, and the wistful note still lingered in her voice.

"We do; at least, I do. Mrs. Manning has carved my niche and set me in it. According to her, I'm crude and undisciplined and am going to prove rather irritating to your susceptibilities. It's the old order peeping out, my dear. They may camouflage it as they like, but it will out. They may masquerade as East-enders as they like, too, but it'll be class against class until the whole rotten system is overthrown."

He rose, threw his head back, and his eyes glowed. Once more he was the vivid orator of the Basin, voicing the wrongs of thousands through the ages, pointing the way to their redress.

"You're wrong about Mary, at least, Will," said Rachel with a sudden spiritedness. "She belongs to working people. Her grandfather was a riveter on the Clyde, and her father began to work when he was a very little boy."

"They're the worst kind, those who have prospered through the toil of their fellows. When they put it on it is thick; my God, it's thick!" cried Raikes, and his passion rose.

"I've often heard you speak well of Mr. Freeland, and say if there were more employers like him there would be no industrial dispeace. And I'm sure there could not be a better man than Geoffrey Manning. It is true what his wife says—he lives the Christ life. I don't know what that is exactly," she added pitifully, "but it is something that helps and heals."

"Oh, they've got you, my dear, hard and fast. They butted in before me. Manning is an aristocrat to the tips of his fingers. You can see him shrink sometimes; then you know. I tell you what, Rachel, you're weighing me and them in the balance, and my scale is going up, light weight, in fact. Isn't that it?"

"No, no!" she protested, and began to weep. "I don't like you in that mood, Will, and you're not just to me. I ought not to have shown you that letter. I thought you were big enough to grasp its fineness."

"I'm not big. I have never pretended to be big," he said loftily. "I'm a plain working man, not afraid to call a spade a spade. And though you may think the letter fine, it's full of tosh from end to end, hysterical tosh; at least, that's how I see it. Quite evidently she thinks I'm going to make a hash of your life. What does she mean, for instance, when she says, 'When you marry him you'll have to give up tremendously—all that stuff about getting no clothes or decent food, or anything? Does she think I'm going to rob you of your money? That's what it sounds like.'"

Rachel hesitated but a moment, and then rose.

What she means is that shall miss

what I've lived among for the last fifteen years of my life, the luxury and all that."

"But I'm not going to take it all from you. You will live when we are married exactly how and where you please. You will be as free as you are now. If you are in any doubt about it, I have the right to know, surely, how that doubt arose. They put it into your mind, I'm certain. It would never have sprung up there of its own accord."

"It has nothing to do with them at all, Will. What she means is that when I'm reduced to the plain life with you. Don't think I'm shrinking from it. I want to help you, to be near you, to get into touch with the need of the hour you are always talking about."

"But what's going to happen?" repeated Raikes, rather mystified. "I repeat I'm not going to commandeer your wealth. The only thing I might do is to advise you how you could lay it out to the best advantage for the causes I hope we both have at heart."

"Well, you see," said Rachel, and her eyes shone like twin stars full of an almost merciless intensity on his face, "when I marry I lose everything excepting quite a small income. That is the terms of my father's will."

CHAPTER XXVI.

Raikes's jaw fell. It very distinctly fell.

"So that's it. Why didn't you tell me this before, Rachel? Surely I had the right to know a thing so intimately concerning your life and mine."

"I don't know why I didn't," said Rachel quietly. "Somehow the time didn't seem to be ripe."

"Ripe, ripe! The time was ripe when I asked you to marry me! If I'd known that before I'd not have waited so long. For though I'm not very fine, according to Mrs. Manning's definition of fineness, I did hesitate. You'll remember perhaps some of the things I said."

"Yes, I remember every one."

"Well, if I'd known what I know now, I needn't have said them," he said, trying to speak with an easy and convincing assurance. "The way would have been perfectly clear, and then you would have been absolutely certain of my bona fides."

He somehow failed to either assure or convince.

Rachel was conscious, acutely so, of something snapped, jarred, broken on the pedestal.

"Don't let us talk any more about it just now, Will," she pleaded. "Neither of us is in the mood."

"It's these damned meddlers," cried Raikes, still impassioned. "If only they'd let people alone. I don't want to be uncharitable, but I guess part of the trouble is that they are afraid you won't be handing out so readily to them."

"They have taken nothing from me, ever, Will," said Rachel dully. "Not a penny. We have often nearly quarrelled about it, but Mary said that the only way we could continue to be friends would be that there should be neither gifts nor benefactions. These were her very words."

"Not directly to them, of course. She's astute enough for that, but you can't deny that you've given them big cheques for the work down there."

"But surely, surely you wouldn't find fault with that, Will? Why, it's the work and the people you are always talking about."

"Granted; but how are we to be sure that it all goes to the people it is intended for? I tell you what, Rachel, one of the curses of the day and time is the utter lack of conscience about public money,

government money, other people's money, everybody's money, in fact, except one's own private purse. What do we know about the Mannings, after all? You picked them up in a seaside hotel, and of course, in spite of all that tosh she writes in that precious document, he may be an adventurer, posing as a philanthropist. Some of the blackest of them have done that, and we haven't got his pre-war record, have we?"

Rachel, now entirely sick at heart, pushed the electric button for Emily Lockett to bring in tea. She had not seen this side of Raikes and it dismayed her. Yes, it did. It was the baser side of him, the side which lurks in all men and women, and is ever striving for the mastery. She did not sense that a keen personal disappointment was at the back of it, nor that his love, put to the supreme test, could not emerge unscathed. She only knew that the brightness of her day was inexplicably dulled, that the zest of life had somehow departed.

Emily Lockett, homely messenger of everyday things, restored the balance. In the interval of silence necessitated by her presence, Raikes came to himself, and saw that Rachel's spirit was wounded, that he had let himself go too far. The moment they were alone again, a closed door between them and the outside world, he took her in his arms.

"Darling, never mind! I ask your pardon for letting myself go as I did. It was unpardonable. But I feel hurt and sore. It isn't the first time that class and order has dealt me a crushing blow. They're trying to part us, darling, but they won't succeed. Tell me they won't succeed. We'll defy them—prove that we're strong enough to live our own lives and confute all their arguments. They're shallow and far-fetched. Let's prove ourselves stronger and bigger than them all."

Rachel promised. His touch, his voice, his whole personality dominated her, as it had so often done during the past weeks. Some semblance of peace and confidence was restored, and in chastened mood he waited on her, so gallant and tender, so solicitous for her comfort, so evidently slightly ashamed of himself that her heart was deeply touched.

But a wound remained. A woman's love differs from a man's in one particular. She longs to draw the other influence, the friends, the affections of her little circle into its radiant orb. She is unhappy else, whereas a man does not care, or at least to the same extent.

The prospect of a life which would cut her off entirely from the Mannings frankly dismayed her. Though she did not yet know how strong was their influence, at least she knew she would not, must not, lose them.

There had been many bitter words spoken within the last half-hour, words she would find it difficult to forget. If they represented Raikes's true feelings towards the Mannings, how could she, as his wife, expect—perhaps she should not even desire—to retain them as friends?

A little fear mingled with Rachel's thoughts, and made her hands tremulous over the teacups.

Raikes was a past-master when he liked in the art of persuasion, and he laid himself out to reassure her.

"Let's shut them out, darling," he pleaded. "After all, all that matters is really you and me."

"Oh, but, Will, we can't live like that. There are always other people, and however happy people are, they need friends. Mary Manning is the happiest woman I know, but she needs friends; she has often said so."

It seemed fatal that the Mannings should enter once more, but this time

Raikes took up the challenge very carefully.

"Oh, yes, of course, everybody needs friends, but the inner shrine must be kept inviolate, and I'm afraid I must adhere to my opinion that Mrs. Manning took more on herself than friendship justified. She has made an attack on me, don't you see, an attack which almost amounts to a libel."

Rachel did not see it, and her eyes grew stormy once more. She was not experienced nor wise enough to discern that a conscience slightly uneasy gave the poignance to her lover's passionate protest. It was only the second best he had offered Rachel Bywater, and therefore Mrs. Manning's safeguarding had struck home.

"What shall we do tonight? Care for the theatre?" he suggested, making one more attempt to change the subject.

"Haven't you a meeting?"

"A meeting! There can always be a meeting. London's chock full of them, but I'm not billed anywhere. Let's go to a revue and hear some music, and try to forget for a while the sordid side of life."

Rachel agreed, but their evening's amusement afforded her very little gratification. The thing they went to offended her fastidious and always virginal taste, and she marvelled at the complete absorption and evident enjoyment with which Raikes sat through two and a half hours of banality, touched with vulgarity, and only partially redeemed by some tuneful numbers. She knew and felt herself to be in a queerly critical mood. But she did not swerve in her loyalty; and in the taxi going back after supper at the Savoy, for which Raikes insisted on paying, he was her lover, again lulling the doubts to sleep, making her forget all but the power and passion of his personality.

But she did not sleep well that night, and felt that things were out of joint; also that she had not come to the end of the tether yet.

A CREED FOR MOTHERS

Helping to make good mothers is one of the finest services that can be rendered to this needy world. A group of mothers in the Eastern States prepared a Creed for Mothers which sets a fine ideal before every mother. We are glad to reproduce it here.

I believe in little children as the most precious gift of heaven to earth.

I believe they have immortal souls created in the image of God.

I believe that in every child there are infinite possibilities for good or evil, and that the kind of influences with which we surround their early childhood largely determines their future character.

I believe in play as the child's normal effort to understand himself through free self-expression.

I believe, too, in work suitable to childhood, and that the joy in doing such work should come to the child very largely from the doing of it well.

I believe in wisely directing, rather than stifling activity.

I believe in inspiring the child to choose the good, the true, and the beautiful, and to contribute to the happiness of others by word and deed and gift.

I believe that in all these things my example counts for more than my precept.

I believe in cultivating the intellect and the will, but I believe, too, in soul culture, and that out of this cultivation comes the more abundant life, bringing forth the fruits of the Spirit—kindness, gentleness, joy, peace, truth, hope, faith, love, reverence for God, respect for age, consideration for each other, and thoughtfulness for all God's lowly creatures.

I believe that the calling of Motherhood is the holiest and should be the happiest of all earth's tasks.

I believe that the Christ, who was once himself a child, born of a human mother, is the one never-failing source of help for perplexed, discouraged or wearied motherhood.

Since to this work, Father, thou hast called me, help me to give to it all that thou hast given me of insight and strength and love and gentleness and patience and forgiveness!—The Expositor.

Some are bent with toil and some get crooked trying to avoid it.

How The Boys Got Even

A Story For Mothers' Day

"You'll surely come on Sunday, mother won't you?" Edith Wainright bent over her mother's chair and put her arms around the slender figure in black. "There's going to be a special address, and different music, and, O, everybody says our Greenlawn Mothers' Day will be the best one we ever had." Stopping for breath a moment, Edith placed one hand on the pile of white lawn that lay in Mrs. Wainright's lap. "And there won't be anybody in the chorus with such a pretty dress as mine," she continued. "It was a good idea to have them all made in the same style, but mine is going to be handmade and hand-embroidered. You'll finish it in time, won't you, mother?"

Mrs. Wainright looked up, a smile lighting her tired face. "Of course your dress will be ready, little girl. Haven't I over a week and every one of the evenings free for sewing? It has been a good deal of work, but I like to think that the dress you wear on Mother's Day will have so much of your own mother's handwork in it." She leaned back a second, looking at the fine stitches she had just set, but in reality resting her eyes and flying fingers for a space.

The room looked like Edith. She had blown in like a wayward breeze, as gay and as careless. A rug that she had tripped over lay in a heap, and dust from the street poured in through the door that she had forgotten to close. Her books were scattered on the table and she had tipped over a scrap basket in her haste to reach her mother. Edith was a loving, thoughtless girl. Her deep blue eyes were dark now with the affection for this little all alone mother of hers, but her mind was busy with other thoughts.

"I'm going to basketball practice now," she said. "I promised Frances I'd stop for her. I know I ought to do the lunch dishes, mother. You haven't had time to finish them on account of the sewing, and I should get dinner, but I'm afraid I can't get home in time. You're coming on Mother's Day aren't you, dear? Frances wants us to find out how many mothers will be there so she can tell her father."

"I'll try," her mother looked down again at her work, the tired shadows in her face wiping out the smile. "But the house will need a thorough cleaning the last of the week, and Lonny's croup has kept me from sleeping very much lately, and—"

"Well, you'll try to come. I'll tell Frances that." Edith pulled her hat low over her curls and darted out through the door, looking like a bluebird in her dainty blue linen and crimson tie.

Her clear call at the big white gate of the parsonage had to be repeated. Edith waited quite a time before Frances, the minister's little daughter, appeared, her white sweater over her arm and her brown eyes full of laughter.

"I thought I'd never get started," she said. "I promised father that I'd dust the library for him some day this week after school and he wanted it done to-day. I just hate to do it—taking down all those dusty old books and getting my nose full of dust. I got off though by coaxing and then, too, father was busy and he hadn't any time to scold. He's beginning his sermon for Mothers' Day. It's a nice short text, not a bit hard to remember. 'As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you.' Is your mother coming, Edith? I want to make out a list this afternoon if the girls can tell me." "I don't know. She's been so busy since father died; we haven't any maid, now, you know. Lonny has been sick and she is making me a dress, all by hand, to wear in the chorus. She said that she might be too tired to come." Edith answered, but the words and certain of Frances's kept both little girls silent for the rest of the

way to the school gymnasium. At the door Edith put her arm around Mabel and whispered something in her ear.

Frances laughed. Then she hugged Edith and whispered something back to her. Both girls giggled.

"We always do think of the same things, at just the same time, don't we, Frances?" Edith said.

"Yes, and always the nicest things!" Frances replied. "Now we'll have to see how the other girls feel about it."

The basketball practice, for once, lagged. Rumor flew about the gymnasium that Edith Wainright and Frances Giddings had a secret; that it was a secret with a plan attached and they might share it when the game was over. So it was a few minutes before five when a merry, laughing throng of girls, led by Edith, put Frances on a kind of throne made of parallel bars and a mattress, and shouted:

"Tell us about it, Frances! Please tell us!"

A flush of color rose to Frances's face, but she tossed her loosened hair back from her forehead and faced her mates with clear eyes.

"Maybe you'll laugh at us, girls," she began, "but Edith and I had the same idea come to us all at once and we'd like to see if it would come to you too. I told Edith about the text father is going to preach on Mothers' Day—'As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you?'"

Frances hesitated a moment, and her voice faltered. Then she went bravely on. "You see I'd just run away from dusting father's library—"

"And I'd left all the luncheon dishes without washing them," Edith interrupted.

"So we decided to form a secret society," Frances went on. "It's to begin now, just as soon as we leave the gymnasium. We're going to have secret passwords, each one her own, and all different. They'll be very unusual passwords, so it will make the society unusual, and very nice, we think. We'd love to have anybody join who likes, only we ought to take in as many members as we can now because it will be confusing having so many different passwords. Mine is 'dust cloth.'"

"And mine is 'dishpan,'" Edith added with a decided nod of her curly head.

For a short space there was silence in the gymnasium. A ripple of laughter at first was immediately hushed. Then the girls began to talk all at once.

"It's perfectly splendid, and we'll keep it up all the year."

"Nobody will ever find out about it and we can have hikes and sewing afternoons and picnics when we get through with the regular work of the club."

"My password is going to be 'flatiron.'"

"Mine is 'broom.'"

"Mine is 'thimble.'"

The enthusiasm was contagious. Before ten minutes had passed every girl in the basketball team had joined the secret society and they scattered at the door to begin making use of their new passwords.

Frances and Edith went up the street, arm in arm, in the glow of the yellow sunset.

"They wanted to do it, really; so did we, Edith," Frances said, "only they hadn't thought of it before. Neither had we thought of it." The sound of a claxon interrupted her and the two girls saw a car coming down the tree-lined street toward them.

"There's Edward Judson," Edith said. "Doesn't he have just everything! His father lets him have his car and chauffeur almost every day after school! Hello, Edward!" she waved her hand to him.

The boy in the car motioned the chauffeur to stop and took off his cap, a smile lighting his cheery, freckled face.

"I'm going over to the mill to get dad and take him home," he said. "Jump in, girls, and we'll stop at the tea room and have a sundae."

"Goody! Maple wabuit for me," Frances said.

"And chocolate peppermint for me!" Edith added as they drove off. It was at the little round table in the tea room, over the ice cream, that the girls told Edward about their new secret society, whispering it so that no one else would hear.

"It's fine!" Edward said as they went out. "I'd like to belong to it myself." He said good-by to the girls and started off in the direction of the mill.

Frances turned to Edith when they were alone again.

"I almost told Edward that he couldn't possibly belong," she said.

"I'm glad you stopped yourself in time," Edith said. "It would have made him feel bad. Being rich doesn't make up for not having any mother."

In Most Homes

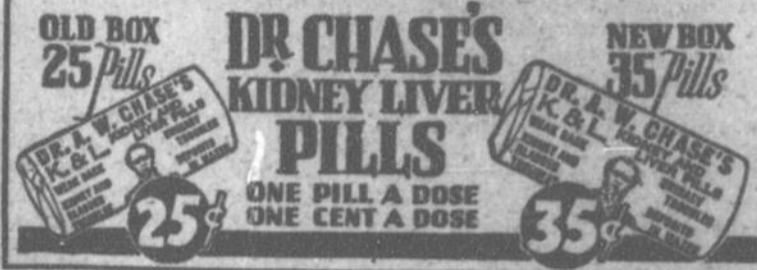
In these days of sedentary habits it becomes necessary for nearly all the members of the family to use some treatment to arouse the sluggish liver and ensure regularity of the action of the bowels.

Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills can be depended upon to produce the desired results under all conditions they are the most popular of family regulators and are found in the

great majority of homes as a safeguard against the scores of ailments which have their beginning in constipation, biliousness and a deranged digestive system.

You will notice that while the price of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills has been increased to 85 cents, the box now contains 35 pills instead of 25 as formerly.

Likewise Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is 60 cents a box of 60 pills, instead of 50 cents a box of 50 pills. Edmanson, Bates & Co. Ltd., Toronto.



The week before Mothers' Day went by on wings. The newly formed secret society astonished its mothers by doing things at home cheerfully that had been grudging tasks before, or neglected altogether. Edith decided to wear her last year's white dress in the chorus so that her mother might have some evenings of rest, and she amused fretty little Lonny, and made good use of her password. Dr. Giddings found his library as neatly dusted as if elves had been at work in it. The other girls got up early without being called, and played seamstress, and waitress, and kitchen maid, and gardener at home, with the result that the mothers of Greenlawn could hardly understand the change in their small daughters.

The day was a most lovely one. The girls were bubbling over with happiness, for their work had been made merry by its secrecy. It had been such fun to give the passwords in school and mystify the boys, who could not seem to understand their significance. The boys and girls in the Greenlawn Grammar School were particularly good friends. The girls were apt to attend the baseball matches in a body and bring sandwiches and ice-cold lemonade of their own making. The boys, in return, were always ready to put up swings for a picnic or shift scenes for a school play.

"I believe the boys are a little bit hurt because we haven't let them come in our society," Frances said to her father as they walked beneath the leafy bower of the trees toward the little gray stone church on Mothers' Day. "But what could they have done in it? We've never done anything, before without Edward, but he hasn't any mother."

The minister put his hand on his beloved little daughter's shoulder.

"So many in the world have no mothers," he said, "but that is one reason why we have this day. We want to share our mothering, mother love, and mother care, and mother spirit." Then he suddenly stopped, putting on his eyeglasses as he looked up the street. "What is that?" he asked. "Look, Frances; it seems to be a kind of procession."

It was a procession of boys, but they were not alone. Heading it was an automobile full of old ladies. They had, each a bright nosegay pinned to their black shabby frocks and they were rivaling the day in the sunshine of their smiles. Following were more old ladies carefully escorted by boys. All had bouquets, and the boys wore their best suits and their very best manners.

"It's our boys!" Frances exclaimed. "They're stopping at the church."

The two hastened and reached the churchyard just as Edward got out of the

car and opened the door to let out his party of delighted guests. The other boys ushered their charges in the gate, pretending not to notice the girls, but whispering strange words to each other.

"Wood basket!"

"Grocery list!"

"Clothes line!"

Edward was the most mystifying of all. He said, "Green tea," in an undertone to Edith as he helped a particularly old lady of his automobile party up the church steps. Moreover, the mothers of the boys, who had come earlier, escorted by their husbands, seemed to be in the secret too, for they could be seen nodding and laughing to one another. Each one wore a beautiful bouquet of flowers and a particularly happy expression.

Frances looked up laughingly into her father's face.

"Passwords!" she said. "The boys got even with us. You see, our secret society is to have a Mothers' Day at home every day, but we didn't tell the boys about it, only just Edward. They always say that they can do things just as well as we can. Edward must have told them, and they've not only done all that we have done, but they've planned this besides. Why father, they've brought all the old ladies from the Home!"

The minister stood beside the gate, his hat off as the last of the boys' borrowed mothers went inside. Their eyes were dim from a great many years of watching, their fingers were twisted and bent from the toll that had gone without its reward, leaving only the scars. But they had shining faces and not one was without a nosegay or a boy to escort her into the church.

The music of the prelude poured out of the door, and in a tree in the churchyard a mother bird sang above her nest.

"Wasn't it nice of the boys?" Frances said as she joined Edith.

"As one whom his mother comforteth!" her father said, going inside. "Every one of them!"—The Sunday School Advocate.

Why are the sunrise and sunset pink? At sunrise and sunset the light, instead of coming straight down through a belt of air, strikes the air on a slant, traveling through more air, particularly close to the earth. As a result it meets many more specks of dust, smoke and other impurities in the air. These absorb, deflect and reflect the light rays and cause the multi-colored effect.

We wish every girl would send in a slogan. But who knows who will be most apt at slogans, girl or boy, man or woman. The contest is open to all without fee. See page 7.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

Mrs. David Gagne, St. Godfroy, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three little ones and have found them such an excellent medicine that I always keep them on hand and would strongly advise all other mothers to do the same thing." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which quickly relieve constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and promote that healthful refreshing sleep which makes the baby thrive. They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE DELICATE GIRL

What Mothers Should Do as Their Daughters Approach Womanhood.

If growing girls are to become well-developed, healthy women, their health must be carefully guarded. Mothers should not ignore their unsettled moods or the various troubles that tell of approaching womanhood. It is an important time of life. Where pallor, headache, backache or other signs of anaemia are evident you must provide the sufferer with the surest means of making new blood.

Remember, pale bloodless girls need plenty of nourishment, plenty of sleep, and regular open-air exercise. But to save the bloodless sufferer she must have new blood—and nothing meets the case so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills increase the supply of new, red blood; they stimulate the appetite and relieve the weary back and limbs; thus they restore health and charm, and bring to anaemic girls the rosy cheeks and bright eyes of strong, happy girlhood.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from Page 10)

who is implied in such statements, we notice that it is only the Bible-defenders who do not whimper.

In their second letter of Jan. 30, "The scholars" tell us "that law books stretch from Genesis to Joshua." Then they tell us, "a part of the brilliant services they have rendered us has been the disentangling of that work" (para 3). For the present I would ask your readers' attention to only four of their "facts," as they claim to have discovered them. They are, first, that they were not written by Moses; second, they were written by three different parties Messrs. "J." "E." "P."; third, not until many years after Moses' time; fourth, that certain editors "carefully," "lovingly," "jumbled" the different accounts together, and that is why they came down to us in the Bible, as we have it now, with all its "indefensible" teaching, "contradictions," and "irreconcilable" statements (letter 1, par 3 and 4). Now listen to an apostle, in John 1: 17, "For the law was given by Moses." Listen to another in Rom. 10: 5, "For Moses describeth the righteousness which is of the law." Then, last, listen to Jesus, as He says in John 5: 46, 47, "For had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed Me, for he wrote of Me. But if ye believe not his writings, how shall ye believe My words." Then again Jesus says, in Luke 16: 31, "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead."

The "scholars" having laid four more "facts" of their case concerning Moses before us, as their "New learning," and as they disagree completely with the testimony of the Apostles John and Paul, and above all with the witness of that "Pre-eminent" Revealer of truth, our Lord Jesus Christ, we again ask your readers "what will you do with Jesus?" "In other words, who has told the truth on these four points?"

J. G. PAUL.

Midland.

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—The book of Ruth furnishes a fine example of the way in which modern scholarship adds point and power to the interpretation of the Old Testament.

The story belongs to the time of the Judges, but as we have it told, could not have been written until many centuries afterwards; indeed, the language and purpose of the book set it in the time of Ezra for reasons that will be plain as I proceed. But that does not mean that the story is not old, may have been part of the literary inheritance of the Hebrews retold with a purpose, as Tennyson in his "Idylls of the King" retold the story of Arthur and his Table Round.

As literature, Ruth is "a gem of purest ray serene." It is a literary cameo deftly and delicately cut. Goethe called it the daintiest of all love idylls. It has all the reserves and all the glamor of the greatest artistic work. Its author was a literary genius of the first rank with an exquisite sense of his art and a tender touch that makes his little book one of the treasures of the ages.

The story is worth telling in itself. The characters of Ruth, Naomi, Orpah and Boaz are so finely drawn that their portraits and the relationships in which they stand to one another in the story make a picture that lovers of the beautiful and good will never let die. Moreover, as we read, we are out on the uplands of Moab, we feel its bracing winds on our cheek; see the sights and hear the sounds of its far-stretching pasture-land. We shiver with the lone woman in their desolate sorrow, tramp with them the long way to Naomi's country, and know the pang of parting. We glean in the harvest field

with Ruth, feel the charm of her modesty and the strength of her devotion. We are thrilled by the great joy of her new-found fortune filled to the full as wife and mother in the care of a heart as loyal as her own. Here we have all the simple humanities and the great loyalties which make life great in all ages and which are the very substance of religion, so that as we simply read the story, a purifying and enlarging power cleanses our hearts and enlarges our natures. The unwonted theme, too, the love of a woman for a woman, of a daughter-in-law for a mother-in-law makes its own appeal. How haunting is the music of its expression. "Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God; where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

But Hebrew writers were not much given to art for art's sake. That is a modern cry. They usually had a moral and religious purpose. What then was the motive that led to the writing of Ruth? The Hebrew in which it is written is late, the names used and their meanings suggest a purpose, the genealogy at the end gives the key to the story: Obed, the son of Ruth, is the father of Jesse and Jesse is the father of David. Ruth, one of the loveliest characters in all their great traditions, was a Moabitess; David, the glory of Israel, was the son of a mixed marriage. Was there any situation in the later history of Israel that had to do with foreign wives and mixed marriages and the children of them into which the story fits?

The book of Ruth as we have it, is a literary protest, and what a powerful one, against the fanatical policy of Ezra who in his zeal for purity of race and as he thought of religion, trampled all the humanities under foot by breaking up mixed marriages at Jerusalem and by sending home in disgrace the daughters of the Samaritan and the Moabite. Ezra is the type for all ages of the pitiless ecclesiastic who thinks that he is doing God service by a policy of "thorough" expressed in a narrow and bigoted exclusiveness. Even the elemental sanctities and the primal sympathies can be ruthlessly outraged, as history repeatedly tells, by the doctrinaire bigot bent on a self-willed policy, forgetful that mercy is more than sacrifice and that the deep and simple humanities are dearer to God than all the ecclesiastical codes in the world. Ezra, in his zeal, forgot it, and pitilessly went on his harsh and surely inhuman way, alas! as he thought for the purity and honor of Israel and the glory of Jehovah. What a stinging rebuke came from the writer of Ruth, unable mayhap to protest openly, but ready with his brilliant pen to remind the narrow-gauged and hard-driving reformers of that day that the pride of their nation, David, was the grandson of a foreigner, and a Moabitess at that. But what a foreigner, outshining in glory of character and loveliness of life all the daughters of their own people, the pattern of the deep and tender loyalties and the paragon of graciousness. Worth to God does not lie in blood and birth, or in nationality, but in character, and Israel was slow to learn it.

But at Israel we cannot cast stones. What with our racial pride and exclusive nationalisms and ecclesiastical pharisaisms are not we, with much less excuse than those of old, in the same condemnation. Exclusiveness—born of pride and vanity, instead of brotherhood, warm and all embracing, is still the enemy of man and God. It thwarts the kingdom of God which knows no frontier but man. When we learn the great lesson of this book, repeated and placarded, and exemplified in Jesus, of the House of David and lineage of Ruth, the lovely Moabitess.

"However it be, it seems to me 'Tis only noble to be good, Kind hearts are more than coronets And simple faith than any blood."

D. L. RITCHIE.

P.S.—Dr. Gracey's keen and interesting letter on Deuteronomy is worthy of an answer next week.

SCRIPTURE PROBLEMS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I will say with so many other readers, I am pleased with the Witness particularly the Letters, Editorials, "Scrutator," and the Temperance page. I am satisfied with the crew; John Dougall at the helm; Dr. Hart up in the Crow's Nest on the look-out for dry land; Dr. Ritchie

trimming the sheets for the on-coming breeze.

From the viewpoint of an ordinary man with a little education, I approve of Dr. Ritchie's explanation of the Old Testament. If a scholar like him can bring reason out of the many unreasonable things and still retain his spiritual zeal, it may prevent others from becoming like me after years of trying to keep faith with the unreasonable and in the end have to renounce faith to faith in the Spiritual.

To think of a being the size of a man standing off into space and bringing a world like this into existence out of nothing in six days.

Think of a man full size being made in a day or a Douglas fir 300 ft. high with all its fibres in the ground planted immediately. Think of Moses by a word turning the great river Nile into blood with its thousands of miles of water, and Pharaoh's agents could do the same: The opening of the Red Sea; Moses preventing the world from revolving for two days and Joshua for one; God's orders to slaughter all the women and children of Canaan while the Israelites squatted upon their land; Samuel slaying the poor king in pieces after seeing all his people slaughtered by the Hebrews; also the ascension of natural bodies into space hundreds of degrees below zero which was once supposed to be heaven, and that heaven sliding by at the rate of 14 miles per second.

If the many statements like the previous ones can be adjusted to the reasonable, all hail to the new school. My ideas on evolution are that God must have come that way, so why not the lesser forms of life? If life was created suddenly the Creator would require a design for the two million different forms of life upon the earth. Even a Creator could not make a potato bug or a mosquito without considerable thought and a design in his mind about the size and weight of material in the legs and wings. If he could say, "Let there be a mosquito," and it came without serious thought, that would be evolution, and so on. With the microbe not visible to the eye, that with the circulation of its blood would seem more difficult to construct than man.

We know nothing of spirit life except what we are told to imagine. Think of a man being knocked unconscious for some hours and dying in that state; when and where would the never-dying spirit connect with that man; the spirit which should not become unconscious? The same holds good with those who lose their reason and die in that state. Can we suppose that a bright intelligent spirit takes the place of the demented one at death? So there appears to be nothing in the human being but what undergoes the natural change of animal life, and to find out anything about another life we go back to a less intelligent age.

It is surprising to think 5,000 Christians would drop the good old Witness because you advocated their joining another section of the same persuasion. They were afraid you would take away their minor gods, such as John Knox, or John Wesley, or the high places and groves, which their fathers purchased. Thinkers tell us the great problem confronting us today is to save civilization from complete destruction by war. Statesmen so far have failed. Now if the Christian churches in Great Britain, United States, France and Germany would take a pledge from every member of their churches that they would not, as nations, war with each other, and that all disputes would have to be settled by arbitration, those countries could not war without their churches, and as we have some of the best educated at the head of those affairs it should not be impossible to have them all working in unison to that great end. The Prince of Peace would be better pleased than if we keep singing "Peace on Earth, Good will to men," and use the churches for recruiting offices.

That might be another good but unpopular cause for the Witness to champion. Prohibition could be obtained the same way, only that people can go to heaven without it.

E. J. L.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

CARTER'S Little Liver Pills never fail. Purely vegetable act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after-dinner distress—correct indigestion; improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price



THE OLD TESTAMENT

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—If you can find space in your valued paper for the following letter I would appreciate it very much. It is customary for the defence to summon expert witnesses who testify for the plaintiff. There is a peculiarity in this case, the higher critics against the accredited origin and authorship of the Pentateuch, which makes it unnecessary to call for the testimony of scores of expert witnesses. During the entire four centuries in which this case has been continued there have been scholars having acknowledged equal qualifications to testify as those who have testified for the plaintiff. The expert witnesses have, from time to time, called attention to the failures of the critics in every attempt which they have made to show evident signs of forgery on the face of the accredited writings of Moses. The introduction of this testimony we now waive and rest our case on the critics' own showing.

A summary of the testimony of the so-called expert critics is of itself sufficient evidence to have the case dismissed and the accredited authorship confirmed by all judicial minds. In our review of the testimony herein submitted we notice the first information is that of Carlstadt who objected to Moses writing the account of his own death. This was the only lack of consideration of the fact that Joshua wrote or appended his history to the writings of

(Continued on Page 30.)

HEAD NOISES?

4-DAY Treatments FREE

The pity of those Head Noises, those wearing—annoying sounds in your head! You have thought at times that life was hardly worth living. Perhaps your hearing is already falling. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises may be only the signals of approaching Deafness.



You may have the Noises in the head occasionally or when you have a cold, but you are in danger of a more serious development all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Ear Specialist Sproule has studied and originated a Method of treatment which has brought happy relief to many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in these many cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell. To show this Method he offers a 4-day treatment Free.

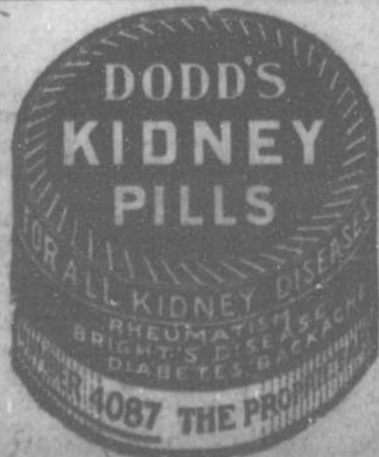
GIVEN AWAY

These introductory treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write to-day. You may try for yourself this Method. You can then see why it has succeeded, when some others failed.

Ear Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these Head Noises. He knows what misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. He therefore offers a treatment, FREE, to all who write at once. Through this Method many sufferers, in place of those roaring Noises, now enjoy a perfect quietness, in which natural sounds are heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post-card or letter request asking for a sample treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your full name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing.

Don't delay—send NOW. Write EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE, 234 Cornhill Building, Boston, Mass.



Internal and External Pains are promptly relieved by DR THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL. THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER BEFORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS NUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.

HOW TIGERS ARE CAUGHT IN BURMA

Up Burma way in the Syliet country of northeast India, tigers meet an inconceivably abject end, writes B. D. in the London Daily Express. They are swaddled, like any helpless Italian bambino, and then knocked over the head by timorous little ladies and venturesome small boys no higher than an umbrella.

First the trap is built, near the village pasture ground's water-hole, where a local tiger has recently been doing himself not wisely but too well, in the gloaming of successive dewy eves. It looks like a glorified pig-sty, built of wood and earth and stones. A live bullock, purchased by general subscription, is tethered in the middle. There is a way in and a way out, with a raised, slotted door over each.

In slouches the tiger one evening. He treads on a spring, concealed under a sheet of rice-straw matting, on which earth has been sprinkled. Down fall the doors, with a thud. Down, too, fall the empty oil cans on top of the doors, with a clangor that reaches the stout fellow, in brown skin and white turban, who is prudently roosting up a tree in the vicinity.

Bang! goes his ancient shot-gun, conveying the glad tidings to the village. A pause. A distant clamor. Now come the villagers—with the swaddling clothes.

They are dragging with them a big horn of matting, strengthened with strips of tough jungle cane and rings and loops of rope. It is shaped like the old-fashioned "twist" bags in which our village shopkeepers dispensed penn'oths of sweets.

Now comes a ticklish moment. Flaring torches are brought up, and by their light the large end of the cone is brought close up against a door of the trap, and the door is opened. It may be half an hour, or it may be a fifth of a second before the tiger, seeing illusory escape at the far end, slithers into the cone. The holders of the matting "swaddling clothes" do not wait for his tail to disappear.

No sooner have the haunches disappeared into the 11 ft. cone than pointed sticks, as thick as your arm, are thrust criss-cross through behind him. And he is an utterly impotent prisoner, a mere swaddled parcel of tiger, without an inch of spare space in which to gather his limbs together for a pounce or a blow. All he can do is squirm, and roar with baffled rage.

Then the villagers gather round and beat him to death with sticks and stones or anything else that is handy.

SNAKE TALES, TRAGIC BUT TRUE

Last year the Philadelphia zoological garden received an Indian python 15 feet long. The big snake immediately started a hunger strike. No-one knows what its grievance was. Perhaps it was protesting against being carried so far from home and shut up in a cage to be stared at by throngs of curious, fearful humans. Tempting food was placed near it and the keepers even tried forcible feeding but it steadfastly refused to eat. The other day, after an unbroken fast of eleven months it died, for practical purposes, a suicide.

A 12-foot king cobra at this zoo went pretty much to the opposite extreme about his eating. The trouble with him was the villainous habit of eating smaller members of the snake tribe. One day a small grass snake was placed in his cage as a special treat. He glided slowly toward his prey, lunged at it and into his mouth it went.

Suffered for Ten Years With Kidney Trouble

Nova Scotia Man Took Dodd's Kidney Pills and Got Relief.

Mr. A. McMullin is Now Able to Work Again.

Upper Grand Mira, N. B., April 30. — (Special)—"I have suffered for ten years with kidney trouble," says Mr. A. McMullin, who lives in this place. "I tried all kinds of medicine, but they did me no good. I was laid up for three months. I couldn't move only with crutches when I got up from my bed.

I used seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am now able to do a considerable lot of work. I think by the time I have taken a dozen boxes I shall be in good health again."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are purely and simply a kidney remedy. They strengthen the kidneys and enable them to do their full work of straining the impurities out of the blood. Healthy kidneys make a healthy body.

Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills do not make healthy kidneys.

Immediately the body of the big cobra began to sway back and forth while his tail writhed and lashed convulsively. Then the powerful muscles relaxed and the snake lay perfectly still. The little grass snake crawled out between the ugly jaws and retreated to a corner of the cage. The surprised keepers could not imagine what was wrong with the big cobra but it soon became apparent that he was dead. An investigation revealed that the grass snake instead of slipping unprotestingly down the big fellow's throat had locked its jaws about his windpipe and thus choked him to death.—The Pathfinder.

THE STRANDED CROCODILE

(Capt. C. R. S. Pitman, in "Blackwood.")

Crocodiles are amphibious, and often make long journeys on the dry land, not from choice, but from force of circumstances. I am quite sure that but few of the people who are well acquainted with these creatures realise that when moving on land they do not crawl along with bellies on the ground, but move at a sort of waddling run, just like the large desert monitors or iguanas, with bodies right off the ground and legs nearly straight, and this gives them rather a comical appearance. The tail alone drags on the ground, and when the soil is soft leaves a track, which is not unlike that made by a native plough. A friend of mine who was a keen sportsman and naturalist, and who had to his credit many years of experience in the Chanda jungles of the Central Provinces, told me that he had once actually met a crocodile in the heart of the forest at the end of the dry weather, and that it was evidently making its way back to water. He noticed particularly the plough-like track made by the tail, with the quite unmistakable footprints on either side, though I have no doubt these tracks would puzzle most people, and possibly conjure up the vision of some fearsome prehistoric monster.

What happens is something like this. In the rainy season, when the large rivers are in high flood, the crocodile finds life rather hard. There is an abundance of water everywhere, and the game neither comes to the rivers to drink, nor does it

any longer lie up in the luxuriant cool grass on the islets or in the marshy areas in the low-lying river-bed. It is true that putrid carcasses come floating down the river; but they are often few and very far between, while, unless actually caught up in drift-wood or held stationery in backwaters, they are more likely to be missed than captured.

In consequence, the crocodiles begin to make their way up tributary streams and nullahs, which are dry at other seasons, but which during the monsoon lead them far inland to localities where they have a better chance of capturing game. The crocodile then takes up his abode in some favorable spot where he does not have to go hungry, and possibly later on discovers that the nullah he is living in is fast drying up. His next move is probably to betake himself to the nearest large pool for a while, as he will be very loth to leave such comfortable quarters. Instinct will probably tell him whether the pool is likely to dry up as well, and if this is the case, he will return to the parent river.

Brave Men Scared to Death

The cannibal Papuan is said to be the degenerate representative of a once cultured race. Strong and fearless he is ruled absolutely by superstition and sorcery, the sorcerers being old men claiming wisdom because of their age and experience. So low is the mentality of these people that when one of these Wise Men casts a spell on one of the warriors and then throws a small stone or piece of bone and strikes him, telling him he will surely die, invariably that man dies. Warriors who have recovered from horrible wounds in battle believe without a show of doubt that the sorcerer has the power of death in his incantation and succumb in the given time.

About a dollar a word is awaiting the quick witted suggester of the best slogan for the Prohibition campaign—that is if the slogan can be got into ten words. See page 7.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Mrs. Johnson: "Ah thought you-all said you was gwine to name your new baby 'Victrola,' but Ah hears you-all done make a change."

Mrs. Moses: "Yas. Ah expected it would be a girl an' Ah had decided to name her 'Victrola,' but she turned out to be a boy, so Ah done name him 'Radio.'"



Cuthbert (displaying a find amongst his vegetables to his learned parent): "Father, is this a vitamine?" —The Humorist.

A minister, who had returned to his old parish after an absence of some years, told the people quite innocently that he would like very much to be able to shake hands with all the old faces!

Oliver Wendell Holmes the genial autocrat, was strolling along the beach one afternoon when he stopped to chat with a little girl who was playing on the sand. They became quite friendly and when she walked on she walked with him. Presently she said, "I'll have to go home now."

"Good-bye, my dear," said the doctor, "and when your mother asks where you've been, tell her you were walking with Oliver Wendell Holmes."

Meeting a friend with a handsome bouquet, Jones inquired, "Who is that for?" "My wife," was the answer. "I did not know that people took bouquets of flowers to their wives," said Jones.

replied his friend, "It's a jolly good idea. Smooths matters out. Take my tip and try it!"

Jones did, and on the next evening on his return presented his lady with a fine bunch of flowers, at the same time protesting eternal devotion. Thereupon she burst into tears.

"What are you crying for?" asked the astonished husband. "This has been a terrible day," she sobbed. "Mary's got whooping cough, cook's given notice, the water pipes have burst in the kitchen, and now you come home drunk!"

An American lady was visiting Paris with her daughter Mary. One day at dinner she thought she would like some horseradish, which she pronounced horseredish. "Mary," she said to her daughter, "I'd like some horseredish; ask the waiter, will you?" Mary did not know the French word. "But," said the old lady, "cheval is horse and rouge is red; now if I only knew what ish was we'd

FRUIT TREATMENT FOR CONSTIPATION

Quick and Permanent Relief By Taking "Fruit-a-tives"

What a glorious feeling it is to be well! What a relief to be free of cathartics, salts, laxatives and purgatives that merely aggravate constipation and are so unpleasant to take and so weakening in their effect!

What a satisfaction to know that the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes will absolutely and permanently relieve constipation. By a certain process, the juices of these fruits can be concentrated and combined with tonics—and it is these intensified fruit juices that correct constipation, relieve headaches and biliousness, and make you well and keep you well.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a box—or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.



Apply Minard's every day and rub it in well with the finger tips. It penetrates and heals. Removes inflammation.

A remedy for every pain.



Easy Now to Lose

a Pound a Day!

In this delightful, simple way. No drugs, no dangerous thyroids, no back-breaking exercises, no massaging. Write for free sample of Alexander's Reducing Vitamines. ALEXANDER LABORATORIES, 426 Bohan Bldg., Toronto, Ontario.

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.

REHEUMATISM REMEDY

WAIT'S HOMOEOPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY

Remedy for Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part, Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins or back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Price \$1.50.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arnprior. Send Registered Letter or Postal Note

Evolution of the Plough.

The first plough was a forked stick, the two prongs of which acted as an agitator of the soil when manipulated by the man, through the ages the plough has been pulled by man-power, horse-power and machine-power with more or less successful results because of the comparative shallowness of a furrow. The recently invented "sub-soiler" is the last word in ploughs, an implement drawn by a tractor which does not slice the earth but digs down into the soil with sharp teeth and rips it into clumps. This harping process allows the free circulation of moisture and air and forms a seed bed which increases the crop yield.

LETTERS FROM READERS

(Continued from Page 23.)

Moses, and when it was divided into the present books that the choice was made by the men who made the subdivision as to just where they should close the book of Deuteronomy and begin the book of Joshua. This objection is of no importance and can have no bearing against the accredited claim of authorship. This answers Dr. Ritchie's question: Did Moses write his own epitaph?

The next witness objected that because these books are called the books of Moses does not establish the authorship. This is no evidence of forgery, and has no bearing on the case, as it is their obligation to produce evidence of forgery. Following these unimportant witnesses came another who claimed he had internal evidence that the work was written long after Moses' time, and attempted to show that it was written by Ezra or compiled by Ezra from a large mass of earlier writings; the remainder of which he supposed had been lost, as no trace of them can be found in the world. It would appear that we should have some evidence or trace of evidence that some sort of such writings had an existence. Then came another expert who testified that Ezra only revised the Pentateuch, and still another confirmed the idea that no doubt Moses wrote a large work, and what we now have is only an excerpt of the original writing. Then came Shnon with his explanation that Moses wrote only the law part and certain imaginary annalists wrote the historical parts and that from these Ezra or some later editor compiled our Pentateuch, but that he was unable to point out any certain parts which Moses wrote on account of the editorial alterations. Another theory was introduced by the next expert, whose conclusion was that the priests composed the Pentateuch when they were sent by the king of Assyria to teach the Samaritans "the manner of the God of the land." And then before he left the stand he changed his mind and concluded that it was written by Moses and had been changed by someone, but did not know by whom the changes were made nor of what they consist.

Then came expert Vitringa who testified that Genesis had been compiled by Moses from documents which had been written by more ancient patriarchs. The expert Jean Askue testified that the names Jehovah and Elohim, as they were used in parallel passages, were certain evidence that Moses used two pre-existing documents in compiling the Pentateuch. However, he thought that Moses may have used twelve documents, but he was not sure of but two. Then Prof. Elchhorn, an expert, testified that the Pentateuch was compiled by someone, he knew not who, but someone some time, he could not tell when, but thought it was some time between the time of Joshua and Samuel, from documents written during the age of Moses; and that probably some were written by Moses himself. He built his testimony on the use of the name Jehovah and Elohim in seemingly parallel passages in Genesis and found the same indications through Joshua. Then came expert Geddes, who testified that the Pentateuch was reduced to its present form about the time of David, or maybe as late as Hezekiah, but was sure it was not later than this last date. Expert Vater testified that Deuteronomy was written during the time of David, but the completion of the Pentateuch was during the exile. Another witness, equally expert, testified that Genesis is made up of at least seventeen documents which had been compiled by three writers: two Elohist and one Jehovist, then these three documents were compiled by another unknown writer at some date unknown to the witness—Hgen. Another expert, De Witte, testified that Genesis was written by some unknown person who had found an Elohist document which he took for a nucleus and to which he added material from one or more Jehovist documents. He further testified that Deuteronomy was written in Josiah's time, and it was shown that he knew that a previous expert had testified that it was not written later than Hezekiah's time, which was more than half a century before Josiah's time.

This witness was followed by others who in essentials testified that some writings which were written at different times, viz., one in Samson's time, were compiled together by some unknown narrator and his work was revised by another and this by another, until there were five revisions. He further testified that Deuteronomy was extracted from a larger work of the same kind. Then came Hupfeld, an expert of no small reputation, who testified that there were three primary documents from which the Pentateuch was fused together by a

skillful and careful editor. Several other witnesses confirmed this testimony. Then came Vater, who testified emphatically that the legislative part of the Pentateuch was evidently written after the eighth century. And expert George testified that the Levitical legislation was written after the exile, but Deuteronomy was written in the time of Josiah. The expert Graf testified that the priest code is the work of Ezekiel, with additions by Ezra, but on cross-examination testified that the whole document is post-exilic. Then Kueneh testified that the Levitical legislation had, through a long course of development (the evolution idea) evolved into the present form.

Just here we should notice the conclusion of a number of experts whose testimony is given by representation. This conclusion states there were four documents—the first was written about 800 B.C.; "J," the second, about 750 B.C.; "E," the third was written about 621 B.C.; "D," the fourth, a priestly law, which was codified by Ezra about 444 B.C. "P." These were combined together by editors through different processes all unknown to the witness about 280 B.C. It is not claimed that there is any historical account of these various documents or that any ancient writing contains the faintest allusion to their existence. But it is claimed that the fact of their separate existence and subsequent combination can be demonstrated by separating them now according to their several peculiarities of style and subject matter. This has been done and several documents have been published in separate form. So exact is the process that in many instances a single short sentence or a clause of a sentence is assigned one part to "J," one to "E" and another to "P."

But now comes Prof. Erdmans who says that the theory of the "J" and "E" and "P" and "D" documents is an error. He produces good reasons for his contention.

As the theory of the "J," "E," "D" and "P" documents is the only point of agreement among the great number of expert critics who have testified since the days of Astruc, and which is now overthrown by their own witnesses, it leaves the result worse than nothing. They have proven no signs of forgery. They have shown no other author. They have not placed the least doubt upon the Mosaic authorship. They have failed in their attempt. They have taken scores of positions and have abandoned them. They have introduced scores of expert witnesses and scarcely two have agreed in the essentials. They have lived to see their folly. They have boasted of great knowledge and expert discrimination but have been self-convicted of ignorance and confusion of ideas. They have shouted "assured results" of their investigations, but have mourned these "exploded theories" before the going down of the sun. They have scoffed and scorned their opponents in the forenoon and without shamefacedness yielded to them in the afternoon. They have failed miserably failed. The accredited authorship of the law stands unimpeached.

J. E. HORWOOD.

Strathcona, Alta.



THE MOTOR WORLD

Tin Can for Trays

Old tin cans can be used to advantage for small parts trays or for storing such items as pins, washers and screws. The can is cut in half longitudinally and the open ends closed with wooden plugs, which also serve as brackets, fastening the trays to the bench or wall. When assembled the trays should be painted to prevent them from rusting.



FRANK B. AVERILL

Whose appointment as Factory Manager, Durant Motors of Canada, Limited, is announced by General Manager, R. H. Muich. Mr. Averill has been connected with Durant interests since 1902, spending the last seventeen years in Canada, latterly as Purchasing Agent at the Leaside Plant of Durant Motors.

Vibration Loosens Parts

A wrench and screwdriver should be applied occasionally to every part of the car to make everything tight. A motor is subject to considerable vibration and there is danger of the nuts and bolts coming loose at the base. If this is not attended to almost anything may happen, from oil leakage to a wrecked engine.

The number of forms of vibration on a motor car are legion.



The Car That Tackles Every Job

When a man needs a car for many jobs he turns instinctively to the Ford touring car.

Primarily, the Ford touring is a family car and as such has established a splendid reputation for service and dependability.

But its usefulness does not end there. You will find the Ford touring doing every job that cars

have ever been used for—making the quick run to town on urgent errands—taking produce to market and supplies back home—doing everything, in fact, that a utility car is called upon to do.

And it does them all quickly, economically and satisfactorily. A real car for work and recreation.



No matter where you live or drive your car, the nearest service station is always a Ford service station.

See Any Authorized Ford Dealer



CARS • TRUCKS • TRACTORS

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, FORD, ONTARIO

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 24, 1924

One straight load of Western cattle, averaging 1,160 pounds, sold at \$7.12 1-2 in Montreal. Another good light weight, \$6.60; common light steers and medium heifers, \$5.75 to \$6.00; top quality cows, \$5.50; good ones, \$5.00; common cows, \$3.00 to \$4.00; good bulls, \$5.50; choice ones, \$5.75; common hogs, \$2.75, to \$3.00; medium calves, \$4.00 to \$4.50; really good veals, \$7.00 to \$8.00, and very common lots, \$3.50; good sheep, \$7.00 to \$8.00, and yearling lambs up to \$12.50; spring lambs, \$7.00, to \$10.00 each; butcher hogs, from \$9.00 to \$8.65; select graded out, \$9.00; sows made \$5.75 to \$6.00.

At Toronto choice handyweight steers reached \$8.00 per hundred; some heavy cows, from \$5.75 to \$6.50; bulls, \$4.50 to \$5.25; butcher steers and heifers, \$6.50 and \$7.50 per hundred; common killers, downward to \$5.75; butcher cows, \$5.00 to \$5.75 for the bulk; good bulls, \$4.50 to \$5.50; short-keep feeders, \$7.50 per hundred with some lighter steers from \$5.50 to \$6.25. Milker and springer, \$70.00 to \$90.00 for the bulk of the best cows. Top dairy calves, \$12.00 per hundred with good calves, \$19.00 to \$11.00. Medium, \$7.00 to \$9.00 per hundred; light calves, downward to \$4.50. Hogs, \$5.00 fed and watered, \$3.20 to \$3.40 off-cars; yearling lambs, \$14.50 to \$16.00 per hundred; spring lambs, \$15.00 for the best; \$9.00 to \$13.00 each. Choice wool sheep, \$3.00 to \$3.50; clipped ewes, at \$7.00 per hundred.

Good heavy steers at Winnipeg sold at \$7.50; strictly choice butchers, \$7.00 to \$7.25; best, \$6.50 to \$6.75; medium to good, \$5.50 to \$6.25; choice butcher heifers, \$6.25 to \$6.75, and the remainder, \$4.50 to \$6.00. Butcher cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00 and plain and medium, \$3.00 to \$4.00; canners and cutters, \$1.25 to \$2.75 and bulls, \$2.00 to \$3.00; exporters, around \$3.50; good to choice handyweight vealers, \$6.00 to \$10.00 and plainer kinds, \$3.00 to \$5.00. Decent feeder steers, \$4.75 to \$5.50; plain to fair, \$3.50 to \$4.50; good stocker steers, \$4.00 to \$4.75; stock heifers, \$2.75 to \$3.50; good killing lambs, \$13.00 to \$13.50; sheep, \$7.00 to \$8.00; thick smooths, \$7.00 to \$7.20. Select bacon sold 10 p.c. over thick smooth.

Top prime steers made \$7.00 at Moose Jaw, and choice, \$6.00 to \$6.50; good killing steers, \$5.00 to \$5.75; choice heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.50 and good heifers \$4.00 to \$4.75; choice butcher cows, \$3.75 to \$4.25 and medium, \$2.50 to \$3.50; good feeders, \$4.00 to \$5.00; choice light veal,

\$6.00 to \$7.50. Hogs opened \$6.85 but closed 10c lower.

Choice heavy steers sold from \$6.00 to \$6.10 and a few at \$6.35 at Calgary; choice handyweights, \$5.75 to \$6.00; good, \$5.00 to \$5.50; medium, \$4.00 to \$4.75; baby heaves, \$4.75 to \$8.00; choice heifers, \$4.75 to \$5.60; good, \$4.00 to \$4.50 and medium from \$3.50 to \$3.75; choice cows, \$4.00 to an extreme \$4.75; good, \$3.75 to \$3.95; medium, \$3.00 to \$3.50 and common \$2.50 to \$2.75; canners and cutters, \$1.00 to \$2.50; good bulls, \$2.00 to \$2.25; medium, \$1.75 to \$1.85 and common \$1.00 to \$1.50; good stocker steers from \$4.00 to \$4.75 and medium \$3.00 to \$3.75; stocker heifers \$2.00 to \$3.25. Good feeder steers sold \$4.50 to \$5.50; fair \$3.50 to \$4.00; good veal calves, \$6.00 to \$7.00; medium, \$5.00 to \$5.75 and common, \$3.00 to \$4.50. Thick smooths opened \$6.90, closed at \$7.00; select bacon, ten per cent. premium; lights and feeders, \$7.65 to \$7.70. All hog prices at off car weights. Lambs sold at \$13.00 per hundred.

Choice steers made \$6.00 to \$6.50 in Edmonton; medium to good, \$4.50 to \$5.50, and common \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.25 and common to medium, \$3.00 to \$4.00; good to choice butcher cows, \$4.00 to \$4.50 and common to medium \$2.50 to \$3.50. Canners and cutters made \$1.25 to \$1.75. Stocker cows, \$1.50 to \$2.50; medium to good bulls, \$1.75 to \$2.25; a few fleshy feeders, \$5.25; good choice, \$4.50 to \$5.00 and common, \$3.00 to \$3.50; good to choice stockers, \$3.75 to \$4.25 and common to medium, \$2.50 to \$3.50; calves, \$7.00 to \$8.00 and heavies \$3.50 to \$4.00; hogs, \$6.85 and \$6.75 off cars.

British Cattle Market.—Glasgow reports a fresh outbreak of Foot and Mouth disease. Advertisements, however, are to the effect that business will not be held up for long. Quotations were not available this week. Birkenhead reports the sale of 1,813 Canadian cattle. Prices ranged from 13 1-4c to 20 1-4c per lb., in sink. London sold Canadian dressed steer and heifer sides from 15 1-2c to 18c per lb. Supplies moderate, trade slow.

Ostrich eggs are not likely to be popular with "quick lunch" patrons, since thirty minutes is required to soft boil one of the eggs, which weigh between three and four pounds.



Business Executive (who has proposed and been accepted): "As soon as I get home I'll write you a letter confirming our conversation of this evening."—Go blin.

COOLIDGE SEEKS TO ADJUST DIFFERENCES WITH JAPAN

President Coolidge is making an effort to adjust the Japanese immigration problem in such a way as to preserve the Japanese exclusion feature of the new immigration restrictions bill and, at the same time, avoid offending the sensibilities of Japan. The character of this effort was not disclosed by the president's spokesman.

Members of the Senate committee on foreign affairs and immigration expressed surprise when they heard of the White House statement. They knew of no effort to adjust the exclusion matter in a way satisfactory to the Japanese Government, and were at a loss to understand how it could be adjusted under present circumstances.

It was pointed out that the House and Senate were in agreement in not providing in the immigration bill for a continuance of the "gentlemen's agreement" under which the Japanese Government pledged itself not to permit the coolie laborer to emigrate to continental United States.

The bill is now being considered by a joint conference committee, under instructions to harmonize the differences between the two Houses, but it was explained at the capitol that, as no difference exists over the elimination of the provision for keeping the "gentlemen's agreement" in force, the matter of placing Japan through an amendment to the bill could not be taken up by the conferees.

For this reason the opinion prevails that the reported effort to adjust the difficulties with Japan is being made through diplomatic channels.

U. S. MAKES INITIAL ADVANCE TO GERMAN BANK

Establishment of unlimited credit facilities by United States bankers for the new German gold rediscount bank, organized by Dr. Hjalmar Schacht, has been announced by the International Acceptance Bank of New York. An initial advance of \$5,000,000 has been made, re-opening trade channels between the United States and Germany which virtually have been closed since the collapse of the German currency. Extension of this credit marks the first actual anticipation of United States capital in the economic rehabilitation of Germany. Funds will be used to rediscount German two-name trade bills, issued in dollars and payable in the United States.

No restrictions were placed on the amount of money which might be drawn for this purpose, because it was expected the temporary need would be removed within a year or two by the consolidation of the Schacht institution with the gold bank proposed in the Dawes plan.

Twenty leading financial institutions of New York, Boston and Chicago are members of the syndicate which has placed the credit at the disposal of German banks.

Canada possesses nearly half the water power of the world.

Correct
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The Star sets a new standard—a low-priced car with the mechanical features and refinements of the higher-priced cars.

When choosing *your* car look for these modern features: Morse silent timing chain; disc clutch; water pump cooling system; semi-elliptic springs; tubular backbone, and a rugged rear axle. You'll find them *all* in the Star Car.

DEALERS & SERVICE STATIONS EVERYWHERE

Star Division
DURANT MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED
Leaside (Toronto) Ontario

The Star Car

"The Aristocrat of Low-Priced Cars"

FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

There was a fairly good trade done in eggs in a wholesale jobbing way with sales of fresh specials made at 33c, extras at 30c, firsts at 27c, and seconds at 25c per dozen. Maple syrup was reported easy with sales at \$2 to \$2.10 per tin of one gallon, and at \$1.40 to \$1.50 per tin of eight lbs. The market for maple sugar was 20c to 22c per lb. as to quality. No. 1 white clover honey in comb quoted at 25c per section, No. 2 grade at 20c per section, No. 1 amber at 22c per section, and No. 2 amber at 18c per section, white extract honey in 30 lb. tins at 12c per lb., 10 lb. tins at 12-1-2c per lb., and 5 lb. tins at 13c per lb. Green Mountains potatoes at \$1.30 per bag, and Quebec stock at \$1.25 per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, ex-track.

DAIRY PRODUCE TRADE

A moderate amount of business in the butter market was done with sales of No. 1 pasteurized cheddar at 23 1-2c per lb., No. 1 creamery at 29c, and No. 2 creamery at 28c per lb. Cheese prices were marked up 1-2c to 1c per lb. with sales of Quebec fodder made goods 15c per lb.; and western at 14c per lb.
New York, April 25.—Butter unsettled. Receipts, 12,937. Creamery, higher than extras, 37 1-2c to 38c; creamery, extras, 32 score, 37c; creamery, firsts, 88 to 91 score, 35 3-4c to 36 1-4c; state dairy finest, 36c to 36 3-4c.
Eggs irregular. Receipts, 29,842. Fresh gathered, seconds and poorer, 24c to 24 1-4c; nearly by honny whites, closely selected extras, 32c to 34c; Pacific Coast whites, extras, 34c to 35c; do., firsts to extra firsts, 30c to 33 1-2c.
Cheese steady. Receipts, 98,595 lbs.

THE GRAIN MARKET

The trade in cash wheat in the Winnipeg market was No. 1 northern quoted at 99 1-4c;

No. 2 northern at 96 1-4c, and No. 3 northern at 91 7-8c per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. The only change in premiums was an advance of 1-4c per bushel for No. 2 northern to 7 3-4c per bushel under the May option, while No. 1 northern was unchanged at 3-8c under, and No. 2 northern at 3 3-8c under. The Liverpool No. 2 northern at 3 3-8c under. The Liverpool wheat market closed 1-8d to 1-4d per cwt. higher with the May option quoted at 38 10 1-2d; July at 38 10 1-2d; and October at 38 10 5-8d. The trade in cash grain in the domestic market was quiet, but the feeling was steadier in sympathy with the firmness at other centres, and prices were unchanged with car lots of No. 2 Canadian western oats quoted at 51c to 52c; No. 3 C.W. at 49c to 50c; No. 1 feed at 48c to 48 1-2c and No. 2 feed at 44c to 45c per bushel, ex-store, with American No. 2 yellow corn offerings for five day shipment from Chicago, at 97 7-8c, and No. 3 yellow at 95 1-8c per bushel, ex-track, here in United States funds.

Cash prices at Winnipeg

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 99 1-4c; No. 2 northern, 96 1-4c; No. 3 northern, 91 7-8c; No. 4, 86 5-8c; No. 5, 81 5-8c; No. 6, 76 3-8c; feed, 72 3-8c; track, 99 5-8c.
Oats—No. 2 C.W., 37 1-2c; No. 3 C.W., 35 1-2c; extra No. 1 feed, 35 1-8c; No. 1 feed, 34c; No. 2 feed, 32c; rejected, 28 3-4c; track, 37 3-4c.
Barley—No. 3 C.W., 62 1-2c; No. 4 C.W., 57c; rejected, 53 1-4c; feed, 51 1-4c; track, 52 1-4c.
Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.10 5-8; No. 2 C.W., \$2.05 5-8; No. 3 C.W., \$1.38 5-8; rejected, \$1.85 5-8; track, \$2.08 5-8.
Rye—No. 1 C.W., 64c.

Foreign Exchange department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling \$4.375-8 (par value, \$4.86 2-3).
New York funds.—1 3-4 per cent.

The Sittling Hen

Success in natural hatching is due in a large measure to careful but commonsense management, for the conduct of a sittling hen can be influenced to a large extent by favorable management, by which we mean a comfortable nest in a cosy place and regular feeding and attention. If a hen is wild and nervous do not set eggs under her until she has settled down, and get her accustomed to being handled in the meantime by letting her see that she has nothing to fear from you. If a sittling hen breaks her eggs see if it is not your fault. A small nest with steep sides often causes eggs to get to top of one another, and then—crash! A nest made deep down at the bottom of a box is another cause of breakages as the hen, of necessity, has to jump down upon the eggs when returning to them from feeding and dusting.

Ernest Blythe, the minister of finance, in introducing the budget in the Dall Eireann on Friday, announced the adoption of a protective tariff on imported bottles, boots, confectionery, and motor bodies. The tea duty will be decreased threepence per pound.

Frederick W. Enwright, editor and publisher of the Boston Telegram and the Lynn, Mass., Telegram-News, announces that he will establish an afternoon paper in New York city within a few weeks, probably before the Democratic National Convention. The Corporation is capitalized at \$3,000,000.

At the annual convention of the Ontario Educational Association, held in Toronto, last week, professors, primary and secondary school teachers, inspectors and trustees, endorsed a resolution asking Premier Ramsay MacDonald to take steps to appoint a royal commission to inquire into the practicability of making simplified spelling reform.

Premier Ferguson stated on Friday morning that in the auditor's investigation into the accounts of the secretary's department, of Ontario, a loss of \$8,100 has been discovered, while a few other items are still to be inspected. Two clerks of the department have been under suspension since the beginning of the auditors' investigation.



TRouble IN THE NATIONAL CHEST

Poincaré with his stethoscope listening to the labored breathing of the French franc, which sunk very low. On April 21st the franc reached a new high for this year when it rallied to over 6.36 cents.

On Dec. 31, 1912, the wealth of New England was found to be \$11,750,000,000. Ten years later it was \$24,407,000,000. It was an increase of 101.6 per cent, as compared with increase of 72.2 per cent. in the country as a whole.

DAY OLD CHICKS BARRED ROCKS O.A.C. Bred-to-Lay

While most of our pens are headed by selected bred-to-lay O.A.C. cockerels of our own raising, we have some pens headed by very fine exhibition cockerels from a strain of constant winners at Toronto Exhibition and Winter Fair.

THE GRANGE FARM,

Tel. 316 Whitby. Whitby, Ont.

The day population of the Woolworth building in New York is 14,000.

One of the seven sacred cities of the Hindus is Ujjain, in central India, in the State of Gwalior, on the right bank of the Sipra river. According to native reckoning the city marks the first meridian of longitude and in recognition of that a great religious festival is held there every twelve years.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 272 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.

Montreal and Vermont Junction R'y Company.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Montreal and Vermont Junction Railway Company will be held at the Office of the Company, at 259 St. James Street, Montreal, P.Q., on May 14th, 1913, for the purpose of Electing Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before the meeting.

MARCUS ALEXE,

Clerk.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL

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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.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Block, Montreal.

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