

# WITNESS

and

## Canadian Homestead

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THE WITNESS is working through  
its readers in every province,  
and they through it, to

*make Canada  
a land to love*

### The Week's Outlook

#### War Measures

WE may not call the Baldwin government jingo or die-hard, having, as it has, the most level-headed man in the nation at its head. Still it has the support of all the jingoes, and in considerable measure depends on these for support. What the British jingoes know about China is largely what they learn from their adventurous relatives in the concessions. Britain has no more prosperous trade than that which her China merchants have carried on for a century, and as a man naturally feels with his own finger nerves, so China has been known to Britain in accordance with the sentiments and interests of these people, who in the present generation are the heirs of a sort of vested right in all the privileges which their predecessors extorted from a moribund imperial government, and have administered not to China's harm by any means. It goes without saying that the views of these people will be altogether adverse to the new national aspirations of the Chinese people hitherto so docile and trustworthy, that they should see in it nothing but Russian bolshevism spilling over, that they should revert as they have always done to the British fleet as the proper arbiter of everything between them and the Chinese, that they should feel much wronged when the British fleet fails to insist on their claims, and should not be able to imagine its inability to do so.

#### Peace Measures

SUCH being the atmosphere in which the Baldwin government lives and moves and has its being, we cannot but greatly admire the steadfastness with which it has resisted every appeal to plunge its fist into that wasps' nest which China has become since the new intoxicating virus of nationalism got into its blood and became epidemic. It is good, too, to hear Mr. Lloyd George, who has just mounted the box and seized the reins of the Liberal party, say with apparent general approbation that "the Liberals are out to give Sir Austen Chamberlain all the help in their power against the attack of evil counsellors behind him, and perhaps around him." Yet while we admire the man who has filled the Foreign Office so grandly, we cannot escape some suspicion of every threatening proceeding such as the movements that are in progress. It has been disturbing to many to hear of great naval armaments on the move toward Shanghai, though the whole armament when it arrives will only be slightly greater than that of the United States, already in those waters, while that of Japan, ostentatiously withheld, is as it were next door. But the news dispatches telling of the transport of twelve battalions of British and Indian troops, without balancing movements on the part of other powers, however prudent, cannot fail to encourage the view so wickedly and successfully preached by Russia in China, that Britain is China's one enemy. Let us hope that the very urgent instructions sent to Mr. O'Malley to avoid clash so far as at all possible, followed by the prayers of thousands deeply interested, may, even at the cost of some smaller tragedies save the world such a calamity as might easily become a world war.

#### Shanghai

ALMOST of necessity, Shanghai is the crucial point of the present

Chinese crisis both as between local factions and as the possible fuse of a world explosion. For one thing it more than any other place represents the offence against which Canton has taken up arms, namely, the foreign occupation of Chinese soil, and the maintenance there of foreign law. The first and principal of these Shanghai concessions is the British, to which were added later the French and the American. There are twenty thousand foreigners in these concessions. The native city of a million and a quarter was perhaps the most sordid on the Chinese sea-board. The foreign bund is magnificent. It has always had to keep itself in a state of defence against the cholera and smallpox, never absent from the neighbor city. Shanghai, near the mouth of the Yangtse, the great artery of China, has superseded Nankin which with Peking and Canton was in the older geographies one of the three world famous cities of China. What gives it importance in the present situation is that no government can live without revenue. The Cantonese government, assuming to be national, has now only the customs surtax it can collect at the ports already under its control, while Sun, the central war lord, holding now only a small area about Shanghai levies his surtaxes on all the commerce that passes through that gateway to all central China. One of the most striking facts, incidentally, about the Chinese situation, is the speed with which the various war lords take advantage of any national gain achieved by any one of them against the foreigner. Britain shattered the so-called policy of solidarity of the powers by urging, on Christmas day, the allowing of the collection of these surtaxes. In spite of the refusals, by all powers except the United States, all of the Chinese factions began immediately to levy the surtaxes. Thus a concession by one power becomes almost immediately the established practice for all. There is talk of Washington going even further and accepting, without reservation the demands made last week by the nominal government at Peking giving that nominal government a sort of national recognition. These include full tariff autonomy within two years and the recognition of the right of

China to revise her treaties with all powers on the basis of full equality and national self-respect. Should Washington, Westminster or even Tokio make such a step there is no doubt that the Chinese war against the foreigner would have been actually if not finally won. But what has this to do with Shanghai? Simply that some such timely action might well prevent the inevitable hostilities at Shanghai from becoming an international conflict and necessarily a losing one, instead of being a mere battle to see which Chinese faction is to control the territory. That it is all important to confine the hostilities to the proportions of a civil war is self-evident. The foreign population of Shanghai itself is probably safe. There are sufficient armed forces within call to overawe any but an insane movement. But a conflict at Shanghai would almost certainly expose missionaries and other isolated foreigners to extreme danger.

#### An Oriental Courtship

JAPAN'S attitude toward China remains a most important factor in the highly sensitive situation in the far east. If the Nipponese empire really were inspired by what might be termed the Bismarckian philosophy she might now have her opportunity to intervene in Chinese affairs, expel the European foreigners and establish a puppet government in Peking. Happily all the appearances are that she wants to do her love making in a more excellent way. It is impossible to wipe out the fact that during the early months of the war Japan launched her infamous Twenty-One Demands on China. But it is equally true that Japan withdrew her demands with good grace after the war—her conduct in this respect being in striking contrast to that of some other of the allies in the war. Since that time Japan has pursued a policy of conciliation toward China which has met with remarkable success. A few years ago Britain and Japan were linked together by agitators as the two arch oppressors of China. Today Britain is the sole target for abuse. This is partly due to the astute Russian campaign. But Japan's zealous pursuit

of friendship is undoubtedly a factor. Reciprocal excursions, resembling the *bonne entente* trips between Ontario and Quebec, have been conducted on a lavish scale—at Japanese expense. In many other ways the efficient Japanese are trying to convince their reasonably suspicious neighbors that they are honestly anxious to act as the protector of the east, the champion of the yellow races.

#### A Brilliant Vision

IN view of the above, the announcement last week by the Japanese premier, Wakatsuki, of his policy toward China is of obvious importance. This has been summarized thus:

"First—Respect the sovereignty and territorial integrity of China and scrupulously avoid all interference in her domestic strife.

"Second—Promote the solidarity and economic approachment between the two Nations.

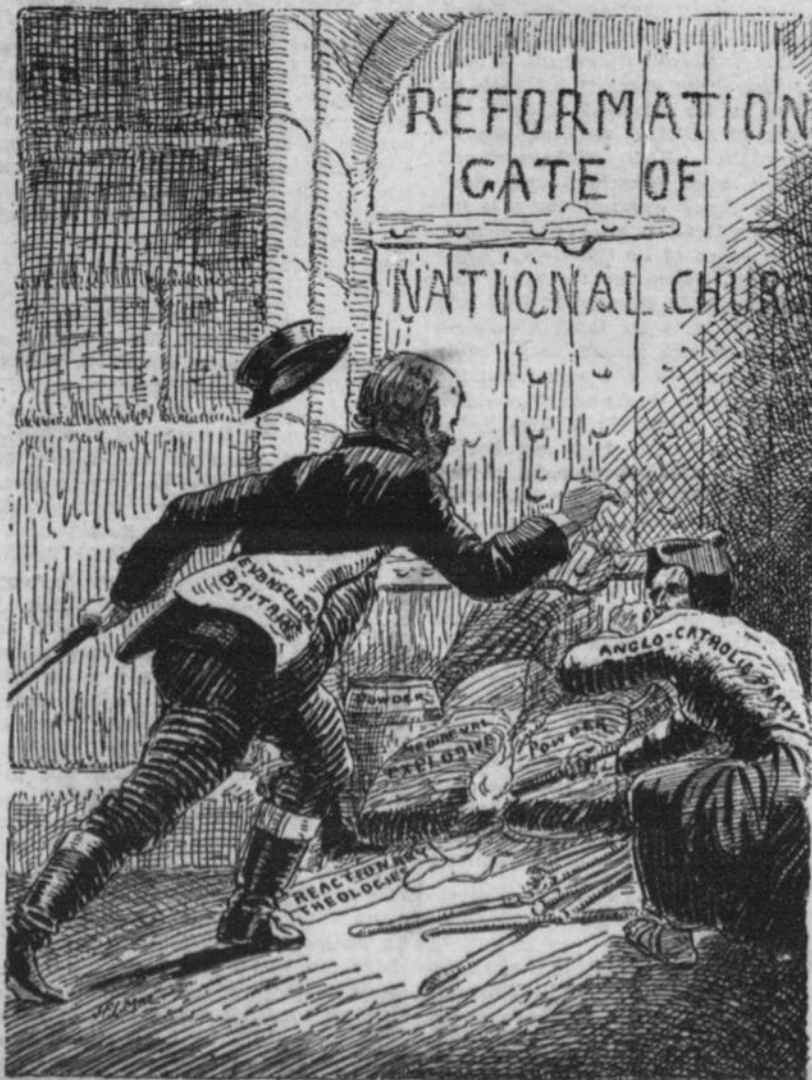
"Third—Entertain sympathetically and helpfully the just aspirations of the Chinese people and co-operate in efforts of realization of such aspirations.

"Fourth—Maintain an attitude of patience and toleration in the present situation in China and at the same time protect Japan's legitimate and essential rights and interests by all reasonable means at the disposal of the Government."

This excellent attitude of Japan is a counter to the proposals issued by Great Britain at Christmas practically promising to surrender the concessions when China should have a government to treat with, and expressing no objection to the levying of surtaxes by any national Chinese government. After doing what she could to secure the cooperation of the other powers who were passively leaving her to bear the whole brunt of Russian inspired resentment, she was forced, off her own bat, to make as plain as she could the beneficence of her attitude. As anti-foreign resentment is the Cantonese government's stock in trade—the motive force of the nationalizing movement—and as the direction of that resentment against Britain is the condition of the somewhat lavish cooperation of Russia, there could be no overt response from the Canton leaders, however open themselves to such goodwill. Observers in Peking, who profess to know, declare that Japan's immediate aim is no less than to achieve an economic union with China. They declare that this intention is no secret to any of the powers, but highly displeasing to both Britain and the United States. Industrial Japan already is a serious competitor of Anglo-Saxon industries for Chinese trade. An oriental customs union such as is suggested would undoubtedly affect British and American interests. There is no room for resentment if Japan pursues these aims in a legitimate manner. To attempt to impose such a union on China through some puppet war lord would be another matter. But an open and above-board agreement would be as permissible for China and Japan as for the nations of Europe or of our own continent.

#### Accident or Design

NO one who has come in contact with revolutionary propaganda emanating from Moscow will believe that the bolshevik authorities are not straining every nerve to foment revolution and war in Latin America as elsewhere. Trotsky himself has told the world how Lenin, half laughing and half in earnest, pictured Russia and the United States as leading opposing forces in what he called the apocalyptic war between capitalism and communism. If the soviet leaders are still of that opinion, the reason for their trouble-making zeal in the far east and in central America is not difficult to discover. But whatever Russia may want, bugaboo stories about Mexico wanting war with the United States are simply ridiculous. Those in power there know well enough that war with the United States would be equivalent to national extinction. They



THE NEW GUY FAWKES

have no intention of allowing their differences with their great neighbor to become an outright quarrel—if they can help it. In this connection Mr. Calles's tactics, in challenging the power of the Roman church and the oil magnates, at the same time, may be less injudicious than appears on the surface. The oil interests may be counted on to exert all the pressure which they know so well how to use, to force the United States government to protect their Mexican concessions, by force if necessary. The Roman Catholic church has already shown that it will not hesitate to encourage revolution if by doing so it can perpetuate the privileges of which it is being shorn. But this latter fact will undoubtedly prove a powerful damper on any popular war enthusiasm. Throughout the length and breadth of the United States has gone forth the cry that the Knights of Columbus are trying to force the two countries into war—for the sake of the Roman Catholic Church. That cry alone, for which there is probably no foundation, in the country where flourishes the Klu Klux Klan, will act as a powerful counterblast to the wiles of the oil interests.

#### Practical Politics

**P**RACTICAL politics is powerful in Nova Scotia. It is in most places. When William Duff, of bootlegging notoriety, was defeated in his own county, Lunenburg, it was pleasant to think that the verdict was due to the exposures that had so recently smirched his name. By his success last week in Antigonish-Guysborough we are forced to look for other considerations. When Lunenburg, Mr. Duff's headquarters, cast him out the Liberals had just been swept from the provincial legislature on the crest of a Maritime Rights wave, and it was natural to assume that voting for a Conservative for Ottawa was equivalent to voting for the government that was sure to be in power, and for better terms. Now that Mr. Duff's party is firmly in the saddle at Ottawa and through accredited ministers brazenly backing William Duff, committing itself to what Nova Scotia is demanding, it would not be practical politics to refuse its candidate. As for bootlegging practices: well, do not hundreds of "honest" fishermen make good money out of these and has smuggling ever been a sin, with these since American tariffs shut out Blue Nosed fish? Antigonish is a cattle raising country with a splendid sweep of meadow land, but Guysborough lives by the sea, being mostly wilderness ashore. Besides, did not Mr. Duff openly and in the presence of Ministers of the Crown, promise advantage in the distribution of pork barrel funds if he was elected? Mr. McArthur, his opponent, a lawyer from Cape Breton, could only tell the electors that they were not that sort, an impression which the electors hastened to correct. It is to be remembered in excuse for this election that party traditions are a very powerful force in Nova Scotia and that of voters so bound to party, these counties probably have a majority of Liberals in spite of the previous victory of a Conservative candidate.

#### Titles, Clear And Shady

**M**R. Ferguson chose the occasion of the farewell banquet to Ontario's late Lieutenant Governor, Mr. Cockshutt, to add his voice to the reviving cry for titles for Canadians. The practice of granting these honors, it will be remembered, was abolished shortly after the war, on the resolution of Mr. Nickle, then federal member for Kingston, and lately right hand man in the Ferguson cabinet. Probably the majority of Canadians even then, had no academic dislike for the principle of titles in recognition of distinguished national services. But some commenters having evoked a great wave of resentment in people of whatever political leaning, the Nickle resolution passed parliament, which was then of a decidedly Conservative complexion, almost without opposition. There is no guarantee that the abuses which were then resented would fall to reappear. Indeed there is the practical certainty that they would do so. The very name of Mr. Ferguson suggests the widest divergence as to approval. The public services for which a large proportion of titles are conferred in Britain are contributions to the funds of the party in power. In short they are a merchantable commodity though sometimes conferred for real merit. The customs investigation will tend to close one fruitful source of campaign contributions. Mr. Rowell declared, in Vancouver last week, that these were actually criminal under present law. It is natural therefore that the practical politicians of both

parties should be casting about for other resources. The honors list, as Mr. Lloyd George could testify, affords a copious stream of funds for the government of the day. That would be as true in Canada as in England. A future age will hold this traffic and its beneficiaries in the same contempt with which we look upon the more material bribery of members in the days of Walpole. Most Canadians, however much they might respect titles reasonably earned, will regard Mr. Ferguson's proposal with no great enthusiasm.

#### The Income Tax

**H**OW manufacturing capitalism would manage our taxation for us may be gathered from a scrap of paper torn from a corner of a page of its zealous mouthpiece, the Montreal Star. On the one side we learn that they do not like the income tax. It scares capital, they say. Of course, they don't like it. It falls on those who have money, and not on those who have not. That in itself is a reversal of the time honored principles of taxation which was to pass the nation's burdens on to society's natural burden bearers. It is really appalling to think that the cost of running the country should fall on those who have money and in proportion to the amount that is coming to them as the result of what they or their fathers have acquired out of the work of the burden bearers. A redoubtable Captain Innes, of Ottawa, speaking at Quebec, has, it seems, administered a "scathing castigation" on the income tax mode of raising public revenue. It "scares off outside capital, throttles industry, penalizes personal enterprise and retards immigration." There is a criminal indictment for you; and doubtless all true. The captain is, it seems, in a dominion-wide movement to have that iniquity removed. The result would be "a great pouring in of foreign capital, the development of the country's natural resources, unbounded prosperity and plenty of immigration, instead of spoon-fed immigration, as at present." Isn't it glorious? And all to be brought about by simply not paying taxes! What wizard ever conjured up such a beatific vision at so dirt cheap a price? If the gallant captain told his audience how the country's debts were to be paid the admiring reporter sayeth not. We do not doubt that he was a consenting party to the incurring of them—at all events to the incurring of the war debt. But, as for paying them, not for the Captain, or for those for whom he speaks. They are the people to be spooned.

#### Cannon Law

**B**UT let us turn over the scrap of paper. Here we find another tax that the manufacturers are opposed to. This time the opposition comes in the shape of direct action upon that Joe Cannon machine, the Tariff Advisory Board. Why do we call it a Joe Cannon machine? Because that venerable sage of protectionism reduced the function of such an organization to its simplest terms. Let all the interests pull; the resultant will be the true solution. Well, perhaps—if all the interests were conscious and could pull. On the liquor question there is the trade pulling with all its might and wealth, with a keen sense of its "interest," while the rest of the people for the most part listen to whatever is shouted loudest into their ears. So it is on tariff questions. Certain interests are spread very visibly upon ledgers and in business balances. By far the larger interests are submerged, uninformed and inarticulate. The Tariff Advisory Board, having been created at the long and continuous demand of the privileged interests, can hardly fail to understand itself as belonging to them. At all events, it will be impossible to get any other idea into the heads of practically the only people it will ever hear from and these will keep up such a din about its ears as to make it impossible for any feeble voice from the outer air to penetrate its audience chamber. To this generalization we must note one exception. Since the first session of the Tariff Board the interests of the inarticulate and unorganized burden bearers have found a doughty champion in a westerner, Mr. R. J. Deachman. Yet his lone voice—though by no means weak—is but as one against a hired multitude.

#### Unanimity

**F**OR once, we are told, the manufacturers are all of one mind. Obviously, then, by Joe Cannon law, the board has nothing to do but to give them what they all ask for. A refinery is contemplated for the electrical refining of Bolivian tin. It is to be "somewhere on the

Saguenay"; so that the whole province of Quebec is bespoken on behalf of its plea for a protection of nine cents a pound on ingot tin. Yet the Manufacturers' Association is unanimous against this protection. Why do they object? Because ingot tin is the raw material of a good many Canadian manufactures. It does look like a good rule not to tax raw material. It certainly is protection law, "Oh, no, no! don't tax that. It is a tax we would have to pay as we cannot use Bolivian tin. The taxes we want are those that are paid to us, not those we would have to pay." There is this to be said about taxing raw material, that in so far as it is imported as raw material, as the manufacturers aver, it would in this case, have to be, the tax would go into the revenues of the country. How much better that the protection should be on the finished article which is produced inside the country so that the whole benefit of the tax shall go into the pockets of the manufacturers, and not into the treasury. One plea of the manufacturers is worthy of note. They declare that, notwithstanding our cheap water power, tin cannot be economically refined in Canada. Hold there! Is that not exactly what they tell us about each and every one of their several products? None of them could live, they say, without the bonus of protection. Surely nine cents a pound should do it in the case of tin. Or, if not, just increase that figure. "Yes, but," plead the manufacturers, "there is not a man, woman or child who does not use tin." Then are their own products unnecessary? What about some other of the common needs of life for which every man woman and child is taxed for the sake of those who think the people's taxes should be paid to them and not to the government?

#### The Balance Wheel

**P**RESIDENT Hindenburg is too blunt. In old times the emperor chose his chancellor and the Reichstag might like him or not as it chose. Now Germany is, as almost all Europe nominally is, or has been, under the English principle of responsible government. Under that principle the monarch has to accept as his adviser one of whom parliament approves by a majority vote. Marshal von Hindenburg has shown at no time in his career any other disposition than to carry out his duty. It belongs to him to find the leader that parliament will support. He has offered it to everyone whom he could think of as having the least hope; but so broken is the Reichstag into factions that none has been able even to hope for the support of a majority of the house. Driven by his countrymen to such a nonplus as he never knew on the field, the old warrior bids Herr Marx, his old rival for the presidency, the chancellor whose defeat brought the crisis about, try again and see if he cannot bring the Centrists and the Nationalists into cooperation. He may have had reason to believe this to have become possible. Here is where the straightforward soldier made his mistake in putting this proposal to Marx in the form of a letter. Why? he whose position was constitutionally neutral was actually proposing a political combination necessarily offensive to all the Liberal and radical elements! The president could, of course, have called Marx into his office and discussed the whole situation with him. But to put it into writing as instructions: how despotic! Now, though our sympathies are not readily with the proposed combination, it is plain that if it will work it is the right thing constitutionally. The Centrists are the Roman Catholics, a sort of liaison with Rome, and the Nationalists are what we would call Tories. These latter were the reactionaries who assassinated Germany's most magnanimous statesmen, Erzberger and Rathenau. But Herr Marx has publicly laid down for them a strict program precluding any reactionary course, a program which pledges the new combination to be such an expression of the progressive aspirations of the nation as will make it proof against the fiery darts of the radical socialists. The new government, should it come into being, is pledged to be loyal to the Weimar republican constitution, not to use the army as a political machine, and to support sweeping social reforms looking to the reconciliation of capital and labor, also to the further development of international conciliation—a splendid program verily, inspired by political wisdom as well as by patriotism, seeing that there can be no doubt of its commending itself to the better sense of a nation, tired of tumbled conditions and unconsidered fads. Still we have to wait to see what sort of treatment it will get from the Reichstag or, failing there, what the nation will say to it.

#### Mischievous Brilliance

**M**R. Winston Churchill is reputed to be one of the two cleverest men in British public life today. Even his enemies admit that he is a near genius in some respects. But his friends would not hesitate to describe some of his actions as mischievous in proportion to the eminent stage on which he acts. Last week he visited Rome. An hour's interview with Mussolini gave him the opportunity to pay a sincere tribute to the dictator and to his fascist organization. But it also gave him the opportunity to denounce, with all the invective of which he is capable, that "vile Leninism" which looms up like a red shadow over European and world affairs. One expects such utterances, and such insults to a nominally friendly nation, from the lips of such as Borodin in China. One does not expect them from responsible ministers of a world empire whose whole future welfare depends upon real world peace, not in laying the train for cyclopean wars as the preposterous Shaw accuses Britain of having done twenty years ago. Mr. Churchill should be the last to denounce a power which he largely helped to create. If the existence of a huge Red army makes European disarmament impossible; if soviet missionaries are everywhere able to preach the gospel of world revolution, Mr. Churchill is at least as responsible as any other single person for these facts. It was Mr. Churchill who induced the allies to send armed forces to fight the Bolshevik revolutionaries in 1918. It is true that the action was taken on the spur of the moment in defence of the regime with which those powers were in alliance. It was in point of fact as nearly as possible the counterpart of what President Coolidge is doing at present in Nicaragua, except for the infinite difference between the populations to be reckoned with. Yet the fact remains that British, French and American troops landed on Russian soil and fought the forces of what was destined to be the new government on several fronts. Canadians for instance, invaded Russia from both the Arctic and the Pacific. The result was in keeping with all the lessons of history, as well as with what threatens in China. The vast majority of Russians ceased their internal quarrels and gave temporary allegiance to the only government that existed for the purpose of expelling the foreigner. The result was the consolidation of the power of the soviets, the artificial feeding of a scrawny ill bred infant that would probably have died a natural death—but for the interference of brilliant busy bodies like Mr. Churchill.

#### Garibaldi, War-maker

**R**ICCIOTTI Garibaldi, grandson of the Italian liberator, has been imprisoned after conviction of conspiring to start a revolution in Spain. That fact alone would be in keeping with his family history. The evidence submitted at the trial was highly significant, however. It was shown that, while Garibaldi was leading a band of exiled anti-fascist adventurers, he was secretly in the pay of Mussolini's government. The purpose of the proposed insurrection was to embroil France and Spain. Thus, while the fascists were threatening war with France because would-be assassins of the dictator were not refused entry into that country, Mussolini himself was using French soil as a base for operations directed, ultimately, against France herself. Machiavelli himself could hardly have done better!

#### The Jew

**M**R. Henry Ford has taken another poke into his favorite hornet's nest, saying that the "international Jew" is in absolute control of the Federal Reserve banking system of the United States. It is an easy charge to make, as the aptitude of the Jews at banking is notable, but it is poorly supported by facts so far as produced. At any rate his effort to bestir his countrymen to apprehension of "the Jewish menace" has been unlike his own astute business ventures a complete failure. The Jewish thread, though retaining its distinctive individuality, is nevertheless being woven into the American national fabric as it has never been in any country save England, these being the countries in which there are no disabilities and in which ancient antipathy has most died away. In Europe since the war. In all countries east of the Rhine anti-Jewish sentiment is still bitter. Though many of the soviet leaders in Russia are Jews their co-religionists are treated with the old ignominy by the people. The chief charge noted there is the fact that

under old conditions being forbidden the land, they monopolized small commerce; they are now driven from commerce by the state monopoly of that, but are free of the soil. Though strange to husbandry for untold generations, their very exclusion must have given it a fascination, especially as in their religious books they were an agricultural people, tenacious of landed property. For the first time in centuries a large Jewish population is living on the soil—the government having promoted a Zionist settlement in the Volga district. In Rumania and Poland similar conditions apply. Queen Marie took occasion last week to deny the recurring reports of Jewish pogroms. While accepting her denial, most people will imagine that where there is so much smoke there must be some fire. But in no country his hatred of Jews more rampant than in Germany and Austria. As an example, a young Austrian wrote a book "The City Without Jews." It pictured the passing of a law banishing within six months every known Jew in Austria. There were satiric touches such as the rushing off of the members of parliament from the house to place orders with Jewish stock brokers which would enable them to profit by the law just passed. But on the whole the novel aimed to show that Austrian life would be greatly impoverished by a general exodus of Jews—the latter, holding all the important commercial and many of the key professional posts. The book met with an excited reception. Anti-Semites were very angry. One young man was angry enough to kill the author. Half the nation applauded, half denounced the act. But more Europeans read that book than any other published on the continent since the war.

#### Lord Astor on Prohibition

VISCOUNT Astor, who is somewhat familiar with his subject, having been on the British Liquor Control Board during the war, has contributed to the Forum a valuable social service magazine of New York, a study of the working of the prohibition amendment and of the Volstead act. He has been impelled thereto by the extraordinary depths to which the liquor interests have descended in their virulent efforts to asperse Lady Astor because of her advocacy of temperance. The Montreal Gazette, along with other unconvinced papers, gives a column to a summary of this article in a way to file the edge off it. Possibly we should have given a similar result if our own preferences had pointed that way. Lord Astor points out that the enactment of the law having put a stop to local self-expression on the subject, both sides claim, though neither can prove, that the public is with them. But even though a majority of the American people might be opposed to prohibition the nation is not going to reestablish the liquor traffic as an industry or start again the general use of intoxicants. He thus implies, what is the truth, though denied by people whose knowledge is superficial, that the nation has actually given up the general use of alcoholic drinks. Some evils, he admits, are inseparable from a law that has not overwhelming conviction in its favor. The nation has still a severe ordeal to face in a new generation unacquainted with the evils of the old days which hears little but abuse of prohibition and sees many abuses attendant on a new enactment. These must be convinced. "Science and experience have proved that intoxicants take the edge off efficiency, blunt ideals and are always on the side of the flesh in its war against the spirit." He does not believe that any relaxation of the Volstead act would make it easier of enforcement. Two per cent would not give beer the desired "kick," nor would it at all diminish boot-legging. Prohibition, Lord Astor says, "is supported by the business community, the Protestant churches, women's organizations, the farmers—and probably the bootleggers—a pretty strong combination for any political party to challenge successfully. America is going forward and asks for a complete survey by trained and impartial persons into the economic and social aspects of the problem. That is what prohibitionists would heartily welcome.

#### The Three Shift System

GRATELY appreciating the letters of our Tyneside correspondent, and welcoming very heartily the hopeful outlook with which that in this paper concludes, we could wish the writer had been more explicit with regard to the remaining grievances which survive the tempest, and in particular how these evils could have been escaped. The writer uses the

word "lock-out" where the newspapers commonly use the word "strike." We are unable to define the difference between these two words except on the theory of the fabled shield over which two knights are said to have fought, one declaring it to be red, while the other called it blue. When both came to grief it turned out that both had been right and had only fought because each had looked at none but his own side of the shield where it hung between them. It is unfortunate where a distinction without a difference steps in to exasperate people who might be friends. The theory that certain rows of cottages were being penalized by starvation because some agitators happened to live in them is too shocking to believe without better proof than mere surmise. That would be a lock-out indeed. But the very advancement of it suggests a despotic power for petty tyranny that should be eliminated from the mine management for which, as our correspondent says, the owners cannot be absolved. It would have been interesting to have learned how a three-shift system could be applied without excluding either one or two-thirds of the workers from evening engagements, however much these might want to go to school or to social service meetings, to say nothing of other desirable or undesirable diversions. Again, assuming that in very many miners' houses there are three or four mine workers it would be interesting to know how to avoid these being on different shifts, thus keeping the home in turmoil night and day, a condition that would make life there hardly worth living. Should the miners be employed by households or, as suggested above, by rows of households or could they to any extent arrange themselves in households according to their shifts? It would require intimacy with the circumstances to make any particular suggestion, or to show how far this sort of misery is an inevitable result of the three-shift system. It is a great point gained if the miners have concluded to seek in good understanding with their employers what they have lost by making war against them. The employer is as necessary to the miner as his hands are, and, as the apostle says in a very different connection: No man ever yet hated his own flesh, but loveth and cherisheth it. Exactly the same applies to the employers who have equally learned their lesson that they cannot carry on the mines without the miners and that with the men for enemies they are the losers.

#### After The Funeral

A ROYAL commission is to be instituted to enquire into the Moving Picture disaster in Montreal and into the theatre question generally—whether theatres should be permitted to open on Sundays, whether children should be admitted, and other questions of management and administration. This was announced by Premier Taschereau to a large delegation representing various public bodies who waited on him in Montreal last Saturday. A royal commission is what was rightly asked for. Still a royal commission is too often only an elastic net for delinquency to drop into. This is not the first time that a royal commission has examined the way things are handled in Montreal. In each and every case the commission proved its value by letting a flood of light in on existing conditions. And in each and every case the conditions proved to be unspeakably bad. Laws were not enforced, law-breakers were shielded, slipshod methods were well nigh universal, corruption was rampant. In each instance there was a demand on the part of the most responsible elements of the city's population that official wrong-doers should be displaced and the bad conditions remedied—and in each instance after a more or less brief interval the forces of ignorance and evil swept back into position and possession, and the latter state of the city became worse than the first. It is one more warning that the only "price of safety" is "eternal vigilance." Premier Taschereau said: "We have asked Chief Justice Decarie to make his inquiry as complete as possible, to investigate the responsibility of the accused to the full, and at the same time not only their responsibility, but any that there might be of others. This is not," he says, "an affair of politics. This evil has come upon us, and it is for us to combine together to seek out its causes and to see that such a disaster does not fall upon the people of Montreal again." We may perhaps look for some action in this case, as the evil to be handled is so largely in the hands of what our compatriots call strangers.

#### The Voice of Labor

THE Montreal Trades and Labor Council had already dealt with the question, introducing many emphatic statements of opinion and adopting some unexpectedly drastic resolutions. Mr. John Foster, the president, descended from the chair in order to press for the adoption of the resolutions, especially where they dealt with Sunday labor. He protested that his executive had no "puritanical thoughts" behind their demand. "We," he said, "as representing organized labor cannot logically say that the holding of the theatre performances on Sunday is a necessity." He declared that labor had always opposed seven-day labor when avoidable. He further stated that in cities where Sunday theatres are prohibited the six-day theatre workers were receiving ten per cent higher wages than the seven-day workers in Montreal. "All the moral forces of the province," said Mr. Foster, "and all the best thinking people are in favor of Sunday closing. Why shouldn't we line up with the right-thinking people? If labor is not prepared to support a movement which is wholly consistent with their principles, then I am frankly disappointed with it."

#### Radical Demands

THE Report for which Mr. Foster spoke so ably and which finally won adoption, stated that: "There can be no question but that the law governing places of amusement of this category had been deliberately and openly flouted on more than one count, and it is with a desire of submitting constructive suggestions that would prevent a recurrence of these conditions that this report is presented." It reminded the authorities that: "At a meeting of the council held during the month of June, 1926, a resolution of protest was adopted by the council, drawing attention to the open violation of the law by certain theatres both as to the admission of children under age and by the overcrowding of the aisles." The Report stated that by-laws governing theatre construction were apparently inadequate, and urged that the authorities immediately consider the revision of the same to the end that the public be more fully protected. It called for rigorous enforcement of the section of the law applying to the admission of children under age unaccompanied by their parents or other responsible adults. It condemned continuous performances with the consequent overlapping of audiences, as a dangerous custom conducive to much unnecessary crowding of the theatres, and asked that the authorities consider the adoption of legislation against the practice. It recommended the presence at each performance of a uniformed official, provided by the city, but paid for by the management. The labor executive committee "are confident that such an official, well trained and well disciplined, could do a lot to instil confidence and properly direct audiences in time of emergency." The clause most strenuously debated embodied the statement that "The holding of theatrical performances on Sundays is both unnecessary and to some extent prejudicial to the best interests of our citizens. Your committee would therefore recommend that the holding of Sunday performances be prohibited." The committee in conclusion desired to emphasize "that it is futile to enact protective and preventive measures without providing the machinery necessary to their enforcement." They strongly insisted, therefore, that in the enactment of laws care should be taken to see that they are rigidly enforced without fear or favor.

#### The Root of The Trouble

THE concluding clauses of this excellent report sum up, by implication, the major root of Montreal's troubles. Laws are not enforced, and fear and favor in a hundred ways interfere with the best interests of the city. Only a few months ago the police administration was shown to be rotten at the core, and yet the Chairman of the Police Committee and the Chief of Police were not removed from their positions. That great Liberal, Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, once said that "Self-government is better than good government." It was a fine saying but unfortunately it does not "work out." Nature's method of dealing with a people who prove their unwillingness or inability to govern themselves rightly is to place them under the care of a tyrant. This is what has happened to a hundred "democracies" within the past few years. The only way for a people to avoid a like fate is resolutely to set their face to the improvement of their laws and to their rigid

enforcement. Preaching in the parish where the tragedy occurred, a Roman Catholic dignitary, Monseigneur Le Pailleur, deplored the decay of home life, which permitted the children of so many families to spend their Sundays away from their homes and from the care of their parents.

#### Virtue And a Good Life

GEORGE Young, the winner of the swimming marathon at Catalina Channel not far from Los Angeles, who represents physical soundness, the virtue—that was what the Latins called it—which man and woman still worship most, seems bound to be torn in pieces, at least spiritually, by rival deification. Wrigley, chewing gum millionaire, is prepared to build a palace for him and his mother on the happy isle if he will only make that his home, and so raise the selling value of the whole island. Hollywood will kneel to him as a movie star. Though no beauty, he can there have three wives in the next ten years. Vaudeville will give him easy wealth to show himself on its stage—whether to sing, caper, swim, or chew gum is not stated. There is an old saw that:

"Seven towns contend for Homer dead  
Where Homer living begged his bread."  
It took Horatius, who hitherto has carried the palm for swimming, some twenty-five centuries to come to the culmination of his fame. But in these days, if you want to cash in on fame you must do it while the sputter of it is at its height. But now comes the tragedy of it. Whether is it better or more profitable to be worshipped by a whole nation ready to adopt you, or by your own little people, devoted, but limited? George, surrounded by enticements that none could resist, telegraphs his mother to come to the paradise and greatness awaiting her. The mother, thronged by her own jealous people, who are sure George belongs to them, sends the telegram they prepare for her telling George of the pride his city and his country have in him, and practically adjuring him in his country's name to return to where glory awaits him. Virtue and a good life have, they say, brought George Young to what he has won. May God grant that what he has won may not deflect him from virtue and a good life. So may the lesson which his life has taught, and which so much needs teaching, not be marred by his success.

Latest figures show that our usual adverse balance in trade with the United States has grown greater. Exactly the reverse is true with respect to the British Empire. The British preferences should again be increased.

Mr. Ferguson says the dominion government should subsidize the carriage of Alberta coal to Ontario. All that is necessary is to compensate for a present price difference of about three dollars a ton. Even the Conservative premier of Conservative Ontario has not the hardihood to suggest a tariff tax that would impose on his own people what they think is so beneficial to others.

If, as Vancouver brokers claim, Canadian products are forced to pay duty on arriving there from eastern Canada, via New York and the Panama Canal, the limit of absurdity has been reached. As Mr. Justice Brown states this seems incredible. Explanations by the customs department are in order.

A squadron of American planes, at Canada's invitation, flies in a few hours from Detroit to Ottawa for a friendly visit. It is a reminder that international invasions, friendly or otherwise, are no longer a matter of days but of minutes. The world must learn to settle its quarrels by some other method than by force or civilization will extinguish itself.

A drunken man bit a good Samaritan who tried to help him. The latter was poisoned and died. The wets will attribute that, we suppose, to poisonous prohibition.

Liberals who do not want to follow Lloyd George's leadership are organizing under Lord Grey. The organization is known as the National Liberal Federation.

Howard Carter has suspended work in Tut-Ankh-Amen's tomb till mid-March. He hopes to be able to complete clearance of the inner storeroom before the end of the season. Meanwhile all the movable precious objects have been taken out, preparatory to transference to Cairo.

Every day opens new doors of opportunity for good—and for evil.

**DEATH OF AGNES MACHAR**

News comes of the death at Kingston, Ont., of an old friend of the Witness, Agnes Maule Machar, author and poet. She died at her home on Sunday afternoon after a rather lengthy illness. She had reached the age of eighty-five years, and for the past year had been becoming more feeble though to the last she retained all her faculties.

Miss Machar, who was an occasional contributor of very genuine poetry to the Witness, which she loved, was a writer of considerable distinction. She was the daughter of one of those true Presbyterian pastors of Old Church who did so much for the early up-building of Canada, who served a long generation in Kingston. She was greatly devoted to the cause of moral instruction in schools.

**ROYAL COMMISSION TO INVESTIGATE THEATRE FIRE**

There will be a Royal Commission on the Laurier Palace theatre fire panic in which the lives of 78 children were sacrificed. Premier Taschereau announced this fact on Saturday morning in no uncertain manner to a large delegation of representatives of various public bodies who met him at the Provincial Government building, at Montreal.

He also said that the responsibility not only of those now before the Criminal Courts would be probed to the fullest extent, but that the responsibility of others, if any, for the state of affairs that led to the disaster will also be fully investigated.

He appealed to the people of the city to assist the Commission in every way so that any action ordered might be carried out to the full.

If ever the demand for annexation to the United States is made in the Dominion of Canada it will rise in one of the large eastern cities first, is the opinion of the Hon. T. A. Crerar, former leader of the Progressive party. He ventured this conviction to a meeting of the Montreal Reform Club on Saturday when he addressed the members on Western Canada. Premier Taschereau, who afterwards spoke, said it would never come in Quebec.

**MEXICAN REVOLT SUBSIDES**

Announcement of the surrender of seventy-six rebels and official denial of reports that the Army was to be increased from 50,000 to 75,000 men, are the late developments of the revolutionary activities in Mexico, which are believed to be subsiding rapidly. Puebla military authorities have denied reports of rebellious activities in that State and the State of Tlaxcala. Three groups of bandits, totaling not more than one hundred men, are active but are being pursued by Federal soldiers.

Sixteen rebels operating in the Ajusco Mountains of the Federal district have surrendered, while General Escobar reports that sixty more have submitted in Durango. These submissions are due to a promise that all rebels surrendering within ten days will be pardoned.

Formal denial has been made by the Mexican Catholic Episcopate that Bishop Diaz who is in Guatemala City at present, having been deported, in any way promoted or attempted to promote rebellion in Mexico or that Bishop Diaz or the Episcopate was responsible for the recent uprisings in various parts of the country. It is furthermore denied that the "Episcopal committee," of the Mexican Episcopate functioning in Mexico City since the religious controversy began last August, had fomented or attempted to foment revolution or uprisings.

Reports that discord exists between Archbishop Mora y del Rio and Bishop Diaz are also denied, it being declared that all prelates are "working in brotherly unity under the paternal direction of the Holy See."

**CHURCH CONGRATULATES YOUNG**

The congregation of Knox Church, to which George Young belongs, passed the following resolution:

"The congregation of Knox Church, Toronto, desire to convey to George Young, a fellow-member, its warm congratulations for his wonderful perseverance, determination and courage which have won for him world-wide fame and for our Dominion great distinction."

The United States Senate has refused to ratify the Lausanne treaty with Turkey. The treaty would have re-established diplomatic and commercial relations with Turkey.

The committee also agreed to a naval personnel of 84,000 men, 1,500 more than proposed in the House measure and increased the aviation appropriation by \$2,000,000 for the purpose of carrying out the five-years naval aviation program.

Germany must make it worth while to France if it wants the Rhineland evacuated in advance of the dates fixed by the

Treaty of Versailles, Foreign Minister Briand on Wednesday told the Foreign Affairs Committee of the Chamber of Deputies.

Captain Ricciotti Garibaldi, grandson of the "Liberator," got two months in prison on Saturday and a fine of 100 francs for

his part in the Catalan conspiracy against Spain, Colonel Macia receiving the same sentence, and 16 other conspirators, all Spanish, were jailed for one month and fined 50 francs; the actual charge being for illegally having fire-arms,

President von Hindenburg is consider-

ing dissolution of the Reichstag and a general election because of Chancellor Wilhelm Marx's failure to form a cabinet to succeed the one headed by him which resigned last month.

Provision for beginning construction on three additional light cruisers, defeated in the United States House, was inserted into the naval appropriation bill on Wednesday by the Senate Appropriations Committee.

A \$100,000 fire on Saturday in Oyen, Alta., wiped out half the business buildings on Main street, and the Post Office was badly damaged, when a defective flue started the blaze in the J. J. Purcells store.

After a conference between railway workers and Government officials at Santiago, Chile, it is believed that an agreement had been reached to postpone at least temporarily the calling of a nationwide strike.

Premier Mackenzie King will make his first public speech on the results of the Imperial Conference at the banquet to be given the Premier and Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Justice, at Toronto on February 3.

The women's compensation act is to be the subject of discussion between the Canadian Trades and Labor Council and members of the Ontario Government, when a committee appointed by the Congress has completed an investigation and made a report to the Congress on the administration of the Act.

President Coolidge signed the rivers and harbors bill on Friday, carrying appropriations of more than \$175,000,000 for waterway development throughout the country. Practically every state in the Union is included in the measure. A major item in the bill is \$12,000,000 for the Missouri River navigation development.

It is now expected that Sir Gilbert Garnsey, acting on behalf of Price, Waterhouse & Company, accountants, will recommend a reduction of fifty per cent. in the capital of the Marconi Company, which at present stands at the original figure of 3,500,000 pounds. Consequently the price of the company's shares is dropping.

Eleven members of the Baylor University basketball team of Waco, Texas, were killed, five probably fatally injured, and six less seriously hurt in a collision between an autobus and a fast passenger train of the International-Great Northern Railroad at Round Rock, on Saturday.

New Zealand's Maori Football team visited Montreal this week on their way home from England. The players docked at St. John on the C. P. R. liner "Marloch" and came direct to Montreal, whence they will make their way to the Pacific to sail for home.

Fate of the 27 members of the crew of the steamer John Tracy, ten days overdue at Boston from Norfolk, Va., remains in doubt following the discovery at sea of bits of wreckage of the lost ship. The vessel's nameplate, parts of her hatch covers and an empty lifeboat have been picked up off Cape Cod.

David Janowski, famous Russian chess player, is dead at Hyeres, France, at the age of 59.

**I CARE**

**GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND**

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$181.95
Paid to Cot Fund	120.00
Further Contributions	38.60
A Friend, Ont.	20.00
P. R. Colpitt, N.S.	3.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$363.55</b>

**FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS**

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$106.84
Further Contributions	424.31
P. R. Colpitt, N.S.	3.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$534.15</b>

**FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES**

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$486.33
Further Contributions	5.00
A Friend, Ont.	20.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$511.33</b>

**DAVID CURRIE FUND**

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$ 18.60
Further Contributions	90.47
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$109.07</b>

**An Alarming Tendency**

(By John R. Mott, LL.D.)

"Attention should be called to an alarming tendency in Asia, as in so many other parts of the world, that of lowering or letting down of moral or ethical standards. Nothing is more disconcerting than to find a whole generation so largely without accepted guiding principles.

"Let us recognize the advantages attending such testing times as the present unmistakably are. How true it is that great situations like these are required to call out and develop great leaders and great movements. They also make possible the discovery of new and better ways. Above all, they lead to the larger discovery and manifestation of the superhuman resources."

The quotation is from an article in the International Review of Missions, by Dr. John R. Mott, that great "Christian Citizen of the world." And though he was discussing the present revolutionary condition in China, he could not refrain from noting that the same lack of intelligent faith and of sturdy conviction—the same lack of good purpose and direction—is making for chaotic conditions in many other countries.

Glimmers of Christianity through the "heathen" nations had made the heathen gods tawdry and useless to large numbers. But the flare up of the Great War between "Christian" nations added to the selfishness and presumptions of the political and commercial representatives of those nations among the heathen, and the movie films that reach every place, depicting life in "Christian" countries, all combined to drown, or at least, to discount the voice of the missionaries. And into the chaos that followed on iconoclasm, swarmed agents of a hundred and one anti Christian systems, and they found ready market for their wares; and internal wars are the immediate result. Who knows what next?

**From China to Canada**

That is the story of heathen China's troubles. Has it no parallel in some of our Christian Canadian homes? Who does not know some young man who is passing through a period of internal revolutions due to the same series of causes?

It is through lack of an intelligent faith and an absorbing purpose that he is distraught and restless.

His contact with life is largely through the papers he reads, the great big popular papers, the papers of the people, which are presenting to him, week in week out, distorted pictures of humanity and of Christianity, not merely as represented by this tricky elder or that murderer parson, but as expressed by a formalist here and some flippant "modernist" somewhere else. The popular press ransacks the world for "scare head" distortions, thrills, and a morbid mixture of sentiment in the hope of exciting to renewed interest in its pages the over charged and jaded imagination of its readers. But of truth for truth's sake, or of unselfish purpose, there is little evidence as far as the popular press is concerned.

The world of the popular press is a world largely bankrupt in matters of faith and morals, but multimillionaire rich in material things and destructive agencies.

What wonder that its clientele feels "fed up" with the faith of its fathers, if such a world is the fruitage!

**Cause and Cure**

Such is the cause of much of the world's troubles. What is the Cure?

The pulpit feels that it has done its best to teach the truth, to point to the ideal and to inspire men to press toward that. For generations it was too "other-worldly" for strong men. To-day it is too worldly for its "graduating class." The latter would use the scourge of small cords to drive materialism out of the Church but how to carry her teachings into the arenas of politics and commerce and society they do not seem to know.

The church in any case as now constituted seems to have some practical limitations that the prophet of old with his lack of complications did not have. To discuss some every day problems from the pulpit where there are obvious cross sections of politics or economics, for example, in the body of the church would endanger the whole structure. To lose any large section of the congregation might mean bankruptcy—and what minister owns his church that he dare do such a thing?

Yet it is in spheres outside the walls of the church that men live and move and have their being. And a religion that would help them must help them wherever they are. So the Christian pulpit calls to its aid the Christian press to express, practise and apply in the world of affairs the spiritual truths taught in the sanctuary on the Sabbath day. We do

not refer to the denominational press which has much the same limitations as the pulpit. We refer to independent Christian journalism owned by its editors—edited by its owners—and therefore free to "take its life" in its hands and adventure forth to the front trenches against the enemies of the general welfare.

**A Question for the Pulpit**

But is the Christian pulpit sufficiently alive to the possibilities of effective and wider service through the independent Christian press as an ally? We greatly doubt it. The tendency of the day is to magnify organizations and well bridged organs in spite of the inevitable limitations and to fear or ignore the independent effort. But the independent press has an influence that no subsidized organ ever had beyond the rule of the organization, and even within its fold.

We feel that a strong, independent and courageous Christian journalism is the great need of the day. And we believe the time has come when not only one minister here and one there, but when the Christian ministry as a whole will realize its value for the work beyond their reach—as the airplane serves beyond the scope of the heavier forces.

If any other all round paper more nearly approaches the ideal of disinterested service for the general welfare than does the Witness that other should be the one to be chosen.

All we can offer is our best—The Witness as it is, or, better still, the Witness as it might be with added co-operation.

So shall we and they work together, each in his own sphere, to help the rising generation to glimpse the Christian ideal of life, and to make courageous effort toward its realization through all the activities of life.

Because the Witness differs from many on political questions, many Christian people refuse to read it, preferring a paper that agrees with them politically without regard to religious differences—or that in such matters is mousecolored and timid.

**A Layman's Proposition**

But the Witness is after all a layman's approach to layman, and possibly must always count chiefly on such of its readers who are untrammelled by restricting ties or limitations, to co-operate with it for the welfare of humanity at large—and of their respective environments in particular. Where pulpits will not speak, let the very pews cry out to one another the need of a still stronger religious journalism concerning the every day affairs of men.

It would be like an infusion of new blood if every reader got another. If the circulation could be suddenly doubled so would the service and influence of the Witness, and it would bring into every home it entered a live faith and determination of purpose, and therefore a dignified view of life itself.

Youth does well to be restless till seized by a high purpose, born of a living faith. Is a day, an hour, per year too much for each reader of the Witness to devote to its introduction to other homes?—especially to homes where young people are growing up?

**The Obvious Argument**

That the introductions may be facilitated we authorize our readers to tell their friends this story:

"I gladly pay \$2.00 a year for the Witness, but I am entitled to have your name entered on the list for a half or whole year's trial for half price, namely, 50c or \$1. The offer is in no way selfish. The publishers lose on every such subscription—they give me no remuneration or reward. I am telling you simply that I think you are missing something really worth while every week—and that the present bargain offer is just now available to you. I'll be glad to send you fifty cents or dollar as you may prefer."

So will each one be helping at least to bring order where chaos or conflict is, and to prevent such where they have not yet appeared. The coupon on page 7 invites your friend's signature.

## LETTERS from READERS

### OUR SMALL TOWN AND COMMUNITY LIFE

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—If rural community life is to be advanced and safeguarded we must bring about better relations between the small town and the farmer. I might add that I did not always have these convictions.

I purchased a raw half-section of land through the Soldiers' Settlement Board in 1920. We had considerable capital as well. The first four years we made excellent progress in spite of after-the-war conditions, when so many farmers were finding it hard from over expenditure at war prices. Developing this situation created heavy expenses. Our local dealer, a stranger, could not compete with the larger firms, unconsciously we set a prosperous example that was disastrous to the town at this unusual time. I had considerable of the farmer feeling. Just out of the army, there was need of a safety valve on my ambition. I gave no thought to either town or community life, in fact, was only in town long enough to do the few errands. Consequently we soon found ourselves out of touch. Soon manipulation was under way to put brakes on our rapid progress, and the outcome was handicaps and losses. Having no creditor excepting the Soldiers' Settlement Board, it took considerable bumps for me to realize that just a straightforward farming business wouldn't go without community life. When I would correct myself I found influences with an axe to grind. It took my every resource to prevent a total loss, and being pushed out of the district. Had there not been some good feeling from what local business was done this would have resulted.

I very greatly regret the annoyance and worry this roughing has been to my friends. It is rather good to be made to see the other fellow's side, and the advantage of being well entangled in a community spirit and life. Very good business as well. It is no use to cry over losses. I have carefully measured what progress we did make, and find we would not have been handicapped had we done the bulk of our purchasing locally. Since the merchants are adjusting themselves to conditions, we are going to gain back our position and losses by doing an all home town business. The small merchant practically finds himself between two combines, the selling pools and the chain of mail order houses. The country is fast developing these two organizations. It is either a case of push the small merchant out or take better care of him. So long as he is there, he is the biggest influence in the community. His business largely determines what sort of an influence he is. Of course, I would not create fat merchants and lean farmers. A glance at their shelves plainly tells the position they are in to the mail order. There were two periods that greatly developed the mail order. Some of the early pioneer merchants boasted regulating their prices to the isolated conditions of the new settler. This letter is written on the other period, when the small retailer found himself helplessly outdistanced by the mail order in the readjustment after the war.

Trusting this will not take up too much space in your valuable paper.

J. S. TINGLEY.

Delburne, Alta., Jan. 17, 1927.

### PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE IN INDIA

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Social reforms appear to be making headway in India. A late issue of the paper, "The Indian Social Reformer," edited by Mr. K. Natarajan, reports several advances in various places. In Central India, where the United Church of Canada is celebrating the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Central India Mission, one notable gain is recorded by the editor with satisfaction. In one of the native states of that region, the Legislative Committee of Indore has acted to prohibit gambling in Holkar territory.

"The bill was moved at the instance of Mr. S. M. Bapna, the Prime Minister of Indore; his solicitude for the welfare of the Indorians is commendable," says the newspaper Rajasthan of Patiala. "The bill provides heavy punishment for the gambler. Unfortunately various kinds of gambling, such as satta horse race, etc., are prevalent in the state. In several states gambling is a source of income."

That the golden jubilee of Christian missions at Indore should prove the occasion of an independent state's repudiation of a vice from which some governments, not all Oriental, stoop to derive profit, is surely a reason for satisfaction in Canada as in India.

Temperance has recently scored a victory at the polls in India, according to

the "Indian Social Reformer." At Jaffna the people have used the local option method to banish all kinds of liquor taverns from their midst. The "Reformer's" report indicates that the electors saw through much propaganda, braved bad weather and voted in goodly numbers on "this vital matter." The "Reformer" adds: "In this connection the exhortation of the Hindu Organ to the people of Jaffna not to rest on their oars but to take temperance to its logical conclusion by putting an end to illicit sale of liquor will, we hope, not fall on deaf ears. Jaffna has demonstrated once for all that deeds, not words, can remedy this moral and social evil."

The third All-Gujarat Temperance Conference, held at Godhra, having declared local prohibition of the drink and drug traffic as its goal, has just asked the Government to grant local restrictions as the first step, and in addition to restrict gradually the facilities for purchase of liquor. In particular, it is asked that no shop for the purchase of spirits be allowed near "a mill, market, place of worship, school, or college, high road, or in the locality of backward classes." Rulers of Indian states in Cutch, Eathiawar and Gujarat are asked to follow the example of five states, namely, Palitan, Bhavnagar, Condal, Limbd and Jaskan by introducing prohibition.

Not one non-Indian name appears on the roster of leaders who are to draw up the local option bill for Gujarat.

All these things occurred in December, the month when the province of Ontario retreated from the ground which she had won with so many tears.

R. P. STOUFFER.

### "THEY SHALL NOT PASS"

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—At the beginning of the Great War, when the Allied troops were driven back, almost to the gates of Paris; our hearts began to fear that the host of Germany would overwhelm the limited forces who were resisting their onslaught. So, at this time, those who have been holding back the forces of Bacchus for many years have been swept back by the onslaught of the liquor interest. But "They shall not pass" will still be our watchword. The battle will be carried to the last ditch, and the host of Bacchus, whose ways are as black as night, and their actions as dark as Erebus, shall be driven back and overcome by the forces of truth and righteousness.

It was a subtle and ingenious device to take the liquor question out of the hands of the people and put it into party politics. Junius laid it down as a rule, "That the people should never allow any privileges or rights which they have acquired, however trifling, to be taken away from them." The object was obvious. Many constituencies, like Hon. J. S. Martin's riding—Norfolk—which gave a majority of 4,086 for the O.T.A. in this election, sacrificed prohibition to elect their favorite member. The liquor question should be settled by a referendum vote by the people, free from all other considerations.

What we need now most of all is a vigorous educational campaign. The children in our schools should be taught the poisonous nature of alcoholic drinks, whatever alluring name it may have. I think there could be found in every church a few Christian folks who would be willing to organize, in connection with our Sunday Schools, the old-fashioned "Band of Hope," which accomplished so much in the nineteenth century for the cause of temperance. Our churches, too, should have temperance meetings in connection with their church work. Every little country church that is closed should be opened, for at least one service, each Lord's Day. In these days of automobiles, churches could be supplied by laymen if an ordinary minister could not be spared for the work. For after all has been said, there is no doubt that the country church is responsible for the attitude of the rural population on the temperance cause, which has invariably been in favor of prohibition.

Brantford, Ont. H. SYMONS.

### HUMAN RESPONSIBILITY

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—The subject of this letter, at any rate in its Scriptural meaning, is being called in question in the present day.

There are many people who regard man as being born once, and having but one nature. Life to them is a very simple affair, and consists in a fairly decent morality with as much pleasure as is compatible with it; no question of the future or of religion being suffered to disturb that repose which the Bible describes as a state of spiritual death. Such are pure naturalists, and God is entirely left out of their thoughts.

### THANKYOU, FRIEND.

St. Catherines, Ont.  
Jan. 18th 1925.

Messrs Dougall

Dear Sirs:

For your sending Jan 5th issue of the Witness (the missing number) there is special reason for again thanking you. The usual articles I very much like, but on page 1 of the issue of Jan. 5th there are some articles which I regard with admiration. The thoughts and appropriate language are admirable. They are:

1. Miracles of Today and Tomorrow.
2. As a Dream When One Awaketh.
3. Our National Guest.
4. Mr. Bruce.

No. 2 is wonderfully good,—far from bombastic, sectional or personal. The comprehensiveness and spirit of optimism are highly commendable. I feel this statement is due you. The writer of No. 2, has a large grasp of his subject.

Sincerely yours.

E TOOLE.

(in my 82nd year)

Turning to those who admit the facts of two natures, it is well to remember that the difference between these is not the same in any two individuals, for though the one is always the higher and the other the lower, they vary immensely. There are those who, apart from any saving faith in Christ, or change of heart, have what may be called the mind's love for God. They are, to a certain extent, religious by nature, and of high moral character; and frequently pass as true Christians without any knowledge of salvation through the work of Christ. In many of these the thoughts and aspirations are so high that when conversion does take place the outward change is inconspicuous.

These religious natures may themselves be an obstacle to the reception of the Truth, and, where the Truth is not known, may be regarded as sufficient substitute for it. For we must remember that an increasing number of those who accept man's dual nature, contend that cultivation of the higher and repression of the lower, is all that is required by God. There can be no doubt that some such thought was on the mind of Nicodemus when he came to Jesus by night. All can see the evil of the lower carnal nature, ever prompting to sin; but comparatively few discern the danger of the higher nature.

With all good wishes to Witness readers.  
A SHUT IN.  
Lucknow, Ont., Jan., 1927.

### LEAGUE PUBLICITY

(The Methodist Times)

"Whatever gets your attention finally gets you." The presumption is two fold: that the real interest is captured by something worthy of interest. Publicity of itself is valuable, but only finally when the subject is worthy of publicity. In the League of Nations we have a worthy subject without publicity. A striking article in the "Spectator" makes a plea for an adequate expenditure on League publicity. At present the average man does not know what the League stands for, what it has done, or how it is constituted. With the result that editors, who must be "newstasters," give but small space to League affairs, for the public does not want "news about something of which it knows nothing." The article urges that a sustained publicity campaign should be undertaken in the interests of the League. Each issue of the daily papers should have one column; the Sunday papers should have two columns; and "organs of opinion" a page weekly. The cost would be high. For an adequate service in Great Britain and the Dominions, the Continent of Europe, South America and Japan, about two million pounds sterling would be required. But then this is less than one-third of one per cent of the annual expenditure on armaments; and less than one-tenth of the cost of one day of the Great War. And, as the article tells us, there are firms making cigarettes and soap who spend more than this every year on advertising their wares.

The birth-rate for England and Wales in 1926 was 0.5 below that of 1925, and with the exception of the rate in 1918, was the lowest ever recorded. The death rate was 0.6 below that of 1925 and equals that of 1923, the lowest recorded rate.

The Hon. Violet Gibson, who attempted to shoot Premier Mussolini last April, is to be handed over to her family in England, it is stated in a Central News dispatch from Rome. Medical examinations have revealed that she was not responsible for her actions.

All prisoners in Poland who have served two-thirds of their sentences will be

## A Veteran Padre Muses

"TAKE OFF THAT SMILE"

'Varsity was going through one of its most exacting initiations with the hapless freshmen. No previous nor subsequent ceremony, it is said, was like unto it in comprehensiveness of detail. Through it all a lad carried the smile that would not come off. He was taking quite as much amusement out of the initiation as those who were administering it. The rigorous proceedings failing to bring about due facial gravity and seriousness there was issued the command, "Take off that smile, Frosh." Even then it refused to go, and in due time he was initiated into the fraternity as one who, to the satisfaction of all, he himself included, had played the game.

That smile is a great asset. I have heard it said of the boy that it will be worth thousands to him in his profession. It strikes twelve every time in the friendships of life. Give us, then, the smile that is genuine, wholesome, and robust. It can never be discounted. Many voices, though, will be heard demanding that it come off. There may be aches and suffering, annoyances, irritations and worries, discomforts and weariness, set backs and losses. Like Mark Taply, of Martin Chuzzlewit fiction, there is some credit in being jolly in adverse circumstances, and when one is up against it. Then there is a heap of content. You remember the lines:

"'Tis easy enough to be pleasant,  
When life flows along like a song;  
But the man worth while is the man who  
will smile  
When everything goes dead wrong."  
So, sir, no, madame, that smile will not come off.

released February 1, provided their records show good behavior, under a presidential decree of general amnesty just issued. In case of life sentences, the prisoners are to be released if they have served more than 15 years. The decree is meeting with general approval, there being widespread feeling that too many persons are kept in prison at great expense to the country.

### DUFF RETURNS TO OTTAWA

Antigonish and Guysboro returned to the Liberal fold on Tuesday of last week by electing William Duff, former federal member for Lunenburg-Queens, to succeed the late Hon. J. C. Douglas. The Liberal candidate was returned by a 1,132 majority over his Tory opponent, Neil R. McArthur.

### U.S. CONTROL OF BRITISH ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT

The London Evening News on Wednesday editorially denounced the scheme by which electrical equipment and accessories of buildings cannot be placed on the Canadian market unless they carry a certificate issued by the Chicago laboratory of the American Bureau of Fire Underwriters.

The paper adds: "British manufacturers claim that no British articles are passed by the Chicago laboratory, and that it has actually rejected articles of American manufacture which had been previously passed and re-submitted as British, with the object of testing the discriminatory methods employed."

"What would Canadians think if the British Government or the British bacon trade required Canadians to conform to the standards laid down by a Danish bureau and to submit goods to a laboratory in Copenhagen?"

The Evening News urges that Canada should accept electrical and other building appliances which have been certified by the British laboratory.

### Forward—In the Dark?

Youth with its energies must move—and it must move forward somewhere. Just now it largely resembles the proverbial bull in a china shop—not only in China. Uncomfortable among a lot of fragile heirlooms and show pieces in glass cases, it wants something in the way of a creed that is workable—something that will stand the wear and tear of everyday life. It wants it straight from the shoulder, simple, compelling, constraining, yet adventuresome. If religion is hard enough, youth will go in for it, as for a strenuous game. If it is a "safety first" or "slow motion" proposition, youth will none of it today. Where youth does not early get a true version of life it will keep on opening all kinds of doors till satisfaction is discovered or disappointment brings apathy. The wise parent, pastor or teacher sees that some illuminating papers or books lie across his path, or unobtrusively are convenient to his reach.

## Matters of Moment In Tyneside

By "An Old Tyneside Yeoman"

Things have been taking place here and all over the country since my last contribution (in issue of Oct. 27th.) The writer waited to be able to forward some tidings as to the termination of the lock-out of the miners. That termination began in November by large numbers of the miners in the southern counties either seeking for terms with the owners, or accepting the terms that quite a large number of owners had put forth for their consideration and acceptance. Day by day in hundreds, and even thousands, throughout the various mining districts, they went back and began to work on the district or colliery agreements which meant a 7-1-2 or 8 hours shift and a wage reduction of 10 to 20 per cent. from that obtaining in April last. Northumberland and Durham stood out to the last almost, but when they did go in, they did it, as you may say, thoroughly and entirely, so that before Christmas arrived, the most of the collieries in these two counties had got well under way, drawing coals and putting them onto the home market, and even taking up their contracts further afield.

In Gatehead, for instance, household coals were at the beginning of December being delivered to householders at 4s 6d per cwt. or in some cases more; but by the 20th, or so, they were down to 2s 6d or 2s per cwt., according to quality. The people had during the six months previous got accustomed to doing with a very small ration of coal, the mild weather being also in their favor. So when the coals began to be offered at their high prices, people purchased very sparingly, and waited until the prices were lowered, and they are still doing so. Before long the prices may be brought down to normal again. They know and say that the miner is not now the cause of the high prices demanded for household coals, but that the middleman is getting the plunder; that if the miner and mine-workers have suffered such reductions, the reduction shall be applied all round to owners who sell and those who transport and deal in coal, and such as railway companies, etc.

At a number of the collieries, the owners have not taken on as yet, by a considerable number, the hewers and various underground workers or those at surface, because they allege that they have not places ready for them, yet they are running the collieries with three shifts in every 24 hours.

At one colliery that I have heard of, the workers who occupy one or two rows of miners' houses have not been started yet, although it is evident that these workers could easily enough be employed, according to the demand there is for the coal at this colliery. Those who claim to be in the know say that the reason is because in these rows are one or more of the miners union lodge officials who are leaders of the men, and are thus objectionable to the owners or their officials, but the latter cannot discharge them, because they would be held up for victimization. So under the false pretense of not having places for those in these rows, they are trying to force these miner's leaders to go away elsewhere to get work; and they are punishing all the other workers for the sake of wreaking their spite upon one or two.

Then in quite a number of places the arrangement of the miners' working hours are such that he is debarred from being able to attend evening classes, or evening meetings of any kind for two weeks out of every three, where the three shift system is in operation. This is a blow at the miner who is anxious for self-improvement or education, or who is engaged in social and religious work or activities. Besides this, it is a great disturbance and discomfort in the miners' homes, particularly where there are three, four or five workers residing in one house (and this is the case in scores of homes at one colliery even). It means that wives, mothers and sisters are constantly kept at work night and day making ready for the man or boy to go out, or for others coming in at different hours requiring food and their clothes dried when wet (which is frequently the case), or if not wet, requiring to be well dusted before they are put on again. So that in such homes, the women, and even children, will never get two hours of uninterrupted rest or sleep.

It may be urged that the owners of such collieries are not aware of these conditions created by the new working arrangements at their collieries. But the colliery managers and under managers do know, and should know in what way the new working arrangements will affect the worker both at his work and in his home life and mode of living, and ought to have made the owners perfectly aware of how the new regulations would operate all round, and if such regulations or conditions of working would be conducive to the efficiency of the worker, both for his sake and theirs.

It is an axiom in law that "what a man does by his agent, he does himself and he is responsible for its consequences." So these owners are responsible for these results to their workers and their homes through the new regulations, which they have forced upon them. They will by and by find out the meaning of the saying that "history repeats itself", and that in many ways when they reap their harvest.

Just one more incident that I have heard of taking place at a Tyneside colliery. Five men were engaged in a piece of work all together, at their beginning, after getting back to work again and the first pay that these men had to receive was for two days each, given in a lump sum which the men had to divide among themselves. From this the oftakes for each one had already been deducted, the amount remaining giving the five men three-pence each, as their wage for two day's work. And this was what they had to get their Christmas cheer with! This may, of course, be an exceptional case, but the writer has known numbers of such like cases in years past when he was in the mines, of both these two counties, and he does not doubt for a moment that at such a period as the present there may be scores and hundreds of similar instances taking place in these counties and all over the mining area of this country. But the miners of these counties (Northumberland and Durham) and in the south as well, are pretty well awake to the obvious fact that they have been badly led by their leaders. Here and there in these districts the workers are forming miners' unions on a new basis—that is, to promote their interests as workers, and secure a reasonable and living wage by reasonable and conciliatory methods that will avoid the need for strikes or a lockout between employer and employed, to recognize the fact that miners', mine-owners' and consumers' interests are all one, and that co-operative methods would best promote the interest of each. Then they incorporate with their union the benefits of the best friendly societies, and no party politics shall have any place in the union. Each member being free to hold, and contribute to the promotion of such political principles as he conscientiously believes to be the best. If this ideal is followed and carried out faithfully, a better state of things will, I believe, emerge for employed and employers.

There is much more, that might be added to this, but the foregoing must suffice at this present time of writing. I would wish for editor, proprietor and readers of The Witness a bright and prosperous New Year, and many more to come.

### TAKING THE CHAIR

(By "Priscilla.")

It is many years now since I formulated to myself the idea of how not to take a chair. The occasion was a lecture, given by a much-loved minister, on a subject of considerable interest. The chairman of the evening was a good man, zealous, but on this particular occasion his zeal was sadly divorced from knowledge, commonsense, courtesy, and tact (to mention only a few of the attributes necessary to a good chairman). For fully twenty minutes he delivered his soul on the subject on which the lecturer was advertised to speak. He had evidently read it up well; he marshalled facts and figures, told stories, and probably gave premature publication to some of the lecturer's best "bits." At the end of twenty minutes he said to his indignant audience: "That is all I have to say for the present, though I shall probably have a few more remarks to make after the lecturer has finished." I shall never forget the grave courtesy of that lecturer, his thanks to the chairman for his most interesting address, his frequent reiteration of "as the chairman has said." But I should have liked to hear his account of the evening given to his wife after the meeting! Probably such an occasion was rare; but a training school for chairmen might have much to commend it. For my own part, I long to cry, "Please forget that I am a woman, and remember me simply as a speaker." There is a certain type of chairman who has not yet grasped the fact that women quite definitely took their place in public life several years ago, and that all they ask now is just to be taken for granted without comment. But no, there is still a tendency to treat a woman speaker as if she were a clever child who had said her little piece nicely, and for whom there was bread and jam in the offing. Of course, such kind things are meant to be courteous, to show appreciation, and every woman speaker realizes that, and is grateful accordingly. If the kindly chairmen who offer the bread and jam aforesaid would remember that, as a rule, a woman does not attempt to speak in public unless she is intensely in earnest about her subject, they would realize that unnecessary and fulsome thanks to one who has just delivered her soul are a little out of place. Most of all this is the case where an address of a devotional

nature has been given.—The Methodist Times.

### THE POET WHOM ALL THE WORLD KNOWS

Robert Burns, born Jan. 25, 1759.

Burns never spent a day outside the British Isles, and this makes his popularity all the more remarkable. Poets describe what we all feel but cannot express, and Burns has succeeded in doing this to a greater degree than perhaps any other poet. In Burns we find the great truths of life expressed in the tersest and most appropriate language.

A short time ago, when a Japanese delegation was visiting Britain, the leader of the delegation stated that the most popular poet in Japan to-day was Scotland's national bard.

At the last Labor Party Conference I got into conversation with a German visitor. He said: "You are not an Englishman?" I said: "No. I come from Scotland." "Oh, from the Burns Country!" was his remark.

But the most thrilling Burns experience I ever had happened during the 1923 General Election. I was travelling on a Glasgow express train, and as I walked down the corridor I saw that the only occupants of one of the compartments were two Orientals. When I got on the train my coat was covered with snow, and the stormy weather gave me a topic of conversation with them.

One of them said, "Oh, that's akin to the Burns country at this season of the year." I said, "That's very interesting." "What is?" "Your reference to Burns." And the stranger replied that he loved Burns. He asked me what nationality I thought they were when I got in. I replied that, at first sight, I thought they were Japanese, but he informed me that they were Chinese. I shook hands with both, and said I looked on all men, irrespective of color or nationality, as my brothers.

It was then that I got the thrill. The stranger began reciting the last verse of "A man's a man for a' that."

"Then let us pray that come it may,  
As come it will for a' that,  
When sense and worth o'er a' the earth  
Shall bear the gree an' a' that  
For a' that and a' that  
It's coming yet for a' that,  
When man to man the world o'er  
Shall brothers be for a' that."

I asked him if he learned that after he came to Britain, and he said he had learned it before he left China.

I realized more than ever then the value of the many fine elegans Burns has given to the world. They appeal to all nationalities, just as they appeal to Scotsmen. We learn more and more that all people have the same aspirations, the same loves, and the same eternal yearning for more happiness.

"Peace, thy olive wand extend,  
And bid wild war its ravage end.  
Man with brother man to meet  
And as a brother, kindly greet."

—J. R. F.

### PRIVY COUNCIL UPHOLDS CANADIAN COURT JUDGMENTS\*

Appeals to the Privy Council from judgments of three Canadian courts were dismissed by their lordships in the judicial committee of the Privy Council on Wednesday.

The British America Nickel Corporation and others appealed from a decision of the Ontario courts in favor of M. J. O'Brien, Limited, and the appeal was dismissed. Thus their lordships upheld a decision that the approval by first mortgage bondholders of the British America Nickel Corporation's reorganization of finances was not binding upon the O'Brien Company, which voted against the plan.

The appeal of the Corporation Agencies, Limited, from a Supreme Court of Canada judgment in favor of the Home Bank of Canada, was dismissed. This was a claim by the appellants to recover from the respondents the amount of certain cheques paid to them by the appellants' bankers.

The third dismissal was of the appeal by Price Brothers and Company, Quebec, from a decision of the Quebec Court of King's Bench, in favor of the Corporation D'Energie de Montmagny. This was an action to restrain the respondents from supplying electric power in alleged breach of a covenant in a deed of sale.

### CHURCHILL LAUDS FASCISM

Expresses Warm Approval of  
Achievements Against  
Leninism

Warm approval of Fascism as applied to the people of Italy was expressed on Thursday by Mr. Winston Churchill, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a statement given at Rome to the newspaper correspondents of the world. The Chancellor, like Sir Austen Chamberlain, British Foreign Secretary, went to Rome to see for himself the achievements of



EX-PREMIER'S NEW POSITION

Hon. Herbert Greenfield, ex-Premier of Alberta, who goes to London this month as overseas immigration agent for Alberta in England.

fascism and confer with Premier Mussolini, Finance Minister, Count Volpi, and other Fascist statesmen.

In one part of his statement Mr. Churchill says:

"If I were an Italian I am certain I would be with you from the start until the end in your victorious battle against the bestial appetite and passions of Leninism.

"But in Great Britain we have not as yet been face-to-face with that danger under the same form. We have our own methods of dealing with such things. But on one subject I have no doubt whatsoever that we are united in the fight against Communism abroad."

In regard to the United States attitude toward Europe, the British watchdog of the Treasury had this to say:

"An entente like that of Locarno excludes no other power, and it does not prejudice the interests of anyone who aligns himself with the general structure of the League of Nations and facilitates the development of that vital instrument. And the United States cannot very well much longer remain aloof. On the contrary, I am sure that nothing would give more satisfaction to the American people than to see the great nations of Europe work together loyally and in co-ordination, as nothing else could more easily induce the United States to aid with her efficacious contributions those who are for the cause of humanity."

### SLAIN BY SMUGGLERS

Alleged Massacre of Seventeen Chinamen  
Off the Coast of Florida

United States border patrol agents stationed in Miami, Florida, are authority for a statement issued on Wednesday that seventeen Chinese were slain by smugglers and their bodies thrown overboard from an alien smuggling schooner. The alleged wholesale murder occurred off the west coast of Florida, during the latter part of September, the agents said, and one man alleged to have been a member of the crew is held incommunicado in a Florida jail.

According to Patrolman Oscar Grice, who patrols barren land south of Cape Florida to Cape Sable, an attempt was being made to smuggle in twenty Chinese from Havana. Off the southern west coast of Florida the smugglers believed they had been detected, and rather than risk interference at the hands of immigration officers, they slaughtered seventeen aliens with axes and threw their bodies overboard.

Three others, according to Grice, escaped from the boat and made shore. The trio showed ugly wounds and were given medical attention. From them the agents obtained the story of the execution.

John C. Sheffield, supervising patrol agent, with headquarters in Miami, confirmed Grice's statement and admitted that his agents had taken into custody a man whom he said is being held in confinement pending the arrest of three others believed to have been members of the crew.

Sheffield refused to add any information to the statement made by Grice, nor would he reveal the name of the city in which one of the alleged slayers is being held. He explained that publicity would probably interfere with expected early arrests.

Snake-bites as a cure for consumption are mentioned in Sanskrit literature as having been practised for 5,000 or 6,000 years.

Coins can be sorted and put into packets at the rate of about 50,000 an hour by a machine made for use in the Bank of England.

**MONTREAL CITIZENS DEMAND ROYAL COMMISSION**

A large gathering of citizens of the parish of Ste. Cecile, in the north end of the city of Montreal and other parts of the city waited on Premier Taschereau at his offices on Saturday to demand a royal commission to inquire into the Laurier Palace tragedy, and to ask for the suspension from office of the city executive committee and of the director of municipal services.

Unless Ald. J. A. A. Brodeur and other members of the executive committee, and officers are suspended from office during the sessions of a royal commission, civic employes will be afraid to come forward and give evidence and the work of the inquiry will be more or less ineffective, according to the resolution.

There were speeches from a number of citizens at the meeting, which was held in the basement of Ste. Cecile Church, and there was bitter criticism of Mayor Martin, and all the aldermen, with the exception of two. Olivar Asselin declared that the debate in the city council "stank of hypocrisy."

William Tremblay, a member of the labor association of Maisonneuve, suggested that Mayor Martin and the majority of the aldermen ought to resign, inasmuch as they had declared themselves powerless against the executive committee, and his suggestion was received with deafening applause. The time had come, he declared, for the people of Montreal to insist on their own thorough probe, for commissions and inquiries in former years when reliance had been placed upon the powers that be had been mere fiascos. The very fact that the civic administrators had shut their eyes to the flagrant violation of the motion picture law disqualified them from investigating this catastrophe which had cost the lives of 78 children.

Olivar Asselin also declared that probes and inquiries had not had serious results in the past because many had been interested in concealing or suppressing the truth. The law was there in unequivocal terms. There was a police station almost opposite the Laurier Palace and though not one of the police constables could have been unaware that the law was being cynically broken every day, nothing had been done. Mr. Asselin charged that there was connivance between the police and the aldermen. At any rate, he alleged, if a theatre was condemned by the police the owner could arrange matters with certain aldermen.

Mr. Asselin also assailed the parents, condemning those who sent their children to the movies to get them out of the way.

Omer Heroux condemned moving pictures and movie theatres, describing the latter as "death boxes," pointing out that the children for hours breathed impure air, when they would be better off playing in the open air. He also held it to be wrong from a moral point of view that they should be kept in darkness for hours on end. The very few films which might be suitable to children were nevertheless disturbing and made the children absent-minded at school.

Rev. Father S. Richard said that children today neither loved, honored nor obeyed their parents, and attributed this to lack of parental supervision.

All present were invited to sign a petition, one speaker stating that nine-tenths of the people in the city favored a royal commission.

**PROHIBITION TO STAY, SAYS VISCOUNT ASTOR**

Viscount Astor, in an article to be published in the February number of The Forum, says he has been compelled to study the methods of the liquor trade in order to protect his wife, Lady Astor. When she entered Parliament, the liquor trade used all their power to drive her out of public life, because she was a temperance reformer. He charges that the liquor interests, in their attack upon Lady Astor, "descended to depths which one would not have imagined anyone would have countenanced."

Lord Astor, who during the war was on the British Liquor Control Board, a body set up by the Government to control drink, deals in his article with the prohibition question in the United States.

Assuming that the American people have stopped the general use of intoxicants, Lord Astor bases his opinion that they will not start again on the ground that "science and experience have proved that those intoxicants take the edge off efficiency, blunt ideals and are always on the side of the flesh in its war against the spirit."

The writer states that he does not think any light wines and beer modification would be any easier to enforce than is the Volstead Act, as it now stands, and declares America is in no sense behind the wine-drinking countries. He urges the great need for a complete survey by trained and impartial persons into the economic and social aspects of the problem. Referring to criticism of the Anti-Saloon League for having accepted large subscriptions from a "rich American,"

the viscount asks if that is worse than having French brandy and wine merchants spending money in the United States and Canada to block the temperance movement in Canada, and interfere in what he calls an essentially American domestic question. He charges that the liquor interests are speculating and are also spending to recoup by means of future profits when private brewing and trading are re-established.

Using with some frequency the American prohibition application of the word "kick," Lord Astor writes that should the legal standard of non-intoxicating beverages be raised in the country to two per cent, that would not satisfy the throats accustomed to the "kick" they recently have been obtaining. Congress, he says, would have not only to reverse its own decision, but the considered judgment of many state governments in order to repeal the Volstead Act.

The sale of light wines and beer if legalized would not stop bootlegging in stronger spirits, but might even increase the demand, as drinkers frequently want stronger and stronger liquors. He concludes: "America is going forward, and means to continue doing so."

**HIS EXCELLENCY IS OPTIMISTIC**

"I consider that I am fortunate indeed to be a citizen of Canada at this juncture for I feel that I am going to be privileged to take part in helping you at a time when we can all reasonably look forward to a period of sound satisfactory and steady progress in all our public and business activities," declared His Excellency, Viscount Willingdon, the Governor-General, addressing the Canadian Club of Montreal, of which body he is the honorary president, at the luncheon meeting in the Windsor Hotel on Thursday.

Continuing, His Excellency stated that he considered it his first and chief duty to travel about the country as much as he was able, and make acquaintance with as many members of the club as possible, in order to make them feel that they were all here to help to build up on the most solid foundations, the greatest structure of Canada, a nation. In conclusion the honorable speaker said he might be able to help in this matter by becoming a principal advertising agent for Canada, during the coming year, by inviting over to Canada the many men of influence in affairs in many countries with whom he had made acquaintance to see for themselves the marvellous resources of the Dominion and thus assist in spreading the knowledge of those resources and increase the possibilities of Canada's markets for trade.

**ROYAL PARTY IN JAMAICA**

The Duke and Duchess of York, on their voyage to Australia, reached Kingston, Jamaica, on Thursday on the battleship Renown. They went ashore at 2:30 in the afternoon, and were received by the governor and various colonial officials. Thousands lined the thoroughfares and cheered the royal visitors as they drove to the theatre. Here they received an ovation unprecedented in the history of Jamaica.

The Colonial Secretary read an address in behalf of the entire colony, and Mayor Dacosta read one from the civic authorities. In reply the Duke thanked the people of the colony for the generous reception of which he would advise the King. He assured the people that he would do everything to advance their interests. A beautiful bouquet was presented to the Duchess by a little girl.

Later the school children gathered and marched past the Duke and Duchess. Part of the afternoon was spent by the Duke in a game of tennis while the Duchess held an inspection of the Girl Guides.

A gala dinner was given at the Governor's residence at night, and a reception was held afterwards to which 1,200 were invited.

**THE LATEST SCIENTIFIC WIZARDRY**

Sound was transmitted over a flickering beam of invisible light.

Donald C. Stockbarger, of the Department of Physics of the Massachusetts In-

stitute of Technology, was the latter day wizard who produced the phenomena.

Hundreds heard a voice coming through the ether as part of a radio broadcast sent over a beam of ultra-violet light. When a person's hand or any other object was thrust into the path of the light beam the sound ceased. When the obstruction was withdrawn the loud speaker once more transmitted the voice, now in a jazzy popular song, again in ordinary talk, with power and fidelity.

Invisible motion pictures, transmitted on invisible ultra-violet rays, suddenly sprang into life when he turned the rays on to a fluorescent screen.

Dr. Stockbarger forecast an age when automobile headlights will be dark instead of blinding, glaring menaces, and will flood the highway with invisible, ultra-violet light. Other automobiles, fences, posts and bridges covered with a fluorescent substance will then leap into color under the dark rays.

All this may come about, he believes, by 2,000 A.D.

**FOURTEEN POINTS ABOUT ALCOHOL**

1. Alcohol is a cause of death.
  2. Alcohol is a cause of primary disease.
  3. Alcohol causes disabilities through inheritance.
  4. Alcohol lowers resistance to infection.
  5. Alcohol increases susceptibility to poison from heavy metals.
  6. Alcohol increases mortality rate of infections.
  7. Alcohol increases the severity, complications, and time of recovery from industrial accidents.
  8. Alcohol increases the prevalence of venereal disease.
  9. Alcohol increases the general morbidity and mortality from other diseases than those due directly to the use of alcohol.
  10. Alcohol shortens the span of life.
  11. Alcohol is a depressant drug, a protoplasmic poison.
  12. Alcohol delays and renders inaccurate neuro-muscular reactions.
  13. Alcohol reduces judgment, discrimination, endurance, and precision of action.
  14. Alcohol reduces consumption of milk.
- Dr. L. Emerson, in Great Thoughts.

According to the annual report on municipalities, filed in the Legislative Assembly on Thursday, by Hon. Athanasie David, Provincial Secretary, the population of the province of Quebec is 2,788,190, of whom 1,235,420 live in the rural municipalities.

**Bettering Canada**

Our readers know that a Witness home is one educated upon the great questions, social, economic, political and religious.

They know that a family "brought up on the Witness" is mentally safeguarded against the subtle propagandas of the day—such as, for instance, that of the "moderationist" or wet press.

They know, in short, that a family claiming membership in the larger Witness family is one which is doing its share in bringing in the better day for the world—in making Canada a land to love.

To introduce the Witness to a new home is just to show it and tell the friends these things and offer to get them on the list at half price trial.

Perhaps not so many of our readers realize why the Witness absolutely must have new subscribers at this time, and why they can only be secured by our present friends. Let us therefore repeat: We cannot employ expensive circulation canvassers in what is essentially a reader's service. Each year thousands of subscribers are lost owing to death, removal, or what not. Thus, while renewal subscriptions are coming in splendidly, it is absolutely essential that the losses be made good by adding to the lists of subscribers. But merely to keep up with last year's effort is not enough, for other papers are doubling their circulations and by methods and for purposes that are not at heart for the general welfare.

If the Witness is to keep its relative position it must immediately have double the circulation. And this can only be achieved if each friend will do his or her best to get one or two new friends to take it on trial. To expedite each friend in achieving his share we have decided to continue the half-rate trial offer for at least another week. And if the goal is not reached we shall have to continue it from week to week. But why not do it in one week?

The plan is for each present friend of the Witness to show this copy to the person likeliest to take advantage of the offer, directing their attention to this offer. A personal note, or a personal word, telling just what the Witness means to the sender, or the giver, would be well worth while.

That, with the paper to speak for itself, and this announcement to speak for us, and a kindly offer to forward the dollar trial subscription at once should accomplish the purpose. We believe it will be appreciated greatly by the right kind of people.

**FOR THE MARATHON DRIVE**

**To Double the Circulation of Canada's General Welfare Paper within 7 days from Your receipt of This offer.**

**\$2. for \$1.—GOOD FOR 7 DAYS—Coupon FOR ON-TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS ONLY**

For seven days from receipt of this paper our friends may introduce the Witness to their friends for a first trial year (1927) for a Dollar Bill—just half price. And to such the first chapters of the new story will be sent—so long as the large extra edition lasts, or if warranted by a flood of new subscriptions, still another edition will be printed.

To double the circulation of a paper is to double its influence—and the only way the influence of the Witness can be doubled is through the introduction of its subscribers. If each gets one, the doubling's done.

**NOTE PARTICULARLY**

If renewal subscriptions are sent in with new subscriptions under this offer the renewal must of course be at the \$2 rate. The half-rate being only possible for introductory purposes. The Witness cannot live on an all round dollar rate till its circulation is multiplied.

Will those who will permit us to list their names as having achieved in securing one new subscriber, please indicate it by a cross under their part of the coupon. It will encourage everybody.

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Present Friend's	NEW Subscriber's
Name .....	Name .....
and	and
Address .....	Address .....

# Powers Preparing For Eventualities In China

### Britain Sends Punjabi Troops to Shanghai—Cruisers Rushed From Japan

The mailed fist, as exemplified in the armed forces of Great Britain and Japan, has thrust itself into the foreground of the Chinese situation.

With additional reports of constantly spreading anti-foreign and anti-Christian agitation, and the success of negotiations for the return of foreign concessions to China undecided at Hankow, both Powers on Sunday adopted "precautionary measures."

From Hong Kong, the British, at the week end despatched three companies of Punjabi troops to Shanghai, while from the Saebu naval station four Japanese destroyers departed for unannounced points in China.

In Hong Kong it was stated that the departure of the Indian soldiers marked the start of the movement of the British quota for the defence of Shanghai, in accordance with an agreement with the United States, France and Japan.

The despatch of the Punjabi troops to Shanghai followed closely a disturbance there on Saturday night during which scores were injured when police of the International settlement battled with celebrating tramway strikers.

#### A Serious Outlook

Chinese Nationalists show no disposition to back down before the British in the Yangtze Valley, and it is understood that another squadron of British warships soon will depart for Far Eastern waters. The eighth destroyer flotilla merely awaits completion of refitting work aboard the flotilla tender Bruce. Four vessels of the first cruiser squadron are en route to China to join the 57 British warships already at the China station.

Far from being awe-struck by western armed force, the Chinese leaders are said to have discussed the possibility of the north joining the south against foreigners if force should be resorted to in the Yangtze Valley.

#### Mob Violence at Hankow

Renewed mob violence, endangering the life of Sir Francis Aglen, inspector-general of maritime customs in China, broke out in Hankow on Friday.

Dispatches received on Monday say Chinese crowds attacked the customs building where Sir Francis was conferring with Minister Soong of the Cantonese government. The crowds invaded the corridors and attacked Soong's body-guard but were finally dispersed by Cantonese troops.

Laborers at Hankow have presented drastic demands to British firms, including increased wages and a percentage of profits ranging from three per cent on bank profits to 10 per cent on cotton packers. The workers also demanded payment of one month's rent and temporary taxation of British residents.

#### Kiukiang Critical

The Hong Kong correspondent of the Indo-Pacific Agency says the situation in Kiukiang on the Yangtze river, is rapidly growing more serious and that the French consul there has been arrested.

The situation in the Yangtze ports is critical, he adds.

## Chinese Nationalists Issue Manifesto

The nationalist government, in a manifesto issued on Monday, proclaimed its ability to enforce its will in nationalist China, and invited the Powers to join it in negotiation with treaties with economic and territorial integrity as their basis.

The following are extracts from the declaration: "The leading assumption of all British and other foreign declarations of policy in regard to China is that she is unable to look after her own interests and that pursuant to the 'spirit of the Washington conference the Powers must enter into self-denying ordinances regarding China in order to safeguard her integrity and independence, promote her political development, rehabilitation and her finances.

"This is not true of nationalist China. Today this new China is strong and conscious of its power, its ability through economic means to enforce its will on Chinese soil against any Power.

"The question then is not what Great Britain and other Powers may wish to grant China to meet 'legitimate aspirations in the Chinese nation,' but what Nationalist China may justly grant Great Britain and the other Powers.

"This, great impressive fact must be grasped.

"Today effective protections of foreign life and property does not stand and can no longer stand on foreign bayonets and foreign gunboats because the arm of the Chinese nationalists—the economic weapon—is more pulsant than any engine of warfare that foreigners can devise.

"The British in particular must understand that the forces in the revolutionary situation are handing over protection of foreign life and property to the government that derives its authority from those in whose hands is centred power that can paralyze the economic life of the foreign nationals in China."

#### Missionaries Leaving Interior

Missionaries from interior Fukien stated that the entire province will have been evacuated by Christian church workers within two weeks. Anti-Christian demonstrations in that province included the recent lootings of churches, hospitals and private residences.

#### LEADERS OF PARTIES IN BRITAIN CONFER

British difficulties in China on Thursday were formally recognized as having developed major importance when Sir Austen Chamberlain, the Foreign Secretary, summoned Ramsay MacDonald and David Lloyd George to the Foreign Office to confer with him.

The two Opposition leaders met the Foreign Secretary separately in accord-

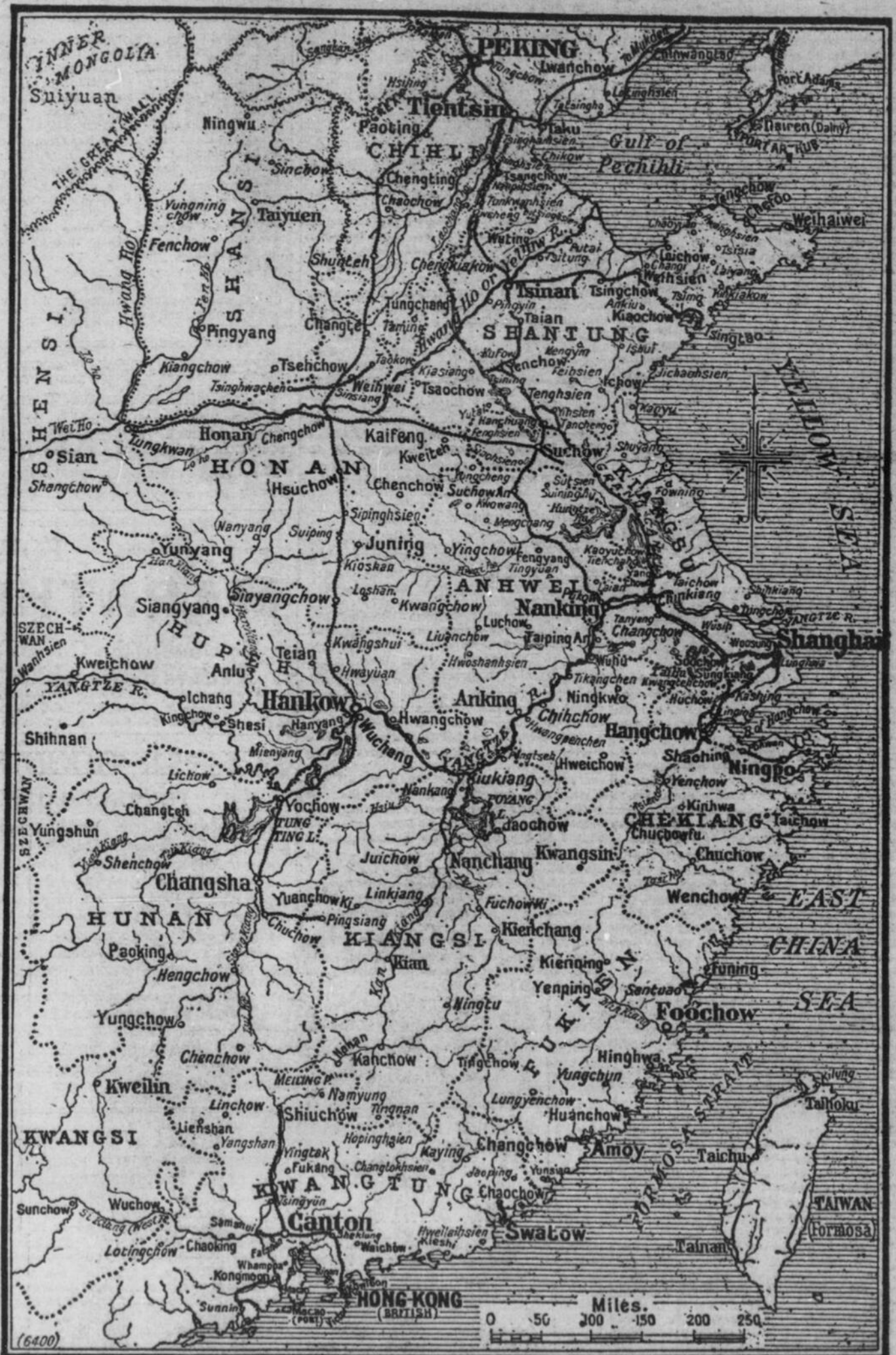
ance with the British tradition that leaders of minority parties in the House of Commons be informed fully regarding serious international situations.

#### Official Statement

Great Britain has not modified its attitude of conciliation toward the "legitimate aspirations" of Chinese nationalism, says a statement issued by the Foreign Office on Friday night. The statement depreciates "sensational announcements" regarding the precautionary naval and military action taken by the British with regard to the Chinese situation, and expresses hope that the negotiations now going on in China will succeed.

"The naval and military dispositions made in connection with the Chinese situation are precautionary," says the statement. "Sensational announcements regarding them are to be deprecated and

## A New Map of Eastern China



This fine map, for which we are indebted to the London Times, takes up a good deal of our news space, but will be of value to many of our readers who are interested in the eventual happenings in China. It should be preserved for reference.

disregarded. Their sole object is to enable His Majesty's Government to fulfill the elementary duty of protecting the lives of British subjects whose safety is in their charge, if such protection is proved necessary. Undertakings to that effect were given during the last session of Parliament by the Prime Minister and by the Foreign Secretary.

"There has been no modification whatsoever of the conciliatory attitude toward the legitimate aspirations of Chinese Nationalism, so clearly laid down in the memorandum upon the Chinese policy which the Government issued at Christmas. On the contrary, conversations are in progress at Hankow and Peking, which, if successful, will go far toward complementing the concessions which His Majesty's Government is willing to make with the object of placing our relations with China upon an equitable and, it is hoped, a mutually profitable basis. It is the hope of His Majesty's Government that these conversations will lead to friendly settlements of all questions in dispute."

**BRITISH ARMY DIVISION ORDERED TO CHINA**

An entire division of British troops, about 12,000 men, with armored cars and pack artillery, is under orders to proceed to China for the defence of Shanghai. A statement issued by the War Office on Monday said the expedition, which would be known as the Shanghai Defence Force, would be commanded by Major-General John Duncan and constituted as follows:

The 13th Infantry Brigade, composed of the 1st Battalion of the Middlesex Regiment, the 1st Battalion of the Cameronians, the 1st Battalion of the Border Regiment and the 1st Battalion of the Green Howards Regiment; the 14th Infantry Brigade, composed of the 2nd Battalion of the Coldstream Guards, the 1st Battalion of the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment, the 2nd Battalion of the Border Regiment and the 1st Battalion of the Devonshire Regiment; the 20th Indian Infantry Brigade, composed of the 2nd Battalion of the Gloucestershire Regiment, the 2nd Battalion of the Durham Light Infantry, and two battalions of the Punjab Infantry, artillery and armored car company and other auxiliary services.

General Duncan will leave for Shanghai on Wednesday. Details of the force under his command will proceed as transports are ready.

**CANADIAN MISSIONARIES LEAVE SZECHWAN**

Cabled authority was given from United Church headquarters in Toronto on Monday to all workers in their mission fields in China to leave their posts and seek safety at the coast if they apprehend danger from the Chinese uprising.

It was stated at the offices of the foreign mission board that departures of Canadian missionaries from Szechwan province, China, are already becoming so numerous as to signify a general exodus of wives and children of workers from the West China mission.

Two cables received on Monday reported the safe arrival at Chengtu of one worker, Dr. E. C. Wilford, and the departure of two large parties, including women's missionary society workers, who are due home on furlough.

It appears also that a number of the husbands and fathers are escorting their families overland across Szechwan to the river ports and hope to return to their stations as soon as their dependents have gone on board steamer for Shanghai.

Proceeding from Chengtu to Chungking via Kiating and Luchow and picking up others at stations en route the party which left on January 19 should reach Luchow, on the Yangtse River, at the end of the present week. The second party, taking presumably a more direct route overland, might reach Chungking, below Luchow, at about the same time.

The first party consists of: Miss Cora E. Smith, Cardinal Ont.; Miss Mary E. Gormley, Lunenburg, N.S.; Miss Irene Thompson, Vancouver; Miss Alma M. Tallman, Hamilton; Mrs. Arthur Hockin, Shediac, N.B.; Miss Anna G. Dunham, Brantford; Miss Jane E. Holt, Wheatland, Man.; Miss Agnes W. Harris, Greenspond, Newfoundland; Miss Charlotte A. Brooks, of Cainsville, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Plewman and children, Richmond Hill, Ont.; Mrs. G. E. Hartwell and child, and Miss L. G. Hartwell; Mrs. G. S. Sparling and children; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rackham and children; Dr. C. Morley Stollery, Mrs. Stollery and children, Toronto; and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Veals and children, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Rackham will go to Japan and the other male workers in the first party expect to return to Szechwan at once, if possible, from Chungking or Shanghai.

The second party consisted of Rev. C. J. and Mrs. Beaton and children, Clinton, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bowyer, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Brown and children, Brampton; Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Soper and children, St. John's Nfld.; Dr. and Mrs. Thompson and children, Toronto; Mrs. Mullett and child, (address not given). Mrs. Soper and her children will

**Lloyd George As Liberal Leader**

**Says Britain Shrinks From Rule By Socialists and Sees Reaction From Toryism**

Rt. Hon David Lloyd George captured the Liberal Party machine on Wednesday when the administration committee voted, sixteen to twelve, to ask the members of the organization committee to hand in their resignations so as to permit the organization of a new committee. Some time ago Lloyd George offered to turn over to the party his war-made campaign fund "free from conditions." But Vivian Phillips, chairman of the organizing committee, objected to the acceptance of the funds if they were to be used to support Lloyd George's land reform schemes. At the meeting a letter was read from Mr. Phillips, stating that if asked to do so by the administration committee he would resign his post.

Lloyd George's capture of the Liberal machine means that in future he will be able to direct its destinies as he pleases, owing to the party's acceptance of his financial offer and his demand for the resignation of Vivian Phillips, chairman.

There is some talk among the disappointed followers of Lord Asquith of forming a new separate association, but

probably return to Canada, but the remainder of the party will remain at Shanghai.

The following message signed by Dr. Wallace E. Brown, Methodist episcopal bishop of Fukien, was sent on to the United Church, headquarters on Monday from New York, where it was received from Foo Chow, China:

"Mob spirit on. City Institutional Church, Anglican Church, Chinese Methodist Hospital, and Y.M.V.A. looted. Serious. Brown."

The British authorities have ordered British missionaries to evacuate the Ningpo district as a consequence of the recent reverse of Marshal Sun Chuan-fang in Chekiang.

All American missionaries in the country districts have temporarily abandoned their quarters and have gone to Swatow for safety.

**REV. JAS. ENDICOTT AT SHANGHAI**

A cable to the Foreign Mission Office of the United Church, Toronto, announces the safe arrival at Shanghai, China, of Rev. James Endicott, Moderator of the United Church.

The cable also announced the arrival from Chungking of Mrs. M. P. Smith and family, Hickson, Ont.; Mrs. Burwell and children, Sheldon, Ont.; Mrs. Harold Swan and children, Toronto; and Miss Jean Graham of Toronto; Evelyn Taylor (address unknown), and Rev. P. A. Pincock and family.

**KING FERDINAND MAY ABDICATE**

Prince Carol to Ascend Rumanian Throne, says Paris Rumor. . . . .

King Ferdinand of Rumania, it is stated, in reports reaching Rumanian circles in Paris, has won his fight for the political and dynastic domination of his own kingdom.

It is now practically certain, it is stat-

ed, that his son, Prince Carol, will succeed him on the throne in a few weeks, Ferdinand abdicating in order to proceed to France to wage a battle for his life against the disease which has been undermining his health for years. Meanwhile it is regarded as assured that Carol and his wife, Princess Helen, from whom he has been estranged for more than a year, will be reconciled somewhere in Italy.

All this means, it is said, the removal of former Premier J. C. Bratiano as the invisible dictator of Rumania and the elimination of Queen Marie as a power in the Royal and political councils of the country.

Former premier Lloyd George entered the political arena as Liberal leader on Thursday night with a campaigning speech in London in which he foreshadowed the possibility of a Liberal party government within the next two years.

He said: "Britain still shrinks from rule by the Socialists and there is developing a universal reactionary-ism from Toryism."

as yet nothing definite has been decided. Naturally Lloyd George is happy at this turn of events, but he has made it clear he will not relinquish control of the capital of his fund. Neither will he say how much this capital amounts to, declaring it to be his own personal property.

This is a personal triumph for the former premier, although he has offered to provide capital to the amount of £300,000 for the next election and an annual income of £40,000 to be paid for the upkeep of Liberal headquarters, he is also considering how to preserve the entire fund so that it may be used to further the Party's interests in case anything should happen to himself.

**BOY SCOUTS SUPPRESSED IN ITALIAN TOWNS**

A recent decree of Premier Mussolini suppressed the Catholic Young Explorers' Organization (the Italian equivalent of boy scouts created by Catholic associations) in towns of less than 20,000 inhabitants and incorporated them in the national institutions of Ballilas (the Italian equivalent of boy scouts created by the Fascists).

The Pope, forestalling the application of the decree, himself orders the dissolution of Catholic scout organizations in towns of less than 20,000 inhabitants. He declares all others to be completely autonomous, leaving them free to choose for themselves whether they will remain as at present, or join the national institution of Ballilas, and pleads that the "Catholic action" organizations should not be suppressed by Signor Mussolini's decree, because they have an evident religious character.

Finally he suggests that Catholic education of the scouts who are incorporated in the national institution of Ballilas should be continued by priests chosen in agreement with leaders of the Ballilas and the local bishops.

**END OF TRAGIC CAREER**

**Ex-Empress of Mexico Succumbs at Her Chateau Near Brussels.**

Charlotte, Empress of Mexico, died on Wednesday after 60 years of peering into the mists of the past in an effort to visualize the romantic young figure of Emperor Maximilian returning to her side.

Death came at 7.30 on Wednesday morning at the Chateau Eau de Bouchont, near Brussels, where she had fought her futile struggle for life.

With her death climaxing a long vigil by the continent's greatest physicians to prolong her life, there passed away the last vestige of the shortlived and only empire ever founded on the North American continent—the fading out of a mad dream of conquest that brought death and despair to the dreamer.

Her death was like the flickering flame of a candle. She had been in bed since January 15 when slight congestion developed in her lungs, accompanied by paralysis, but it was not until Tuesday that Carlotta's condition became grave. Pneumonia developed with attendant weakening of heart action and difficulty in breathing, which gradually led to her death.

The lonely and dejected woman became seriously ill Jan. 17. Her physicians announced then that her heart action was weakening. The next day it was discovered that Charlotte was dying. At noon they said she probably could not survive the afternoon.

For years Charlotte has sat alone in her chair or ridden alone in the park, a very old lady in a very old-fashioned dress, waiting for death. Sometimes her nephew, King Albert of the Belgians, and Queen Elizabeth, called at her villa near Brussels. Albert, Charlotte knew, but most of the faces she saw each day and the persons with whom her disordered mind conversed were those who had preceded her to the grave, but who still lived in the mind of the Empress.

Charlotte was 86 years old. Since her Emperor-husband was executed by Mexican rebels under the leadership of the liberator, Benito Juarez, she had been in retirement. Her life was filled both with romance and pathos. For more than half a century, after she fell in a faint at the feet of Napoleon III. at the court of St. Cloud, when he refused the aid of France for her husband, she was considered by many to have been insane, but whether she was really mentally unbalanced has remained a mystery for all that time.

While she lived in the utmost simplicity at a little Belgian chateau her fortune grew throughout the half century until it was estimated to have amounted to 60,000,000 to 100,000,000 francs.

Charlotte was the daughter of Leopold I. of Belgium, the sister of Leopold II. and the wife of Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, who was shot at Queretaro, June 19, 1867, at the end of his ill-starred Mexican adventure. She was born at Laeken, Belgium, in 1840, and baptized "Marie Charlotte Amelie Augustine Victoire Leopoldine." Her mother was Princess Louise of Orleans, the daughter of Louis Philippe, King of the French. Charlotte was an aunt of King Albert of the Belgians.

**CUSTOMS INQUIRY SHIFTS TO CALGARY**

The Royal Commission Investigating Administration of the Department of Customs and Excise, will move this week from Vancouver to Calgary. Sittings in Calgary will, it is expected, open on Friday morning, January 28, and continue next week. The Attorney-General of Alberta, Hon. P. F. Lymburn, has intimated that he will have a statement to make when the Calgary sittings open, and has also requested the Commission to subpoena certain witnesses.

Let us each one enter each new day determined to make some moment of it something like our idea of heaven.

**IN MEMORIAM**

**PRIAULX**—On January 13, 1927, in Pasadena, California, Mrs. Lydia R. Priaulx passed away at her home, at the age of 78. She was the beloved wife of the late John A. Priaulx. She was born in the City of Quebec, and also married in the City of Quebec, later coming to the States and residing in California for the last twenty-nine years.

She was a faithful and devoted member of the Church from childhood, and passed away trusting in Jesus. She is survived by two sons, William Arthur and Percival J., and a daughter, Miss Letitia.

A precious one from us has gone  
A voice we love is still,  
A place is vacant in our home  
Which never can be filled.  
God in His wisdom has recalled  
The boon His love had given,  
And though the body slumbers here,  
The soul is safe in Heaven.



John Bull: "You can't fool me, Bolshie. That egg was never laid in China."

# Factors in the Ontario Elections

By Rev. E. I. Hart, D.D.

No one factor is responsible for the results of the recent Ontario Elections. Many influences and considerations are brought to bear upon one's own personal decisions; the same is true in municipal, provincial, national and international decisions.

Some of these influences and considerations are most superficial, trifling and unworthy, still they count at the time, move people to action and create votes. An illustration of this fact was found in one of the large towns in Ontario which I visited in connection with my speaking tour, at the time of the elections, and where I labored as a young minister over thirty years ago. I dropped into the home of a lady whom I knew in the old days and who occasionally attended my church. I said to her "How are you going to vote?" She replied, and quite emphatically, "For Ferguson, of course. I attended his meeting here two weeks ago. My, what a friendly, jolly man he is—and not bad-looking either. I am going to vote for Ferguson." One can hardly blame that woman for talking that way when one of our most prominent temperance leaders came to a large temperance convention in Toronto, after waiting with a deputation upon the Premier, and declared, "Well, we had a fine reception from the Premier. I just love that man."

1. One factor, certainly, in the Ontario Elections was the Personal Popularity of the Premier.

Mr. Ferguson is especially popular with the "boys." He is a "hard fellow, well met," at least that is the impression made upon those of us who attended the "Bon Entente" banquet in Quebec a couple of years ago. His speech upon that occasion will ever be a treasured memory. There is no doubt of his popularity with his constituents, many of whom familiarly call him "Howard" or "Fergy." With some of them he was a boy at school. They say he was very smart, warm-hearted and up to good-natured tricks. There are those among them, who, with tears in their eyes, will tell you of kind turns he has done them. Mr. Ferguson does not forget his friends and his friends do not forget him when election time comes around. They may not approve of all that he says and does; they may not agree with him in his temperance views and policy; they may, at odd times, even condemn him, but when they stand at the ballot-box, they forget all—and vote for "Howard."

On the night of my "Slides" experience in Kemptville, the Premier's home, last November, I had a striking evidence of the hold that the Premier has upon his constituents. A citizen of the town, whom I had met some years before, hearing of my plight, visited me at the Police Station, after the public meeting that I should have addressed. He urged me to come and stay all night at his house and "leave the old slides." "No," I said, "when they are released I am released, whether they go I will go, where they lodge I will lodge." Finally he became annoyed at my obstinacy, then seemed to suspect that I had a good deal in staging the affair and was trying to put one over on Ferguson. Angrily he left me saying, "You'll not beat Ferguson. He'll get in here by a bigger majority than ever." I could not help but admire the man for his loyalty to his old friend and political leader, though it was a blind and unreasoning loyalty. The prophecy of this Kemptville citizen did not come true. Ferguson's majority, in his home constituency was almost cut in two, and they say that those 'old slides' had something to do with it.

But whatever a man's popularity may be, or however large a heart he may seem to have, he is a dangerous man unless he is prompted by high motives and is working for high causes. The most dangerous saloon-keepers we had in Canada were the men who were known as "jolly good fellows" and ever had ready the "glad hand."

It cannot be denied that though Howard Ferguson is a successful politician he is not a great man. He lacks the essentials of true statesmanship, which are high ideals, persistent effort to realize them, and keeping faith with the people.

The Premier is undoubtedly in full sympathy with the liquor interests. He is their friend and the political medium through which they are working in Ontario. He promised the electorate, before the Referendum of 1924 that he would abide by the verdict of the people. He said that if they voted for the retention of the O.T.A. then he would faithfully endeavor to strengthen the Act, and weaken the Act by the introduction of enforce it. Hardly was the Referendum held when he began to weaken the Act by the introduction of stronger beer. Ever since that time he has done all that he could to discredit the Act by indifferent enforcement and disparaging criticisms.

No premier in the history of Canada has toyed with the electorate as he has toyed with the electorate of Ontario. His broken pledges regarding the O.T.A. and his frequent, childish vacillations of poli-

cy through the election campaign were enough to put a period to the political career of most men, but to Ferguson they were not even a comma; they seemed only to make new friends. He was sent back to power with an overwhelming majority and with the golden prospect, so Dame Rumor says, of some day soon, leading his party in the Federal field. Such are the rewards of Canadian politics!

2. A second factor in the Ontario Elections was the Unpopularity of the Previous Administration.

The previous Administration was that of the Hon. E. C. Drury, who was asked to lead the United Farmers and Labor members, forming the largest group in the Provincial Legislature some seven years ago. Mr. Drury is one of the ablest and cleanest men in the Dominion, but two or three of the members of his cabinet brought upon themselves considerable condemnation. One man was too extravagant in road-building and in other public works; another man associated himself too closely with financial interests that were out to exploit the Government; the third was too much of a Partisan, and ruthless in his enforcement of the O.T.A. and race-track gambling laws. Such were the accusations.

No matter what the Drury Government did or did not do, they seemed to be always in the line of fire. From the first it had against it the men of "Big Business," to whom even the phrase "Christian Socialism" was anathema. It had against it the "Smart Set," and the liquor interests, and those whose shibboleth is "Moderation in all things"—a shibboleth that covers a multitude of sins. No wonder the Drury Government went down to defeat four years ago! All those forces that were against Drury then are with Ferguson now, happy and contented with the prospect.

In the recent elections one could detect an undercurrent of fear that too many labor and farmer candidates might be elected, and together with the Liberals, form a Government that could not enjoy the confidence of the "solid, hard-headed" man of business, so the cautious, "solid, hard-headed" man of business, without any thought for the temperance issue, voted for Ferguson, in some cases, as the lesser of two evils.

How just or unjust the criticisms of the Drury Government might be I will not argue, but there are three or four things that they did for which they deserve the greatest credit: (1) The establishment of the Ontario Government Bank with its interest on deposits at four per cent, and its easier loan facilities to farmers in times of distress; (2) Mothers' Allowances; (3) Better roads; (4) The best enforcement of the O.T.A. the province has enjoyed.

3. The third factor in the Ontario Elections was Party Politics.

Ontario, traditionally, is Conservative in politics, though for a stretch of about thirty years it was in the hollow of the hand of that canny Scot, Sir Oliver Mowat, the great Liberal Chief Minister. After Sir Oliver resigned the Premiership, the Liberal Party tobogganed to defeat and the province returned to its former political allegiance with Sir James P. Whitney as Premier. When Sir James died Sir William Hearst took up the fallen mantle. It was when the Agrarian Movement was at its zenith in Canada that Sir William sought a renewal of power. He met a political Waterloo. The Hon. Mr. Drury became Premier and the Hon. Howard Ferguson the Conservative leader. In 1923 Mr. Ferguson led his party to victory by a big majority.

Though the temperance people fully trusted Mr. Drury and Sir William Hearst, who gathered the O.T.A. they could not place the same confidence in Mr. Ferguson. They were very uneasy and suspicious. His temperance record was not satisfactory and some of his political chums were far from inspiring faith. In 1924 he forced upon the people his Referendum on the O.T.A. It did not go as he and his friends expected, and from that time until he heard the results of the election on December 1st last, the Premier was not the most happy of men. The sop which he threw to the wets in the 4.4 beer only made matters worse. He neither pleased the wets nor the dries.

That the wets expected a different verdict from the Referendum was revealed by a remark made to me shortly before the day of voting, by a man working upon the highway by the river, a mile or so west of Prescott, which is in the Premier's constituency. I saw a large, unoccupied building just ahead, and said to the man, "What building is that yonder?" He replied, "Oh, that is an old brewery." I asked, "How long has it been idle?" His answer was, "Since the O.T.A. came in, but I hear that after October 23rd (the day of voting) it is going to be busy again."

Mr. Ferguson has the reputation of being the wildest of politicians. Being rather nervous of the outcome of the next provincial elections—as seven or eight long-deferred by—elections proved, he deter-

mined to screw up his courage and throw the O.T.A. into the arena of party politics, hoping to continue in power by splitting the temperance vote. He was sure of both the Conservative and Liberal wets, for he knew that the wets have no politics but liquor, and he had more than a faint suspicion that the temperance people would run again true to form, putting party first and temperance second.

The Premier was not altogether out in his calculations. Several constituencies that piled up huge majorities for the O.T.A. in the Referendum of two years before, on December the first, gave similar majorities for the Government candidates. Take, for example, the constituency in which that able and ardent dry, the Hon. W. E. Raney, ran—Prince Edward. In 1924 it gave 5,000 of a majority for the O.T.A. but in the provincial elections of 1926 it only gave Mr. Raney the slender majority of 44. But while many constituencies that were considered perfectly safe by the temperance folks disappointed them, there were others that covered themselves with true glory. A careful scrutiny of the returns in 13 rural constituencies that were strongly Conservative gave anti-Government majorities, indicating that there were thousands of men and women who had determined to be loyal to temperance principles no matter at what party sacrifice.

I remember being at one meeting in Dundas County when five or six Conservative veterans, including a former member of the Legislature, got up, one after the other, and told the crowd why they could not support Ferguson in this election. Indignantly they denied the charge that they had left the Conservative Party. They were still members of the party that had introduced the O.T.A. and that had more than once reaffirmed its faith in it. Ferguson had left the Conservative Party, for he had launched a policy which had never been considered let alone adopted, by the rank and file of the party. Needless to remark Dundas County was one of the noble thirteen Conservative ridings that revolted at the high-handed leadership of the greatest political opportunist Canada has had since the days of Confederation.

4. A fourth factor in the Ontario Elections was that The Province Was Already Pretty Wet.

Many persons have spoken of Ontario as being a prohibition province, but that is not even near the truth. Though the O.T.A. was the best temperance measure the province ever had—and it has produced most beneficial results, yet there was but partial prohibition. There was the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating beverages, but there was not the prohibition of their manufacture. Until there is prohibition of both sale and manufacture, it is impossible to have ideal conditions.

Last year in Ontario there were 26 breweries and 7 distilleries in operation. These breweries and distilleries were responsible for no small proportion of the O.T.A. violations and the growing evil of bootlegging and smuggling. Think of motor boats tying up at the wharves at Belleville, and being loaded with whiskey, from Corby's great distillery, and then departing with Government clearance papers for Cuba or Mexico. These wonderful little vessels are so swift that in 24 hours they are back again at the Belleville wharves ready for another load and another voyage of 3,000 or more miles. It is incredible to think that Canada could have a Government that permitted itself to be a party to such base and hypocritical methods.

When I was in Windsor, a little over two years ago, I was driven one afternoon for some six or seven miles along the river shore. Here and there were wharves, with scows and motor boats alongside, with spurs from the radial line running down to some of the wharves. I was told that frequent trips would be made by the radial cars to these wharves from the distillery in Walkerville loaded with wet goods for these waiting boats—cars and boats and bootleggers, all protected by the Canadian flag! What fine neighbors we Canadians have been to the people of the United States! While a good deal of this liquor has been successfully smuggled into the United States, much has remained in Canada to quench the thirst of those who could not legally buy a bottle of hard spirits save on a physician's order.

While campaigning last fall in Ontario, I had occasion to visit the Niagara Peninsula. Friendly residents told me that it was impossible to hold successful temperance meetings, for the bootlegging business was so flagrant and the bootlegging spirit was so pervading. Billy Sunday tells of how a man who had stolen some bacon could not be convicted. At last it came out that every man of the jury had had a bit of that bacon. So it is in the Niagara Peninsula, there are so many folks who have got a bit of the bacon. If they are not in the bootlegging business directly, they are profiting indirectly. So appalling was the indifference of the citizens of a town of 5,000 people on the Welland Canal that when the dry candidate for the riding called a public meeting in the town hall to discuss the election issues, and to organize for the cam-

paign, only twelve individuals turned out. I saw the candidate after that meeting. You can imagine his chagrin and discouragement.

Under the O.T.A. there was a most anomalous state of affairs. There was the prohibition of the sale of hard spirits, except for medicine, and the prohibition of beer above a certain mild strength, and yet native wines could be legally purchased in stores anywhere with an alcoholic content of fifteen or twenty per cent., and home-brew beer could be made with hops and other ingredients, sold in home-brew stores, guaranteed to produce a kick of 14 per cent.—three times the strength of the 4.4 per cent. stuff sold in legalized places. Was there ever such consistency? No wonder that these anomalies militated against the success of the O.T.A.!

5. A fifth factor in the Ontario Elections was the Liquor Interests.

The brewers and the distillers, the ex-saloon-keepers and their ilk, were the brain and body of the movement against the O.T.A. This movement received a new and strong impetus when Mr. Ferguson assumed the leadership of his party. These sinister folk directed the strategy and largely supplied the sinews of war in the intensive campaign which has just resulted so successfully for the wets.

Why I feel so certain of this is because of a conviction which came to me on the very day that Mr. Ferguson was chosen leader, and which, through the years since, has been strengthened by observation and experience. Having a few hours to spare on the day referred to, while in Toronto, and having learned that the Provincial Conservative delegates were meeting in Massey Hall to select a successor to Sir William Hearst, I thought that I would just drop into the hall, take a back seat, and see and hear what I could. I heard more than I expected. Groups of delegates were gathered, in earnest conversation, in different parts of the building, waiting for the afternoon session to begin. Near where I sat were a number of men who apparently did not care who heard them. One man was particularly vociferous and emphatic. Said he, "We don't want a man like Hearst. Damn him and his prohibition. They have wrecked the party. The man we want is Ferguson." So said they all. The man that this group wanted was the man that the Convention wanted and got.

Since 1919 the liquor interests of the world have been concentrating upon Canada so as to use it as a wet counterfoil to the United States. Its strategic, geographical position, makes it an ideal Mecca for the thirsty American and for the adoption of tactics that might lead to the discrediting and the repeal of the American Prohibitory Law.

In 1918 there was but one of the nine provinces of the Dominion that was not under some kind of a prohibitory law. That province was Quebec. Yet Quebec that year passed a Prohibition Bill which was to come into force on the first of May, 1919. Subtle influences, in the meantime, were brought to bear upon the Quebec Government and a modification of the prohibition bill was proposed in the late winter, providing for the sale of "light" wines and beer. This modification was submitted to the electors, in the form of a referendum, who voted, by a large majority, for the innocent-looking change. That victory of the wets in Quebec in 1919 was the opening wedge which, a year or two later, led to the temperance debacle in the Western provinces and culminated in the defeat of the O.T.A. last December.

Notice the strategy of the wets! First they attacked Quebec, the weakest and most sympathetic link in the chain of provinces—the province that had remained disloyally wet, during the Great War, when all the other provinces in Canada had passed war-time prohibition measures. Then the wets attacked British Columbia, the next weakest and most sympathetic province because of its large proportion of Old Country residents and foreigners. Then Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan followed with their large foreign populations, and finally, Ontario, the sure hope of the dries.

No one knows how many millions of dollars were expended in the wet campaign in Ontario to secure the long-desired result. The recent evidence, given before the Customs Investigation Commission in Ottawa and Vancouver, of how large sums of money had been subscribed to political party funds by liquor firms, leads us to expect that some startling exposures, of the same kind, may appear when Ontario comes under the Commission's review.

6. A sixth factor in the elections was the Widely-Published Statements of Prominent and Influential Canadians in Favor of Government Control.

First of all there came a series of articles in the press on the operation of Government Control in the Western Provinces—an "impartial" survey by Sir John Willison, the well-known journalist and one-time editor of the Toronto Globe. While endeavoring to appear fair, his conclusion was, in every province that he visited, that Government Control was

# QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

## TO CORRESPONDENTS

We beg to acknowledge receipt of original poem by a friend of Mrs. F. A. C., Quebec. It is very lengthy and for that reason we cannot reproduce it at present, at any rate.

A. R. S., Ontario: The sun's temperature has run to about 16,200 degrees, but its present surface temperature is estimated at only about 10,800 degrees.

B. F. McL., Manitoba: We do not know of any such society. Why not consult your nearest physician?

Mrs. Leslie H. B., Nova Scotia: The Witness has devoted a good deal of attention from week to week, and will continue to do so, with reference to the Provincial liquor laws, and will give the information you ask for, regarding your province during the approaching election campaign.

M. M. R.: It is said that the Pekin Gazette, China, has been published without intermission for the past 1,400 years.

Effie L. C., British Columbia: Abyssinia, Afghanistan and Siam are all absolute monarchies and probably the only ones now existent.

Gertrude C., Ont.: Muslin has been in use for a long time. It was first imported into England in 1670 from Mosul in Mesopotamia. The Arabic name of the town appears to be Mousol and the fabric woven there was Mousology. This became Mousseline in French and it is easy to see how the word became muslin by a natural shortening of the pronunciation.

Eric May, Newfoundland: December 25 was established as the official date for Christmas by Pope Julius in the Fourth Century.

## SOME LABOR PROBLEMS

D. C., Ontario, writes to ask a few questions, the replies to which would, he says, help him out on the negative side of a debate where it is resolved "that labor organizations are in the best interest of the country."

(1) Is the Federation of Labor controlled by United States and who is the present leader? (2) Are all the Canadian labor organizations subject to orders from the Federation of Labor? (3) What was the cause of the Nova Scotia coal strike and how was it settled? (4) Have you any suggestions as to how the labor organizations, as we have them today, are not in the best interest of the country as a whole?

Answer:—

(1) The headquarters of the International Federation of Labor are in Cincinnati, O., and Mr. Wm. R. Green is the president.

(2) Most Canadian unions are in the International Federation and subject to its control.

(3) The causes of the Nova Scotia coal dispute were complicated and are still hotly disputed. It was settled by compromise, the men accepting a small wage cut, and the government reducing the amount of the royalties paid by the company for the use of the mines.

(4) This question involves matters which cannot be satisfactorily dealt with in the space available here. There are many sides to this question and it would be unfair to give that favorable only to one side in a debate.

## THE HUMBLE PIE

Marion F., Saskatchewan: Humble pie (originally spelled "umble pie") is still met with in quaint old towns in Scotland where this has long been a favorite method of utilizing the poorer cuts of meat. It is not the merely proverbial dish which the proud must eat, but is a hearty meat concoction, the origin of which goes back to the times of large revelry when noblemen feasted at great banquets at which the choicest cuts were served. All the less desirable portions remaining the "umbles", as they were termed, were made into an appetizing "umble pie" for the servants. This was often such a prodigious dish as to be sufficient for all the retainers on the estate. It was eaten in the great kitchen after the banquet in the dining-hall had been disposed of.

## MARINER'S COMPASS

G. A. H., Prince Edward Island: Great is the antiquity of the mariner's compass, which the Chinese call "the south-pointing chariot." The idea, it is said, was born during the reign of Chong Wang, that is to say, a little before 1073 B.C. But in a few centuries the discovery of the principle was forgotten. A

philosopher named Chang Hong revived it. He died in 139 B.C., and during the succeeding troublous times his model was neglected. It was in the third century A. D. that Chinese interest in the south-pointing chariot revived. Old writings were eagerly studied, trial after trial was perseveringly made, and in writings of the eleventh century we read of the compass being used by mariners. Before that time it seems to have been used for guidance in travelling by land.

## UNITED EMPIRE LOYALISTS

G. R., Ontario, writes: I was reading some time ago that after the United Empire Loyalists came to Canada, the British Government gave Loyalists land to settle on and also that "all descendants who had been loyal to Great Britain, during the Revolutionary War, should have their names distinguished from other people, by the letters, "U.E.", meaning Unity of Empire. Can you give me any information as to the above?

Ans.: Lands were granted as stated in New Brunswick and Ontario. There is, however, no available record which says that the loyalists were given any formal permission to use the initials U. E. in the manner mentioned. But it has become customary to refer to United Empire Loyalists as U.E.L's.

## WORDS SUPPLIED

Margaret MacD.: I notice in last week's Witness a request for the words of a verse I have had for many years, as follows:

## BOYS FLYING KITES

Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds;  
You can't do that when you're flying words.

Careful with fire is good advice, we know,  
Careful with words is ten times doubly so.

Thoughts unexpressed will sometimes fall back dead,  
But God Himself can't kill them when they're said.

These are the words in full as I found them when I wrote them at the time in a scrap book, and I always thought them beautiful.

These words are sent in by May F. for Agnes P. and are from the "Indian Witness".

## THEY SOFTLY WALK

(By Hugh Robert Orr.)

They are not gone who pass  
Beyond the clasp of hand,  
Out from the strong embrace;  
They are but come so close,  
We need not grope with hands,  
Nor look to see, nor try  
To catch the sound of feet.  
They have put off their shoes  
To softly walk by day  
Within our thought; to tread  
At night our dream-led paths of sleep.

They are not lost who find  
The sunset gate, the goal  
Of all the weary years.  
Not lost are they who reach

The summit of their climb,  
The peak above the clouds  
And storms. They are not lost  
Who find the light of sun  
And stars and God.

They are not dead who live  
In hearts they leave behind.  
In those whom they have blessed  
They live a life again;  
And shall live through the years  
Eternal life, and grow  
Each day more beautiful,  
As time declares their good,  
Forgets the rest, and proves  
Their immortality.

These words are for a Manitoba subscriber and are reproduced from the Witness of a few years ago.

## THE UNION JACK

Yonder waves old England's banner  
Still recalling bygone years  
As it waved o'er famous Crecy  
And the battle of Poitiers.  
Since the days of Royal Alfred  
It hath humbled haughty foes,  
Faced a thousand threatening dangers  
Dealt a thousand mortal blows.  
Still the ship that has it hoisted  
Can through any ocean track  
Give a shout for British Freedom  
Raise aloft the Union Jack.

Mark its course upon the ocean,  
Trace its path from land to land;  
Ever guided in its mission  
By a providential hand;

Over stormy oceans wafted  
Where huge icebergs rock and roll,  
And the briny waves in fury  
Dash around each dreary pole;  
And away in tropic climates  
Where our heroes bivouac,  
While above them floats sublimely  
England's ancient Union Jack.  
Raise aloft the royal standard  
Let it greet the passing breeze  
Still it braves the oceans billows  
Stands secure on stormy seas.  
As it waved above our Nelson,  
England's gallant matchless tar  
At the Nile's terrific combat  
And immortal Trafalgar.

To the mast he nailed his colors  
Signaled them for close attack  
'Midst a peal of British thunder  
He displayed the Union Jack.  
Wolf displayed old England's colors  
On the plains of Abraham.  
Where in war's impassioned combat,  
He encountered brave Montcalm.  
E'er the din of battle ended  
Both these gallant heroes fell.  
Loud above the roar of battle  
Came the Highland soldiers yell,  
By a charge of British bayonets  
Then the foe was driven back,  
And the day was one of glory  
To old England's Union Jack.

Gallant Brock its fold expanded,  
On the field at Queenston Heights.  
Well this hero did his duty,  
Putting Britain's foes to flight.  
But e'er he reached the crowning summit  
Did this gallant hero fall,  
For his bright career was ended  
By a marksman's rifle ball.  
But his comrades roused to vengeance,  
Like a tempest swept the track,  
And the day was one of glory  
To old England's Union Jack.

Should the war cry then be sounded  
O'er Canadian soil again,  
We will guard the hallowed precincts  
Where our Wolfe, our Brock was slain?  
Where our Empire's flag's insulted

Or a British hero bleeds,  
There Canadians dare to follow,  
And will emulate their deeds,  
Dare to fight for British freedom,  
We're no coward craven pack,  
To disgrace old England's standard  
Or desert the Union Jack.

And brave Scotia's sons are ready  
For their places in the van  
To repel the fierce invader  
As they did at Inkerman.  
And the loyal sons of Erin  
Round the cross of red and blue  
Round the battle flag shall rally  
As they did at Waterloo.  
England, Scotland and brave Erin,  
Have in warfare ne'er been slack,  
And now Canada is with them—  
To defend the Union Jack.

Lives there still a British subject  
Who'd refuse his life, his all,  
In defence of British freedom  
Who'd rejoice at Britain's fall?  
If there be then scorn the traitor,  
Pass him by in dark disdain,  
Let him bear while life is left him  
On his brow the brand of Cain.  
Let him die a wretched coward  
Bury him in midnight's black;  
He deserves no home, no country,  
Who'd desert the Union Jack.

Ella F. asks for a poem entitled "One, Two, Three," about a dear old lady who played hide-and-seek with a little invalid boy. Here they are:

## "ONE, TWO, THREE."

(By Henry Cuyler Bunner)

It was an old, old, old, old Lady,  
And a Boy that was half-past three;  
And the way they played together  
Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't go running and jumping,  
And the Boy, no more could he;  
For he was a thin little fellow,  
With a thin little twisted knee.

They sat in the yellow sunlight,  
Out under the maple-tree,  
And the game that they played I'll tell you  
Just as 'twas told to me.

It was hide-and-seek they were playing  
Though you'd never have known it to be,—  
With an old, old, old, old Lady,  
And a Boy with a twisted knee.

The Boy would bend his face down  
On his one little sound right knee,  
And he'd guess where she was hiding  
In guesses One, Two, Three!

"You are in the china-closet!"  
He would cry, and laugh with glee,—  
It wasn't the china-closet;  
But he still had Two and Three.

"You are up in Papa's big bedroom,  
In the chest with the queer old key!"  
And she said: "You are warm and warmer;  
But you're not quite right," said she.

"It can't be the little cupboard  
Where Mama's things used to be,  
So it must be the clothes-press, Gran'-ma!"  
And he found her with his Three.

Then she covered her face with her fingers,  
That were wrinkled and white and wee,  
And guessed where the Boy was hiding,  
With a One and a Two and a Three.

And they never had stirred from their places,  
Right under the maple tree,—  
This old, old, old, old Lady,  
And the Boy with the lame little knee,—  
This old, old, old, old Lady,  
And the Boy who was half-past three.

## WORDS WANTED

J. W., Ontario wants the words of "A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother," also a darkey song the chorus of which goes, "We took a fight in the middle of the night."

A. W. P., Ontario, asks for the words of the song entitled "My Little Grey Home in the West."

L. B., Ontario would like to get the words of the "Prisoner's Song," in French.

M. E. M., Ontario, is very interested in the Question and Answer department of the Witness and wonders if any one can supply her with one or all of the following poems: "The City of the Dead," "The Followers of the Calf," "The Point of Time," "The Runaway Boy," (by J. Riley), "Bay of Naples" (Shirley), "The Last Leaf," "The Plain Little Girl," "Lifters and Leavers," "A Little Boy's Lament."



Uncle Sam (to France): "Your money—and your life!"

—Le Croix (Paris).



### BEAUTIFYING THE FARM HOME

(By O. I. Gregg)

One has said that a house is a place in which one can exist, a home is a place in which to live. Even though it may lack paint, although the roof may leak and the rooms be small, it is still home. The same place may be a home to one person, but to another simply a house. A house then, to become a home, depends upon the people who live in it.

Home folks make happy homes. One need not be rich to be happy, but improvements about or in the home may make one live with greater satisfaction. Satisfaction in life is what we are all striving for. Flowers, plants, shrubs and trees are means of adding satisfaction to one's life through natural beauty. Many farm homes, over fifty per cent, in fact, are devoid of shrubs or plants to help make them more pleasant places to live.

Every person has within them a sense of pleasure on seeing a thing of beauty. Most people take pleasure in caring for plants, either in the home or outside. If shrubs and flowers have not been used, it is generally because of lack of time or fear of planting them out in a place unsuited for them, or not knowing the right thing for the right place.

A home includes not only the building itself, but a properly planted yard about it and the other outbuildings. This area may vary widely. It is better to have a well cared for place than a poorly kept large one. However, considering the extent of the surrounding fields, the farm home yard would look pinched if no larger than the city lot. One hundred twenty-five to 250 feet make a very satisfactory area for frontage. Too large a place means an increase in the unproductive acreage of the farm, as well as too much time to properly care for it, time that should be used for more productive work.

The house, with its surroundings, should make a pleasing picture, with the house the center of attention. Plant shrubs about the foundation so as to tie the house with the lawn. This is called foundation planting. The height of the shrubbery used should vary with the height of foundation and the house itself. The strongest plantings should be placed at the corners. All plantings should be at least two feet from the foundation, giving plenty of room for each individual, varying the distance with the size of shrub when mature.

Choose kinds of shrubs with care. Have a variety, yet do not mix them. Have a background, say of spirea, with barberry in front. Shrubs should not be used individually about the lawn, as this lessens the seeming size and gives a museum effect to the place. Shrubs, other than foundation plantings, are best used in masses about the borders to make the frame or margin of your picture. They are used also, to separate different parts of the grounds, as well as to screen unsightly objects, such as outbuildings, woodpiles, and fences.

Trees must be used with caution, as it is easy to have too many, and yet, a few are very essential. Trees are used for shade and to frame the house and give distinction to the whole. Trees, as well as shrubs, should not be planted in straight lines or equal distances from each other. Trees planted in groups give the effect of being planted naturally. This should be the aim of all plantings as the formal method is not adapted to country homes.

It is not necessary to do all of the planting about the home at one time, although this is desirable. In any case, a planting plan is the first essential. Know from the beginning just where you are going to put the trees and shrubs. Locating these on a sheet of paper is a very good way. Have the plan laid out to scales. Then, although one may be five years in completing the plantings, the whole will look like a finished picture in the end.—The Michigan Farmer.

### WINTER CARE OF FLOCK

(By Turner Wright)

A great deal of the success with the lambs in the spring depends on the feed and care given the ewes during the winter. If ewes are to develop good lambs they must have good feed and plenty of exercise. This does not mean that they should be fat. The aim should be to keep them in good thrifty condition. If plenty of roughage is available the ewes, as a rule, will not need grain feed until about six weeks before lambing. Alfalfa hay is one of the best feeds for breeding ewes. The clover hays are also good and should be used when alfalfa is not available, or they can be mixed with the alfalfa to very good advantage. The use

of corn stover or sorghum and similar fodders will help to lower the cost of the winter keep, but as these feeds supply only a small amount of growth materials, the ewes should not be forced to subsist on them alone, as weak lambs will likely be the result. Used in connection with alfalfa or one of the clover hays, however, they make a very good winter ration.

Watch the flock closely, and if any of the ewes begin to get thin in flesh, start feeding those ewes a small amount of grain each day. All the ewes in the flock ought to be put on a light grain feed about six weeks before lambing. About a half-pound a day of a mixture of about two-thirds oats and one-third corn or barley for each ewe is very good for the grain ration. If one is fortunate enough to have a good wheat or rye pasture available, the ewes should have access to it at all times when weather conditions will permit. No other winter feed gives quite such good results.

A supply of good water at all times is an important consideration. If the water can be heated in very cold weather just enough to remove the chill, it will be better for the ewes.

Many sheepmen make the mistake of housing their flock too closely in tight barns during the winter. A good, dry place is all that is needed. It is very important to keep sheep from getting wet in the winter. A mature sheep does not need much attention from the cold, as its fleece will keep it warm enough. A good shed, open to the south, will serve the purpose of winter shelter very well. If this shed, or the yard surrounding it, opens into a large pasture, the run on the pasture every day will add to the health and thrift of the flock.

## Western Sheep Dogs

By William F. Bragg.

With millions of dollars invested in the sheep industry of western America, conduct of open range operations would be impossible but for the sheep dog. Herds of approximately two thousand animals are cared for by the faithful shepherd and his master. Seldom is a trust broken.

In the spring, the dog protects the newly-born lambs against marauding coyotes. Then comes the rush of shearing season. The menace of grizzly bear and mountain lion raids hangs over peaceful summer pastures in the high mountains. Waterless camps and bitter sand storms are daily experiences on the autumn trail to railroad shipping points. And finally comes the long winter with blizzards and below zero temperatures.

In this hard school, the sheep dog, starting at the age of six weeks, learns his trade and works at it until that day when the end comes in storm or battle against murderous coyotes.

This dog, whose greatest traits are service to the death for the herd and implicit trust in the human master, is usually black and white in color and always marked with the brown eyebrow of the shepherd strain. Although the gorgeous collie, old English sheep-dog and Australian and German strains are distant cousins, the westerner is a distinctive type and only found where live-lock work is heavy and ensuing reward scanty.

He is not beautiful, may even look like the canine that Eugene Field once described as an "ornery, bench-legged fyce"—but always with the mongrel cross there runs the pure gold of the shepherd strain. Rangemen love him for his quick wit and tough muscles, but above all for that intelligent courage which impels him to "stay with the sheep" against wild animals or winter gales.

Herders and dogs become comrades rather than master and servant during the lonely days on the brown range. Strange problems occasionally arise as the dogs understand only the language spoken by the teacher.

"Scotty," of the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming, had been drilled from puppyhood by a Bohemian herder. The master eventually departed via covered wagon for his homestead in Idaho. A few weeks later friends received word from him that he had lost Scotty while passing through a small town on the trail. He asked them to watch for his pet and sent money for rail transportation to Idaho.

Scotty came back to the home ranch, half starved and heartsick over failure to locate his master. Men offered him food, but he fled from their friendliness. Evidently it had been a hard back-trail for poor Scotty. Then it was discovered that the dog could not understand English—and no man there could talk to him

### HOW TO LOAD HOGS

We have been farming for nearly thirty years, and loading hogs twice a year. There was a time when we had lots of trouble to get them to go up the chute, and whenever the hogs were large we had great difficulty. We used gates to push the hogs in close and then would have to carry them up the chute one at a time, with the help of a neighbor, or two.

One morning we were going to load a lot of them. It was late and, being in a hurry, I asked my wife if she would bed the wagon bottom with straw while I put the harness on the horses. In carrying the straw from the stacks through the barn and up the chute, she dropped lots of it. I was always very careful not to string the straw. We then crowded the hogs in with the gates, and lo! they started up and all went up the chute in a hurry.

The good wife looked at me and I at her. Why was it? And seeing the straw, we concluded that was it. Now, we always have lots of it and no more trouble loading hogs. Just try it.—A. Farmer.

### GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND

(To a horse that fell dead on the road)  
(By Leonard G. Selle)

Art gone indeed my faithful friend? Gone far beyond

The labors that surround this earthly life;

No more to hear the stern commands of man.

Cut through thine ears and senses like a knife.

No more to feel the drag of heavy load,

Or sting of whip or jerk of spiteful rein;

No more to know the plague of Summer's sweat,

Or slip and fall of Winter's ice again.

From up above the cold un pitying stars

And silent now the bells upon the sleigh;

A breeze breaks through the icy air of night,

It comes to bear thy faithful heart away.

in Bohemian.

All efforts to capture him failed. They heard him howling at night for the master he could not find. Winter came on with a bad storm. They heard the dog no more. In the spring a melting snow-drift revealed all that was left of poor Scotty. In his weak condition he had run afoul of a big coyote. Death had come with defeat.

At the start of the World War, a large sheep outfit which employed Frenchmen as herders had just come into the railroad to ship market lambs. In a burst of fiery patriotism, the herders quit their jobs and boarded the first train east. An Irish range foreman was left with several thousand sheep and a half dozen dogs on his hands. Striving vainly to handle the work with a hastily gathered crew, the foreman discovered that the dogs would not obey his commands. Men might quit work, but it did not appear logical that shepherd dogs would follow suit.

A wise range veteran finally restored the foreman's faith in dogs. "The poor brutes can't talk nothin' but French. So you'll have to use the deaf and dumb language to get these sheep on stock cars."

The Irishman took the advice, resorted to the silent signal system, and his sheep started for market in safety and without loss. For every sheep dog understands the deaf and dumb method, akin to the semaphore signaling used by railroad switchmen. It consists of right and left arm movements. At the extreme distance of quarter of a mile, the dog will give instant and correct obedience to the master's silent command.

Watching a busy shepherd weaving shuttles around a widespread herd, it becomes apparent that sheep raising would be impossible but for this service. In sunshine and in storm, the dog is eternally on the job with a pat of the master's hand, a few sourdough flapjacks, and a sheep pelt at night as the reward of labor. And when confronted by danger and death, the humble, hard-working shepherd will lay down life itself for the herd or the master.—Dumb Animals.

### WATCH CATTLE FOR PARASITES

If your cattle become poor in flesh, lose the hair over the shoulders and neck, and spend considerable time in rubbing and scratching, veterinarians at South Dakota State College say they are probably infested with lice. This is especially likely to occur, and is usually more prevalent in the young animals. Not only are the animals constantly irritated and lose flesh, but their resistance to other diseases is lowered.

Three kinds of lice are commonly

found on cattle, according to Dr. G. S. Weaver. They live by biting into the animal and eating the excretions of the skin. The young females lay eggs in about ten days, and these eggs hatch out in about twelve days. Cattle lice will not live on hogs or horses.

The method of controlling lice suggested is to dip the cattle during the fall and spring. Dipping of cattle is not advisable, however, during the winter months on account of pneumonia. Hand treatment in many cases may relieve the animals until spring, when they may be dipped. Three different treatments are commonly used. Equal parts of ground sabadilla seed and flowers of sulphur in the form of a dusting powder is a good treatment. One-half pint of kerosene to one pound of lard makes a good grease treatment. Any of the common coal tar dips made up in a 3 per cent. solution with warm water, and then applied with a rag, brush, or spray pump, will give some relief.

Now is a good time to think about having the seed you are going to sow and plant next year tested for germination and impurities. This is especially true of your grass seed.

Milking machines will save labor if a sufficient number of cows are being milked. The herd should number at least 15 cows before a milker is a time-saving investment. A mechanical milker will not injure the udder or the cow, or cause her to dry up if reasonable care is observed in its operation. Stripping after the machine is necessary to avoid drying up of the cow. Do not leave the milker on the cow too long after practically all the milk is drawn. This may injure the cow's udder.

Be sure the brood sows get enough exercise. This ensures strong healthy sows and litters at farrowing time. Exercise keeps the sows in good condition and prevents disease.

Motherless lambs can be raised on cows' milk, if close attention is given during the first two or three weeks. Add a teaspoonful of pure cream to three or four ounces of milk. Warm the milk and feed from a nursing bottle, allowing the lamb only an ounce or two at a time and feed him 18 or 20 times a day during the first week. Gradually reduce the number of feeds until he is fed a half-dozen times a day when a month old. After one month of age he can gradually be weaned.

In the fiscal year of 1925-26, income tax to the federal government was paid by 215,277 Canadians to the amount of \$58,871,961.57. Of this total, it is shown in figures made public that 3,648 farmers paid income tax and of this number 3,077 were located in the three prairie provinces, Saskatchewan leading with 1,637 income-taxed farmers.

Insects do damage to the extent of about \$100,000,000 a year in Canada, according to L. S. McLaine, chief of the Foreign Pests Suppression Department of the Entomological Branch of the Agricultural Department at Ottawa.

The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways for the week ended January 7 were \$4,298,515 as compared with \$4,107,075 for the same week of 1926, an increase of \$191,439, or five per cent.

Fire losses in Canada for the two weeks ended Jan. 12 are estimated by the Monetary Times at \$1,185,900, compared with \$408,000 for the corresponding period last year.

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## Best Way To Apply Fertilizers

It has always been more or less customary in growing potatoes to apply the fertilizer in the drill or hill at the time of planting. This was largely the practice when farm manures were used in connection with potato growing, and has been followed with commercial fertilizers. Although now when farm manures are used in connection with potatoes they are more likely to be applied broadcast and a smaller amount of fertilizer applied in the drill. There was little question in the minds of practical growers, says Dr. C. D. Woods, in the New England Homestead, that when 500 to 1000 pounds of fertilizer were applied per acre that it was to the best advantage to apply it in the drill. With the increase up to 1500 to 2000 pounds per acre the question has arisen whether it may not be advisable to apply the fertilizer at different times, which led the Maine station to undertake trials at Arcoostook farm.

In 1914 an experiment was started to extend over a period of years. Something over acre plots was used. In the first and fourth of the six-acre plots 1000 pounds of the fertilizer were applied broadcast before planting and 500 pounds were applied with the planter. On plots two and five the whole 1500 pounds fertilizer were applied at the time of planting. On plots three and six 1000 pounds were applied with the planter at the time of planting and 500 pounds at the first cultivation.

The fertilizer used was high grade, carrying 4 per cent. nitrogen, 8 per cent. of available phosphoric acid and 7 per cent. of water soluble potash. One-third of the nitrogen was in the form of nitrate of soda, and the remainder as high-grade organic nitrogen. The yields are based upon weighings and not upon measure. The potatoes were clean, without adhering soil.

On plots one and four, on which 1000 pounds fertilizer were applied broadcast and 500 pounds with the planter at the time of planting, the yield was 121 and 127 barrels, making an average of 124 barrels per acre. On plots two and five, where 1500 pounds of fertilizer were applied all in the drill at the time of planting, the yields were 134 and 127 barrels, or an average of 130 barrels for the two plots. The yields on plots three and six, where the fertilizer was applied 1000 pounds in the drill and 500 pounds with the first cultivation, were the same as in plots one and four, being 127 and 121 barrels with an average of 124 barrels per acre.

In field experiments of this kind even if there had been marked differences it would not do to draw conclusions from a single year's trial because there are so many things that come in to modify the results of a field experiment even when the plots are as large as these were. So far as a single year's test goes there is little to choose between the three methods, although six barrels more per acre were obtained where all of the fertilizer was applied in the drill than in the two other methods.

### SPECIALIZING IN BIENNIALS

Such as have plenty of spare space can afford to specialize. I have known, says a writer in the British Weekly, a Southern farmhouse garden where an area of some seventy by eighty feet was entirely devoted to Sweet Williams. Not for profit, nor for pride, but just for pleasure. Surely never was such a show! The two old dames who owned the place had grown this great patch for their own delight—a mass of glorious color, sounding the whole diapason from white to purple-black. As for those who specialize in Pansies, who shall count them? Some biennials must be severely kept under, or they will become practically ineradicable, self-sown all over your garden: of such are Hollyhocks, Forget-me-nots, and Evening Primrose. Only unremitting vigilance can cope with them. Honesty, Foxgloves, Columbines, Rocket, and Polyanthus, and Double-Daisies are better, behaved in this respect. Some people consider most biennials as perennials which too soon "flower themselves to death." And, indeed, they have a marked tendency to become perennial (although the glories of their birth and state may wane in the process), coupled with an extraordinary tendency to disappear suddenly and leave not a trace behind.

#### Propagation of Biennials

If you sow (or plant out seedlings of) biennials this spring, they should be good strong plants by autumn, and the pride of your garden next year. And if, to this end, you must in any way stint yourself of some immediate splendor of annuals, your sacrifice will be amply repaid. But you may not be called on for such sacrifice; for a half-shady border, at first, will be adequate for your biennial sowing. The rows should be some five inches apart, and the seedlings (when subsequently transplanted at one or two inches high) some ten inches apart.

Should this amount of space not be available, you can buy some seedlings and plant them out in suitably sunny spots, attending well to their watering and preservation from pests. On no account deprive yourself of their joyful company; and besides those already enumerated, you should, if possible, include Gaillardia, Larkspur, Phlox, Lychnis, Oriental and Iceland Poppies, Lupin, Silene, and Snapdragon (Antirrhinum). The last-named can be obtained in the most gorgeous variety of hues. The world-famous gardens at Hampton Court Palace contain not only such Snapdragons as "bid the rash gazer wipe his eye," but such as are tenderness itself in their soft and mellow coloring.

#### Sow Carnation Seed

There are several kinds of carnations, of which the most popular are those which bloom out of doors in the summer months—the true border carnations. If seed of these is sown early in the year, under glass, the seedlings will not bloom until the summer of the year following. There are, however, other kinds of carnations which will flower the same year in which seed is sown, notably the annual and the perpetual border carnations. The true perpetual carnation will also bloom in winter from seed sown the previous spring. The annual carnation, though not comparable with carnations, though not comparable with the true border carnation, is nevertheless well worth growing, for the plants come into bloom when the latter is over and when inclement weather sets in in autumn they may be lifted and potted for the greenhouse. The perpetual border carnations are just as useful. It is well worth while sowing seed of both these kinds in a heated greenhouse or window garden during January; some of the plants will begin to bloom in July, while others will be at their best rather later. The seedlings are easily raised by sowing in fine sandy soil kept moist and shaded until germination has taken place. A temperature of from fifty to fifty-five degrees is high enough.

### QUACK GRASS

If you were to believe all that you read in newspapers you would be a fit subject for an insane asylum in less than one year. That is particularly true, says the Rural New Yorker, of the agricultural matters which are printed in the daily papers, and the description of quack grass as the farmer's best friend is a fair sample of it. It is true that there is a limited demand for the dried roots of quack grass. These roots are also known as dog grass, and are used in making remedies for bladder trouble and similar ailments. There is only a limited demand for these roots; of course, if every one undertook to raise and sell them they would soon have no value at all. Most farmers regard quack grass as perhaps the greatest weed pest on the farm. It propagates not only from seed, but also by roots or underground joints, and thus it will run all through and over the farm if once started. In some parts of the country entire fields have been abandoned and thrown out of cultivation through the spread of this quack grass. It makes a fair hay, although but a poor yield, and is useful for pasturing sheep or hogs. Some fruit growers consider it a good cover crop in their orchards, as it comes in without seeding and through its great growth of roots adds a good deal of organic matter to the soil. Aside from these limited conditions, the quack grass is probably the greatest pest which Eastern farmers have to contend with, and is in no sense a friend of the farmers, especially those who are obliged to fight it continuously in order to keep it out of their fields. The virtues of foul weeds are soon exhausted. They are unprofitable tenants.

### THE GARDEN POOL

There are few garden scenes more enchanting in summer than water lilies in a garden pool. Their flowers, in crimson, pink, yellow, and white, sparkle like jewels on the water surface on sunny days and their beauty is enhanced by the ornamental leaves among which they rise. Many varieties suitable for pools and ponds of varying depth are now available, and their cultivation offers no difficulties in still water that is warmed by the sun. Water lilies are not successful in shady pools, neither do they thrive in swiftly running water, for that remains too cold for their well being. The smaller kinds may be planted in twelve inches depth of water, while for the vigorous sorts from two to three feet of water are required. From early in April until the middle of May is the best time to put them in.

The most convenient method of planting is to put the water lilies in wicker baskets, surround them with soil, make them secure with string, and put the baskets in the water. To ensure their remaining at the bottom the baskets ought to be weighted with a few stones. Small mounds of soil twelve inches or so deep may with advantage be made at the bot-

tom of the pond where the plants are to grow.

Among the water lilies suitable for small pools and tubs, says H. H. T., writing in The Morning Post, are the varieties of *Nymphaea Laydekeri*—*illacea*, *purpurata*, and *fulgens*—*candida*, *odorata pumila*, and *pygmaea Helvola*; the last named is one of the smallest of water lilies. For deeper water there are many handsome varieties from which to choose, such, for example, as *Richardsoni* (white), *Mariacea albida* (white), *chromatella* (light yellow), *James Brydon* (rose), *colossea* (flesh pink), *Gladstonii* (white), and *gloriosa* (crimson). Varieties having fragrant flowers are *odorata sulphurea*, *gloriosa*, *Mariacea carnea*, *chromatella*, and *rosea*, *gloriosa* and *colossea*.

The charm of the water garden may be enhanced by planting other moisture-loving plants in the water or at the margin. Of those which are planted in the water, the water hawthorn, having white, sweet scented flowers, is one of the most familiar. It is an easy aquatic plant to grow, and flowers throughout a long season. When established, however, it is of rampant growth. The flowering rush (*butomus umbellatus*), the marsh marigold (*caltha*), *Siberian iris*, the bog bean (*menyanthes trifoliata*), the tall, golden-flowered *ranunculus lingua*, *Japanese primula*, globe flower (*trollius*), royal fern, forget-me-nots, and musks are other beautiful moisture-loving flowers.

### WATCH YOUR DAHLIAS

Those who are fond of dahlias and have several boxes of tubers stored in the cellar are advised to look them over, because many reports are coming in which indicate that the tubers of some varieties are not keeping well. If any decayed spots are found, they should be cut out, after which the tubers should be dusted with sulphur. Women who have difficulty in storing dahlia tubers may find it advisable to experiment with the use of peat moss, which is now sold by dealers. Several growers have been very successful in storing their tubers in this moss, which prevents their shrivelling even in a warm cellar and does not keep them too moist.

### BOLTING INJURED APPLE TREES

Where the bark connection is unbroken so that sap flow sufficient is assured, limbs may be raised again into place and secured there by iron bolts—the open surface then being covered by some tree wound paint, white lead, or other safe material—to exclude air and water as far as possible.

The placing of these bolts is a matter of judgment. This may be at the crotch, sometimes with safety. But a hold higher up, to trunk or another limb, will enable the limb to carry its load of fruit (or ice again) with less chance of again breaking. One orchardist says his apple and peach orchard suffered a loss he would estimate at 5 per cent of its bearing surface. Perhaps half of this was recovered by raising the limbs back to place by pulley tackle, and bolting them there as above. Even if some limbs so treated do not last permanently, their production for a few years will more than repay for time given to this repair work.

Fortunately, the younger trees, generally suffer little injury in a storm and this shows the advantage of planting some trees each year, to fill vacancies that may occur, and to keep the number good in case of severe loss.

### Garden Questions and Answers

#### Ripening Grapes

R. N.—Next year follow the method sometimes used in ripening fancy hot house grapes and those grown in protected gardens; cut off a lot of foliage

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in September and let in the sun and you will not be troubled with mold and rot.

### Single Crown Plants

Reader:—When a strawberry variety has among its parent plants the Alpine berry it is apt as you have discovered, to revert to the many-crowned type of that parent. These many-crowned plants are the ones that produce few and small berries and bring down the average yield of your field. Rogue your patch next year taking out all the multiple crowned plants and fill in with runners from the single crowned good bearers. Mark those bearing the best berries and use them for propagation. Many complaints of good varieties running out are due to the failure of gardeners to make careful selection in planting out new fields.

### PLOUGH SPRING AND FALL

B. W.—For intensive growing of crops the French and Belgian farmers prefer to plough the land in the fall and again in the spring. Well-rotted manure is carefully spread over the land following the harvesting of the summer hay crop. The first ploughing is just deep enough to get this covered. The organic matter is thus incorporated in the soil instead of being allowed to disappear into the air. In the spring a deep furrow is turned before the crop is planted. By this system not only is the soil well fitted but cutworms and the larvae of other insects that hibernate in the soil are destroyed.

### Squash Spoiling

G. E. H.—The temperature of your cellar, 50 to 60 degrees, is right for squash. It is not heat that is causing them to spoil. Possibly however, the cellar is damp. If the humidity is above normal it will tend to cause soft rot. Too dry a storage place causes squash to shrink, but not spoil. Possibly you have stacked some immature or bruised squashes among the ripe ones. Such squash tend to rot and infect those about them. Sort out all such, handling the good ones carefully and store in single layers in an attic or on shelves or racks near the ceiling of your cellar.

Captain J. E. Bernier will go up to Hudson Bay this year to consult with Frederick Palmer, an English engineer, retained by the Dominion Government, to advise it with reference to harbor problems on Hudson Bay.

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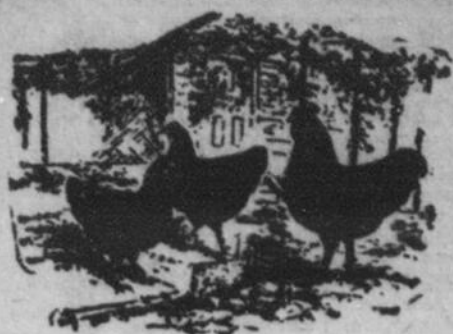
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### The Meat Breeds

This class of fowl contains those breeds which are especially adapted for meat production. They are all of Asiatic origin and are known as meat breeds because of the large, heavy carcasses they produce, and not because they produce these carcasses as economical, pound for pound, as do their egg breeds or the utility breeds. Since they require a comparatively long time to mature, they are somewhat unsuited for the colder countries. Their superabundance of feather growth and their inability to lay many eggs make them objectionable as farm fowls. Though somewhat stately in appearance on account of their massiveness, they are inclined to be inactive and have a clumsy and ungainly way of moving. They are in great demand as capons.

#### Brahmas

The Brahma is an American improvement of a Chinese breed of fowl. They were brought to America about 1847, and twenty years later the two varieties, Light and Dark, had been developed. This breed is the heaviest in existence today, standard weights for Light Brahmas being: Cock, 12 pounds; cockerel, 10 pounds; hen, 9½ pounds; pullet, 8 pounds. In type the Brahma has fair length of leg, exceptionally long and broad back, with great width and fair depth of body. Viewed from the side, it appears to carry most of its body weight in front of a perpendicular line drawn from the feet up through the body.

#### Cochins

The Cochin, also, is of Oriental origin, being first introduced into England from China in 1843. This breed is also of massive type and has even more abundant plumage than the Brahma. The four recognized varieties are Buff, Partridge, Black and White, none of which is particularly popular, except as a fowl for the fancier or specialty breeder. Like the other Asiatic breeds, its slowness in maturing and its heavy feathering of the legs and feet make it unsuitable as a farm fowl. The standard weights are: Cock, 11 pounds; cockerel, 9 pounds; hen 8½ pounds; pullet, 7 pounds.

#### Langshans

This breed originated in the Langshan district of China. Its type differs from the other meat breeds in being tall and stilted, while the others are comparatively low set. This upright appearance is exaggerated by the high carriage of both the head and the tail, while the breast development is not exceptional. This breed is lighter in weight than either of the other meat breeds, weights being: Cock, 9½ pounds; cockerel, 8 pounds; hen, 8½ pounds; pullet, 7½ pounds. The feather growth is less pronounced in this breed than in the others, and as a rule they are heavier layers, though their egg production is not high enough to make them an all-round farm fowl. Either the Black or the White variety will usually outlay the other meat breeds.

### PREPARING FOR THE BREEDING SEASON

(By Geo. Robertson.)

The poultry flock on the average Canadian farm will be made up of one of the general purpose breeds, that is, a breed that will give good table fowl and also lay a fair number of eggs.

The egg production end of the business is the one from which the greatest profits may be expected, and even when mating the general purpose flock egg production must be kept prominently in mind if the best returns are to be secured.

Vigor is the foundation on which all mating must be built. Continued heavy egg production over a prolonged period is one of the best indications of this desirable quality. This is especially true when there is, in conjunction with this, the ability to give fertility and hatchability to the eggs and viability to the chicks. Those who have no records to which they may refer, should select females that are active, that have clean-cut faces, and bright, prominent eyes, and that handle well, that is, those having soft, pliable skins and that have soft abdomens showing that they are not loaded down with heavy deposits of internal fat. The male to mate to these females should be their counterpart, of good size for his breed with long, broad back, the width carried right back to the tail, strong and verile with legs set well apart and "full of pep" as evinced by activity, a clear-cut face, and a prominent, piercing eye.

It is generally money well spent for

those who have no breeding records, to purchase males of known breeding from breeders who are keeping careful records. These males, while conforming to the appearance previously described, should be carefully selected from dams showing a heavy production of large eggs over long periods, and whose sire's dam also showed the same characteristics. These breeders should early be separated from the balance of the flock, and no attempt made to force them for egg production. Rather should they be given an abundance of fresh air and exercise to keep them in good hard condition.

In the absence of green food, well-cured alfalfa or colver hay should be liberally supplied. Cod liver oil is also excellent to put the birds in the best physical condition and to ensure strong vigorous chicks. This may be fed at the rate of about two per cent. of the grain or mash by pouring it over the grain or mixing it in the mash.

Hatch your chicks early, the late summer chick is seldom a money-maker.

### DRESSED POULTRY

A considerable proportion of the dressed poultry consigned to commission houses in large cities brings to the producer a much smaller profit than it would had the same poultry been dressed and packed for shipment with greater skill. It is of prime importance that the poultry products be placed on the market in a condition that will make them appear as inviting as possible.

### DRESSING BROILERS

Squab-broilers and broilers for home consumption are more easily dressed by skinning than by plucking. Tear the skin at the base of the breast bone and lift the skin from the carcass with the finger. Push the legs back through the skin towards the body, the scaly leg and feet having been previously removed. Taking hold of the carcass by the legs with one hand, the skin can then be stripped to the head with the other hand. Remove the legs, cutting as close to the back as possible. With a pair of scissors cut on either side of the carcass from the abdomen to the neck. The breast can then be lifted, and the entrails are picked out of the back without any trouble. The breasts may be filleted, that is, cut away from the breast-bone, and with the legs are ready for frying. The bones, carcass, neck, etc., may be used for making chicken broth.

Where poultry manure is employed for fertilizing the garden it may be applied at the rate of about one pound to each ten square feet. While poultry manure generally affords plenty of fertility for the average garden, it may be made into a well-rounded-out fertilizer by adding acid phosphate to the garden at the rate of about one pound to each fifty square feet. Where stable manure is not available for garden fertility, it is well to use plenty of vegetable refuse of various kinds, and green manure, to maintain the humus supply.

## The Hatching Season

By Caric Harding

In the natural or wild state we find bird life reproducing its kind in the spring or early summer. Birds select the time of the year that will be the most satisfactory for raising their young. Instinctively they know that they must not begin operations too early in the spring, when the nights may be too cold for the sitting bird to maintain a proper temperature for the hatching of the eggs; and they know that the hatching must be completed and the young birds clothed in feathers before the heat of the summer days is overpowering and injurious to their immature little bodies.

The jungle fowls were without doubt guided by the same instinct in their family raising, selecting the spring and early summer as the best time for raising their young, and although the fowl has been domesticated for hundreds of years, we should still be limited to the same period for raising chicks if we had to rely on broody hens for hatching purposes.

#### Incubators

By the use of the incubator we can hatch chicks from fertile eggs at any season of the year, and modern contrivances for brooding the young chicks enable us to raise birds to maturity at any time we desire. The Egyptians used large ovens for hatching chicks in as large numbers as are raised in the modern mammoth incubators, and we are promised that one of these Egyptian ovens will be on view at the World's Poultry Congress at Ottawa next summer.

Incubators are made in sizes that will suit the backyard poultryman who desires to raise a few chicks for his own pen and the commercial hatchery that supplies thousands of chicks everyday during the season. There are hot water, hot air and electric incubators, as well as some that are combinations of these types, that are simple to operate and can be relied upon to do their work well if only the directions of the manufacturer are followed.

#### When to Start the Incubator

In deciding when to start our incubator we must be guided by the objective that we desire to attain and the breed of birds which we are raising.

The main object is to obtain eggs when eggs are eggs and money-makers, and to get pullets into lay before the cold weather sets in. Pullets that start laying before the winter begins are liable under favorable conditions of housing and feeding, to continue to lay all winter, but if they have not started laying before the middle of October they may postpone doing so until the weather breaks in the early spring. Our birds must have arrived at maturity by October 15th. The little sprightly Leghorns and Anconas of the Mediterranean class of egg breeds, will mature at about five and a half months, and so must be hatched not later than the beginning of May in order to be matured and ready to lay by the middle of October. The dual purpose birds—Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and Orpingtons—are larger birds and arrive at maturity at about the age of seven months, and hence any of these should have been hatched by the middle of March at the latest to be ready to begin laying by October 15th, and since the incubation period is twenty-one days, we must have our incubator going by the first week in April for the Mediterranean breeds, and by the third week in February for the general purpose breeds.

#### Autumn Egg Trade

But we must not forget that the egg trade in September, October and November is worth catering for, as the price of eggs begins to rise when the supply begins to decrease, owing to the moulting season, and when our plant will permit of having different units, we would be well advised to hatch a bunch of chicks about six weeks earlier than the date given above, to give us a part of our new flock producing early enough to supply the demand for eggs during the autumn as well as during the winter.

An ideal poultry plant, on which birds were kept for two laying seasons, would consist of four units or separate pens—(1) Early raised pullets, (2) late raised pullets, (3) early yearlings, (4) late yearlings. This would give a more continuous egg supply, as the early raised pullets and the late yearlings would be carrying on while the early yearlings went into moult, and the same pullets with the early yearlings would be doing the work when the late yearlings moulted, and all the pens would unite in making a full egg basket during November, December and January—the period of highest prices.

It might be inferred that hatching might be arranged at still earlier dates in order to get eggs during the summer months from the pullets, but this is not to be recommended, as pullets that start laying in July or earlier are apt to go into moult in early autumn, and if they have not recovered and have started to lay again before the cold weather sets in, they may put off doing so till the spring, and make for themselves an unenviable reputation as non-paying boarders.

Farmers who enter the poultry branch of the farming industry cannot too quickly make up their minds to discard the hen for both incubating and brooding.

By artificial incubation eggs can be converted into chicks in larger numbers, with less labor, with greater economy, with lower mortality, and the time of hatching can be controlled, to say nothing of the advantage of keeping non-broody hens that will occupy all their time in producing the saleable egg instead of wasting a couple of months or more in hatching out a few chicks. There is, however, one alternative, that of buying day-old chicks, and this is a very serviceable way of starting an egg factory which has already been advocated in these columns.

#### Broilers

For those who are so situated as to be accessible to the markets for the early squab broilers of from one to one and a half pounds in weight, and of broilers of from one and a half to two pounds, an earlier incubation of chicks may be good business.

It will be found to be very profitable to raise both pullets and cockerels for this trade, as they can be raised to the weights mentioned at from eight to twelve weeks, and make ready sale at good prices. In our climate these would have to be raised entirely in the brooder house at so early a period of the spring and the little mites would have to have cod liver oil, which has been called liquid sunshine, in their mash to help them in their growth. Cod liver oil should be discontinued about ten days or so before marketing, that the meat of the

**140 Incubator \$17.95**  
30 Days Trial

Freight and duty paid to any R. R. station in Canada. Double walls with airspace between. Hot water heat. Copper tanks. Double glass doors. Shipped set up, complete with all fixtures. Orders shipped from Canadian warehouse.

140 Egg	\$17.95; with Drum Brooder	\$23.95
180 Egg	\$21.50; with Drum Brooder	\$27.50
220 Egg	\$25.75; with Drum Brooder	\$31.75
240 Egg	\$29.95; with Canopy Brooder	\$35.95
280 Egg	\$39.50; with Canopy Brooder	\$45.50

Freight and Duty Paid

Order direct from this ad. 30 days trial—money back if not pleased. If not ready to order now, don't let your egg get away. Write for literature. Shows how to raise up to 2500 eggs.

Wisconsin Incubator Co., Box 224, Racine, Wis.

chicken may be cleared of the flavor of the oil.

The total traffic on all Canadian canals during the year 1926 amounted to 13,477,663 tons, which was 653,004 tons less than in 1925.

The American Railway Express Company employees have been granted a wage increase of 2½ cents an hour by the Board of Arbitration, it is announced by former Justice John H. Clarke, a member of the Board. The increase affects 60,000 employees throughout the United States.

During the year 1926 about 125,000 third class passengers arrived from overseas at the ports of Quebec, St. John and Halifax, the number of British families arriving being double the number entering Canada in 1925, says a report by W. J. Black, director of colonization of the Canadian National Railways.

Changes have been announced in parcel post rates on larger parcels by the Post Office Department. Parcels weighing from 10 to 15 pounds will now require postage of from 25 cents to \$1.50. These charges are from 5 to 25 cents lower than formerly.

Canada's total importation of coal during the calendar year of 1926 was 17,520,000 tons, and her total exportation was about 900,000 tons. Of the total of imports 17,120,000 came from the United States, and the remaining 400,000 tons from Great Britain, Germany and the Netherlands. The Dominion's production for 1926 was 16,105,000 tons, showing that Canada produces about one-half of her coal requirement.

Prince William of Sweden will visit Montreal Feb. 1, when he is expected to deliver one of his famous lectures on the wilds of Africa, having made a number of hunting expeditions in the jungles. His lectures are illustrated by films.

Merchantship building on which work has been begun throughout the world during the last quarter of 1926, showed a gain over the previous quarter for the first time in almost three years according to figures issued by Lloyds Register of Shipping. The gain was 83,000 gross tons. Great Britain still holds first place in new construction by more than half a million tons. Italy is in second place, closely followed by Germany.

### TELEPHONE POLES

(A Parable of the Day)

As Telegraph wires must be supported by poles, so journalism must be supported by columns of advertising. Each added column of such support may be likened to an additional series of poles to the phone system—carrying the lines of communication and influence so much further.

The average advertiser is a very matter of fact being and loses much through lack of realizing that there is what may be called a "spiritual factor" in everything. He knows something about figures but though he talks much of the quality of his own goods it is only one here and one there who realize that the character of the Witness readers is any different to that of some popular weather-cock paper. Those who do use the Witness regularly know that its readers are, on an average, above the crowd and therefore better worth talking to. Some new advertisers are "trying it out" this week and some did so last week. If they find by enquiries that Witness readers are interested in such commodities, contracts for further advertising will result. But if there is any lack of interest not only will these particular advertisers drop out but they will tell their advertising agencies that "the Witness is no good" with the result that much other business will be lost to your paper. It is so hard to get new advertisers to try the Witness that we hope they will meet with unexpected results. Be sure that in enquiring for catalogues or information you say you are a reader of the Montreal Witness.

If the advertiser withdraws his support from the Witness he may give it to some paper whose publisher is openly or covertly working against the general welfare. Think of that.

**MIGRANTS FROM IRELAND**

The latest census of the Irish Free State calls attention to the extent to which Ireland has been depopulated by emigration. Never since the migration of the peoples back in the Dark Ages fifteen hundred years ago has a nation so conspicuously wandered from its old seats to make new ties and new homes elsewhere. In 1841 there were 8,196,597 people in Ireland. Since that time probably 5,000,000 have emigrated, the larger part of them to the United States. According to the recent census, there are only 2,972,802 people in the Free State. Ulster would add more than a million to this total, but the island as a whole contains only a little more than half as many people as there were there eighty years ago.

Just how many persons of Irish birth and ancestry there are in other countries can only be estimated. It is often said that there are 10,000,000 in this country, and it is probable that there are at least so many. If we add Canada, Australia, South Africa and certain other countries to which Irishmen have found their way, it is likely enough that there are from 13,000,000 to 15,000,000 of Irish blood living thousands of miles from their ancestral home. More than three-fourths of the Irish race have migrated for ever from the green isle. And the movement still goes on. The Free State has gained just 166,000 population since 1911. Curiously enough, more women than men now leave Ireland; that is a phenomenon which is new in the history of emigration. Today there are only 973 women to every 1,000 men in Ireland.

Over-population of the agricultural districts of the island, and an oppressive government that made it difficult to build up an industrial system that might have supported so large a number of inhabitants, were responsible for the great emigration of the Irish. In both respects conditions are far better today than they were then, but there is still political unrest and dissension. The Irish race will permanently be far more numerous and prosperous elsewhere than in its native home; but, though the self-exiled millions will never return, except on sentimental pilgrimages, it is true that they still retain, perhaps even more than is usually the case with emigrated races, the deepest affection for their old home, and the tenderest memories of a mother land which, not inclination, but the force of irresistible circumstance, obliged their fathers to abandon.—The Youth's Companion.

**OLD AGE PENSIONS FOR B. C.**

An act to provide for old age pensions for the people of British Columbia was introduced into the Legislature on Wednesday by Premier John Oliver.

The bill authorizes the province to enter into a general scheme of Old Age Pensions with the Dominion on a fifty-fifty basis. Any agreement entered into would be under any Act of the Dominion heretofore or hereafter passed relating to old age pensions and would call for the payment by Ottawa to the province quarterly of an amount equal to one-half of the net sum paid out during the previous quarter by British Columbia.

**SAYS UNION BOLSHEVIC**

A scathing denunciation of the Canadian Federation of Labor by Abbe Maxime Fortin, chaplain of the National Catholic Unions, featured the meeting at Quebec on Wednesday of the National Catholic Unions.

Abbe Fortin pointed out that at a general meeting of the Canadian Federation held in Toronto on Nov. 22 last, together with other organizations that did not belong to the American Federation of Labor, two of the six organizations represented at the meeting had absolutely Bolshevistic tendencies, and inspired doctrines of the reddest kind.

Trade and labor councils in all states repudiate the workers' representatives chosen by the federal Government to accompany the industrial mission to the United States, and are exerting strong pressure to induce them to withdraw. The councils threaten to ask the American Federation of Labor to boycott the mission. Federal Treasurer Doctor Page declares the Government does not intend to alter the personnel.

A new invention known as a regenerator, practically ensuring automatic working of the cable system of telegraphy, enables messages to be exchanged between London and Cape Town at a speed hitherto impossible. It is now possible for messages to be printed in Cape Town one minute after sending from London. It is estimated that the gain

between London and Gibraltar is 43 per cent. The regenerator not only increases speed 35 per cent., but adds another 13 per cent. in the elimination of time normally required for transmission.

**A LAW-ABIDING DISTRICT**

Londonderry's jail, Nova Scotia, will go on the block shortly, according to a decision reached by the Colchester county council, because it has become an expensive luxury. For twelve years the jail has been without a prisoner except for one or two occasions when minor offenders were locked up there a few hours while arrangements were being made to convey them to the shire town of Truro. When the jail was built there were 4,000 people in the town. But with declining industries the population has dwindled to little more than 400, and these are so law-abiding that a jail is unnecessary.

**UPLIFTERS**

"Making a better humanity is the sort of a job that no one but God would undertake."—American Paper.

But God does His greatest works through His people. Let those who sneer at "uplifters" beware!

Millions of people in the United States are joining in the Bible Reading Revival, which began on New Year's Day. They are reading a chapter daily in the Gospel according to Luke during January, and will be reading daily a chapter in the Acts during February. This reading is preparatory to engaging in the Fellowship of Prayer during the Lenten season, which is becoming an annual institution.

A laugh is just like sunshine,  
It freshens all the day,  
It tips the peak of life with light  
And drives the clouds away.  
The soul grows glad that hears it,  
And feels its courage strong.  
A laugh is just like sunshine  
For cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music,  
It lingers in the heart,  
And where its melody is heard,  
The ill of life depart;  
And happy thoughts come crowding  
Its joyful notes to greet.  
A laugh is just like music  
For making living sweet.

A brief bulletin issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics shows that of the 2,001,512 families in Canada, 1,239,150 own their own homes, and 762,362 rent.

There are 1,023,736 urban families in Canada and of these 46 per cent. own their homes while 78 per cent. of 977,776 families living in country districts own their homes.

The north channel, a ten-mile stretch of water on the St. Lawrence, immediately to the east of the Island of Orleans, will be thrown open to navigation on June 1. It will then be possible for any ship drawing down to twenty-five feet to be navigated through the dredged passage at all stages of the tide. At certain stages, however, it will be possible for the largest steamers to reach Quebec through the northern route, as the average rise and fall in the water level due to tidal effects varies between twelve and eighteen feet at that locality. Thus even on a low tide there will be 37 feet in the channel.

Only about 3 per cent. of British civil servants remain in the Government's employment until they reach the official retiring age.

**MAKING A GARDEN**

Man ploughs and plants and digs and weeds

He works with hoe and spade  
God sends the sun and rain and air  
And thus a garden's made.

He must be proud who tills the soil  
And turns the heavy sod  
How wonderful a thing to be  
In partnership with God!

—Ida M. Thomas.

**MACHINERY**

**MOTOR SUPPLIES**

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-921 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont. t.f.

**FARMERS' WANTS & SALES**

**ADVERTISING RATES.**—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 4¢ per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

**POULTRY**

**POULTRY, EGGS, FEATHERS WANTED**

Wanted Hens—All Weights—Crates Loaned free; established forty years; poultry remittance on acceptance. WALLER'S, Spadina, Toronto. 50-12

Wanted—Newiald Eggs, Dairy Butter, Live and Dressed Poultry. We will have a good market for poultry even after the holiday season. Write for free Price List. GUNN, LANGLOIS & CO., LIMITED, Montreal, Que. 51-6

**DUCKS**

Ducks For Sale. Young White Muscovy Ducks, first, second and third prize winners at the Ottawa Winter Fair. JOHN G. GEBHARDT, 369 Blvd. St. Joseph, Hull, Que. 3-2

**GEESE**

Choice Embden Geese, \$5.00 each. Robert B. McKELLAR, Glencoe, Ont. 51-6

**GIANTS**

Large Size Jersey Black Giant Cockerels from famous Wilburtha heavy laying strain of prize winners. Will make show birds. MCGILL BROS., Shelburne, Ont. 3-6

**LEGHORNS**

Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerels and Pullets from our Heavy Laying Tancred stock. We are a Breeding Establishment, specializing in White Leghorns with generations of high record egg performance behind them. Orders now being booked for chicks and eggs. Write at once for full information and prices. S. W. WILTON, Box W, Mount Brydges, Ontario. 52-6

**MISCELLANEOUS**

For Sale—Jersey Cows, bull and heifer, duly registered. Light and dark Brahmas; Cochins buff, white, Partridge, and black and blue Andalusians. St. Jerome Farm, MR. NANTEL, Proprietor, St. Jerome, Co. of Terrebonne, P. Que.

Baby Chicks from Foundation and Blood-Tested stock. 100 per cent. live delivery "Guaranteed-to-live," eight varieties. \$12 to \$35 per 100, express prepaid. Catalogue Free. BRAY CHICK HATCHERY, 2a Clayburn Ave., St. Catharines, Ont. 4-6

**SILKIES**

Pure Bred White Japanese Silkies, \$3.00 each or \$8.00 for trio. Address P. O. Box 1568, Montreal.

**LIVESTOCK**

**FOXES**

For Sale—20 Pairs High Grade, Well-Furred, well colored, standard bred, fully registered silver black, proven breeder foxes. Can accept few deferred payments and ranch here first season, and guarantee increases of 100 per cent and upwards. You cannot lose buying on these terms at the MacINTYRE RANCH, Bathurst, New Brunswick, Canada. 1-12

Wanted—Ginseng, Foxes, Raccoons, Minks, Muskrats, \$1.75, Weasels, \$1.50. Postage Refunded. Flat price list free. STERN'S, FURS, New Brunswick, New Jersey. 3-6

Foxes For Sale—A few pairs Alaska Blue Fox pups. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont.

Selling—Choice Northern Red Foxes from Silver stock. Unrelated pairs at bargain prices. Buy now and be ready for the mating season in February. C. P. FORGE, Portage La Prairie, Manitoba. 4-6

**GOATS**

Two-Year Old Thoroughbred Toggenburgs, to freshen February and March, bred to registered imported bucks, heavy milking strain. MISS TAYLOR, 1127 Oxford St., London, Ont. 2-7

**RABBITS**

Trinnell's Black Siberian Hares win at Royal Winter Fair, 4 Firsts, 2 Seconds, 2 Thirds and 2 Specials. Siberians for sale. WILL TRINNELL, Scarborough Junction, Ont. 51-6

Chinchilla Rabbits—Prize-winning stock at reasonable prices. M. S. ROTH, Box 439, New Hamburg, Ont. 51-6

Chinchilla Rabbits, Pedigreed, Good Stock. Particulars K. HOPKINS, 2222 Queen St. E., Toronto, Ont. 1-6

Pure Bred White Japanese Silkies, \$3.00 each or \$8.00 for trio. Address P. O. Box 1568, Montreal.

**SWINE**

Registered Yorkshire Sows For Sale. Bred to farrow in April. W. H. ZEIGLER, Box 93, Manor, Sask. 52-12

**WILD ANIMALS**

Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from 4 to 5 weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this newspaper how to get them. Write for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Que. 48-26

Trappers, Attention! I send you my mink and muskrat bait. Pay when it proves successful. Write A. MORRIS, P.O. Box 811, Ottawa. 4-6

**MISSING RELATIVES**

**McDONALD**

Mrs. Murdoch (nee Clara Jane Lawrence), last heard of in Boston, U.S.A., about 1889. Her son, JOHN HECTOR McDONALD, 104 Menzies street, Victoria, B.C., enquires. 2-7

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**FOR SALE**

Cloth Remnants—We are offering a wonderful assortment arranged in remnant lengths, suitable for useful and necessary purposes, such as ladies' and Misses' suit lengths, waist, skirt and dress lengths. Also men's shirt lengths. Also odd lengths and pieces of all kinds. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Big value bundles at \$1.00 \$2, \$3 and \$5 postpaid. The Remnant Store, New Glasgow, Que. t.f.

New Auto-Knitter, Never Used; Sixty Dollars. 457 Marion Street, Port Arthur, Ont. 2-6

Novelty Catalogue—Listing latest Novelties, Masquerade Supplies, Tricks, etc. Sent Free. postpaid. UNITED SALES CO., Station B, Winnipeg, Man.

When answering Advertisements please mention the Witness and Canadian Homestead.

**FARMS FOR SALE**

For Sale—100 Acres fine western New York farm land on improved highway, close to markets; one mile to railroad station and fine new high school at Attica. Wood lot and running stream. Electricity and running water if desired. Ideal for dairy or general farming. Inquire F. C. STEVENS, Attica, N.Y. 51-8

Land buyers coming west to purchase farms will do well to correspond with J. P. BUCKHAM, Farm Land Specialist, C.P.R. Building, Winnipeg, Man.

One of the best fruit farms in Greene County, N. Y. (120 acres) apples, pears, peaches; modern house and new outbuildings, on State road; inquire of owner (no agents). ARTHUR HALLENBECK, Cilmox, N.Y., U.S.A. 2-6

A Snap—Improved poultry farm, five acres, fertile soil, six-roomed house, four chicken houses, barn with running water, woodshed, garage, colony houses, three incubators, 1,200 laying birds, small fruits, apple, plum, peach trees, close store, school, church; 11 miles Westminster, \$8,000. \$3,500 cash and balance \$25 month. Owner HERBERT GOLDNEY, R.R. No. 2 Cloverdale, B.C. No agents. 3-6

Farm, 135 acres water in house and barn; three houses, large barns, 25 stanchions; 65 miles from New York; assessed valuation \$10,000; insurance \$8,500; estimated sales \$5,000. T. F. HOWELL, Washingtonville, N.Y. 3-6

81-Acre Farm and Tourist Home; good buildings, running spring water, electric lights; on Liberty highway. Write C. P. TAYLOR, Owner, Johnson City, N. Y. 4-4

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**Trappers, Look!**

Sure Choker Snare for Coyotes or Wolf. Send \$1.00 and receive one for copy. Easy to make. Satisfaction guaranteed. G. HUFF-SMITH, Shell Lake, P.O., Sask. 51-4

**BULBS AND PLANTS**

Rare Alpine and Perennial Seeds. 2,000 Collection. Lists free. Sample packets chosen for Canadian climate, 15 varieties \$1.50, 32 \$2.50. REV. H. F. ANDERSON, Glenn Hall, Leicester, England. 2-6

British Columbia Grown Gladiolus Bulbs. Finest selection of Varieties listed, at moderate prices. Descriptive price list on request. R. M. PALMER, Cobble Hill, B.C. 4-6

**STAMPS AND COINS**

Foreign Stamps on Approval at 70 per cent. discount. P. M. ALLEN, 3 Blanchard Ave., Binghamton, N.Y. 50-12

**PERSONAL**

Pleasant Root easily, inexpensively overcomes any tobacco habit. Send Address. WILLIAM STOKES, Mohawk, Florida. 4-6

**AGENTS WANTED**

Ambitious Men Anxious to Establish Their own business in their town or county by selling Watkins Famous Line of Products. The opportunity of your life if you are after big money. Exclusive territory. Write for complete details. THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY, 379 Craig West, Dept. F, Montreal. 3-6

WASHO best seller, great repeater. Washes clothes in ten minutes without rubbing, and cleans everything like Magic. Guaranteed harmless. 250 per cent. profit. Sample free. P. A. LEFEBVRE & CO., Alexandria, Ont. 3-2

Farmers Put Your Spare Time to Profitable use during the Winter months by representing "The Old Reliable Ponthill Nurseries." Highest commissions paid, exclusive territory, handsome free outfit. Splendid list of new and special lines. Send for list and full particulars. STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto 2. 51-6

Lightning Storage Battery Compound. Charges discharged batteries instantly. Eliminates old method entirely. Particulars LIGHTNING CO., St. Paul, Minn. 2-6

**SITUATIONS VACANT**

Middle-Aged or Elderly Protestant Woman as housekeeper for Canadian widower, on farm; two children aged three and four. Good permanent home for right woman, in well settled English-speaking district. Address KNEELAND ABBOTT, Creelman, Sask. 3-2

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

**MALE HELP WANTED**

**FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN WANTED**

Beginners \$150-\$250 Monthly—Also Clerks—for railroads nearest their homes—everywhere (which position?) RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, Box 25, Witness Office, Montreal. 1-6

**CUSTOMS TANNING**

Harness, laces, robes, etc. Write J. T. GAL-ARNEAU, St. Timothee, Beauharnois Co., Que. 52-6

Hides Tanned, of All Kinds and for Every Purpose. Harness, Sole, Lace or Upper Leathers, Robe, etc. We guarantee you first class work or money refunded. Feel at liberty to ask for free price list—everyone. THE FOLEY TANNING CO., Collingwood, Ont.

**BUSINESS CARDS**

**ARTISTS' SUPPLIES**

Artists' Brushes, Colors, Paper, Pastels and Canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM, LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 48-52

**PRINTING**

"The Best for Less". Cuts used free. THE PICKERING PRESS, Paris, Ontario. 3-6

**EDUCATIONAL**

The De Brissay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. ACADEMIE DE BRISAY, Ottawa. 5-53

Learn Barbering. New System; Earn while learning; expert instruction; employment sure; barbers in big demand; don't delay. HAYES' BARBER ACADEMY, 151 King East, Hamilton, Ont. 3-12

**Inventors---It's FREE! Take this step first**

**W. IRWIN HASKETT, Mail Coupon To-day**  
18 Elgin St., Ottawa, Canada  
Please send me FREE (1) "Record of Invention," (2) Booklet of "Wanted Inventions," (3) Newest Leaflets on Patents, and (4) "Full Information."

Prompt, Professional, Personal Services.

Name ..... Address .....

# A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

## HARD TO LIVE WITH

Perhaps the worst edition of the problem of "living together" is when young married couples go to live with his or her people, and one or other of them has the problem of the mother-in-law to tackle. Constant quarrels ensue. Many a marriage has been wrecked on this problem of the mother-in-law.

Yet, isn't there a good deal to be said for her, asks Leonora Eyles, in the Dublin Herald, at any rate, for her intentions, however badly her actions turn out?

No mother thinks anyone good enough for her girl or boy. It is quite natural that, seeing the little mistakes that happen in the early days of married life, the mother-in-law should be critical—and, in most cases, not keep her criticism to herself.

It is natural, too, that she should insist on being mistress in the house—and just as natural that the young wife should want to be mistress in her own bit of it.

In other cases, when an elderly relative comes to live with the young folk, she often causes great difficulties by wanting everything done in her particular way, regardless of the convenience and the arrangements of the other people in the house. Here, again, great tact is needed. The old people have been accustomed to "bossing" in their own house, and it is not easy for them to become of secondary importance. The young wife who wants things to be peaceful will study the old folks' comfort. Little things mean much. They oil the wheels of life and make the old folk realize that they are welcome and cared for.

Young people should defer to old ones living with them. The life of old people is fairly sad, as a rule. It is not yet the secure, dignified, peaceful thing it will be in the days to come when we have won all the things we are fighting for today. Many of them feel embittered and sore against life. The younger generation can do a great deal for their comfort and happiness.

At the same time, old folk should not be allowed to bully. It is a happy home in which there is a law of "limits"—where each member knows just how far he can go and never tries to transgress the limit.

## CHATTERING WIVES

Before marriage, it is said, a girl talks with her eyes, afterwards with her tongue; and perhaps it is both natural and just, for it is often the one weapon in her armory with which she can hold her own with a life-partner.

But if a wife talks too much for her husband's peace, something at least can be said in her defence, writes E. H., to the Scotsman. The average woman spends her days largely in an atmosphere of domestic work and worries, with neither time nor opportunity for talking; and if, when her husband comes home at night, she wears him with her chatter about home troubles, who shall blame her? She has thought of nothing all day but domestic matters and cannot be expected to talk of anything else. She can only give what she has got.

But the woman who thus innocently ventilates her domestic troubles in the ear of a patient or impatient husband, has many rivals with the tongue. There is the lady who has no sense of proportion. She chatters away, like the brook which runs on for ever, about insignificant little things, driving her husband to distraction, to his club or the public-house by her feeble and trivial talk.

There are others, a vast army of them, who harp away on one conversational string, usually some subject as unimportant as it is uninteresting; or who ramble aimlessly from one point to another, without touching the topic of conversation, perfectly happy so long as they are allowed to talk.

But such talk, foolish and wearying as it may be, is harmless compared with that of the wife who always insists in having the last word, and who is responsible for much of the unhappiness of wedded life. "The last word," as the Rev. E. T. Hardy truly said, is "the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husband and wife should no more fight to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bomb-stick."

Even the foolish wife who is never happy unless she has talked her husband to silence is preferable to the woman who finds her pleasure in ceaselessly finding fault with him—nagging at him and lashing him with her tongue.

But in justice to the ladies we must remember that, while some of them may talk too much for their husband's peace of mind, they can often plead both excuse and provocation; and that, to the great majority, the world is deeply indebted for talk which is the music, the inspiration and comfort of millions of homes. Nor must we forget that, what-

ever their lingual fallings may be, there is never any lack of men to rival and to be responsible for them. It is neither wise nor safe for either sex to throw stones at the other.

## STOOLS BY THE FIRESIDE

In the winter time home and the fireside come into their own. There is a fascination about the flickering firelight when the curtains are drawn before the lights are turned on—a little thrill of enjoyment which comes as a recurring surprise to us year by year.

The fireside is still the centre of home life in this country, and it will be a sad day when this ceases to be so. Father's chair and mother's chair we may still remember fondly and picture as part of our childhood. Time was when these two chairs were the only comfortable ones in a room; all the others had hard seats and straight backs. One had to sit up very straight in them, and sometimes the hearthrug was decidedly more comfortable.

To-day there are most bewitching floor stools, covered in leather, cretonne, or furnishing sateen, which give a charming air of comfort to a room. Soft leather stools can be obtained in beautiful rich brown shades or in soft art shades to match the coloring of the carpets or hangings. A particularly pretty stool is covered with blue and grey suede leather. Fireside stools made of wood and cane, generally stained a dark oak color, are most useful. They can be moved about the room so easily, and for use on the verandah or in the garden during the summer they are invaluable. Low armchairs with brown velvet or leather cushioned seats, and leather backs decorated with poker work, are easily drawn up near the fire, and, while being extremely comfortable, they do not take up much room.

If gas or electricity is laid on to a point near the fireplace, as it is in many houses, it will be found useful many times during the day. In a house where there is only a daily maid kept the tea may be prepared on a tray, and then it is only necessary to boil the kettle when tea-time comes.

Cushions of varied hues and rich materials to emphasize the coloring of the room make their own striking contribution towards comfort by the fireside. The dyer's art is useful here. Many odd pieces of beautiful fabrics can be dyed and used for cushion covers, for the colors do not need to be fast, as they will not be exposed to strong sunshine. If you are clever with your fingers the remains of a dress are often useful as part covering for a specially beautiful cushion.

A softly shaded reading lamp standing on a convenient table near the couch, with, perhaps, a standard lamp at the other side of the fireplace, will give a good light for reading round the fire in the long evenings. If with timely wisdom we prepare for it, we shall find that winter, dark and chilly, has its special joys. It is the season of geniality and its shrine is the fireside.

## CARE OF PICTURE FRAMES

Oil paintings are usually encased in gilt frames, and these are apt to get dull and faded-looking. If the gilt is not actually worn off, the former lustre may be restored by rubbing with a cut onion after carefully brushing off all the dust. Turpentine also helps to improve the color of tarnished gilt.

Linseed oil is the best polish for ebony frames, while olive oil is suitable for oak or mahogany.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Silk stockings are damaged sometimes by inserting the hand whilst wearing a ring with stones or settings that catch and cut the fine silk threads. Remove the ring or turn the stones to the inside of the hand, covering them with the thumb.

To make a tight shoe easier lay a cloth wrung out of hot water across the place where it pinches. Repeat a few times, and the moist heat will cause the leather to shape itself to the wearer's foot.

Two ounces of fuller's earth boiled in half a pint of vinegar and the juice of three onions is splendid for removing scorch marks from linen.

The easiest way to peel an onion is to hold it with a fork and cut off the top and bottom, when the outer skin will come away. If onions are held under water during peeling operations the eyes will not smart.

Hard water can be softened by adding borax to it in the proportion of a table-spoonful to two gallons.

## THE SILVER LINING

(By Herston Travers)

Many men and women are today oppressed by the grim and gloomy side of their lives. Of course, the gay, the unthinking, and the sentimentally religious would have us believe that a morbid imagination is all that is wrong in such cases. With provoking cheeriness they say, "There's nothing wrong, but thinking makes it so," believing, in their ignorance, that the problem is thus solved; that if men and women are unhappy it is solely their own fault. One need not waste space in condemning such cruel and shallow judges, for all thoughtful people recognise them as such. Let us, rather, spend our time trying to help those whose depression arises from unhappy facts—ill-health that is incurable, or that would cost too much to cure, the strain that comes from mental or physical overwork through no fault in the individual, bereavement, frustrated love, severed friendship, crushing anxiety, an overbearing and irritable house-mate, uncongenial work that cannot be exchanged for any more suitable to the worker's capabilities, loneliness, the continual fret caused by inefficient workers in home or business for which one has to pay precisely the same as for efficiency, the dogging fear of loss of employment, the misery of working under disagreeable, never-to-be-pleased employers, and many another trial that brings gloom and bitterness and strain into lives that ought to be filled with health and happiness. How are we who have any such troubles to better our lot?

### Fighting Trouble

First we must refuse to accept the disagreeables without a fight; and refuse, also, to allow ourselves to grow sadder and more embittered with the years, a result that is sure to follow unless we take definite steps to prevent it. There have been those who prated of resignation—and the race has not yet died out. Resignation has been at the bottom of more preventable troubles, more moral laziness, more selfishness and cruel suffering than can ever be computed. Resignation is right enough when all proper methods of combating our troubles have proved unavailing, but never until then. Let us examine our circumstances and see if some of the lesser troubles would be preventable by a rearrangement of our lives. This may involve an unpleasant argument, even a row; but, while trying to be unselfish, we must refuse to be door-mats. To be rid of an unnecessary burden uplifts the heart and improves the health.

But what of those troubles that cannot be eliminated? Let us pray constantly for God's strength to endure them bravely and in a sporting manner. At times we may have to set our teeth and endure in silence; but, whenever we can manage it, let us fight on with a smile. Life is sweet and desirable enough while the sun shines and skies are blue; when health, good fortune and comradeship are ours. How may we add to the sweetness of life when life is drear and dull and grey? In so many, many ways; some of them possible to all, and the rest a splendid variety from which we each may choose.

### Gathering Sweetness

We may add to the sweetness of life by making the best instead of the worst of all its incurable ills, and we may refuse to harp upon them, either to friends and acquaintances, or in those "interior conversations" we hold with ourselves. Far be it from me to deny to any troubled soul the relief of confiding in a sympathetic friend; but we need to be very sure of that friend's trustworthiness, and we must remember that he, too, may have gloom to fight as well as ourselves. Let us be sparing in our outpourings, both for his sake and our own. "Don't suck your pills" is an excellent piece of advice.

A sense of humor is one of the greatest sweeteners of life and, like religion, "twill save us from a thousand snares." It is a gift that needs developing. Let us learn to see it as it sparkles in ordinary life as well as in the novels of Charles Dickens: The case comes to my mind of a well-educated man who had grown dull and depressed with long residence in a little village. Then two lively girls came to live there, and whenever they met Mr. Down-in-the-Dumps they were brimful of some comical or quaint adventure among the village shops, and running over with delight at some unconscious humor they had discovered. "There!" laughed the old man, "I've lived among this chatter and these quaint old customs for over thirty years; but never till you came did I realise how delicious and how comical it all was. Why, the village just rings with laughter! I shall go out and find it for myself in the future."

Then we shall add to the sweetness of life by reviving our fading appreciation of all good and beautiful things. Once we were enthusiastic about books, pictures, music, scenery. We revelled in the beauty of dawn, sunrise, and of autumn—that "sunset of the year"; but trouble, irrita-



ROBIN'S EGG BLUE CREPE SHOWS NOVEL APPLIQUE

Crepe in a greenish blue robin's egg color is the material used for the two-piece frock above, with a gaily colored applique design at the front of silk flowers with deep green stitching to form the basket.

Matching deep green crepe faces the slim scarf and forms the cuffs. The skirt fullness is concentrated at the sides, with the front and back left plain.

This frock might also be copied in dark blue rep for early Spring, with black satin and bright colored flowers.

tion, and anxiety have dulled our eyes and ears. Let us determine never again to miss any beauty of the senses. It is the gift of God, and, by filling the mind with quiet joy, crowds out some of our unhappy thoughts.

There is a sweetness in well-modulated voices, in courteous, in understanding sympathy. Are we cultivating these, and appreciating them in other people?

Some form of service for others is the best cure for our own periods of depression. We may be unable to join a crusade or work on committees; but there are lonely folk who long for the invitation to tea that so rarely comes, for the loan of a cheery book, for a walk with an interesting companion, for an hour's freedom from noisy children or fretful invalids. The joy we have in helping these enables us to forget self more and more. —From "Ourselves and Others" (Epworth Press, Is.)

The hundreds of copper utensils in the Mansion House Kitchen in London England, are kept shining by one man, whose work it is. For the insides he uses soft soap mixed with silver sand and lemon, and for the outsides he mixes silver sand with a little flour and salt, moistened to a thick batter-like paste with very hot water and rubbed on with half a lemon to save the hands. Hot water is used for rinsing off the paste and then the copper is polished with a dry cloth. All the lemon skins are saved for applying both the pastes.

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# HOME COOKING

## Vary it With a New Sauce

Have you ever stopped to think what a difference a new sauce would make in the family's enjoyment of their pudding. I sometimes think that the craving for rich pastry and the distaste for plain puddings would be done away with if we varied the sauces served with the latter. I have known boarding houses and homes where every pudding came in with a tasteless cornstarch and water sauce or plain cold milk. Now there are puddings that call for plain cold milk but it must be rich milk, not blue, watery liquid and if you have not the rich milk it is better to try a sauce. Where a plain bread pudding with milk has become distasteful to the family, try serving it with a well-seasoned caramel sauce flavored with grated lemon or orange peel and a spoonful of lemon juice or vinegar and never forget the salt. When the family turns up their nose at rice pudding try them with plain well-boiled rice with a foam sauce made by beating the white of an egg until stiff then beating in a ripe banana pressed through a sieve and sugar to taste. When a custard tapioca pudding is to be served cold do not top it with a meringue which may fall but just before serving beat the white of an egg and add to it a raw apple, grated and beaten light with a little sugar and a pinch of salt. Beat them together until very light and serve with or on top of the tapioca. If instead of sending the whole pudding to the table, you put it in individual ice cream or cocktail glasses and topped with the apple foam sauce even the least hungry person or fussy child will ask for more.

Don't wait until your dinner is ready to serve before you decide on a sauce for the pudding but think out a new combination when you are sewing or knitting and the tempting new sauce need take no longer to prepare than the old tiresome one.

In making sweet sauces it is best to strain them, or to run them through a fine sieve, except those containing any chopped ingredients; this helps to give them a smooth appearance. If a sauce is kept some time before serving, stand the small pan in a larger one containing hot water, covering the sauce to prevent a skin forming.

**Orange Sauce 1.**—Grate the yellow part of the rind of three oranges. Peel off all the white skin and chop the pulp with the juice. Add third or half a cup of sugar and one tablespoon lemon juice. Stir until the sugar dissolves. Beat the whites of three eggs stiff and add the other ingredients to them carefully. Serve cold.

**Orange Sauce 2.**—Cream one rounding tablespoon of butter and three-quarters of a cup of powdered sugar together, add the yolk of one egg beaten well and then the white beaten stiff. When smooth add one-third cup of orange juice and beat again.

**Orange Sauce 3.**—1 orange, 1 oz. butter, ½ oz. flour, 1 tablespoonful sugar, ½ pint of water, 2 yolks of eggs. Grate the rind from the orange and mix it with the sugar. Melt the butter in a pan, add the flour, and mix well; then pour in the water and stir until boiling. Add the sugar, the grated rind, and the strained juice of the orange, and cook for three minutes. Remove the pan from the fire and add the yolks of eggs, quickly stirring them in thoroughly. Serve at once.

**Lemon Sauce.**—Cream two tablespoons of butter with a cup of sugar, and one tablespoon of flour. Pour over two cups of boiling water, stir to a smooth liquid, add the juice of a lemon and a little of the grated peel.

**Fruit Sauce.**—3 tablespoonfuls syrup drained from canned or fresh fruit; ¼ teaspoonful arrowroot; 1 teaspoonful cold water. Heat syrup to boiling point, add arrowroot diluted with cold water, and let boil ten minutes.

**Jelly Sauce.**—Heat in a double boiler two cups of water and three tablespoons or more of jelly. Thicken with a heaping teaspoon of corn-starch rubbed smooth with a little cold water and cook while stirring for three minutes.

**Golden Sauce.**—Beat one cup milk, pour onto two egg yolks beaten with one-quarter cup sugar; cook in double boiler until thick; cool and add half-teaspoon lemon extract.

**Silver Sauce.**—Three and a half cups of water, butter the size of a walnut, flavoring, one cup of sugar, one tablespoon of cornstarch. When the water boils, stir in corn starch blended with a very little cold water. Add the sugar and stir constantly until the cornstarch has boiled about three minutes, until transparent. If cinnamonstick or lemon-peel are used for flavoring, they should boil in the sauce at the same time. Remove the saucepan; add butter and flavoring to taste. Strain out the peel or cinnamon-stick, and serve hot.

**Molasses Sauce.**—Moderately boil one cup of Barbadoes molasses fifteen or twen-

ty minutes; add one tablespoon of vinegar or strained lemon juice, a heaping tablespoon of butter and a tiny pinch of salt; add one egg, well beaten; stir it well and boil a few minutes longer.

**Syrup Sauce.**—2 tablespoonfuls golden syrup, 1 tablespoonful lemon juice, 1 gill water. Put water and syrup in pan and strain in the lemon juice. Boil ten minutes and strain. A little ginger is nice in it, or any spice preferred.

**Chocolate Sauce.**—Boil together one and one-half cups of water and one cup of sugar for two minutes; add one tablespoon of arrowroot dissolved in a little cold water, stir for a moment, then boil until clear. Add two tablespoonfuls of cocoa, which has been dissolved in a little hot water, and a tiny pinch of salt and boil three minutes longer. Take from the fire and add teaspoon of vanilla.

**Chocolate Sauce 2.**—Into the upper pan of a double boiler put one-fourth cupful of maple sugar, one yolk of egg, one cupful of milk, a pinch of salt, one tablespoonful of butter and two squares of grated chocolate or cocoa. Cook over hot water, stirring constantly until the spoon is coated, but do not allow the mixture to boil. Remove from the fire and add one-half teaspoonful each of vanilla and lemon extracts.

**Melted Butter Sauce (Sweet).**—1 oz. butter, ½ oz. flour, ½ pint of milk, sugar, and flavoring. Melt the butter in a small enameled pan, add the flour, and mix smoothly, using a wooden spoon. Pour in the milk and about a dessertspoonful of castor sugar, and stir until boiling. Boil for five minutes to cook the flour. Any flavoring may be used, which should be added very carefully to prevent over-flavoring.

**Jam Sauce.**—2 tablespoonfuls of jam, 1 gill of water, 1 oz. loaf sugar, carmine. Put the water, the sugar, and the jam into a small pan, and boil quickly for three or four minutes, skimming if necessary. Add a squeeze of lemon juice and two or three drops of carmine. Raspberry or strawberry jam is the best for this sauce.

**Foam Sauce.**—Cream one and one-half cupfuls of pulverized sugar with one-half cupful of butter; then add one cupful of boiling water and stir in one scant tablespoonful of cornstarch wet with a little cold water. Cook until transparent; then beat in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs and one tablespoonful of lemon juice and the grated rind of half the fruit. Beat until foamy and serve at once.

**Mellow Sauce.**—Beat three tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar with the yolks of two eggs; add the grated rind of half a lemon and the juice; then set over the fire in a basin; set in hot water and stir until it begins to thicken; then add one teaspoonful of butter and the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs.

**Nut Sauce.**—2 oz. fresh butter, 4 oz. icing or castor sugar, ½ teaspoonful vanilla, 2 tablespoonfuls finely ground or chopped nuts, and 1 stiffly whipped white of egg. Cream butter until very light, add sieved sugar, and beat again until very white and frothy. Flavor well with vanilla. Add the nuts and white of an egg. Serve piled high in fancy glass dish, which should be placed on ice or in cool place to harden.

**Jelly Sauce.**—A small glass of red jelly, 1 gill cream, carmine. Use either red currant, cranberry, or plum jelly. Melt the jelly and when quite cool again beat it with the cream until it is quite smooth. Color a delicate pink with a few drops of carmine. Serve very cold.

**Custard Sauce.**—1 yolk of egg, 1 gill milk, 1 teaspoon sugar. Mix the egg yolk and sugar together in a basin. Heat the milk and pour it over them, stirring all the time. Return all to pan and stir carefully until it thickens. Strain, and add any flavoring to taste. This will make a gill of sauce.

**Cream Sauce.**—1 gill cream, 1 tablespoon castor sugar, vanilla. Whip the cream lightly and add the sugar gradually, beating all the time. Flavor with vanilla, add a tiny pinch of salt, and serve piled high in pretty glass or china dish. A little desiccated coconut added is nicest.

**Caramel Sauce.**—Granulated sugar, chopped walnuts, boiling water. Melt a breakfast cupful of granulated sugar until it becomes clear and a golden brown or amber color. Then pour on to it a breakfast cupful of boiling water by degrees and simmer 15 minutes. Add 2 oz. or 3 oz. chopped walnuts. This may be used hot or cold.

**Strawberry Sauce.**—Mix butter and confectioner's sugar to consistency of cream, then add one glass of strawberry jam. Mix thoroughly.

**Chocolate Syrup.**—Is good as a sauce for puddings, home-made ice cream, etc. Take one-half can of cocoa, three pints of water, four pounds of granulated sugar. Put the cocoa and water in quite large saucepan and when they come to a boil add sugar. Boil until it begins to thicken, cool somewhat and put in pint cans for use when needed. Keep in cool place. For a small family make half the recipe.

## Nicer Cakes!



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### Lemon Catsup:

**Reader.**—Mix 1 tablespoon grated horseradish with the grated rind of four lemons. Add 1 teaspoon salt, the juice of the lemons, 1 dessertspoon each of white mustard seed and celery seed, a few blades of mace, 4 cloves, and a dash of red pepper. Boil 35 minutes and bottle while hot. This will be ready to serve with fish after standing four or five weeks.

### Making Glaze at Home

Home-made glaze can easily be made in houses where there are large quantities of stock or bones at disposal.

Any good brown stock can be used and the second stock from meat or bones is preferable to freshly made stock, as it is more gelatinous. Free the stock from all grease, and put at least one quart into a sauce pan.

Allow this to boil quickly with the lid off until reduced to about half a pint, skimming when necessary. Then strain through a very fine strainer of muslin, and reduce again in a smaller pan until the glaze becomes as thick as treacle, when it will be ready for use.

If not required at once it should be poured into a jar, and if a little melted lard is poured over the surface the glaze will keep good for weeks.

Have the glaze prepared as above and in a melted condition but not too hot. Use a small paint brush and coat the meat all over with short even strokes. If one coating is not sufficient, allow the first coat to dry, then repeat the process. Keep the glaze in a melted state while using by putting the pan or jar in a saucepan half full of hot water.

### To Render Lard

First remove the fat from the intestines and place in bucket, covering deeply with cold water. Cut the leaf lard first into narrow strips and then crossways. Put this in a large iron kettle on the back of the range. Melt slowly until the grease begins to show, then move forward and cook steadily but not too fast, stirring occasionally to keep from sticking. When thoroughly cooked dip off what grease you can, straining through a cloth strainer to remove all particles. A common sugar bag makes a good strainer. Empty the remainder into the bag, twist into a hard ball, and press with the tweezers.

The fat from the intestines should be soaked for three days in cold water changing the water at least once each day. On the third day pour into a colander and drain as dry as possible. Cut fine and render as the directions above. A little salt added to the lard if it is to be kept long helps to keep it sweet.

### WHICH APPLE TO BAKE

At a recent apple baking contest held in Grand Rapids, Michigan, Mrs. Campbell, one of the three judges, and also State home demonstration leader said there were a number of questions in regard to the baking of apples which required study:

At what temperature does each variety of apple bake best?

How long should the apples be left in the oven at this temperature to obtain the best results?

How much sugar should be used per apple of each variety?

What varieties are not suitable for baking purposes, but are ideal for sauce or pies, or various kinds of salads.

What varieties are best for baking?

In the apple baking contest, the judges agreed that the nine best baking varieties in their order were: Northern Spy, King David, Rome Beauty, Wolf River, Steele Red, Rhode Island Greening, Jonathan, Spitzenberg and King.

All these varieties were baked under uniform conditions at 300 degrees Fahrenheit. The fruit was in the oven one hour and thirty minutes. It was apparent from the results that some varieties do not need to be baked quite so long, while others still had "hard centres," indicating that they needed longer baking. The skins of some with hard centres had completely collapsed, and these varieties were considered undesirable for baking purposes.

In answer to the question, "Which apple will you pick out for dinner to-night?" the judges agreed on a beautiful rose

colored apple. It looked appetizing, and Paul Kempter, chief steward of the Paultine Hotel, and one of the judges, declared patrons of cafeterias invariably pick out red apples when selecting baked fruit.

The most attractive baked apple entered in the contest also was found to be best in texture and flavor. It was a Northern Spy.

Mutton suet should never be used for any dish that is to be eaten cold.

Beetroots will retain their color if a small pinch of carbonate of soda is added to the water in which they are boiled. This will not impair the flavor in any way.

Meat that is to be cured must not contain animal heat, and should not be allowed to freeze before or during the cure.

Meat is most nutritious when roasted, most digestible when boiled or stewed.

The peel of oranges and lemons which have been squeezed for juice can be used for flavoring if it is chopped up and put in tightly-closed pots and kept in a dry place.

To make good toast turn the bread frequently as it is being toasted.

Baking powder is only needed when the proportion of fat is small, and when it is used pastry should be baked as quickly as possible after the moisture is added, as the raising agent soon loses its effect.

To keep a bowl from sliding and turning when you are mixing with one hand and adding ingredients with the other, put a folded towel under it.

If a folded paper or cloth is placed over a vessel in which custard is cooling it will prevent a skin forming on top.

An inverted saucer placed in the bottom of an old saucepan will prevent the contents burning.

Old kerosene can be brightened by rubbing it with a mixture of one part of turpentine to two of olive oil. Stained American cloth can be greatly improved by rubbing well with turpentine.

A wave of smallpox is sweeping over North England, bringing fear of a serious epidemic.

Utilizing only regular air lines, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie D. Gardner, of New York, will attempt to circle the world in twenty-four days next spring. Success would break the present record of twenty-eight days.

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NEW SPORTSWEAR

The use of metal thread is no longer confined to evening wear only. In the new collections it is appearing more and more in frocks for day wear and in sports clothes. In both of these of course, it is used rather sparingly.

Above, for instance, is a lovely tan flat crepe frock adorned with smart stitching of gold thread. Notice the belt, which makes the stitching more decorative by contrasting it with a plain edge.

This frock would also be lovely in soft gray with silver, in green with silver or blue with gold.

**THE MOTOR TRIP TOWEL**

What mother off on a day's journey in automobile or train with a family of children would not appreciate a towel such as is described by Helen Combs in the Youth's Companion.

Choose a plain bath towel and sew on it a crocheted basket at one end for the wash cloth. At the other end sew crocheted holders for the soap; if for an individual towel you can add a long narrow pocket for tooth brush and one for a comb. Finish the tops of the basket and holders with a piece of silk elastic run through the wide stitches in the crochet and sewed firmly at each end to the towel. This keeps the contents from falling out.

This towel is a rather plain white bath towel. Rose-pink cotton purl, No. 3, and a coarse steel crochet hook are used to make the basket and holders. The basket is shaped to suit the individual, but the holders are oblong, one short and wide, the other long and narrow. The edge of the towel, after the holders are applied, is finished at top and bottom of border with a row of graded buttonhole stitch.

To make the basket used on this towel, begin with 39 chain (ch) sts. 1st. row. 1 double crochet (d c) into 4th ch from hook. 1 d c into each succeeding ch. This makes 36 d c in row, counting the 3 ch at beginning as a d c. Turn.

2nd row. Same as 1st with 1 d c over each d c of previous row. Turn.

3rd row. Ch 3, 1 single crochet (s c) into 3d d c from hook. Ch 3, 1 s c into 6th d c. Continue to end of row. There should be 17 loops of 3 chs each, in row. Turn.

4th and 5th rows. Same as 3rd row, making s c into centre of each loop of previous row.

6th row. Same as 5th, but make an added loop at end, by making 3 ch and an extra s c into last loop of previous row.

7th row. Same as 6th row, making extra loop at end. There are now 19 loops. Continue the basket as begun, making extra loops at the ends of the 11th, 12th, 17th and 18th rows, which will give you at the 19th row 23 loops. Make 2 more rows after the 20th. Turn after each row.

23rd row. Ch 4, 1 d c into last loop. Ch 4 1 s c into 1st ch. This makes a picot (p). Make 2 d c into each loop in last row, with a p between each group of 2 d c. This finishes the basket. Turn.

Make the handle of the basket as follows: Ch 2, 1 s c into 1st p of top ch 2, s c into next picot. Turn. Ch 4 2 d c into 1st 2 ch, 2 d c into 2 d 2 ch. The 4 ch at beginning counts as a d c. Continue these rows of 5 d c till you have 20 rows. Join the handle to the other end of basket top. Fasten off and cut cotton.

Applique the basket to the towel with the buttonhole stitch across the bottom, up the sides, and along both sides of handle. Run the elastic at the top through the top row to d c.

Make the holders the same way as the basket, but with no added loops and no handles. The soap holder begins with 23 ch, two rows of 20 d c each, and 11 rows of 9 loops each, with the row of d c and p across the top. The toothbrush holder has 15 ch, two rows of d c, each, with 12 sts., and 26 rows of loops, 5 loops in each row.

If desired the holders can all be knitted with purl and plain tops and garter stitch for the lower part and the basket handle.

If elastic is used for the tops, it should be shorter than the basket and holders, so that it has to be stretched to let the contents in. If you use ribbon instead of elastic, run it in from both ends and tie it in a bow in the middle of the tops.

One thirty-cent ball of cotton purl and a half-yard of elastic are all you need to crochet basket and holders, buttonhole them on, and buttonhole the ends of the towel.

**POMPONS FOR COATS AND FROCKS**

These pompons are new and different yet easy to make. They are big and fluffy and made of the material of the frock or gown they are worn with. If the frock is georgette so is the decoration, and if it decks a tweed coat the flower, if it may be so called, is of matching tweed. Each petal is cut like a rather long-pointed heart, about two inches across. There are at least a dozen when the material is fluffy, and they are tacked together at the points and sewed fast to the left side of the costume just below the shoulder. A tiny knot of the material hides the joining, but the petals flutter and blow about so gracefully that this spot is seldom seen.

**Problems of Homemakers**

**Marking Rubbers**

Mother.— Try using a piece of adhesive tape from your medicine box. Cut suitable sized pieces and write on the child's name, then warm the rubbers and apply the tape at the side or under the storm cap. The tape is also useful for marking slickers or rubber capes.

**WASHING GLOVES**

H. S. A.—Chamois, doeskin and French suede gloves may be washed at home if they are very much soiled, it is better for the gloves to wash them oftener rather than have to scrub them to get them clean. Make sud of pure white soap and clear soft water, have it slightly warm but never hot. Wash the gloves thoroughly in two waters, squeezing them and rubbing them lightly together between the palms of your hands. For the chamois and doeskin the second water should be a mild soap suds never a clear water, but the French suede should, an expert tells me, be rinsed in clear luke warm water to which a few drops of sweet oil has been added to soften and preserve the leather. If you have any doubt about leather gloves do them in gasoline out of doors.

When you have washed your gloves do

not wring them but squeeze them lightly in your hand and laying them on a thick bath towel roll them up in the towel and pat or pound it until part of the moisture has been taken out of the gloves. Then hang the towel over a chair or rack and after first pulling the gloves gently into shape and blowing out the fingers; lay them on the towel. Let the gloves dry slowly turning them on the towel and keeping them away from heat. Rub them gently between your hands or beat them across the palm of your hand to soften them. It sounds like an elaborate and lengthy process but in reality it is done in a few minutes.

**STERILIZING PILLOWS**

Mrs W. B.—The fashion of having white covers made of closely woven cotton to put on over the ticking of the pillow is a good one. These when securely sewed on not merely put on like a pillow slip protect the pillow and as a rule it is a sufficient protection if after a member of the family has been indulging in a flu or grippy cold, these are removed and laundered as well as pillow slips changed.

If however, there has been serious illness it is wise to sterilize the pillows; this can be done by placing them one by one on a rack over boiling water in a clothes boiler. The wire holder you use for setting in with bottles of fruit or a wire milk bottle holder will keep the pillow above the water. Cover the boiler tightly and steam the pillow for an hour.

Another method is to wash the pillows by boiling them one by one for fifteen minutes in a boiler with water to which has been added a tablespoon of household ammonia and three quarters of a cup of powdered borax.

Then rinse in three waters. Squeeze out as much water as possible each time and hang them in the shade to dry; shaking them from time to time until they are fluffy.

**WASHING SILK**

To begin with, silk must never be soaked in water, for this hardens it. Instead it must be vigorously shaken, to remove any dust, and then kneaded and squeezed about in the soft, lathered water—warm but never hot in this case—which simplifies the whole work so much for women to-day. Any actual marks of grime, such as may occur at the back of a jumper neck, may need rubbing, and should be looked out for, just as stains must be re-

moved first; but no other rubbing is permissible, only the general kneading in the warm, soft suds. The silk must then be rinsed, first in warm, then in cold water, and squeezed as dry as possible, because it should be ironed wet, another fact which simplifies home treatment. If it seems impossible with towels alone to get it dry enough—and silk must not be wrung—it can be hung for a short time in the sun, or in gentle indoor heat; but it must not get dry. If it does do so by any chance before ironing, it must be immersed in water again, as no "damping down" is permissible.

If white silk is losing its purity of tone, the final rinsing should be in very pale blue water, a "make" of blue of recognised quality being chosen, for silk does not take kindly to crude methods.

Thin silk often needs stiffening, as do the so-called lingerie crepe de Chine. This stiffening not only makes them look fresher, but also gives added warmth, as well as postponing the need for another visit to the wash-tub. Indeed, one of the drawbacks to amateur washing is the resultant limpness of the fabric. This is prevented by the use of gum-water, and anyone who does these little jobs for herself would be well advised to keep some handy. It is made by first washing 2oz of gum arabic crystals (plum or acacia gum for choice) in cold water, then dissolving them over the fire in half a pint of hot water, stirring all the time, and finally straining into a glass-stoppered bottle. For silk of the usual substance from two to three teaspoonfuls of gum-water is added to half a pint of cold water, the garment dipped in this, and then rolled up tightly in a towel ready for ironing.

The degree of stiffening is regulated by the proportion of gum-water. Crepe de Chine of good quality needs a dessert-spoonful to the half pint; but when it is thin and papery a full tablespoonful is not too much. It is not everyone who can afford this favorite fabric at its best in these days, and by this simple process that which is less expensive can prove very good indeed, both in appearance and "feel." Neither tussore nor shantung silk, by the bye, must be stiffened; and the one secret for successful laundering of these silks is to let them become bone dry before ironing them. The gloss on bright silk is restored, or retained, by adding a dessert-spoonful of methylated spirit to each half pint of the final rinsing water. If stiffening also is desired, the spirit and gum water should go into the same solution, and the silk be dipped into it after rinsing.

Ironing on the right side tends to brighten silk, so that if it is of dull surface the wrong side should be chosen. Double satin, such as ribbon, should be ironed on the right side, and silk-backed satin, or patterned silk, on the wrong. It is a great thing to iron silks without any break in the operation, so that the electric or gas iron with which most of us provide ourselves in these days is doubly useful. By removing the lead for a minute at intervals a perfectly even heat is obtained. Silk, by the bye, should be pulled crosswise now and then and re-pressed during the ironing process, for this keeps its new appearance and prevents the papery look which otherwise is likely to result.

Colored silk must be washed after white, if the same lather is to be used, and the color is preserved by the addition of a dessert-spoonful each of salt and of vinegar to two quarts of the soapy water—a tablespoonful to the gallon. The salt steadies the color and the vinegar freshens it.

A lie travels round the world while Truth is putting on her boots.—C. H. Spurgeon.

Every ideal has to be built up on the rock-bottom foundation of common-sense.—Richard King.

**UPLIFTERS**

"Making a better humanity is the sort of a job that no one but God would undertake."—American Paper.

But God does His greatest works through His people. Let those who sneer at "uplifters" beware!

**THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE**



A SMART STYLE IN TWO PIECE EFFECT

5689. Wool jersey wool crepe moire, faille or crepe satin are good materials for this model. It has the comfortable saddle shoulder, and tuck fullness over

the fronts. The skirt is made with three deep plaits at the side front.

The Pattern of this pleasing design is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust-measure. A 38 inch size will require 3 1/4 yards of 54 inch material. The width of the skirt at the foot with plaits extended is 2 yards.

**A DAINTY DRESS FOR A PARTY**

5702. Crepe de chine, Chiffon, voile or taffeta may be used for this design. Frills of self material lace or ribbon form a pretty trimming.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size will require 2 1/2 yards of 32 inch material.

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

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# FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

## Heroism At Sea

### Tale Of a Stowaway Who Paid For His Passage

A brisk wind, or what sailors call a "half-gale," was blowing, and the waters of the English Channel were breaking in short, angry waves of deep green in the hollows, and snow white where their crests curled and spouted in hissing foam. Far off to the southward a dim, bluish line, which only the experienced eye of a seaman could have recognized as land, marked the coast of France, while in the opposite quarter the chalky headlands of England gleamed faintly in the fading twilight.

The stout ship Falcon, leaning gallantly to the wind, was making her way down the channel bound for America. The sails had been reefed, the cables coiled, and everything was made snug for the night. Captain Essex, pleased, as an old sailor always is when his vessel is well away from the dangers of land, and making good progress under a steady wind, paced to and fro on his quarter-deck, gruffly humming a little song, the greater part of which was lost in his thick, bushy beard, though now and then you might have caught some words, as "The sea is the place for me, my lads," or "A lively ship and a willing crew."

Captain Essex's little song was interrupted by a sudden commotion in the forward part of the vessel. There was a sound of loud, angry talking, a hasty scuffling of feet, followed by the frightened sobbing of a child.

"Hello!" exclaimed Captain Essex, "what is the meaning of that row?"

"A stowaway, sir," answered one of the men from below.

"A stowaway on my ship!" growled the captain. "Bring the rascal here! We'll give him a taste of the rope's end first, and then—but what is that?"

"The stowaway, sir," was the response as two of the crew approached, leading between them a very small and very ragged boy.

The anger in the captain's face gave place to a look of astonishment mingled with pity, as his eyes rested upon the shivering form of the intruder. But he maintained the sternness of his tone as he addressed the boy.

"Well," said he, "what are you doing here?"

"N-nothing, sir," was the trembling reply.

"Who are you, and where did you come from? Speak up, now; no nonsense!"

"I'm Joby—Joby Oliver, sir," said the boy, between sobs, which he vainly endeavored to choke down. "I live in London, by the docks, sir."

"What are you doing here, then?"

"I hid away down below, and—and they found me. I wasn't doing anything. I didn't touch a thing. I thought they wouldn't mind. I'm not very big, you see, and I don't weigh much."

"I haven't any father or mother, you see, and have to earn my own living. Everybody says, 'He's too small; what's he good for?' and they don't take me; though I am strong. I can lift a trunk—a little one. I can run errands very fast, but everybody says, 'Oh, he's too ragged and dirty.' If I could get me a new suit of clothes, and everybody don't want me, and—" Here a fresh storm of sobs shook the small frame.

"But you haven't told me yet what you are doing on board this ship!" said the captain, preserving his severity with an effort.

"The ship was going to America," answered the boy. "Everybody is rich in America. Everybody wants you there, you see, Tom Dixey went there, and he makes a load of money."

"That's all very well," responded the captain; but people who go to America pay for their passage, and to hide away so as to go without paying is just the same as stealing so much money. Don't you know that?"

Evidently the boy had never taken that view of the question. He looked up at the captain's stern face with a frightened and startled expression. Then he began a hurried search in the pockets of his ragged jacket. From one he drew forth two coppers, from another a silver sixpence, and from a third a shilling, much battered, chipped and defaced. These he held out toward the captain.

"This is all I've got now. I earned the sixpence and the two pennies; the shilling a gentleman gave me. It's broken, but it's good silver all the same."

"And what am I to do with these?" asked the captain.

"To pay my fare," replied the boy. "It's most enough I think. I will earn the rest soon, when I get over there."

The good captain could maintain his gravity no longer. A smile lighted up his rugged features as he said kindly: "There, there, Joby, keep your money, my boy. You are an honest little fellow

after all. You shall stay with me on the Falcon, and we will make a man of you. How will that suit you?"

Joby was delighted, of course. The sailors, who are wonderfully handy at such things, devised a suit of clothing for his small body. He speedily became a great favorite with the crew of the Falcon, proving himself to be active and intelligent, and what is far better, absolutely honest and truthful. The captain had grown very fond of Joby and as for Joby—well, it was not long before everybody on board knew what Joby thought of the captain.

The Falcon, which was a sailing vessel had met with head winds constantly since leaving the channel, and on the fourth week out was struck by a heavy gale from the northwest. All day long the good ship labored with the mountainous waves, leaping and plunging till it seemed as though the groaning, creaking masts must come out of her. But she was a staunch, well-built craft, and had passed safely through many a worse tempest.

With the full of the night, the gale increased in violence. The sails had been reduced to the heavy lower canvas, just sufficient to steady the vessel. The captain remained on deck, taking a position near the rail, where he could keep an eye on the rigging. Near him, sheltered by the bulwarks, sat little Joby, on a coil of rope.

At first the noise and confusion, the thunder of the water, the shriek of the wind through the cordage, and the wild pitching of the ship had frightened the boy. But when, by the light of a lantern near-by, he saw the captain's face he felt relieved, and rather enjoyed the excitement of the storm.

Suddenly, just as the captain was shouting an order through his trumpet, a vast billow seemed to rise out of the gloom and bear down upon the ship. It struck the vessel's side with an awful roar, throwing tons of water on the deck. Before he could save himself the captain was lifted from his feet and flung overboard into the sea.

Almost at the same moment a small figure was seen to lean upon the rail, cling there a moment, and then leap outward into the darkness and disappear.

"Man overboard!" The terrible cry rang above the roar of the tempest. For a moment all was panic and confusion. Then, under the mate's command, the ship was rounded to, with her head to the wind, and a boat ordered to be lowered.

"No use," said one of the men to the mate, who stood by the rail, where the captain had fallen overboard. "We could never find them in the daytime, let alone such a night as this."

"I am afraid not," answered the mate, sadly. "Poor old man! Poor boy! Hark! What was that?"

"Falcon, ahoy!" The shout came long and strong from the darkness not twenty yards from where the ship lay.

"The captain!" cried a dozen glad voices.

"Belay your jaw there, ye lubbers! Toss on that line and haul us aboard, or we'll be adrift!"

Line? Us! What could he mean? But the mate had already discovered a curious thing—a light but strong rope fastened to a ring in the bulwark, and extending outward into the darkness, toward the spot whence the captain's voice proceeded. It was drawn tight, as if some heavy burden were towing at the end of it.

In an instant sturdy arms were pulling at it with a will. Then a stout rope was lowered, and up it, like a monkey, scrambled Joby, followed more slowly by Captain Essex.

Then a great cheer went up, drowning the roar of the storm itself, as the crew gathered about the dripping forms of the captain and his little friend. A few words served to explain what had happened. Joby, with his eye on the captain, had seen him carried overboard. He knew that one end of the coil of light though strong rope upon which he sat was secured to the bulwark, for he had tied the knot himself that very day. Without pausing to think of his own danger, he took the free end of the rope between his teeth, and was in the water nearly as soon as the captain himself.

Though he could swim like a duck, he was borne helplessly along on the crest of the waves almost into the arms of Captain Essex, who caught him as he was sweeping by. The captain fastened the line about both of their bodies; and, partly swimming, partly towed by the ship, they managed to keep their heads above water until the Falcon was hove to.

The storm blew itself out during the night, and the next morning dawned clear and calm. All the forenoon Joby was observed to be very grave and silent, as if he were pondering some very important question. Finally he presented himself before the captain in the cabin.

"Well, my boy," said the captain, "what can I do for you?"

"A man's life is worth a good deal of money, isn't it?" asked Joby, twirling his cap nervously, as he spoke. "Not a boy like me, but a grown man."

"Yes, of course, my lad," replied the captain.

"Well, then," said Joby, twirling his cap still more nervously, "they say I saved your life last night. I don't say it was much, you see. Any fellow who could swim could do the same; only I happened to do it."

"Yes, you certainly did it, Joby. And what then?"

"You see—you see," stammered Joby, "I—I thought that would pay for my passage; then it wouldn't be stealing, you know."

Joby couldn't make out why the captain's honest eyes should suddenly grow moist, nor why the captain's right arm almost squeezed the breath out of his small body; nor yet why the captain's voice should be so husky, as he said:

"Joby, my lad, while old Tom Essex's hulk holds together, and a single timber of him floats, you shall never want for a berth nor be without a friend."—Tidbits.

### THE GROUND HOG

The wise old Ground Hog, so quick and wary,  
Came out the second of February;  
He looked around him, all ready to run,  
For high in the heavens he saw the bright sun;

He saw his shadow cast black on the snow;  
Then Ground Hog chuckled and said "O, ho,  
We will have cold weather for six weeks more."

And he went in his hole and slammed the door.

The mercury rose and the soft winds blew,  
And the people rejoiced that winter was through,  
The ladies walked out in spring jackets dressed,  
Two poor little sparrows began on a nest.

In his hole the Ground Hog shook with laughter,  
As he thought of the blizzards fast following after.

Then the north wind blew, oh, bitterly cold!  
And the people began to shiver and scold.

But the Ground Hog turned in his soft warm bed,  
"The grippe and the earache make you complain—  
Perhaps you'll believe when I tell you again."

He rung off his telephone under the larch,  
Saying, "Don't call me up till the middle of March."

—Exchange.

### STOCK-TAKING

"Fierce." Cheap stuff at the best, now utterly worn out. "Magnificent." If you use your best china every day, you will find yourself put to it when you want to set a holiday table. "Perfectly lovely." A color that grows monotonous if used very often. "Mutt"—absolutely without any excuse whatever—

"Gail Greenwood, what in the world! Are you compiling a topsy-turvy dictionary? Or is that English as she is taught nowadays?"

Gail sprang up, laughing and confused.

"I'm caught in the act," she confessed. "Take that chair—it's the easiest. I was deep in my semiannual stock-taking. I find I can judge better if I do it aloud. We all do it, but Jimmy and I suffer most in the process. Being a boy, Jimmy can't be expected to take kindly to the most careful English at thirteen, but I—well, I'm really ashamed at the quantity of stock I have to clear off my mental shelves."

"You forgot that I didn't take foreign languages," Nell reminded her.

"But it's so much easier to say it that way!" Gail protested. "However, I'll explain. You remember my Aunt Betsey?"

Nell nodded. "As if anyone could forget her! She is delicious."

"She is. I am her greatest admirer. But she doesn't always consider the feelings of her relatives. One day she gave me a tremendous castigation on the score of my English. She told me in unmistakable terms that it was a disgrace to a girl of my years and intelligence; that I wore certain words to shreds in no time at all—that I misused others, and showed the worst taste in using certain ones at all. The family talked it over, and we decided to have a quarterly criticism. Really, it's a splendid thing. It

makes you overhaul your vocabulary as you do your wardrobe, you know, and throw out the threadbare things and those that never were worth anything anyway. I gather, from the family's kind hints, that my stock of adjectives is low and badly chosen. I'm at work on it now."

Nell nodded thoughtfully. "Is your plan copyrighted?" she asked.—The Youth's Companion.

### DO YOU PRAY?

Little children, do you pray?  
Do you thank the Lord each day  
That he kept you free from harm  
By his strong and mighty arm?  
For your home and parents dear,  
For your friends both far and near!  
For the blessings he doth give  
That his children dear may live?  
Do you ask him you to keep  
When awake and when you sleep?  
Child, the Lord is ever near,  
Ev'ry little prayer to hear.

—Our Little Folks.

### A STRIKE

The snow was deep in the paths, the barn door hard to open, and the ax was dull on the morning when Phil and Harold decided to strike.

"I'm tired of chores," said Harold. "Bill and Jack Lee never had anything to do out of school."

"But isn't that because they live upstairs in a flat and there's nothing to do?"

"I don't care why 'tis. I only know I've had enough of chores. Lessons out of school are enough for any boy."

"Sam Dunn could just as well do them all the time. Let's strike," said Harold. "Father's away. It would be a good time."

"Strikes are all the go," admitted Phil. "Let's do it," said Harold. "We can see how it works, anyway, and declare it off if it doesn't work well."

So on the following morning, as the boys left for school, a placard was posted outside the kitchen door with the words: "A strike is on. No more chores for boys, Phil and Harold."

Nora, the maid in the kitchen, called Mrs. Allen to see it, and the two in some amusement made arrangements which seemed to involve something like a strike of their own.

So when the young strikers returned at noon they found the house quiet, the key of the back door under the mat, as always understood at times when there was nobody at home. It was easy to guess that mother had gone on one of her very frequent visits to her parents, who lived at the other end of the town; but there appeared no reason for the absence of Nora, and there was some grumbling as the two realized that no preparation had been made for dinner. "Never mind, we can find plenty to eat."

They made a cold lunch and at supper time ate what was left of it, in the lonely house, and then went to find mother and declare the strike off.—Selected.

### THE TRAINED FISH

The swimming fish is a pretty trick to perform for a small company. Cut out of cardboard a fish about two inches long, and make a hole about the size of a small drop of water where the eye of the fish would be. Cut a very narrow slit from this hole to the middle of the fish's tail. The fish should be of orange, or some other bright color, so as to show plainly in the water.

On a low box place a large, shallow pan of water. Put the fish into the water so that its tail nearly touches one end of the pan, and then announce that when you beckon it will swim toward you. Hold your finger over the fish an instant; then stand back and beckon to it. You can use some nonsensical formula when doing this, if you like.

The secret, which the audience does not know, is that a drop of oil falls from your finger into the hole in the fish's head; and, in trying to spread over the water, the oil forces itself out through the narrow slit and pushes the fish along.

If observers see the drop of oil fall, they will probably think it only a drop of water, especially if you wave your hand about a little when putting the fish into the pan.

### Our Puzzle Corner

#### CHARADE

When I reproved gay little May,  
She shook her curly golden head,  
Am I so (first, second) youth? Now pray  
What will I be (second, third,) she said.

With saucy (whole) she thus beguiles  
Her stern old father till he smiles.

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle  
A Riddle—A peel, appeal, a peal.

# SUNDAY HOME READING

## WITH GOD

The following were favorite lines of Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, founder of the China Inland Mission. The author is unknown:

To talk with God no breath is lost  
Talk on, talk on;  
To walk with God no strength is lost,  
Walk on, walk on;  
To wait on God, no time is lost,  
Wait on, wait on;  
To grind the axe no work is lost,  
Grind on, grind on;  
The work is quicker, better done,  
Nor heeding half the strength laid on—  
Grind on, grind on.  
Martha stood, but Mary sat,  
Martha murmured much at that,

Martha cared, but Mary heard,  
Listening to the Master's Word.  
And the Lord her choice preferred,  
Sit on, hear on;  
Work without God is labor lost,  
Work on, work on;  
Full soon you'll learn it to your cost,  
Toil on, toil on;  
Little is much when God is in it,  
Much is little everywhere;  
Man's busiest day is not worth God's minute  
If God the labor does not share.  
Do work with God and nothing's lost,  
Who works with Him does best and most,  
Work on, work on. —The Advocate.



ARCHDEACON OF THE ARCTIC

Rev. Archibald Lang Fleming, rector of St. John's Church, St. John, N.B., who has been appointed Archdeacon of the Arctic, which position he will take up after Easter.

## The Reasonableness Of Christianity

By Rev. J. Lyall, Riverhurst, Sask.

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord."—Is. 1:18.

Books with the above title, have been written in most Christian lands during the last fifty years, and it is a title which has a very attractive appeal to any thinking man. And surely, we could have no more winsome message than that couched in the language of this verse: "Come now, and let us reason together."

We are reminded, first; of the reasonableness of the Christian religion. Some there are who think that when a man begins to deal with religious questions he can dispense with his intellect; he may allow his mind to be shackled, and take things for granted from his religious tutors, without question or doubt. That leads back to mediaevalism. Surely if God has given us reasoning powers, He meant us to use them in the discrimination of problems presented to the mind. Our reasoning faculty is the only sense we have wherewith to judge anything. That monitor is the candle of the Lord within us. Do not destroy it; do not blow it out; do not injure it by sensuous living. God has not given us His word to make thinking unnecessary, but to stimulate it, to quicken, and challenge it. The greatest thing God made on earth is man; and the greatest thing in man is mind. Reason is the counting house of the being, the conning tower of the man; where decisions are made by comparing, and contrasting things.

All science is founded on reason; there must be no guess work in a chemical formula. A world in which men did what they chose; without consulting reason, would be one universal lunatic asylum. Man is a reasonable being; in fact, the only being endowed with reason. Our deepest thinkers are awed at this function in man; surviving the ruins of the fall; and one of them writes, "What a piece of workmanship is man; how noble in reason; how infinite in faculty; in form, and moving, how express and admirable; in action how like an angel, in apprehension how like a god!"

The instinct of the animals baffle us; that of the bee and the beaver is almost uncanny; but they make no progress. There is no effort after improvement. Bees build their hives today as they did in the days of Solomon. Beavers are surprisingly cooperative, but they have never manifested any cooperation along moral lines. "A cat loves fish, but no one has ever known a cat using a line to catch them. The lion has never been known to use any weapons but his paw, and his teeth and his tongue." The world we live in is a reasonable world; a world in which everything can be brought to the touchstone of reason. We can always depend on the sun, and the stars, and the tides, and the seasons; summer and winter, and seed time and harvest, shall not cease. Nature acts with regularity; even what we consider a departure from nature's laws, in earthquake or tidal wave; may be accounted for by science as the result of a faulty sea bottom; or a thinning earth crust.

Now faith is a reasonable thing. Every minister is puzzling himself how to make his message acceptable to the modern mind. But the modern mind is just like the mind of men in every age. Some men seek to eliminate the supernatural from the Bible, in an endeavor to make it more acceptable to the man in the street. But the Bible as it is, and the Christian religion when rightly presented, are most reasonable things.

### Its Conception of God

Take its conception of God. That is the foundation postulate of any religion. Is a belief in a Supreme Being, or in a fortuitous concourse of atoms, the more reasonable of this world of created things? Reason must decide. The theory of a personal, divine Creator offers a resting place for the reason not found in any other way. It accounts for the marks of intelligent forethought, and workmanship; for the origin of life, of intelligence, of conscience. It accounts for mat-

ter, and mind, and that master combination of both—man. Cardinal Newman said, "If I looked into a mirror, and did not see my face, I should have the same feeling as if I were to look into the living world, and saw no reflection of the Creator." Fabre, the French naturalist, who writes so wonderfully about insects, was asked once if he believed in God, to which he replied: "I do not say I believe; I see God; you could take my skin from my body more easily, than my faith in God."

Some one complimented a great orator on his speech in Parliament; adding, "It has not been answered." "It was not meant to be answered," was the significant reply. And of the argument for the existence of God, it may likewise be said, it has never yet been answered.

The reasonableness of the fact of God has been so complete an answer to their questioning that men have been willing to go to martyrdom for their faith. I stood some years ago at Greyfriars Churchyard, Edinburgh; where on Feb. 25th, 1638, hundreds of men, headed by the Earl of Sutherland, set the example of signing the National Covenant. Then the paper was taken into the graveyard, where it was placed on a horizontal gravestone, and a mighty band, not content to sign it with ink, opened the veins of their arm, and dipped their quills in their own blood; in token of how freely they would shed their own blood if need be; and right nobly did they redeem their pledges for the sake of their faith.

to God which is unlike Jesus Christ must be false.

He came to tell us what God is like. He is the revealer of the divine love; and to that my reason assents. Rev. Wm. Sunday said one night when speaking of Ingersoll: "Poor Bob, I've always been sorry for him; he was the son of a minister, but his father married four times; and three of his wives were living when he married the fourth. It was no wonder he was driven away from religion."

### The Test of Experience

And faith is a reasonable thing. Our faith can be tested by experience. That is how every scientific discovery is verified. It is first conceived in the imagination, then it is verified by experiment. Is that not reasonable? Lord Kelvin once confessed that he never thought his way quite up to any of his discoveries. He brooded over the facts, until there came a moment when his mind seemed to take a spring out beyond anything that he or any man could ever demonstrate; and in that moment he knew where the solution lay. An American thinker makes this confession: "By inheritance and temper I am a conservative. Taken off my guard, I should like things to stay just as they are. It is so comfortable to have habits of thought and life that never alter. But a shaft of fresh truth, gleaming with heaven's brilliance, strikes across my

## The Word of Life

Watchman, what of the night?—1Ps. 21:11

It is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. The night is far spent, the day is at hand; let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.—Rom. 13:11, 12.

Learn a parable of the fig tree; When his branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is nigh; so likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that it is near, even at the doors. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away.—Mat. 24:32, 33, 35.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.—Ps. 130:5, 6.

He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.—Rev. 22:20.

Watch, . . . for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.—Mat. 25:13.

it must be done inside. On this day the steam gets through all the house; and your windows get steamed, and coated, and there is no view, no outlook. And that is just what unbelief does. It gives us the hard days, and the covered windows. But Christianity opens the windows. The Dayspring from on high hath visited us. When Hugh Price Hughes was in his church in London, he was asked one time to put on a debate with the sceptic Bradlaugh. "Yes," he said; "I will, but the debate will not be of the usual kind, conducted by two men and their sides. I will bring fifty witnesses, who will witness to the benefits of Christianity; and the other side bring theirs." Of course the challenge was never accepted.

God waits to be gracious. His terms are the most reasonable we can think of. He will remove for ever the guilt of sin. He will destroy sin's dominance, and will prevent sin from mastering and bringing us into subjection. "Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool."

### COURAGE

(By Mary Matheson.)

Familiar words! yet 'twas so hard to gain  
The heights whereon I fain would take my stand  
And feel the breath of victory after pain  
And care—the willing toil of heart and hand;  
I struggled up the steep, oft unknown way  
Seeking this treasure 'neath lone skies of grey.

They told me there were voices calling me,  
Far, cheery voices on the upward slope,  
Resounding with glad echoes lustily,  
While, far above the radiant star of hope  
Revealed the treasure faint heart never won,  
And told of victory ere the day was done.

But I could hear them not, nor from the shore  
See aught of any bright and golden star,  
Until one day I wandered, struggling o'er  
The hard, rough rocks that e'er my way would bar—  
A voice from out the tumult came to me:  
"As is thy day, so thus thy strength shall be."

I stopped and listened to the voice that cried;  
Was some one near to give a helping hand?  
And then, I knew that always at my side  
Was One who never failed to understand;  
For at His voice were rays of hope released  
And chaos and confusion straightway ceased.

—Onward

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## Prayer

O Lord, who hast said Seek ye My face;  
Thy face, Lord, would we seek. Advance  
in us a fuller knowledge of Thyself that  
we may grow in Thy likeness; increase in  
us Thy love, that it may constrain us to  
willing service, Through Jesus Christ our  
Lord. Amen.

When the reason is satisfied with the evidence for the fact of a personal God it asks further as to the kind of God He is. Many a child has had a false conception of God presented to him in childhood, and has had his life soured and embittered by that experience. H. M. Stanley, when a child, on the death of his parents was reared in such a home, and he could not see the reasonableness of religion, until he saw it exhibited in a virile and manly fashion, in the life of David Livingstone. In the life of Maxim Gorky we are given an account of his early years, and shewn the home where such a false representation of God was given. It a grim and cruel tale. Father died when he was a baby, so the mother took him to the home of her parents. The grandfather was a stern, cold, cruel man, punishing the boy unmercifully. He was most particular in his attendance at Mass, and confessional. He would talk about God; but his God was an awful creature. It filled the child's mind with horror. We can scarcely wonder that Gorky grew up with a bitter hatred to religion. No one could worship a God that looked down unmoved on the sorrow and misery of the world. If God is not a God of love then the world is lost. The belief of the Christian is that anything attributed

path, and I leap towards it, tingling with the spirit of adventure." And if those men can build on facts which they but dimly see, surely the faith of martyrs and apostles and Christian parents and saints counts for something. D. L. Moody used to apply this poser to some people who refused to believe in anything they could not understand. "How do you get white milk, from a red cow; who eats green grass?" We don't know; but we have no difficulty in believing in the nutritive qualities of milk.

The only way to prove the salutary power of religion is by trying it. Obedience is the organ of spiritual knowledge. Religion is a great cathedral with beautifully colored windows. Stand outside, and those windows are but an indistinct blur. Go inside, and as the light streams through, you can read the wonderful story of Bethlehem, and gaze on the feeding of the multitude, or witness the raising of Lazarus. The Christian life is only known as you go inside and obey.

Most things are reasonable if they are workable. The great argument against infidelity is; that it makes life hard and hopeless. The wash day comes round in most houses; and if there is one day better hated than another with most men, it is wash day. And on those wintry days

## How About This?

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, FEB. 6

(Mat. 25:14-30.)

Paul tells us that those who compare themselves among themselves and measure themselves by themselves are not wise, and a very little thought should convince any one of the truth of that statement. Persons who accept the ideas of the people about them as furnishing a safe standard of goodness will inevitably fall very far short of measuring up to the requirements of the Christian religion. (See 2 Cor. 10:12.)

In the matter of contributions for the support of the church and its various agencies for instance, and especially in regard to foreign missions, the ideas and practices of the great majority of church members have scarcely any relation to the magnitude of the opportunity for service to Christ.

A man who spends \$3000, \$5000, \$10,000 a year on himself and his family, and gives \$10, \$50, \$100 for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign lands may be doing as well as most of those with whom he associates; better than a good many of them, in fact; but such action shows plainly enough that he looks upon the promotion of the Redeemer's Kingdom as a kind of side show, of very little importance.

Jesus said, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God." This man replies, No; I will seek it last. My own comfort and my standing in society and that of my family, are the really important matters.

How much should a man give to the church, to the cause of missions and to the relief of those who are oppressed by poverty or who are in need of some special help?

There is no law on the subject, and that for two very good reasons. In the first place, no law could apply equally to all cases. A percentage which would be far too small in some cases would be injuriously oppressive in other cases. And in the second place, God does not want servile service of any kind. God loves a hilarious (Greek "hilaron") giver.

God seeks loving, joyous, freewill service and gifts, and He has left the question of amount or proportion of gifts entirely open, so that His children may have the opportunity both to prove and to increase their love by their gifts; that they may have the joy of giving—"not by constraint but willingly." (2 Cor. 9:7.), according as each one purposes in his heart.

But God gives a solemn warning: "He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly." The man who gives grudgingly, or thoughtlessly, or stingily, will have no joy in giving and no reward for his gift. As in every other religious act, the benefit derived by the doer will be in exact proportion to the love and consecration which prompts the act. It is reasonable to assume that the poor widow who gave her whole fortune (two mites) was prompted to do so by a spirit of whole-souled consecration to the service of God; and, if so, it is safe to say that she had a rich reward in joyousness of spirit, even while she hungered before she was able to get another meal. And it is certain that the purse proud Pharisees who "cast in of their abundance" to the treasury of the Lord received no other reward for their liberality but that which they coveted—"the praise of men." The widow will have joy of her gift throughout the endless ages of eternity.

When God gave Palestine to the Israelites, He put them there as His tenants. He said, "The land is mine" (Levit. 25:23.), and He required them to pay tithes for the use of the land. He promised them that as long as they were faithful and obedient, their land would bring forth abundant harvests, and they would be prosperous in every way. (Deut. 28:1-14.) So the tithes which they were required to pay could not in any case prove really burdensome, or prevent them from doing full justice to their own families. But we are not living under any such law, nor have we any such promise.

There is no command in the New Testament to Christians to pay tithes. There is not even any reference to tithing on the part of Christians. The fact that Jesus, when speaking of the tithing by the Jews, said, "These ought ye to have done" has been quoted as if He was making a law for us, but the Jews were living under the laws of Moses during his life time, and of course it was their duty to pay tithes. Jesus never said anything to His disciples about keeping up the habit of tithing in the new dispensation and there is no record that they ever did so.

All the laws of Moses were abrogat-

ed at the death of Christ, "nailed to His cross." (Eph. 2:15; Col. 2:14.) And when the apostles gathered the church together at Jerusalem to decide finally whether Gentile Christians should be required to obey the laws of Moses, after they had discussed the question carefully, they gave out a unanimous decision which they asserted was approved by the Holy Spirit "to lay upon you no greater burden than these necessary things; that ye abstain from things sacrificed to idols, and from blood, and from things strangled, and from fornication; from which if ye keep yourselves, ye shall do well." (Acts 15:28, 29.) There is no hint of a tithing law in that solemn pronouncement.

And in fact, when we go back to the Old Testament to study the tithing law given to the Israelites, we find in the very nature of it that it was never designed to be a law for any but the Israelites.

In the first place there are three separate tithing laws, and there is no possible way of ascertaining from the Old Testament what relation these three laws had to each other, or what tithes the Israelites were required to pay. Were there three different tithes, or two, or only one? There seems to have been two at least,—a tithe every year, and a second tithe on the third year, "which is the year of tithing"; but that may not be a correct explanation. (See Lev. 27: 32, 33; Num. 18:21; Deut. 12:17, 18; 14:22-29 and 26:12.)

Moreover, there is no law anywhere in the Bible for tithing anything but farm produce, showing that the tithe required of the Israelites was really a rent for the use of the land. Not only is there no law, but we do not read that the Israelites ever paid tithes of anything but farm produce. Jesus said they were careful to tithe the mint and anise and cummin (Mat. 23:23.), but He did not say they paid tithes out of the money they gained by trafficking in the Temple, making His Father's house "a den of thieves," nor did He say that they paid tithes on what they gained by devouring widows' houses." (Mat. 23:14.)

Abraham paid tithes to Melchizedek of the spoil which God had given him through his amazing victory over four powerful kings, but we are not told that Abraham acted in obedience to any law in so doing, and there is no hint that Abraham ever paid tithes on the great profits which accrued to him in the pursuit of his avocation as a rancher.

Jacob promised to pay tithes in recognition of God's personal promise to take care of him and prosper him, but as far as can be judged from the record Jacob's promise to pay tithes was altogether spontaneous and voluntary. Jacob was great in making bargains, and the promise of a return of one-tenth of all that God gave him was certainly making a good bargain. He wanted to show his appreciation of the promise which God had just given him, and also, no doubt, to insure the fulfillment of the promise in large measure. Certainly Jacob was not a saint at that time; he was only in training to become a saint.

The religion of Christ is not based, like that of Moses on "Thou shalt" and "Thou shalt not", but the demands of Christ are far more exacting than those of Moses, or rather, of God through Moses.

Moses demanded a tenth, or possibly two-tenths, of agricultural income, and no money at all, as far as appears, from town dwellers; and one day in the week from all. Christ demanded the consecration of the whole life and of all resources.

Moses prohibited certain acts. Jesus showed that the wish is the sin, before it leads to an act, and even if it does not lead to any act.

Moses gave a great many specific commands regulating the conduct of the people; Jesus summed up the whole law of God in three words, "Thou shalt love." But that command goes deeper and is much more exacting than all the others put together. It is true that Moses had also given that command, but in his teaching, it was lost among the multitude of specific ordinances, and had not made any impression on the minds of the people generally.

In the matter of money, for instance, the command, "Thou shalt love the Lord with all the powers of thy nature and thy neighbor as thy self covers the ground completely, and it is left for each individual who loves Christ to translate that law into action to the best of his ability, seeking the guidance of the Holy Spirit. "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty"—liberty to seek and follow the person-

al guidance of the Holy Spirit. (See 2 Cor. 3:17.)

Every individual is a steward of all that he possesses and of all the advantages which he enjoys, and is responsible to God for the use he makes of everything. His time, his abilities, his opportunities are given to him by God to be used for God.

"After a long time the Lord of those servants cometh and reckoneth with them"—Don't forget that.

It is required in stewards that a man be found faithful. (1 Cor. 4:2.)

Golden Text: Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will set thee over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.—Mat. 25:21.

### SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, Jan. 31—Mat. 25:14-30; Tuesday—Psalm 50: 1-12; Wednesday—Mal. 3:7-12; Thursday—Prov. 3:1-10; Friday—2 Cor. 8:1-9 Saturday—1 Peter 4:7-11; Sunday—2 Cor. 9: 6-15.

### WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

They do go wrong sometimes; at least, they seem to. The auto refuses to start just when we must have it to catch a train. We get out of work just when we have assumed heavier financial obligation. The pie burns and the cake falls just when the preacher is coming to tea. The summer job which was to pay our way at college goes glimmering. There are ten thousand different ways in which things may go wrong; and sometimes it seems as if they all went bad together. What is the matter? Is the universe out of gear, or has a streak of bad luck struck us?

Very often things go wrong because we have made them go. The auto radiator freezes because we forget to let the water out. We assume a financial burden altogether too heavy for us, and have no right to blame this on providence, even if we are out of work. The pie burns because we were too busy looking after something else; and we lose our summer job possibly because we were not quite eager enough to be there on time.

But sometimes accidents happen; sometimes other folks forget; sometimes the weather, and the stars fight against us. What shall we do then? If the newly-erected house blows down, we should simply build a better one. If we cannot travel on a Pullman car we can perhaps ride on a freight. If we cannot stay in the mansion at least we may have a hut. The storm may carry away house and barn, but at least the farm is left. A man may be stripped of all his belongings, but so long as he has his strong right hand and his indomitable will he can begin again. A man may build an empire on the ruins of his early greatness. No matter what else goes, so long as God and man are left, a new world is possible, even a new heaven and a new earth wherein may dwell righteousness, happiness, and eternal song.—Onward.

### OPPORTUNITIES

Heaven sends us opportunities for usefulness in order to teach us the road to happiness. To neglect our opportunities is to lose our way.

Are you going to do a kindly deed?

It is never too soon to begin;

Make haste! Make haste! for the moment's speed,

And the world, my dear one, has pressing need

Of your tender thought and your kindly deed—

But if the deed is a selfish one

It is always too soon to begin;

If some heart will be sorer when all is done,

Put it off, put it off, from sun to sun,

Remembering ever, my own dear one,

It is always too soon to begin!

—Jean Blewett.

### FOR ME—FOR YOU

We are here for a day, and must travel on,

Be the journey short or the journey long;

Our ship sails on o'er a boundless sea,

And knows not when the end shall be.

The valley and the hill of the lonely road

Or the valleys and hills that our comrades strode,

The pathway smooth of the favored few,

Or the rock-strewn road for me, for you.

Unknown, yet prepared by the Father's will

To train us to bear, and withal be still.

We are here for a world that needs a friend,

There are weary to rest, there are wrongs to end.

The storm-tossed ship on an angry sea

Has need of an anchor, in you, in me.

A lantern of hope on a starless night

To guide a lost brother from wrong to right.

For the Master has ever some work to do

For me, for you.

—C. E. H.

## Miss Macphail's Idea

In her usual direct and forceful way Miss Agnes Macphail, M.P., has been saying something about the present school system. She indicated the four pillars of a reformed educational system as follows:

"Education for the child, not the system; Social and co-operative education; Enlarged vision of life in the community;

And a world-wide outlook."

"Then let us try to inspire the children to improve their environment."

She declared that "through the educational institutions the thoughts of a nation could be completely changed in one generation. . . . And that the children should obtain a training that would equip them for leadership in a new social order, and mould their minds to a wider and nobler outlook on life."

Had she been speaking about journalism instead of education she might have cited the Witness as an example. But the Witness can hardly be called a reformed press, since through its three generations (it has served four generations in the homes of many of its readers) it has always striven to fulfil the ideals Miss Macphail envisions for education—and more besides those. To begin with, it was started and has ever since been published in the interests of its readers and its country, and leans heavily upon, instead of supporting, its publishers.

It would take a part of a generation to effectively change the school system, for it would involve changing the attitude of parents and the schools of pedagogy and retraining of the teaching staff.

But in a short flare of patriotic enthusiasm the circulation of the Witness could be multiplied by its introduction to new homes under our present half-price offer. And there is this to be said for the press, that it reaches regularly both the parents and the children in the intimacy of the home. Given effective circulation it might, therefore, change the thought of a people much quicker than the school.

Although under the direction of its editor-proprietor, the Witness is a real adventure in social journalism, and there would evolve, in much larger measure, the co-operative spirit in the minds of its readers if they more generally appreciated the fact that it is wholly disinterested in its service to the people as a whole. Oh, of course it is sometimes mistaken—and sometimes is awkwardly right. But a question that is becoming increasingly acute is this: Are there enough people of good will and breadth of vision to deserve, support, or warrant such a paper? If so its circulation will be multiplied forthwith, so that it may maintain its relative position, for its competitors among the commercialized press have doubled their circulations by methods not open to the Witness.

To double the circulation in each community is no harder and no easier than just this: If each gets one the thing is done. But the circulation could easily be quadrupled in most districts if some friend of the Witness seized the opportunity of bringing it before the proper society. Let the snow ball begin to roll now.

But for the most part the Witness must depend on the personal effort of each reader.

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# RED LETTERS

A Tale of the Cape Breton Coast

By ALICE MCKAY

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## SYNOPSIS

Betty Cameron, an orphan, has left her childhood home in Bradley, Cape Breton Is., to live with her uncle, her mother's childless brother, in Boston. Stanley Stuart lavishes upon Betty all a parent's love and makes her the sole heiress to his great wealth. His life is bound up in that of his invalid wife, whom he tries to shield from all worries and troubles. Janice Stuart ever mourns the loss of her only brother, Jack, who, she believes to have been drowned some years before. Dr. Claire Dean, whom Betty met in Bradley, and in whom she has placed her confidence as a friend to be trusted since she has been in Boston, tells Stuart that he can prove that Jack, Mrs. Stuart's brother, murdered a man and is still hiding from justice, and threatens to bring this fatal news to her unless Stuart complies with his, Dean's, wishes. Stuart gives Betty a beautiful yacht for a birthday gift. Dean purposes to use this yacht to smuggle liquor and drugs while they are out on an excursion. Stuart objects and refuses his consent to Dean's engagement to Betty; but finally is forced, for his wife's sake, to permit this. Innocently unconscious of all this, Betty is duped by Dean to believe that her lover is faithless; and promises to marry him, Dean, if, when she goes to Bradley in the summer, she finds that he is unworthy. Millie, Betty's maid, is employed by Dean to spy on the household, but after Dean and Betty leave with a party for an excursion on Betty's yacht, she sends the packet of letters which have been sent from Bradley to Betty, who never saw any of them, to Angus McRae, Betty's faithful lover in Bradley, who has wondered, as she had done many a time, why his sweetheart did not write to him.

Angus has been trying to locate the base of a nefarious traffic in liquor which is being carried on near Bradley. At a party at his sister's, Mrs. Jean Dawson, whose husband is the Bradley minister, where several of Betty's friends are gathered, it is found that no one of her friends has heard from Betty since she left. After the party, Angus offers to drive to her distant home Margaret Noble, a former friend of Betty's, who secretly loves Angus. On the way they are joined by Jerry Clifford, the village idler, who has an inexhaustible fund of good humor from which he is ever ready to draw. On climbing a dangerous hill they see the lights of seven cars, undoubtedly those of bootleggers, on a distant mountain-side. Leaving Margaret at her home, Jerry and Angus spend a night in fruitless searching for the bootleggers. In the morning Angus returns to Margaret's home for food and a rest before continuing the investigation. Jerry, refusing to return with Angus, continues the search, and finds a cave in which is hidden the cars they had seen the night before. Seeing some casks, Jerry is about to investigate, when he is suddenly confronted by one of the bootleggers, who tells him from behind with a blow on the head. For weeks search parties scour the country for signs of Jerry until all but Angus give up hope. Meanwhile Angus has a Temperance book published which is a great success. But his enemies are at work with sowing the seeds of doubt into the hearts of the people. Whispers are flying about and people begin to wonder if Angus was not really responsible after all for Jerry's disappearance and perhaps Angus' talk about temperance is just a blind to cover up his own dealings in the liquor traffic? Margaret Noble, his faithful friend, tries to warn him of his danger but he will not see it. In the meantime, Jerry, imprisoned in his dark, damp cave is daily coughing more violently and is painfully and slowly cutting a passage into the open air with his knife, through the plaster rock. Will his captors find out?

## CHAPTER 12.

### Up to the Breaking Point

June!

It had dawned at last the month of flowers, and birds and happiness. The month that brightens sad hearts and urges merry ones on to still more merriment. Bright, and vari-hued flowers raised their shy heads in mad profusion in Bradley's generous gardens. A beautiful carpet, of green, velvet grass was spread over lawns, and out on the adjoining hillsides. The reviving fragrance of apple and plum blossoms hung heavily in the June air, and was tossed back and forth in the arms of a sweet, lulling Zephyr. Windows were flung wide open to the glorious out-

side world, and all was a chaos of beauty, freedom and bird melody.

The lake beyond lay shimmering, radiating back the sun's caressing rays in pin-points of light that danced and twinkled in its surface like countless millions of tiny, flawless diamonds. Pleasure boats rode its inviting surface, or lay at anchor beside the hospitable quay at Bradley, gently dipping and rearing as though chafing over being tied. The "Whir-rr. Put! Put!" of motor boats split the quiet with something akin to a discordant note.

Ebenezer Gary stood in the door of his office. His coat was off and his shirt sleeves rolled up to his elbows displaying a sinewy forearm. He had been discussing Angus McRae's book with Peter Noble. It was the one and only topic of the town. A local talent had at last scored first point. Angus McRae was famous. A copy of his book was in every home. Temperance workers read it and buckled on their armor anew. Intemperates read it and prayed for strength to help them live their resolution to abstain from strong drink forever. Bootleggers read it and cursed the author.

Ebenezer Gary, having just finished reading the book, returned from his confabulation with Mr. Noble to write an article for the "Bradley News" that would do credit to its author. For once he found his task difficult. His mind was blocked by troublesome thoughts that were planted there by the vile insinuations of Daniel McLean. The man was forever hinting that Angus McRae was into the liquor business, and the book was only a blind. As always, evil seed, when sown persistent, will find a place to sink its roots. Some began to give heed to McLean's words and discuss them in undertones in the privacy of their homes. It seemed strange to them that he was not seeking out the source of those strange reports and putting a stop to them. Perhaps he couldn't, the busy bodies suggested, and so, as it always will, the poison spread apace.

Velled hints came to his parents in Middleton and to Anne, Mrs. Dawson. They sought him out in his lonely seclusion in the "Braemore House," but he treated the talk with indifference, and they were obliged to retire and leave him with his writings. He was getting out a book that would give Evolution the lie. He needs must keep busy at something, for it was June, and the whole world mocked him in its joy of winter past and lovely things to come, while his future was hollow and drear.

The editor of the "Bradley News" looked over towards the upper room of the "Braemore House," and, sighing deeply, he turned and re-entered his office.

Angus McRae, sitting before his desk in the same room, happened to look out through his open window in time to catch the editor's fleeting glance. He withdrew quickly. Publicity was a thing he had grown to detest, and Gary was going to write him up again in the "News." The whole thing was hateful to him.

It was June. The world called it beautiful June. He called it cruel, taunting June. Once he dreamed of it as a month blessed among all months, when Betty was to return to him. Now his empty arms and aching breast cried out in vain for what came not again.

He flung aside his paper and pens, paraphernalia of his office, and, taking his hat off a peg in the hall, strode out into the clean, open sunshine. Unconscious of the loveliness about him, he walked on, and on, until he found himself scaling the ascent to Davy's Hill. Well, he would keep going, and, who knows—somewhere, here all that was earthly of Jerry Clifford lay an awful memorial to his passing. He crossed the gully and followed the wooded area that brought him on to Old Bleaky's difficult highway. From this point of vantage he looked far over an interminable ocean of blue, dancing wavelets, and back to dear, peaceful Bradley, that lay blist by the last, lingering rays of the evening sun. He wondered then if peace would ever come to the furnace of shattered dreams and acute longing that raged within him unceasingly. He thought of the parcel of letters in his desk at home—the letters he had written Betty. She had returned them without a word of explanation. He remembered how his cheeks had burned when he re-read the endearing sentences they contained. How she must have laughed at him in his folly, or maybe she pitied him. Angus could hardly think her capable of the former.

With the remembrance his face flushed again, and he turned to greet the cool, evening breeze. It lifted the shock of curling hair, that remained the same,

away from the brooding eyes that did not remain the same.

Then he started in surprise. In on the harbor side of the breakwater beyond Old Bleaky lay a beautiful, white-sailed yacht. She rested gracefully at anchor, but her snowy sails remained widespread. She lay close beneath him where he stood on the elevated roadway. Fascinated by her beauty, he descended the road to the beach for a closer view.

Her white hull rested deep in the water. Angus stared hard at her name, "The Betty C." The red lettered words sent his pulses bounding, and the name. Perhaps Betty had come after all. Was it not June, the month in which she promised to return?

"Hello, McRae! Dreaming?" The familiar voice brought Angus back from his surmises with a start of astonishment.

Doctor Claire Dean stood before him, dressed in white sport flannels, and smiling saucily.

"Well, upon my word, if it isn't Dean!" cried Angus in delighted surprise, as he extended his hand cordially. "How on earth did you get here, and when, and how are you?"

"You're not a bit conservative with questions"—returning the shake—"but I'll answer them all. I got here in that yacht"—indicating the boat—"this morning, and I am positively in the pink of condition."

They parried words for a while, but Angus was not to be deceived. He sensed a tension in the atmosphere, and knew that something was out of place in this unexpected meeting. He longed to make inquiries about Betty, but was half-afraid somehow of the answer he might receive.

"By the way, how is your temperance stuff coming on?" inquired Dean carelessly.

"Not so well," returned Angus. Then he related to Dean in as brief a form as possible all that had transpired since his departure from Bradley the fall before, avoiding all reference to Betty through it all.

"Well, you surely had some trying experiences," was Dean's calm rejoinder. "Of course, we got the 'Bradley News,' and so kept up with doings all along. Pretty clever stunt, that book of yours. And how is the charming Miss Noble?"

"If you mean Margaret, she is very well," returned Angus. He resented the other's tone and manner, without knowing why.

"I suppose you know that Miss Cameron, your old friend, and I are to be married next month?" he went on.

Angus McRae started again with a slight stiffening movement and the rich blood flooded his cheeks. All signs of friendliness had faded from his face, and in its place mistrust and anger was depicted.

"You are a liar!" he said deliberately. Doctor Dean backed away a few steps to a safer position.

"You are rather hasty, my friend—" "I am not your friend, you two-faced cheat!"

"Don't eat me alive, man. I can't help it if she loves me better than—"

The words rattled into silence. Angus had caught him by the collar and swung him into a hollow between two huge rocks. The doctor was helpless in the iron grip of his rival. Angus planted his knee on his chest and looked down into his white, craven face.

"Now you will answer me civilly, and without delay. Where is Miss Cameron?"

"In the yacht."

"Is she there alone with you?" "N-o-o!" chattered the doctor. "The choicest ladies and gentlemen of our set constitute the party."

"They do," sneered Angus. "What are you doing in this harbor then, and prowling around those cliffs?"

"Those questions might apply to yourself as well," retorted Dean, struggling to free himself.

"Keep still, or it will be worse for you. Now tell me," warned Angus.

"Well, if you must know, I am here on Miss Cameron's business, and that of her uncle, Stanley Stuart. You will be surprised to learn that Mr. Stuart is the master mind behind all this bootlegging business. Betty clubbed in with him at once. She never cared for you—shake me if you like, it's the truth. As proof, that boat out there is loaded with contraband goods, and all the papers that go with it bear Mr. Stuart's signature. Now, let me out of this infernally uncomfortable position."

Angus could scarcely credit his ears, and he believed it to be some ruse to put him off his guard for the instant.

"Does—does Miss Cameron know of this?"

"Certainly. She is the boss of the show. Her uncle sent her down in charge. It was very unfortunate that you should have strayed out this way today. Otherwise you might have never known who was at the root of this. It will be bad for Betty when you expose her to the authorities. Of course it won't matter much to me one way or the other; I am just interested for Betty's sake. It is too bad, though, to see her uncle go to the pen, she sure loves him"—Dean prepared and shot his bullets in the twinkling of an eye—"Things will be pretty complicated for Betty, too. This was to be her last venture in this line. She promised to give it all up when we would be married, and on my suggestion we were going to build a hospital for the poor and go in for charity work. Of course, when you give her up to the authorities it—"

"Oh shut up!" cried Angus, white to the lips. "Only that it would dirty my hands I'd make a mess of you, you white-livered rat! You know very well that I wouldn't betray her. That is why you let your evil tongue run on. Remember, though, that it is not for your sake that I shall keep silent, nor for the sake of Stanley Stuart, nor for Betty Cameron's either! It is for the sake of the beautiful past that I do it."

"Let me express my thanks," began Dean.

With a gesture of unutterable contempt Angus McRae signalled to him to stop. Then, wounded sorely and bruised in spirit, he turned and hastened away homeward.

Dazed, unable to think or cope with this awful and unexpected situation, Angus stumbled over the tiresome trail to Bradley and to his lonely room in the "Braemore House."

The proprietor met him at the door.

"Daniel McLean called shortly after you went out. I thought you were in your room, so sent him up. He found the door locked, though, and then the wife said she saw you go out. Why—Mr. McRae! Anything wrong?"

"No!" Angus brushed him from his path. He had not heard one word that was said. His eyes were dark pools of anger and pain set in a white, haggard face.

The astonished proprietor stared after this unfamiliar figure that ran savagely up the stairs. The none too gentle closing of a door overhead warned him that his tenant had reached his own domain.

Angus McRae sank down in a chair and flung his arms out on the desk before him. His fists were clenched so tightly that the knuckles showed white and hard against the tan on his hands. He must fight this out alone, this dark, sinister thing that tore the very foundation of his life out of root.

This new and shocking revelation of Betty Cameron's perfidy had but revealed to the suffering man the extreme height and depth and illimitable breadth of the love which he still bore her. It refused to be smothered, but lifted its head from the black ruins of his life, as a lily would grow from its earthy bed.

There was his work, his mission. He had accepted it from Inspector Dickson, and that man had all confidence in his abilities and trustworthiness. He could warn them at once of the contraband goods aboard the yacht. Before daylight it would be seized and—here was the snag—the contrabandists sent up for trial. Caught red-handed, with the goods they would be shown no quarter. Betty's uncle would be sent to prison. Betty, herself, would—. His mind refused to complete the thought. She was his Betty, after all, of the glossy curls and dear, blue eyes. He couldn't betray his love. He couldn't neglect his mission.

Torn between two conflicting emotions, love and duty, he battled on alone in the silent watches of the night. A flood of silver moonlight entered his room through the wide-open window, and fell over his bowed head and drooping figure. He was standing on the treacherous brink of indecision, from which many a strong man has plunged to his doom.

Somewhere in the background of his mind a vague, dark thought stirred.

The evil spirit which ever stands ready and alert was quick to the fore, fanning the tiny flame into a raging fire. "Why not? Why not?" sang the tempter.

Why not, indeed? Angus McRae reached into his desk and felt slowly around in the darkness. His hand was like a leaden thing that moved with a sinister, mechanical movement. At last he brought it forth and something flashed in the moonlight. It was a flask that he had taken from a Bay Road residence in a raid a few days before, and it was full of whiskey.

"Why not?" mocked Angus' evil genius. "Drain it, and forget."

He raised the flask to the white light and caught the red flash of its contents. Then slowly, deliberately, he removed the cork. The sharp, bitter odor escaped and spread about him. Up, up, to his lips it moved. His hand seemed weighted. The moon coaxed a scurrying cloud

to cover its face; the friendly moon that had oftentimes looked down upon the boyish Angus of the laughing eyes, could not bear to see the torture and misery in them now. Therefore, it hid its face. The soul-destroying draught was at his very lips now, waiting the command of its master, Satan.

"Now! Quick!" The Tormentor urged him on. Angus tilted his head slightly. A cold tremor passed over him. Then a vision passed before his mind's eye. His mother, gray-haired, praying, sacrificing. She loved and trusted him as only a mother can love and trust. His father, toll-worn and honest, idolizing his younger son.

Malcolm, his brother, brave, strong, true, and then Anne, his sweet young sister who adored him.

In solemn file they marched before him. Dear God! He, the brother, the son, found drunk in his room!

It would bring sweet forgetfulness for a while. Why not? Why not?

Betty would hear of it, too, he thought, but what difference? He was only as thousands, nay millions more, who would drown their troubles in the same dark sea before dawn. His free hand in its nervous groping found something hard. It was his book where he had laid it before going out. What was it now? Naught, save a hollow, mocking thing called Triumph.

He tried to place the flask against his lips, but his hand refused to obey his will. It trembled and grew weak. The moon shone fitfully from among billowy, silver-rimmed clouds, and a dim shadow took familiar shape on the other side of Angus' desk. He stared hard into the shadowy room.

The figure grew larger and more distinct. Almost it seemed to lean, smiling towards him.

"Jerry!" Angus sprang erect in his chair, and the flask fell with a subdued thud onto the manuscripts on his desk. It lay there half-tilted, its contents like a thin stream of blood falling to the floor. Then the moon came out in a clear, revealing torrent of light, and the shadow that had so resembled Jerry Clifford faded away before it.

With a quick intake of his breath that was like a sob, Angus McRae buried his head in his arms and groaned aloud in his anguish of soul. A prayer came to him then, a prayer of thankfulness that he had been sustained in his hard hour of temptation. Long into the night he sat, outwardly motionless, but inwardly waging a bitter warfare, the most strenuous battle in the world, that against self.

The moon sank slowly down in the west. The stars, the flying vanguard of night, paled and faded one by one, and over to the eastward beyond Old Bleaky grey streaks heralded the coming of another day. Angus' tired mind went back over the details of his hard, night battle, and there came to him verses he had read somewhere. Those verses had appealed to him strangely at the time, and now their full significance dawned upon him.

"Dear God! What counts—the issue or the fight?"

For I have battled with a breaking heart,

Thro' those interminable hours of night,

Ere dawn's chill finger tore the clouds apart,

Yet won no victory.

"I but kept my feet

Upon Truth's narrow ledge. No peak I scaled

On storm-swept crag, thro' blinding hail and sleet,

I clung while demon winds and waters wailed.

"Blood drenched my hands from beating all in vain,

Empty my heart, saving for fire and gall;

With naught at length as fruit of dream and pain

Save this, the barren gain, I did not fall!"

Thus he had struggled up to the breaking point, yet came forth a victor over self.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### The Law

Angus McRae awoke with a start. He had fallen asleep in his chair with his head on his folded arms. The weariness that came as an aftermath of his bitter night had overpowered him, and the sun was shining high in the heavens when he was aroused by a loud and insistent hammering on his door. His fatigued senses were blurred so that it was in a semi-stupor he arose, and brushing back his rumpled shock of hair, advanced to the door and opened it.

Inspector Dickson stood before him, and with him were two uniformed policemen.

"Good-morning, Mr. McRae," greeted the Inspector, his voice revealing an unnecessary forced briskness that carried a nervous undertone. "Pardon this intrusion, but these gentlemen"—indicat-

ing the police—"and I have come to see you on a matter of grave importance this morning."

Angus swept his scattered faculties together, and returning the salutations, ushered them into his room.

"Sorry the accommodations are not better," he apologized when one of the trio of newcomers was obliged to deposit his dignified person on a trunk for lack of chairs.

"I am not in a very good mood to discuss anything today," he went on, "but you have all my attention."

"Yes? Well—ahem!" The Inspector stopped with a cough and moved uneasily on his chair. He was looking, with a queer expression on his face, towards the desk. Angus followed his gaze to the half-empty flask. He had forgotten about it, and now a guilty flush dyed his face, and the moment after he could kicked himself for his childishness in blushing.

The Inspector looked from the flushed face of his host to the flask, and then exchanged glances with his companions.

"Didn't know you indulged, McRae," he ventured. "After that book—rather fine piece of literature, too—I am surprised to see this."

"I don't indulge, as you express it, either," said Angus, nettled by the Inspector's tones. "It was part of our loot from the raid of a few days ago. I reported it to you already."

"Yes! Yes! Got the report safely. Good work. Do—er—do you usually keep the loot on your desk? Should keep the cork in it—might spill, you know."

Angus offered no reply to this piece of advice. He did not understand the Inspector's line of chatter. He only wanted to get the business over and be alone again.

"You had business to discuss?" he inquired.

"Yes. Oh, yes! How is your work coming on? Haven't traced the bootleggers, yet?"

"No, and—Inspector, I wish to resign from the job. I find I am not competent. You had better appoint someone else."

"Isn't this rather sudden?" questioned the Inspector briskly.

"It is my decision, however," returned Angus with an air of finality.

"Very well. Now if you have no objections I will give a little look around your room." The Inspector stood up as he spoke.

"What for?" demanded Angus in astonishment.

"For nothing, if we find nothing," retorted the Inspector. "Do you give your consent, if not, we shall be obliged to go on without it."

"I do not understand you, Sir, or this intrusion." There was a note of anger in Angus' voice. "I certainly object to your searching my room unless you offer some explanation beforehand."

"There is no explanation, my dear fellow, only that we have been notified by telegram last night that you were at the head of this drug and liquor traffic, and were told to search your room to obtain proofs. It is too bad—but—"

"It is a corrupt falsehood, from some vile schemer!" blazed Angus.

"Well! Well! Don't get worked up. If it is, and we find nothing, why, no one but ourselves need ever know."

With a smile of contempt on his face, Angus stood aside and watched them search, and uproot his domain. They were making a thorough job, and even his old, discarded boots did not escape prying into.

The Inspector was on his knees beside the bureau removing the drawers. Suddenly he gave a startled exclamation. A low whistle came almost simultaneously from each of the officers. Angus looked on first in curiosity to discover the cause of their excitement, curiosity that changed to perplexity, and then with discernment to consternation.

Liquor Inspector Dickson was removing package after package of opium and cocaine from the lower drawer of his bureau.

Ignoring his presence entirely, the trio examined the contents of the packages and valued them at some five hundred dollars. They held a brief consultation in an undertone aside. Then the Inspector turned to Angus.

"What have you to say to this?" he asked briefly.

"Nothing, only that I am astounded at the discovery. Who could have put it there, and when?" said Angus more to himself than to his audience.

The Inspector winked at the officers, who in turn smiled knowingly.

"Such talk is useless," the Inspector informed Angus, coolly. "I am sorry to have to do this thing, McRae. It is a great shock to my faith in mankind as well as to my judgment. I thought you were straight. All right, McPherson," he said, addressing one of the officers.

McPherson advanced obediently.

"Wait!" ordered the inspector. "Have you any word of explanation to offer, that may clear you yet, Mr. McRae? If so, speak, now is your best opportunity."

Angus thought of the yacht loaded with contraband goods lying beyond Old

Bleaky; of Stanley Stuart, the master smuggler for whose sins he was to be—he dared not think what—and lastly he thought of Betty, she of the laughing eyes and tender, clinging arms. The thought that it was for her he was doing this tremendously big thing gave him strength.

"Anything? Any word?" persisted the Inspector.

"None," was the cold, calm rejoinder.

"Then, Angus McRae, I arrest you on a charge of superintending a liquor and drug traffic, as one crime, and, as another, you are under suspicion of having to do with Jerry Clifford's disappearance."

McPherson came forward at the Inspector's command and produced a pair of handcuffs.

Scarcely daring to believe his senses, Angus McRae submitted to the shackles, and was led bareheaded out into the June sunlight.

Down the pleasant, hospitable Main Street they led him to the Bradley jail. Curious, pitying eyes looked out unfamiliarly from familiar faces, but the prisoner saw them not. Hurt unto the death, numb from the long siege of pain, with insult added to injury, he trod, blind to the sunlight, deaf to the song birds.

Quick as a cloud overshadowing the sunlight the news spread through Bradley, Middleton and all over the country, of Angus McRae's arrest and the serious charges that brought it about. Coming on the heels of his triumphant literary career, it was like a flood of cold water on the fires of their happiness. Many pitied, some jeered, and a few discredited the story of his guilt, and were confident that the whole ghastly affair was a mistake. Others shook their heads sagely and said, "The law must take its course."

Angus McRae's father and mother came in haste to his cell. The whole thing came as a severe shock to them, but they were the better able to bear up under it on account of their unmovable belief in their boy's integrity. He greeted them with the same abject misery in his bearing. He knew nothing, he told them. The drugs were in his room; he knew not how they got there, or when.

His father urged him to take instant steps to clear himself, but Angus refused to act. He would take things as they came. What mattered anyway? His tongue was tied by his infinite love for Betty Cameron. To free himself would be to betray her. Therefore, he remained silent.

His mother, and his sister, Anne Dawson, clung to him with tender, loving arms, and implored him with many tears to clear himself of those vile charges, but he listened indifferently to their pleading. It was vain to make promises that he knew he could not keep, so he sent them on their way sorrowing.

Margaret Noble was not so easily disposed of. Brave in the strength of her great love, she reasoned with him, upbraided him, and finally denounced him as being cruelly unjust in bringing needless shame and sorrow to his people. To her, alone, of all his interviewers, he showed signs of emotion.

"Margaret, I can't. Don't torture me," he implored when her supplications showed no sign of abating. "I am bound. Anything you say is useless."

"I—we all know you are innocent. It is unjust, unfair to yourself. Do you realize that it is a penitentiary crime, or crimes, rather, that you are accused of? There are some that will believe. Think of the shadow over your loved ones' heads. Anything, any motive you could possibly have for keeping silent, would not be worth such a sacrifice."

"You don't know, Margaret," he repeated sadly. "If you understood even the one half you would not blame me."

"Surely you will bring forth some opposition in the face of such grave charges. There are two weeks before the trial. Your father will procure one of the best lawyers on the Island. You have the weight of public opinion on your side."

"It is useless. I do not want a lawyer, for I will only plead guilty in the face of his arguments."

"Angus! If you insist on doing so, others will clear you. I intend to find out who put the drugs in your room if it costs me what is dearer than life itself. The ensuing two weeks are to be hard ones for me, but I will do something. Oh Angus! wake up! Think, boy, of what you are doing!"

"Good-bye, Margaret," he said with an air of dismissal. "I am a little tired." Then he turned to her, tenderness showing through the moisture that gathered in his eyes: "You have been a brave little comrade all along, Margaret. One of the very best. God bless you always, dear. Don't do anything for me. I am satisfied to take the blame."

She turned away hopelessly and left him. The door closed softly behind her, and the dark cell enfolded its solitary occupant. Angus, brave, honest Angus, of the laughing eyes and rumpled hair. The world struck hard this time, hard with a vengeance. Its weapon was the relentless two-edged sword called Law.

(To be continued.)

## MEDICAL MISSIONARY DEAD

Dr. Jean Dow Succumbs at Peking, China, After Long Illness

Miss Jean Dow, M.D., Changte, Honan, thirty-one years a missionary in China, first with the Presbyterian Church in Canada, and latterly with the Honan Mission of the United Church of Canada, died a week ago at Peking according to a cable received by Rev. A. E. Armstrong, of the Board of Foreign Missions, Toronto. The cause of death was not given.

News of the death of Dr. Jean Dow, medical missionary in Honan, came as a shock to the many friends of this brilliant Canadian woman. The cable stated that Dr. Dow died in Peking. She had only returned to China last September, following a furlough spent in Canada and was only there three months when illness overtook her and she was ordered home.

### Left Home in Good Health

"Dr. Dow left us in the fall in good health, although not so robust as 30 years ago, when she first undertook the work," was the statement given out at the Foreign Mission offices. "The cause of her death is unknown, but it must have been a disease that could not be handled in Honan, and therefore it is assumed she was sent, accompanied by her colleague, Dr. Isabelle McTavish, to the splendid hospital of the Peking Union Medical College, maintained by the Rockefeller Foundation."

Dr. Jean Dow was a sister of Mrs. Cranston (wife of Rev. J. A. Cranston, pastor of Kew Beach United Church, Toronto). Dr. W. S. Dow of Owen Sound and Rev. J. A. Dow of Kilowna, B. C. were brothers of the missionary, while Rev. Dr. J. H. McVicar, located at Honan and now in Toronto on furlough, was a colleague on the mission field.

### Born in Ontario

Dr. Jean Dow was born at Fergus, Ont., and received her earlier education in the Fergus schools, and was a school teacher herself at the age of 15 years. She was graduated from the Toronto Medical School in 1895, and that fall sailed for Honan, China, in answer to an appeal for a medical woman, going out to the foreign field under the W.M.S. of the Presbyterian Church. She was sent out by the Montreal section and her designation service was held on Sept. 30, 1895.

Dr. Dow sailed for China in company with the late Dr. Menzies and Miss Margaret I. McIntosh, the first trained nurse to go out to this mission, who is still in Honan.

## A BURNS' BIRTHDAY ODE

Robert Burns! How that name  
Fane the patriotic flame!  
"Bonnie Scotland," bonnier still  
By this painter poet's skill.  
Who would not her cause defend,  
Championed by such a friend?  
Scotland's past makes Scottish blood  
Flow in sacrificial flood.

Robert Burns! 'Tis a name  
International in fame.  
He the world-wide view inspires,  
Stifling jingoistic fires,  
National coast lines fade away  
In the light of this new day.  
Men is man, the world o'er,  
Men are brothers evermore,  
Worth, not royalty, is crowned,  
Peaceful, happy times abound.

'Tis a vision fair to see,  
'Tis a call to you and me.  
Work we must—there's much to do,  
Ere the Poet's words come true.

—R. McNaughton.

Dodsland, Sask.

## CHILDREN LIKE THEM

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You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little ones to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given, as compared with liquid medicines, will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for the ills of childhood arising from derangement of the stomach and bowels they are most satisfactory.

Mrs. Rose Veyer, Willimantic, Conn., says:—"I used Baby's Own Tablets in the Canadian Northwest and found them a wonderful medicine for children's troubles, especially indigestion and constipation. I have also given them to my children for simple fever and the restlessness accompanying teething, and they always gave relief. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# A SISTER TO EVANGELINE

The Story of Yvonne de Lamourie  
By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS

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## CHAPTER XXXI.

### Young Will and Old Wisdom

Mother Pêche lived to do good deeds, and loved to think she did them from an ill motive. Her witchcraft, devoutly believed in by herself, and by a good half of Grand Pré as well, was never known to curse, but ever to bless; yet its white magic she called black art. There was no one sick, there was no one sorrowful, there was no child in all Grand Pré, but loved her; yet it was her whim to believe herself feared, and in hourly peril of anathema. Even Father Fafard, whom she affected to deride, but in truth vastly revered, found it hard to maintain a proper show of austerity toward this incomprehensible old woman.

The boat, soon loaded, went dragging through the flame-lit tide toward the ship. The old dame sat clutching Yvonne's hand under the warm privacy of the cloak. Here was a weight off her mind. She loved Yvonne de Lamourie and Paul Grande better than any one else in the world; and with all her heart she believed that to hold them apart would mean ruin to others in the end, as well as to themselves. This which had now come about (she had trembled lest Yvonne should not prove quite strong enough at the last) seemed to her the best exit from a bad closure. Anderson she had ever regarded with hostile and unreasoning contempt; and now it suited her whim to tell herself that a part of her present satisfaction lay in the thought of him so ignominiously thwarted. But in very truth she believed that the thwarting was for his good; that he would recover from his hurt in time, and see himself well saved from the life-long mordancy of a loveless marriage. In a word, what Mother Pêche wanted was the good of those she loved and as little ill as might be to those she accounted enemies.

Though the boat was packed with intimates of hers, she was absorbed in studying so much of Yvonne's face as could be seen through the half-drawn hood. "She is, indeed, much better already," said the old dame to herself. "This was the one medicine."

Yvonne, for her part, had no eyes but for the ship she was approaching. Eagerly she scanned the bulwarks. Women's heads, and children's, she saw in plenty; but no men, save the sailors and a few red-coats.

"Are none of the—are there no men on this ship?" she whispered to Mother Pêche, in a sudden awful-doubt.

"But think, chérie," muttered the old woman, "these men are dangerous. Would they be left on deck like women and children? But no, indeed. They are in the hold, surely; and in irons belike. But they are there—or on the other ship," she added uneasily in her heart.

By this the boat was come to the ship-side. By some one's carelessness it was not rightly fended, and was suffered to bump heavily. One gunwale dipped; an icy flood poured in; there was imminent peril of swamping.

Women jumped up with screams, and children caught at them, terror-stricken by the looming black wall of the ship's side. The boat-men cursed fiercely. The two soldiers in the boat shouted: "Sit down there! sit down!" with such authority that all obeyed at once. The shrill clamor ceased; the peril was over; the embarkation went on. Mother Pêche, with nerves of steel, had but gripped the more firmly upon Yvonne's hand. As for Yvonne, she had apparently taken no note of the disturbance.

Driven by a consuming purpose, which had gathered new fuel from the picture of the fettered captives in the hold, Yvonne had no sooner reached the deck than she started off to find the captain. But Mother Pêche was at her elbow on the instant, clinging to her.

"I must see the captain at once!" exclaimed Yvonne, "and make some inquiry—find out something!"

"Yes, chérie," whispered the old dame, with loving irony, "and get yourself recognized, and be taken back next boat to Monsieur George Anderson."

The girl's head drooped. She saw how near she had been to undoing herself through impatience. She submissively followed the red shawl to a retired place near the bow of the ship. There the two settled themselves into a warm nest of beds and blankets, wherefrom they could watch the end of the embarkation. But what more engrossed their eyes was the end of Grand Pré; for by now the sea of fire was roaring over more than half the village, the whole world seemed awash with ruddy air, and the throbs of scorching heat, even at their distance and

with the wind blowing from them, made them cover their faces from time to time and marvel if this could be a December night.

Fascinated by the monstrous roar, the mad red light, the rolling canopy of cloud, the old woman sat a long time silent, her startling eyes very wide open, her hawk face set in rigid lines. But the lines softened, the eyes filmed suddenly, at a sound close beside her. Yvonne had buried her face in a colored quilt, and was sobbing tempestuously.

"It is well! It had to come! It was just a pulling of herself up by the roots to leave her father and mother, poor heart!" thought the old woman to herself. Then after a few minutes, she said aloud:

"That is right, dear heart! Cry all you can. Cry it all out. You have held it back too long."

"Oh, how could I leave them so? How could I be so cruel?" moaned the girl, catching her breath at every word or two. "They will die of sorrow, I know they will!"

"No, chérie, they will not die of sorrow," said the old dame softly. "They will grieve; but they have each other. And they will see you again; and they will know you are safe, with your husband," she finished slowly.

Yvonne was silent at the word; but it was not repeated, though she listened for it.

"But how will they know I am safe?" she asked.

"Because," said the old woman, rising nimbly to her feet, "the sailors are getting up the anchor now, and there is the last boat returning to the land. I go to send word by them, saying where you are. It is too late for any one to follow you now."

She went to the side of the ship, and called to the boat as it rowed away:

"Will you have the goodness, gentlemen, to send word to Monsieur de Lamourie that his daughter is safe and well, and that she has of her own choice gone into exile for a reason which he will understand; but that she will come back, with love, when things are something changed?"

The boat stopped, and the soldiers listened with astonishment to this strange message. There was a moment of indecision, and she trembled lest the boat should put back. But there was no one aboard with authority to thwart the will of Mademoiselle de Lamourie, so a doubtful voice cried:

"The message shall be delivered."

The oars dipped again, and the boat ran swiftly toward the landing; and the ship sped smoothly out with the tide.

The hawk face in the red shawl hurried back to Yvonne. The girl, sorely overwrought, had once more buried her head in the quilt, that she might the more unrestrainedly give way to her tears. Though she had no least dream of going back, nevertheless the sending of the message, and the realization that the ship was actually under way, had overwhelmed her. Moreover, it had been for weeks that she had endured the great strain dry-eyed, her breast anguished for the relief of tears. Now that the relief had come, however, it threatened to grow excessive, too exhausting in its violence. Mother Pêche sat beside her, watching for a while in silence. Then she seemed to think the passionate outburst should be checked. But she was far too wise to say so.

"That's right, dearie," murmured the subtle old dame at the girl's ear. "Just cry as hard as you like, if it does you good. There's so many women crying on this ship, poor souls, that you're no ways noticeable."

So many women crying! True, they had not the same to cry about that she had, but Yvonne felt that her grief was suddenly cheapened. She must try to be less weak than those others. With an obstinate effort she strangled her sobs. Her shoulders heaved convulsively for a minute or two, and then, with a strong shudder, she sat up, throwing back her deep hair and resolutely dashing the tears from her eyes.

"What a fool I am, mother!" she cried. "Here am I, where, after weeks of dreadful thinking, I deliberately made up my mind to be. And I do not repent my decision—no, not for one instant. It had to be. Yet—why, I'm acting just like a baby! But now I'm done with tears, mother. You shall see that I am strong enough for what I've undertaken."

"Of course you are, dear heart!" said the old woman softly. "The bravest of us women must have our cry once in a while, or something is sure to go wrong inside of us."

"And now hadn't I better find the cap-

tain, and ask who's on board?" cried Yvonne, springing lightly to her feet, and no longer troubling to keep the hood about her face.

"But no, chérie!" urged the old woman. "Don't you see how every one is still busy, and shouting, and cursing, and unpleasant? This is not the time. Wait just a little. And tell me, now, how you got away."

Yvonne sat down again, and told the whole story, vividly, with light in her eyes, and with those revealing gestures of her small hands. The old woman's face darkened at the tale of the spy.

"And so you see, mother," she concluded, "I feel very confident that he is in this ship—for the man could have no reason to lie to me about it. I am sure from his face that he is the kind of man to do nothing without a reason."

"Tell me what he looked like, chérie!" said the old woman, the whites of her eyes flashing nervously.

Yvonne described him—she made him stand there on the deck before them—Mother Pêche knew that picture well. Le Furet was one of the few living creatures she feared. She rose to her feet, and involuntarily cast an eager look in the direction of the other ship, whose sails, a league away, shone scarlet in that disastrous light.

"What is the matter?" asked Yvonne, in swift alarm.

"My old legs need stretching. I was too long still," said Mother Pêche.

"No, you are troubled at something. Tell me at once," cried Yvonne, rising also, and letting her cloak drop.

"Yes, chérie, yes!" answered the old woman, much agitated, and not daring to deceive her. "I am much troubled. That was Le Furet, Vaurin's man, whom Captain Grande knocked down that day at the forge. He would do anything. He would lie even to you!"

Yvonne grew pale to the lips.

"Then you think Paul is not"—she began, in a strained voice.

"I think he may not be in this ship," interrupted Mother Pêche hurriedly. "But I'll go right now and find out. Wait here for me." And she went off briskly, poking through the confusion with her staff.

She knew men, this old dame; and she quickly found out what she wanted to find out. Trembling with apprehension, she came back to Yvonne—and went straight to the point.

"No, no, dear heart!" she began. "He is not here. He is on the other ship yonder. I have a plan, though"—

But there was no use going on; for Yvonne had dropped in a faint.

## CHAPTER XXXII.

### Aboard the "Good Hope"

Mother Pêche was not alarmed, but, like the shrewd strategist she was, made haste to turn the evil to good account. She summoned a soldier—by excellent chance that same boyish-faced, tall fellow who had so patly aided at the embarkation; and he with the best will in the world and a fluttering in his breast carried Yvonne straight to the captain's cabin, where he laid her upon the berth. Then, at Mother Pêche's request, he went to beg the captain's presence for an instant in his cabin.

The ship was now well under way, directed by a pilot who knew the shoals and bars of Minas. The business of stowing baggage was in the hands of petty officers. The captain could be spared for a little; and without doubt the soldier's manner proclaimed more clearly than words that here was no affair of a weeping peasant. To such the captain would just now have turned a deaf ear, for he had all day been striving to harden his heart against the sight of sorrows which he could not mitigate. He was an iron-grey, close-bearded man, this New England captain, with a stern mouth and half-shut, twinkling eyes. Rough toward men, he was gentle toward women, children, and animals. His name was John Stayner; and in Machias, Maine, whence he hailed, he had a motherless daughter of eighteen, the core of his heart, who was commonly said to rule him as the moon rules ocean. When John Stayner went to the cabin and saw Yvonne in his berth, her white eyelids just stirring to the first return of consciousness, there was small need of Mother Pêche's explanations. The girl's astonishing loveliness, her gentle breeding, the plain signals of her distress, all moved him beyond his wont. He straightway saw his own dark-haired Essie in like case—and forthwith, stirred by that fine chivalry which only a strong man far past youth can know, he was on Yvonne's side, though all the world should be against her.

As if their low voices were remote and speaking in a tongue but half understood, Yvonne heard them talking of her—the old woman explaining swiftly, concisely, directly; the New Englander speaking but now and then a word of comprehension. His warmth reached Yvonne's heart. She opened her great eyes wide, and looked up into the man's face with a trustful content.

His own eyes filled in response. To him it was much the look of his Essie. He touched her hand with his rough fingers, and said hastily, "This cabin is yours, Miss—Mademoiselle de Lamourie, I mean, so long as you are on this ship. Good-night. I have much to do. Take care of her," he added, with a sudden tone of authority, turning to Mother Pêche. "Tomorrow, when we are clear of these shoals and eddies, we'll see what can be done."

And before Yvonne could control her voice or wits to thank him, he was away. She turned shining eyes upon the old woman.

"What makes him so kind?" she murmured, still half bewildered. "And what will he do?"

"He is a good man," said Mother Pêche, with decision. "I believe he will send us in a boat to the other ship, at the very first chance."

Yvonne's face grew radiant. She was silent with the thought for a few minutes. Then she glanced about the cabin. "How did I come here?" she asked, raising herself on her elbow.

"This is the captain's own cabin, chérie," said the old woman, with triumph in her voice. "And a big, boy-faced red-coat carried you here, at my request, and looked as if he'd like to keep on carrying you forever."

(To be Continued.)

## MY GARDEN BATTLE-GROUND

The little ruby-throated humming-bird is my favorite fighter among all the birds, writes Robert Price in *Our Dumb Animals*. He fights because he loves to fight. He is a good sport to the finish. He will tackle anything from a wasp to a crow, and mercy upon any individual who dares investigate his nest while he is around!

A flaming patch of red and yellow columbine in my garden is a favorite humming-bird haunt each summer. Usually there is one pair which takes, or attempts to take, sole possession. While the columbine is in flower, there is scarcely a time during the daylight hours when our little ruby-throat or his gray-throated mate is now hovering on guard. A dead rose branch in the centre of the bed is the main lookout. Should anyone approach from the right, the sentinel hums over to a little peach-tree at the side. If we come from the left, he dashes off to the lilac at the other end. Not a trespasser misses his sharp eyes.

Time and again during the day, I hear a volley of fiery, sputtering twitters in the direction of the garden. Some alien hummer has dared to appear. There is a clash of wings and beaks. Each little bundle of nerves dashes savagely at the other. Zip! Zip! They soar higher and higher, parrying and thrusting so fast that the eye can scarcely follow them, until they finally fade out of sight. Then in a twinkling they are back again. Usually my self-appointed guardian of the columbine, because of the priority of position, is victor.

A bumblebee irritates him exceedingly. He will dash at one with a fury which would surely send the needle-pointed bill through the intruder if the latter's smaller size did not aid him in slipping provokingly to one side. Sometimes Mr. Bee does some sparring of his own and then a jolly little battle takes place. Ruby-throat sometimes succeeds in driving off his own kind, but he can rarely oust a bumblebee opponent.

Brilliant little duellists though they are, the ruby-throats are the victims of many a strange and untimely death. I have known of one dashing its life out against a mirror or a window-pane, probably in a fit of anger at the opposing reflection. Last year, I heard of a California lady who saw a big bass leap from a pool and swallow a humming-bird skimming close to the water. My brave little warrior, too, came to a tragic end.

It was late August. The ruby-throats had long since transferred their attentions to the delphinium, the petunias, the salvia, and other favorites. One morning, stooping over the gladiolus bed, I found my tiny friend hanging strangled to death in the sharp cleft between two sheathing, sharp-edged gladiolus leaves. Whether he had dropped too low while snatching insects from the blossoms, or whether he had fallen from some fiery battle above, I don't know. I lifted the brilliantly burnished little body, and buried it gently there in the midst of the garden, the scene of many a valiant encounter.

The world's museums contain records of nearly a million varieties of insects.

An old wedding custom years ago was to draw a thread from the clothes of both bride and bridegroom, and to tie these threads together during the ceremony, from which the expression "tying the knot" is derived.

Folks that think too much of what's a-comin' most likely won't attend to what there is.—Eben Holden.

## A Visit To Nazareth

By W. J. Gibson in "Inverness Courier."

We are all agreed that Nazareth, where we slept a night, is the most attractive of the towns we have seen in Palestine. A ring of hills has in its centre a bowl-shaped hollow, and on the bottom of the bowl and sweeping upward on one section of the sloping sides towards the rim lies the town, its white, flat-roofed houses set off by the green leafage of fig, olive, cactus, and cypress. One of our party put it in a quaint American way when he said—"I do admire Joseph's selection of a location." Though the phrasing sounded a little unusual to British ears, it expressed quite correctly our feeling of admiration for the place. As regards size, the town contains rather more than double the population of Stornoway. A noticeable feature is the large number of public institutions erected by various church and missionary agencies—hospitals, schools, orphanages, churches, and monasteries. We were struck by the fact that so many of the people could speak English. The women and girls, for example, who proved very persistent in their efforts to sell to the visitors thread-work of their own making, and the equally persevering boys who sold picture post-cards, all seemed to have a sufficiency of English for trade purposes. Enquiry of some of them brought the information that they had learned the language in mission school or orphanage.

### Mary's Well

Our arrival from the Sea of Galilee happened, most opportunely, at the evening hour when the women of the town were coming to the well for their family supply of water. It is a copious spring that never fails, arising in the valley a little east of the town near one of the churches. The water is piped thence a short distance to the village well. There can be no question as to the permanence of the site, and the busy, friendly, talkative throng of women and girls in garments of many colors, with their great pear-shaped, two-handled water jars, is probably a close reproduction of the evening scene in which Mary, the wife of the carpenter Joseph, must often have taken part. I was particularly interested to see the little children who accompanied their mothers—dear little creatures many of them seemed to be, with pretty sunburnt faces and dark eyes and hair, and little brown legs, and bare feet that padded along softly in the warm, white dust of the roadway. It was not difficult to think of the Child coming, just as these, with His mother to the well.

The recess in which the ever-flowing outlet pipes are placed is built over with an arch, and the little paved space at the water, to which one steps down, is enclosed by a dwarf wall. The weight of the full water jars surprised us all. To lift one of them by the two handles was quite a load for a man, yet these women, many of them quite young, would whisk them up with one gay swing on to their heads, smile with their black eyes at our astonishment, and march off with straight back and no evidence of being burdened. Some of them had a little pad for the head, on which they balanced the jar. Some of these Nazareth women had their faces tattooed in blue in somewhat elaborate patterns. Though we had become familiar by this time with the women's practice in the East of blackening the eye-brows and darkening with pigment the skin below the eyes, this was the first time we had seen evidence of the ancient custom of tattooing.

### Churches

Before dinner our guide carried a party of us up the town for more sight-seeing. One of the places visited was the Church of the Annunciation, part of the Latin Monastery, on the site of a Crusader's Church, which succeeded an earlier one of the time of Constantine. In the crypt beside the altar is a pillar which is said to mark the spot where Mary stood when the coming birth of the Child was announced to her. We were also taken to see a cave which is claimed as the workshop of Joseph, and over which a large church is built. I was more interested, in coming down a narrow street, to see a little carpenter's workshop with its front open to the street in the usual way. I remembered seeing a similar one in Jerusalem, where a carpenter plying his trade was sitting on the floor using an adze. These are much more likely to have been the type of workshop in which Jesus served His apprenticeship. The clean, spicy smell of the new-cut wood came pleasantly to the nostrils. It is a smell that always brings to some people the thought of the Divine Carpenter. If in Adam the curse of labor came upon the sons of men—"in the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread"—surely since our Lord Himself became a craftsman a new nobility has come upon the work of men's hands—"with goodwill doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men."

### Rejection by Nazareth

More interesting than these great churches was a little ancient building, now used as a Greek church, which is said to be the synagogue of Nazareth of our Lord's time, or its immediate successor. If so, this is the place where He offered to the people of his own home town His gospel, and had it rejected, with such bitter hostility that they wished to take His life. The Mount of Precipitation, which was pointed out to us when we first drove up the hill to the town from the south, has probably been selected by tradition as the place where they proposed to cast him down, because of the prominence of its cliff; but it seems to be too far away for an angry crowd to go, especially as there are other places on the hill immediately above us that would have suited their purpose.

### The Outlook From the Hills

That Nazareth nestles among the hills no doubt kept it from being a centre of events, and this accounts probably for the slighting reference—"Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" But though the town is comfortably in a backwater, the tides of history have always flowed vigorously past the face of its hills. Its unique position is realized in the view from the hill-rim that one has looking out over Esdraelon. Mount Tabor rises as an isolated cone from the plain east of us, and far away in the distance to the north-east are the great ranges of Lebanon. Below us is spread out the whole of the remarkable transverse plain of Esdraelon-Jezreel which, averaging ten miles in width, cuts across Palestine from east to west for thirty miles. The Galilean hills, of which the Nazareth heights are a part, form the northern boundary of the plain. Its southern boundary the eye follows from the Mediterranean Sea to the valley of the Jordan—the twelve-mile range of Carmel, the hills of Samaria and of Gilboa, and, beyond Jordan, the mountains of Gilead. In the time of our Lord the roads across the plain must have been busy. Beneath us ran the way westward to the Great Sea, to Acre, Tyre, and Sidon, and eastward to Damascus, the Desert, and Mesopotamia. Two valleys run down eastward to join the Jordan depression. In the Samaritan hill barrier facing us are two notable openings—that immediately south of us gives entrance to the plain of Dothan, and some distance to the right another narrower pass provides a second way through to the Plain of Sharon, the land of the Philistines, and to far-off Egypt.

### Armageddon

At the entrance to this second pass on an elevated tongue of land which juts out into the plain is the prehistoric stronghold of Megiddo. The scene on which we are looking colored John's apocalyptic vision of that great and terrible day of God when to Armageddon would be gathered together in the final struggle between evil and good "the kings of the earth and of the whole world." History gives full warrant for regarding this plain—peaceful as we have seen it to-day with its waving crops of grain and its cheerful reapers—as the great battlefield of the nations. No other piece of ground has been so soaked with blood, throughout the whole range of historic time, as this; on none other have so many and so varied nations fought out their ambitions and lust of conquest, or made their stand against oppression: Babylonian and Egyptian, Israelite and Philistine, Roman and Jew, Arab and Byzantine, Crusader and Saracen, French and Turk, and many more have grappled here to the death. In face of its present peacefulness it is difficult to realize how recent has been the last great military struggle for which it has been the stage. The culmination of the Allied campaign of 1918 against the Turks furnishes the latest chapter in the terrible chronicle of carnage. On the night of the 19th and the morning of the 20th of September of that year the British forces developed their great turn against the Turkish armies which were then occupying Esdraelon and part of Samaria. The lightning swoop of the British cavalry through the Carmel Range by the pass of Megiddo was an essential feature of Allenby's strategy for clearing the Turkish forces out of Palestine. The aim was to drive a parting wedge through their armies at this point, and to curl up the broken halves, one westward and the other eastward on the plain. By dawn on the 20th, his horsemen had swept through the Turks from the mouth of the pass, and had reached Nazareth, then the headquarters of the enemy. By a mere fluke the Turkish headquarters staff, including Marshal von Sanders himself, escaped capture. The story goes that as the advance party of cavalry galloped into the town, two French nuns rushed up to one of the young officers, and in great excitement made an urgent appeal to him in their own language. Unfortunately the British officer was not

## 40 Years of Progress

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a linguist; he spoke soothing words to them and promised that whatever matter they had brought would have consideration in due course. By the time the news they had wished to convey became available from other sources the German-Turkish high command had escaped hurriedly and in deshabille, leaving behind them most of their belongings.

It is curious to think that this carefully planned British strategy of 1918, which was entirely successful, repeated in a remarkable way a similar military movement carried out in the same place in 1480 B.C. by an army from Egypt under the personal command of Thothmes III, who, among the long roll of Pharaohs, was the one of supreme military genius. His tactics were the same as Allenby's. Against the advice of his generals he rushed his troops through the same pass at Megiddo, executed the same turning movement, and crushed his Hittite enemy as completely as Allenby did the Turks thirty-four centuries later. Is it not all inscribed triumphantly on the monuments of Egypt in the records of the great Eighteenth Dynasty, with a detailed list of rich spoils that fell to the Pharaoh from the conquered, whom he made to "smell the earth" before him?

### Nazareth in Roman Times

It will be evident from what I have said that Nazareth itself during the Roman period, though withdrawn from the actual current of commercial and military movement by its seclusion among the hills, was within touch of it all. Jesus, as a youth and as a young man, must have often come by himself to the rim of these encircling hills and looked out over the wide scene I have tried to describe, must have seen the Roman legionaries marching on these roads, and the caravans of merchants moving east to Damascus, west to the sea, or south to Jerusalem. The news of happenings, not only in the world of Jewry but throughout the empire of Rome, must have filtered into this town, so favorably placed beside the ever-moving stream. It makes the human life of our Lord very vivid to look round on these hills that He must often have climbed, and down on the town that was his home whilst through the changing years He grew from childhood through boyhood into manhood, worked with His hands, did His Father's will, and prepared for His Father's work. The sacred interest of this honored hollow among the Galilean hills grows on one; the past comes near. In the late evening before going to sleep I came out for a time into the soft blackness of the night studded with many stars to think about it, and in the quiet tried to feel back through the nineteen centuries that have come and gone since then.

### TWO FAMOUS JEWISH WRITERS DEAD

Two prominent Jewish literateurs are dead. Solomon Bloomgarten, poet, who wrote under the name of Yeboash, is dead in New York, and Samuel Gordon, novelist, in London. Both were 56 years old.

Among Bloomgarten's better-known works are a translation into Yiddish of Longfellow's "Hiawatha," and certain passages of the Bible. Gordon's books were devoted to delineation of Jewish life and character, among them being "Sons of Covenant," "Strangers at the Gate," and a play, "The Way Back."

### "ALMOST"

The ship was tossing in a terrible sea. The rock-bound coast was near. The captain shrieked to the helmsman—"Keep her clear!" Suddenly the ship crashed on the rocks. As she sank the helmsman shouted to the captain: "Well, captain we almost cleared her."

So many of us have this philosophy of life. Beginning with our schooling we are content to be an "Almost."

"Almost" never made a touchdown. "Almost" never won a race. "Almost" never became the honor man of his class. "Almost" never got anywhere. He never will. "Almost" never did anything but—"Almost."

Size yourselves up, young men and women! Are you on the level with yourselves? Ninety per cent is a fine mark for a boy or girl to make in grade school—but it is no mark for a man or woman to make in the school of life. Ten per cent more effort would put us over the top, but so many of us stop short and call it a day.

The price of success is Effort. No man ever got anywhere by wishing. If you are waiting for a soft snap to follow your school days, hunt up an undertaker right now and give his some measurements. He deals in dead ones.

Successful men, who know, tell us that what the average young man or woman starting out in life needs more than anything else, is—determination. Being half scared to death because your goal isn't always within arm's reach will not win the game. "Almost" has never been known to win a game—and never will.

Do you almost get that lesson? Do you almost write a good theme? Do you almost understand that problem in mathematics or physics that won't help any—why not put that little extra effort behind each task, every day, that will take you out of the almost class and put you in the front ranks with the leaders—the successful students.

Let's quit fooling ourselves. There's no fun in being an "Almost!"

MIND  
BODY

# BOYS' PAGE

SOUL  
SERVICE

## Just a Dog

(L. Whetstone.)

### ALMOST HUMAN

The most of us would agree, I suppose, that the dog ranks highest among animals in intelligence. We have all read and heard marvelous stories of a dog's fidelity and courage. But a friend told me a poignant little story of a mother dog that made me wonder even more at the intuition with which Nature has endowed the canine race.

My friend and her husband owned a little ranch, and one of the cherished possessions of their little ranch home was a female dog, "Tippy." One spring Tippy became a mother and was very proud of her fine litter of puppies. My friend was greatly interested in them, too, but knew there would not be room on a small ranch for so many dogs. She inquired among friends, but was unable to find anyone who wanted the puppies. So she told her husband he would have to kill all of them but one. He agreed to buy some chloroform and end their lives quickly and painlessly before they were old enough to enjoy life very much.

It was towards evening when he arrived home from town with the anesthetic, and almost dark when he finished his chores and was ready to dispose of the puppies. He and his wife placed the animals in an old tub in the barn and administered the chloroform. They covered the tub over with some boards, intending to bury the puppies in the morning. Early the next morning my friend went out to the barn and was surprised to see the tub uncovered and the dead puppies gone. She looked closely; there by the tub she could discover dog tracks, plainly. She followed them and found they led out to a corner of the barnyard. There she discovered a newly-dug plot of ground. With a stick she scratched the dirt a bit and found the dead bodies of the puppies buried. Tippy, in her anxiety over her babies, had trailed them to the barn and found them dead.

The wonderful instinct of this dog had told her to bury her offspring. Arduous-

ly she had labored and performed this task which usually we associate only with human beings. I do not know whether her intuitive act was one which any mother dog would have performed. Knowing Tippy, I like to think it was her unusual way of expressing her love and respect for her puppies.—Dumb Animals.

## BOYS' LETTERS

### AFTER TWO YEARS

(Editor, Boys' Page.)

Sir,—Just a few lines letting you know how I am getting on in this wonderful country of yours, Canada. A good while ago you wrote me asking if I would write you, but I have been putting it off and putting it off, so I thought I would write you now, and here you find me doing it.

I have now been taking the Witness for nearly two years and I must say that I have always looked forward to it every week, and I miss it if it does not come. To tell you the truth I would not do without it. . . . I wonder if you could give me the name and address of a Temperance Society, for I am only 18 and am a true temperance one (I am a Salvation Army Boy). I would very much like to join one, and I wonder if you could put me in touch with a girl reader, one whom I may write to, for I would very much like to correspond with a girl.

I suppose we will have plenty of smart Ales with their hip pocket flasks very soon, owing to the curse of the government beer. Thank God, I have the strength and courage to say I won't touch the stuff, and may a lot more of your boy readers say the same, for I am going to help to "Make Canada a land to love."

JAMES WHULDEN.

(Better known as "Smiler").

Ontario, Jan. 19, '26.

Note:—The Witness could not make a practice of giving names such as requested without running the risk of annoyance, or even worse. Re temperance society. Your nearest minister can put you in touch with the nearest branch of

the Ontario Prohibition Union. Join, by all means.

## RELAY RACES WITHOUT APPARATUS

### GROUP GAMES FOR BOYS

#### Simple Relay

Divide your players into teams of equal number—less than six on a team is not wise. The runners on each team stand at one end of the playing space, either in a line, one behind the other, or side by side, according to playing space. At a given signal No. 1 of each team runs to the opposite side of the playing space and returns, touching No. 2 who continues the race until all the team has run.

It may add interest to number the teams, at the beginning of the race, as 1st, 2nd, 3rd, etc., places, and as each succeeding race is run place the teams in the order of 1st, 2nd, 3rd, etc., according to finishing positions. Team No. 1 will try to hold 1st place, and, of course, work harder.

This may be used with as many as ten teams, or one hundred players, if the space is large enough.

#### Combination Relay

Use the formation as in the simple relay. Each team, however, divides into two, No. 1 and 2 of each team running together with arms linked all the time they are running. In other words 1 and 2 link arms, run to given point, return, touch 3 and 4, who do likewise, to the end of the team.

Variations in the above game are as follows: Keep same formation as above, only increase the number running in combination in each race, until the whole team runs, linking arms. In the latter case, instead of the group trying to turn with arms linked, which might cause the one on the end of the line to be thrown, have the players unlink arms at end of course, turn around, and relink arms, before returning to starting position. A team to complete the race must have all its players back to the starting point with arms linked.

#### Leap Frog Relay

Use the same formation as for the simple relay. No. 1 in each team squats either forward or at right angles to his



## CANADIAN'S GREAT SWIM

George Young, 17-year-old Toronto boy who accomplished the 22-mile swim from Santa Catalina Island to the California mainland in 15 hours and 45 minutes, and won \$25,000 prize as the first person to swim this treacherous channel. He was the only competitor out of 95 to finish the course.

team, hands on thighs. No. 2 does a leap frog jump over No. 1 and takes a similar position as No. 1 at such distance from No. 1 as to allow a player to alight between the two. No. 3 leaps over No. 1, then No. 2, etc. This continues working forward from the rear of the line until the whole team have covered the course and returned to starting position.

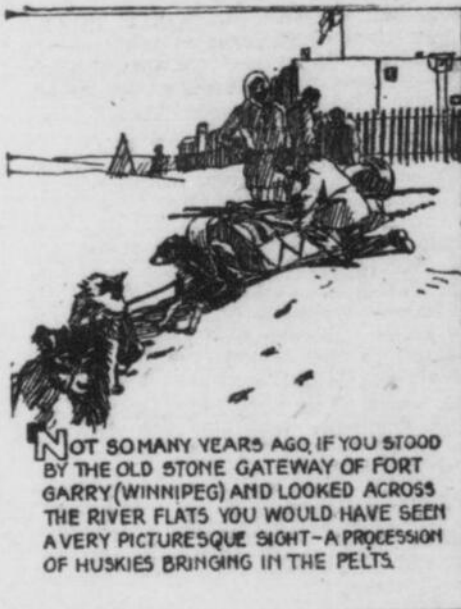
#### Transportation Relay

(First Aid Carry)

The boys should have the same formation as for ordinary relay. Nos. 1 and 2 in the line pick up No. 3 by placing one arm around shoulder, other arm under thigh. Carry in this manner across playing space where No. 1 remains Nos. 3 and 3 return and carry No. 4 over, etc., until the whole squad is transplanted.

# This Canada of Ours

By J. S. Morrison and Maud Morrison Stone, (Copyright)



NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO IF YOU STOOD BY THE OLD STONE GATEWAY OF FORT GARRY (WINNIPEG) AND LOOKED ACROSS THE RIVER FLATS YOU WOULD HAVE SEEN A VERY PICTURESQUE SIGHT—A PROCESSION OF HUSKIES BRINGING IN THE PELTS.



EACH DOG TEAM HAD ITS DRIVER BESIDE IT, HE RAN ON SNOWSHOES FLOURISHING HIS LONG WHIP AND SHOUTING MARCH! MARCH!—THE RALLYING-CRY OF THE "RUNNER" SINCE OVER 200 YEARS BEHIND, AT A SORT OF DOG-TROT, CAME THE WOMEN CLOTHED IN THEIR RED AND GREEN BLANKETS, THE LITTLE PAPOOSES IN MOSS BAGS ON THEIR MOTHER'S BACKS.



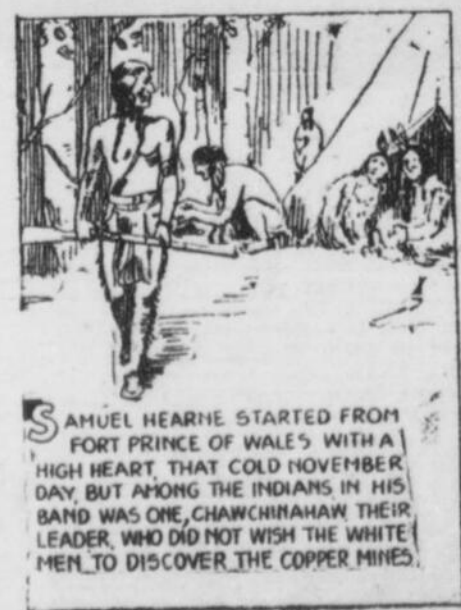
SUMMER AND WINTER, GATHERING FURS FOR THE GREAT COMPANY WAS A LIFE OF WILD ADVENTURE. THE BEAVER WAS KING OF A NORTHERN EMPIRE THE SIZE OF EUROPE, SOMETIMES ALONG CANADA'S MIGHTY RIVERS THE VOYAGEUR PADDED HIS LADEN CANOE ON A JOURNEY LONGER THAN A VOYAGE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.



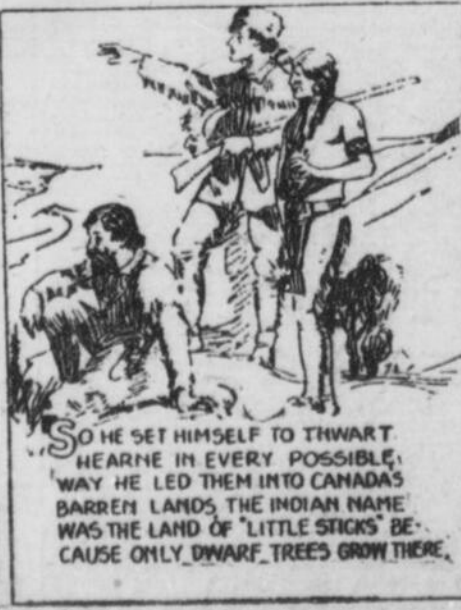
THE FUR-HUNTERS BLAZED THE TRAIL AND THROUGH THE NORTH AND WEST THE COMPANY'S POSTS ARE SCATTERED IT WAS NOT SO VERY LONG AGO, SINCE HORSE-BRIGADES OF SOMETIMES 300 HUNTERS, LED BY MEN LIKE OGDEN, ROSS, MCKAY OR ERMATINGER WENT WINDING SOUTH OVER THE MOUNTAIN FROM NEW CALEDONIA CANADA'S FAR WEST TO THE SPANISH FORTS AT SAN FRANCISCO AND MONTEREY.

[CONTINUED]

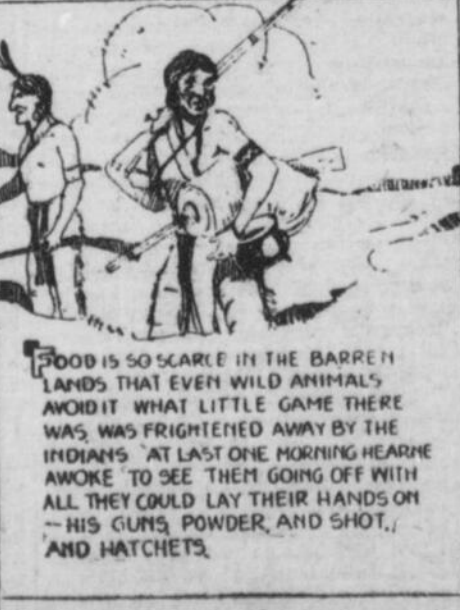
## THE FUR TRADERS



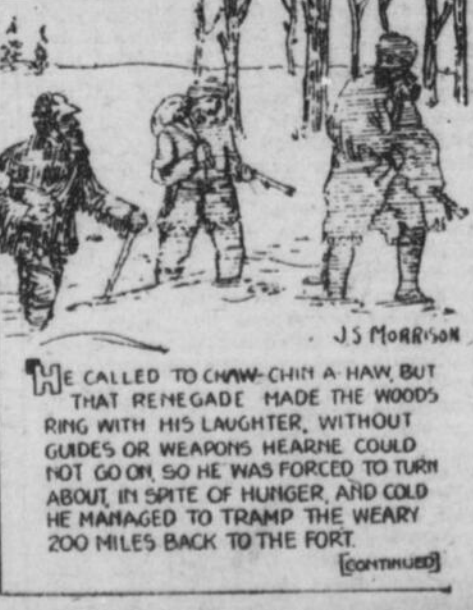
SAMUEL HEARNE STARTED FROM FORT PRINCE OF WALES WITH A HIGH HEART, THAT COLD NOVEMBER DAY, BUT AMONG THE INDIANS IN HIS BAND WAS ONE, CHAWCHINAHAW THEIR LEADER, WHO DID NOT WISH THE WHITE MEN TO DISCOVER THE COPPER MINES.



SO HE SET HIMSELF TO THWART HEARNE IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY HE LED THEM INTO CANADA'S BARREN LANDS THE INDIAN NAME WAS THE LAND OF "LITTLE STICKS" BECAUSE ONLY DWARF TREES GROW THERE.



FOOD IS SO SCARCE IN THE BARREN LANDS THAT EVEN WILD ANIMALS AVOID IT WHAT LITTLE GAME THERE WAS WAS FRIGHTENED AWAY BY THE INDIANS AT LAST ONE MORNING HEARNE AWOKE TO SEE THEM GOING OFF WITH ALL THEY COULD LAY THEIR HANDS ON—HIS GUNS, POWDER, AND SHOT, AND HATCHETS.



HE CALLED TO CHAW-CHIN-A-HAW, BUT THAT RENEGADE MADE THE WOODS RING WITH HIS LAUGHTER, WITHOUT GUIDES OR WEAPONS HEARNE COULD NOT GO ON, SO HE WAS FORCED TO TURN ABOUT, IN SPITE OF HUNGER, AND COLD HE MANAGED TO TRAMP THE WEARY 200 MILES BACK TO THE FORT.

[CONTINUED]

## THE BARR EN LANDS

# Crete's Culture and Legends

The severe earthquake which visited Crete recently was shaking at the literal foundation stones of European culture, for it was in that island across the mouth of the Aegean sea, rather than in Greece proper, that the earliest non-Asiatic and non-African civilization had its beginnings.

The present generation has witnessed remarkable discoveries in Mesopotamia and in Egypt, but neither Nippur nor Abydos disclosed a world so entirely new and unexpected as that which has been revealed by the work at Troy, Mycenae and Tiryns, and in Crete.

For the historian of the middle of the Nineteenth century Greek history began with the First Olympiad, in 776 B.C. Before that the story of the return of the Herakleids and the Dorian conquest of the men of the Bronze age might very probably embody, in a fanciful form, a genuine historical fact; the Homeric poems were to be treated with respect, not only on account of their supreme poetical merit, but as possibly representing a credible tradition, though, of course, their pictures of advanced civilization were more or less imaginative projections upon the past of the culture of the writer's own period or periods. Beyond that lay the great waste land of legend, in which gods and godlike heroes moved and enacted their romances among "Gorgons and Hydras and Chimeras dire."

The position of Crete—a half-way house between three continents, flanked by the great Libyan promontory, and linked by smaller island stepping-stones to the Peloponnese and the mainland of Anatolia—marks it out as designed by

nature to be a centre of development in the culture of the early Aegean race, and in point of fact ancient traditions unanimously pointed to the great island as being the birthplace of Greek civilization.

It was the surprising claim of the Cretans to possess the burial place of the supreme God of Hellas which first attached to them the unenviable reputation for falsehood which clung to them throughout the classical period, and was crystallized by Callimachus in the form adopted by St. Paul in the Epistle to Titus—"The Creteans are always liars."

### Minos and the Minotaur.

It is round Minos, the son of Zeus and Europa, that the bulk of the Cretan legends gather. The Minos who is most familiar to us in Greek story is not so much the lawgiver and priest of God as the great sea-king and tyrant, the overlord of the Aegean, whose vengeance was defeated by the bravery of the Athenian hero, Theseus. From this point of view, Minos was the first of men who recognized the importance of sea-power, and used it to establish the supremacy of his island kingdom.

But the great king was by no means so fortunate in his domestic relationships as in his foreign adventures. The domestic skeleton in his case was the composite monster, the Minotaur, half-man, half-bull. This monster was kept shut up within a vast and intricate building called the Labyrinth, contrived for Minos by his renowned artificer, Daedalus. Further, when his own son, Androgeos, had gone to Athens to contend in the Panathenaic games and overcome all the other Greeks in the sports, he fell a vic-

tim to the suspicion of Aegaeus, the king of Athens, who caused him to be slain, either by waylaying him on the road to Thebes or by sending him against the Marathonian bull.

In his sorrow and righteous anger, Minos raised a great fleet and levied war upon Athens; and, having wasted Attica with fire and sword, he at length reduced the land to such straits that King Aegaeus and his Athenians were glad to submit to the hard terms which were asked of them. The demand of Minos was that every ninth year Athens should send him as tribute seven youths and seven maidens. These were selected by lot, or according to another version of the legend, chosen by Minos himself, and on their arrival in Crete were cast into the Labyrinth, to become the prey of the monstrous Minotaur.

This lasted until Theseus, unacknowledged son of the Athenian king, offered himself as one of the youths; slew the monster, and took his companions safely back home.

Between the Greece of such legends and the Greece of the earliest historical period there has always been a great gulf of darkness. On the one side a land of seemingly fabulous kings and heroes and monsters, of fabulous palaces and cities; on the other side, Greece as we know it in the infant stages of its development, with a totally different state of society, a totally different organization and culture; and in the interval no one could say how many generations, concerning which and their conditions and developments, there was nothing but blank ignorance. So that it seemed as though the marvelous fabric of Greek civilization as we know it were indeed something unexampled, rising almost at once out of nothing to its height of splendor, as the walls of Ilum were fabled to have risen beneath the hands of their divine builders.

But a great civilization can never be accounted for in this miraculous fashion. The origins of even Egyptian culture have begun to yield themselves to patient research, and it is not permissible to believe that the Greek nation was born in a day into its great inheritance, or that it derived nothing from earlier ages and races.

Most of these traditions clustered round Knossos, the famous capital of Minos, where once stood the Labyrinth, and near to which was Mount Juktas, the traditional burying place of Zeus.

Dr. A. J. Evans, the chief of Cretan explorers, discovered the site of the Great Palace of Minos, at Knossos, near modern Candia, and has uncovered it to the world. The palace is an enormous building, rivaling in size and magnificence the greatest palaces of ancient days.

But the discovery which will doubtless prove in the end to be of greater importance than any other, though as yet the main part of its value is latent, was that of large numbers of clay tablets incised with inscriptions in the unknown script of the Minoans. Over a thousand have been collected from various deposits in the palace. Of these deposits, one contained tablets written in hieroglyphic; but the rest were in linear script, "a highly developed form, with regular divisions between the words and for elegance scarcely surpassed by any later form of writing."

### The Minoan Tablets

The tablets vary in shape and size, some being flat, elongated bars from two to seven and a half inches in length, while others are squarer, ranging up to small octavo. Some of them, along with the linear writing, supply illustrations of the objects to which the inscriptions refer. There are human figures, chariots and horses, cuirasses and axes, houses and barns, and ingots followed by a balance, and accompanied by numerals which probably indicate their value in Minoan talents. It looks as though these were documents referring to the royal arsenals and treasuries.

The tablets had been stored in coffers of wood, clay, or gypsum. The wooden coffers had perished in the great conflagration which destroyed the palace, and only their charred fragments remained; but the destroying fire had probably contributed to the preservation of the precious writings within by baking more thoroughly the clay of which they were composed.

As yet, in spite of all efforts, it has not proved possible to decipher the inscriptions, for there has so far been no such good fortune as the discovery of a bilingual inscription to do for Minoan what the Rosetta stone did for Egyptian hieroglyphics. But it is not beyond the bounds of probability that there may yet come to light some treaty between Crete and Egypt which may put the key into the eager searcher's hands.

Even as it is, the discovery of these tablets has altered the whole conception of the relative ages of the various early beginnings of writing in the eastern Mediterranean area. The Hellenic script is seen to have been in all likelihood no late-born child of the Phoenician, but to have had an ancestor of its own race. It is not till some five centuries later

than the date of the Minoan script, that we find the first dated examples of Phoenician writing. The old Cretan tradition that the Phoenicians did not invent the letters of the alphabet, but only changed those already existing, is thus amply justified, for this seems to have been precisely what they did.—National Geographic Society.

Ralph Rivelle, 19, and his wife, May, 18, were convicted in Special Sessions the other day of allowing children, unaccompanied by adults, to enter the Belmore moving picture theatre, in Harlem, New Jersey. Mr. and Mrs. Rivelle are employed there as doorman and cashier respectively. Rivelle was committed to the Tombs and his wife to Jefferson Market prison to await sentence.

About 7,000 members of the American Legion will pass through Montreal en route to Paris for the anniversary celebration of the landing of American troops in France, and will also return via the St. Lawrence route to Montreal.

The 1,100 seats on the New York Stock Exchange have an aggregate value of \$203,500,000 on the basis of \$185,000 each, the record high price at which transfers are now being arranged.

The census returns to date show that Russia is the third most populous nation in the world, being led only by India and China. The population in 1927, it is announced, will approximate 165,000,000, an increase of 30 per cent. since the last census, taken in 1897.

The post-humous title of "Emperor Taisho" was conferred upon the late Emperor Yoshihito at an impressive ceremony in the Imperial Palace on Wednesday. Taisho is the name of Emperor Yoshihito's era. This was the last important ceremony before the funeral.

After committing more than 100 murders and endless robberies and assaults in Smolensk province over a period of two years, Smirnov Antonenkoff, leader of a gang of desperadoes, was killed on Wednesday in a battle with Red troops. His followers, who were arrested, will be executed.

Great Britain is increasing its merchant fleet, already the largest in the world, by tremendous strides. There has been a considerable number of orders placed in British shipyards during the past weeks, the latest being for 20 steamers totalling 165,700 tons for Cardiff shipowners, to cost nearly £7,500,000.

Eighty persons have been frozen to death in outlying districts of the government of Samara, in the south-eastern part of Russia. Eighteen others have perished from the cold at Pugachev, while many deaths from the intense cold are reported from isolated villages along the Volga river.

Twelve years ago there was an English King Edward 4d stamp, illustrated in many newspapers as a curiosity, without its central portrait medallion. It had been used from Dublin several years earlier (1909). But no such postage stamp ever passed the strict scrutiny of the British stamp examiners, and there could be only one explanation of the curiosity. Some hoaxer had cleaned out the central portion of the stamp, which, being printed in a doubly-fugitive green ink, was easily removed. A Great Britain postage stamp without its Sovereign has yet to be discovered.

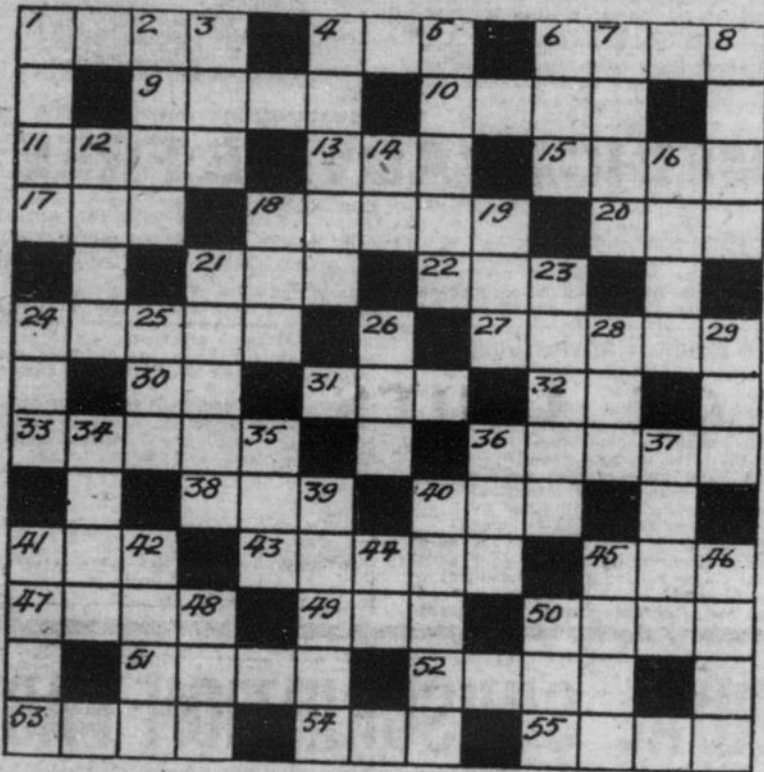
The Hon. Jason N. Mack, President of the Nova Scotia Legislative Assembly, died last week at his home in Liverpool, at the age of 83. Mr. Mack had been a prominent figure in political affairs of the province for a number of years.

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1000 STAMPS 25c; Album 60c, holds 2000 stamps. 1000 Different stamps 80c; 500, 30c; 2000, \$3.25; 2000, \$8.50; 4000, \$17.00; 5000, \$21.00. U. S. 100 different 25c; 150, 65c; 200, \$1.65; 50 different Africa 25c.  
MAURICE MICHAEL,  
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## CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 110

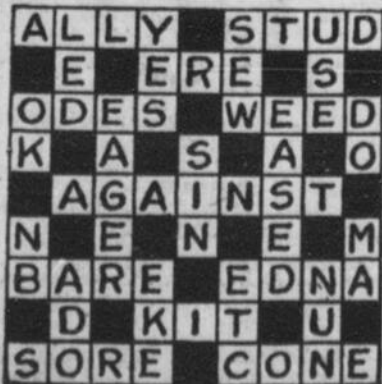


### KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 110

- Horizontal**
- 1 Grain that has been artificially germinated by moisture and heat.
  - 4 A venomous serpent.
  - 6 To color.
  - 9 British title of nobility.
  - 10 A famous garden.
  - 11 Cleansing article.
  - 13 Permit.
  - 15 Famous school in England.
  - 17 Juice of plants or trees.
  - 18 Kind of biscuits.
  - 20 Less than two.
  - 21 Light, past participle.
  - 22 What George Washington would not do.
  - 24 Species of leaf.
  - 27 Soft snow.
  - 30 The first two vowels.
  - 31 Vim.
  - 32 Preposition.
  - 33 Substance on lake shore.
  - 36 Period of time.
  - 38 Body of water.
  - 40 Last word of body of water bordering Holland.
  - 41 A measure, meaning 45 inches.
  - 43 Come in.
  - 45 Head gear.
  - 47 A metal.
  - 49 A small piece or chunk.
  - 50 Popular conveyance.
  - 51 Christmas (French).
  - 52 Coating caused on iron by oxidation.
  - 53 Part of a box.
  - 54 Number of years.
  - 55 County in England.

- 12 Grain.
- 16 Burden or responsibility.
- 18 To do wrong.
- 19 Sister (ab.).
- 21 City in England.
- 23 To run away or abscond.
- 24 Animal.
- 25 Household vessel.
- 26 Term of endearment.
- 28 A Farmer's party (ab.).
- 29 Exclamation.
- 34 Bar on which wheel rotates.
- 35 Perceive.
- 36 Contracted from "ever."
- 37 Wearing apparel.
- 39 Term in geometry.
- 40 Animal of South Africa.
- 41 Animal of North America.
- 42 Earth.
- 44 Preposition.
- 45 Clever or sharp.
- 46 A haven.
- 48 A deer.
- 50 Request.

### ANSWER TO PUZZLE No. 109



- Vertical**
- 1 Species of plant.
  - 2 Jump.
  - 3 A faucet.
  - 4 Divide.
  - 5 Part of flower.
  - 6 Golf term.
  - 7 Entrance.
  - 8 Accent.

**FACTORS IN THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS**

(Continued from page 10.)

the happiest and wisest solution of the liquor problem—it was "a compromise" that avoided the "harsh features of prohibition." These articles evidently made quite an impression, particularly upon the business class, and paved the way for the announcement of the Premier's policy of Government Control. By the way, Sir John Willison has been mentioned in the press as the "strong man" for whom Mr. Ferguson has been looking to head the Liquor Commission and make Ontario truly temperance.

Next came Canon Cody of Toronto—the idol of the Anglican laymen. He has been offered bishoprics and archbishoprics here and in other lands, but all have been waived aside for his big parish in Toronto, where he enjoys the love of his people in a most marked degree. Canon Cody is not only popular with Anglicans but with people of other denominations, and is in great demand as a speaker at public celebrations. For a time he was Minister of Education in the cabinet of Sir William Hearst—and a good Minister he was, introducing the best text-books on hygiene and temperance in the history of the schools of his province. So the Canon exercises a commanding influence not only in Church and educational circles, but in political circles as well. Canon Cody spent a few weeks last year in Western Canada and came back with a glowing tale of the success of Government Control. Though clergymen and business men, and even Ministers of the Crown, who have lived many years in the West and thoroughly know conditions, contradicted his story and gave indisputable evidence for their contradictions, they did not change the minds of those who had accepted the version of the popular, political parson of Ontario.

Besides Sir John Willison and Rev. Canon Cody, there came to the help of Howard Ferguson, in the hour of his political need, such stalwarts as Archbishop Thornloe of Algoma, Sir Thomas White, once Finance Minister of the Dominion, Sir Joseph Flavelle—one of the lay leaders of the United Church of Canada, Sir John Aird, the great banker, and last, but not least, Judge Emily Murphy—an old Ontario, better known as "Janey Canuck." Judge Murphy declared, in an interview, that though she had been an active prohibitionist in days gone by and fought against Government Control when it was proposed for Alberta, yet during her experience on the bench in Edmonton she had arrived at the opinion that Government Control, as they had it, was the best policy for Alberta.

children—even among physicians, if one is to judge by the prescriptions and the examples that some of them give.

There are four classes in society regarding the liquor problem: (1) There are those who look upon alcohol as a good creature of God, and when used in moderate quantities, a blessing and not a curse—a help in time of sickness, a pick-me-up when one is out of sorts, a promoter of good fellowship, adding zest and pleasure to life.

(2) There are others who do not think that alcohol, save for industrial and chemical purposes, is a good creature of God; who accept the dictum of the best science of the age that it is not a food but a poison, not a stimulant but a narcotic, and that it should be treated as any other dangerous drug, such as cocaine, opium or heroin.

(3) The third class is composed of those who, while they admit that alcohol as a beverage is more or less of an evil, and often the direct or indirect cause of crime, vice, and poverty, yet firmly believe that the only effective way in dealing with those who indulge in it is by education and moral suasion.

(4) The fourth class is made up of individuals who have no definite ideas at all upon the matter—and their number is legion.

All these four classes which I have just mentioned were represented in the Ontario Election—particularly the first class, the Moderationists, whose attitude towards alcohol and its users is one of tolerance.

Never in the history of Canada was there greater need of temperance instruction. Never was there greater need for temperance organizations—to educate, organize young and old, and to demand at the proper time legislation commensurate with the growth of public opinion.

But this task—and it is a tremendous one—must not devolve upon temperance organizations alone. It is the task of the Church, of the School, of the Home, of Business and the Legislature. Education is our immediate and urgent duty.

This is the lesson of Ontario.

A case involving German government claims totalling over 9,000,000,000 gold marks opened on Thursday at Geneva in the hall of justice of the peace palace before the arbitral tribunal and interpretation court created for the settlement of differences arising between the German government and the reparation commission regarding interpretation of the provision of the Dawes plan.

Canada's recent catch of seals was the largest for 16 years. Aeroplanes are now used to locate the whereabouts of the seals.



BEEN TAMPERED WITH!

—The Evening News (London).

But, hold, I have forgotten to mention another name—a name that has been most highly esteemed and honored among the temperance people in Canada—Sir William Hearst, the author of the O.T.A. At the last hour when derogatory reflections were being made from many a pulpit and hustings regarding the character of Mr. Ferguson, Sir William wrote a letter to the press giving his former associate in the cabinet a clean bill of health. Political blood is thicker than water.

Mark you, for all do not know, all of these illustrious personages whom I have named, so I understand, have a deep and common political sympathy and are true blue members of the same political cult. Not one of them, with the exception, possibly, of two, have ever been actively identified with the temperance cause or worked even for the abolition of the bar, now so much discredited in Moderation ranks.

7. The seventh and the root factor in the Ontario Elections was the Palpable and Culpable Ignorance of the Citizens in General Regarding the Nature and Evils of Alcohol.

Ignorance of alcohol is alarmingly apparent among the people of every walk in life in the world—among legislators, clergymen, teachers, professional and business men, working men, parents and

**LARGE PIMPLES ITCHED BADLY**

On Face, Shoulders and Arms. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with pimples breaking out on my face, shoulders and arms. They were large, hard and red, and festered, and scaled over, causing disfigurement. The pimples itched badly and when I scratched them eruptions formed. My clothing irritated the breaking out on my shoulders. The trouble lasted for some time.

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Use Cuticura to heal skin troubles.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Hambro, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 5c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

**MARKED EXPANSION SHOWN BY MANUFACTURERS LIFE REPORT**

The fortieth annual report of The Manufacturers Life Insurance Company, as submitted to policyholders and shareholders at the annual meeting held on the 20th instant, indicates a year of marked expansion.

Another record in new assurances was established. The new business for 1926 amounted to \$70,630,396, bringing the insurance in force at December 31st, 1926, to \$361,166,647.

The assets of the Company increased by seven and three-quarter million dollars, and at the end of December reached the large sum of \$67,643,709. Of this amount nearly thirty-two million dollars is invested in Government, Government Guaranteed and Municipal Bonds. First mortgages on improved real estate com-

prises nearly thirteen million dollars. The payments to policyholders also constituted a record. Death claims amounted to \$2,193,421; matured policies annuities, etc., \$2,720,951; and dividends to policyholders \$1,327,787. Payments to policyholders totalled almost twice the sum paid beneficiaries under death claims. In addition to the above the Company set aside \$1,638,081 as dividends to policyholders to be paid during 1927.

Surplus earnings in 1926 were very satisfactory, and have made possible a further increase in the scale of dividends payable to policyholders.

George N. Johnston, M.L.A. for Coronation, has been selected as the New Speaker of the Alberta Legislature, in succession to Hon. O. L. McPherson, who was recently appointed to succeed Hon. Alex. Ross as Minister of Public Works.

**Why CATARRH Returns**

Why does Catarrh of the Head often get better in the summer and return in the winter? Because dry weather dries up the excessive secretions, but leaves inflammation still present.

The only way to get rid of Catarrh is to cleanse, soothe and heal the membranes of the head, nose and throat, and enrich the blood. If it is not done, the coming season will be like previous ones, or worse, for the Catarrhal inflammation spreads and gets a stronger hold upon the nose and throat passages all the time. Why run such a risk? Take your Catarrh in hand AT ONCE. If you don't get rid of it now, you'll meet extreme cold weather with your system weakened and undermined. Hundreds of Canadians have been rid of their Catarrh by means of Specialist Sproule's scientific method of treatment. Remember he is a Graduate in Medicine and Surgery, Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Naval Service. Take advantage of his generous offer of



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Let us take it in hand now, and the coming season and all the following ones may be passed in health and comfort. Think what it would mean to no longer disgust your friends with your hawking and blowing and spitting—to breathe easily—to think clearly—to feel

your head no longer heavy with Catarrh. You would find yourself filled with a new energy and ambition, and life itself would look brighter. The strength that your system is now wasting in fighting Catarrh will then be yours to use for happy, useful ends in life.

**Free Medical Advice Coupon**

- Do you spit up slime?
- Are your eyes watery?
- Does your nose feel full?
- Does your nose discharge?
- Do you sneeze a good deal?
- Do crusts form in your nose?
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- Are you losing your sense of smell?
- Do you hawk up phlegm in the morning?
- Are there buzzing noises in your ears?
- Do you have pains across the front of your head?
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Answer the questions, yes or no, write your full name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to  
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**JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers,**  
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## Carving

By "Argus".

It takes a man a lifetime to master the art of carving. Perhaps he starts off when he is married, confident of his ability, proud to sit at the head of the table. If he is lucky only himself knows what a hopeless carver he is. Maybe he resorts to excuses, and for years will mutter things about the butcher, the meat, the carving knife, as he mangles the roast beef or turkey. Many young married men, after one or two attempts at carving, give it up and never learn. It takes experience.

When you sit at dinner before a fowl, a goose or a turkey, carry out the following directions consecutively:—

First: Remove the legs. To do so pass the knife between the thigh and the body until the bone is reached, then force back the thigh to lay open the joint which, with the point of the knife, is separated from the body.

Second: Remove the wings. Slice into a part of the breast, carving close to the ribs till the knife reaches the bone. When you bend back the wing the joint will be exposed, and you can sever the wings with the point of the knife.

Third: Cut each wing and leg in two pieces. Cut through the joints. Serve this dark meat with thin even slices of white carved from the breast.

Fourth: Get at the dressing. Cut an incision between the legs of the bird, and lift the apron just above the tail. Serve the dressing with a tablespoon.

Well-carved meat has three advantages: it is more easily masticated, it looks more attractive, it tastes better.

These four precepts in thy memory:—  
 (1) Always cut at right angles with the fibres of the meat.  
 (2) Sit, do not stand.

(3) Strength has nothing to do with it!

(4) Do not send a guest away from the table hungry or too full. To state the same thought in other words, plan your carving before you begin.

For carving the preparation should be fourfold:—

(1) Select the right quality of meat, be it pork, goose, venison or turkey. Perhaps you can learn much from your butcher about selecting meat; he is an expert.

(2) Get all the knowledge you can from any authoritative source. I got great help from a booklet, "The Fine Art of Carving," which I requested of the Sheet Metal Products Company of Toronto. It is worth getting!

(3) Keep your carving set in good condition. Never use the knife for paring vegetables. It is a family heirloom, and should be used for carving meat only.

(4) Use a covered roaster. The wife can lessen your task appreciably by roasting the goose under a cover.

In favor of covered roasters we submit respectfully nine arguments:—

(1) All the food values are retained within the dish.

(2) Grease cannot spatter out into the oven.

(3) No odors permeate the kitchen.

(4) As you have to have a roaster anyway, the cover does not cost much.

(5) The cover does the basting.

(6) It makes cheap cuts taste like best ones.

(7) The meat shrinks less.

(8) White roasters look so clean and sanitary.

(9) Covered roasters reduce the meat bill.

In "Don Juan" the poet Byron sings: "All human history attests That happiness for man,—the hungry sinner!—

Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner."

In brief, select the choicest meats, use a covered roaster, read the booklet, cut the grain crosswise, and year in and year out let experience be your helpmate.

### A WOMAN'S POSSIBILITIES

To look with kindly eyes and gracious spirit,

As one who seems to share the moon's soft light,

Soothing by restful influence tired workers,

When day, declining ushers in the night.

To blend the beauty of a blameless motive

With the quiet courage of a selfless aim,

To lead the strong impetuous hand of manhood,

And yet not seem to rule, nor tend to blame.

To disarm passion by the tender manner,

To hush the quarrels, and to lull the strife—

This is the service, larger than adventure,

For woman in the labyrinth of life.

—Emily H. Rowan, in Woman's Magazine.

### GRUDGING WORDS

(By Angelo Patri)

Most of us have been sorry for something we have said, the word that slipped out when we were feeling hurt or jealous or grudging or just plain talkative. The power of the human tongue is awful, carrying devastation and ruin to hearts that might well have been glad and gay because someone failed to put a watch upon his word.

The worst of talking about our neighbors is that we so seldom know what we are talking about. Nobody really knows the truth about another's business; many times he does not know it himself. How then can we go into the market place and make speeches to his disadvantage, to his hurt, without being blood guilty?

When we are asked a question concerning another person there is something within us that rises to cavil and carp and it is with an effort we manage to squeeze out a good word. It is much easier to be sorry for someone in his misfortune than it is to rejoice at his good. We have a warmth for the friend who is not quite as successful as ourselves that vanishes like the mist before the sun when he goes above us, the more shame be ours.

"I'm thinking of putting Frank in the new office. He ought to make good there. What do you think? You've known him all your life. Think it would be a good move?"

"Well, Frank is all right. He's a good man. Takes things easy, Frank does, but he keeps things moving. Not that he's the speediest in the world, but he's perfectly honest, perfectly. Wouldn't cheat you out of a penny. He'll keep things moving. After all you can't have everything in an office manager."

The old president walked away looking thoughtful and tugging at his mustache. Frank was slow. H-m. Honest, of course, but slow. Didn't excite himself. H-m. Maybe—after—all—perhaps—better think it over a little. H-m.

Then along came the doctor, the man

who had helped bring the most of the town's best citizens into the world, the man who knew them better than they knew themselves.

"Say, Doctor, I'm thinking about putting Frank in charge of the new office. What do you say?"

"Good enough, good enough," said the doctor in his heartiest voice. "I'd say you had done a good day's work for yourself and Frank. Most friendly man in this town, Frank is. He can listen until the other fellow talks himself out and then put in the right word to smooth things just so. Everybody likes him."

"I never saw him get excited, never knew Frank to lose his head. When it's time to move, he moves, but he never jumps the starter. He deserves the best you can give him. He's been loyal to his job from start to finish."

"Let me in on it when you tell him, will you? I want to watch the light spread over his face. It begins in his eyes and spreads slowly over his face until it stretches his mouth from ear to ear and he laughs out loud. Let me in on the party when you promote him."

"Say, won't Sara be glad? Fine woman, Sara. Sticks to Frank like a brick, eh? Remember when they started down on the flats in that little old shack? Well, well. 'Tis good news. When you going to tell him?"

"Right now. Come on in." There was no grudging there, no selfishness, nothing but wholehearted faith that gave the older man courage and strength and lifted the younger one on. There is a power in your spoken word that may well make you pause before you utter it. Let the words of your mouth be spoken in kindness and without grudging.—The Farmer's Wife.

The shafts of sarcasm are only effective when barbed with truth, tempered with justice, and feathered with wit.



## Stunning! What!

I've never worn such becoming hats as Hallam's, and the prices are so reasonable—in fact, for several years, now, I have worn Hallam garments, and saved a lot of money. Hallam garments possess exclusive individuality, and quality, yet are at such low prices.

See the newest 1927 Styles—from the leading Fashion Centres of the world—in Ladies' Coats, Dresses, Millinery, Lingerie, Hosiery.

You will find them illustrated in Hallam's Exclusive Spring & Summer Fashion Book, which will be gladly mailed to you

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## FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Two young men had been good-naturedly discussing the relative merits of their Alma Maters, when the Harvard man finally said, confident that it would be the last word, "Well, anyway, you can always tell a Harvard man."

"Yes," said the Yale man, shaking his head sadly, "but it doesn't do any good."

And old woman, ailing and half deaf, was called upon by an official of the Ministry of Health.

"I'm not a bit worried about the minister's health," she snapped. "I've been laid up with the rheumatics myself these last two years, and he's never come near me."

And she slammed the door.



First Taxman: "I met my wife in a strange way—run over 'er with me car, an' later I married 'er."

Second Taxman: "If ev'rybody 'ad to do that, there wouldn't be so much reckless drivin'."

Of I quote to myself as I gaze at the crowd, "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" And I haven't a doubt but

the folks that I see, have the very same thought while they're looking at me.

A Glasgow councillor on being promoted to bailledom gave a grand supper, at which his health was drunk with all the honors in connection with the new dignity. In the course of his reply he said: "I canna but say I'm proud o' the honor o' being made a ballie, and even, I think, I'm kind of entitled to the honor, for I've gane through a' the various stages of degradation to reach it."

## ASTHMA

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HEAD AND BRONCHIAL COLDS, HAY FEVER  
 Swallow RAZ-MAH capsules. Send for trial. Templetons, Toronto. \$1 at your druggist's.

## RAZ-MAH

Start each day right with a cool, sparkling glass of

# ENO'S

FRUIT SALT

You will soon be repaid with a store of good health.



**THE REINARTZ**

In reply to a correspondent we give details of the Reinartz receiver, as designed by John L. Reinartz.

The most important part of the set is the special spider weave form. The coil is wound with No. 22 DCC wire, in a spider web design on nine spokes, around a 2 1/2 inch centre, the complete coil being 5 1/2 inch outside diameter. Starting from the centre, wind 15 turns and take a tap off, continue winding 15 more turns and take another tap off, continue winding 15 more turns and take the final tap off. Cut the wire off and begin to wind the other coil (wrap a piece of wire on spoke for holding) which consists of 40 turns tapped in the following fashion (all winding in the same direction): A tap is brought out after the second turn, continue winding 2 more turns, bring another tap out, continue winding and tap every two turns until the 8th turn is reached; take a tap off the coil at the ninth turn and at the tenth turn. Continue winding 15 more turns and take off another tap, the wiring being continued until 5 more turns have been added, and continue the winding for ten more turns, taking off the last tap which is at the 40th turn. You now have eleven taps on the outside coil and four taps on the inner coil. If the audio amplifiers do not work successfully, insert a 75-turn honeycomb coil in the plate circuit of the detector tube.

**C BATTERY VOLTAGES**

The following table gives an approximation of the grid biasing potential necessary when various plate voltages are used. This table is correct for tubes of the 01 A type:

Plate Volts		
40	.....	.5 1.0
60	.....	1.0 to 3.0
80	.....	3.0 to 4.5
100	.....	4.5 to 6.0
120	.....	6.0 to 9.0
150	.....	9.0 to 12.0
200	.....	12.0 to 20.0
250	.....	20.0 to 25.0

**RADIO MUSIC**

**Damrosch Challenges Beecham to Debate**

Replying to Sir Thomas Beecham's recent attack on radio music as a "ghastly travesty," Walter Damrosch has challenged the British conductor to a debate on the subject as soon as he comes to this country. Beecham has announced that he intends to make his home in the United States due to the decline of music in England.

"I am delighted that so fine a musician as Beecham is coming to America, and I shall welcome him as a colleague," said Damrosch. "But I should like to take advantage of his presence to debate with him on the subject 'Is the radio a help or a hindrance to the spread of good music?'"

"I promise that the only thing I shall do in defending radio music is to submit two or three thousand of the letters which have been written to me on this theme by people in every part of the country, commenting on the Balkite Hour concerts which the New York Symphony Orchestra has been giving this season.

"No one maintains that a radio performance can take the place of an actual concert performance. Still, the heartfelt enthusiasm and intelligent understanding revealed in the letters which come to me about our radio concerts only serve to strengthen my original opinion that the radio is the greatest adjunct of modern times."

**RADIO WITHOUT TUBES OR BATTERIES**

The future radio receiver may consist of coils, condensers and a small transformer-like instrument, the invention of Dr. Palmer H. Craig, youthful head of the department of physics at Mercer University, Macon, Georgia.

There will be no tubes. There will be no transformers. There will be no batteries. There won't even be current from electric light or telephone supply.

Yet this tiny instrument that takes the place of all these is said to be more sensitive, more selective, more powerful than the average five and six tube receiver of today.

The invention has taken the fancy of several large radio and electrical manufacturers to the extent that Craig has already been offered as high as \$125,000 and royalties for the patent.

The device, if found practicable, is expected to revolutionize radio more than any other instrument in this field.

Craig calls his device an "electromagnetic amplifier," although it does much

more than amplify. It consists of about ten thin layers of formica, a hard, non-electric substance, on each of which molten bismuth has been sprayed at high pressure.

Around these layers of bismuth-coated formica, several turns of wire are wound. The plate is connected to the wire at two points, while the ends of the wire are connected to the ground and the antenna terminals of the radio receiver.

The entire outfit is about the size of a radio transformer, four inches high by two inches square. This, simple as it is, says Craig, will accomplish what five tubes, transformers and the necessary A B and C batteries will do on a modern set. It detects signals, tuned in by means of the tuning coils and condensers, and it amplifies them almost four times as greatly as the tubes used in radio and audio frequency amplification.

No changes are required on the tube receivers of today, says the inventor, to make use of his device. Adapters, embodying the instrument, will be made for such sets. It can be used with every type of hook-up.

It has increased distance and selectivity in reception to an extent as yet undetermined by the laboratory model. Although tubes and batteries could be used with it, it works best without these.

The sponsor of this invention is a youth of 27, who has just completed a post-graduate course at the University of Cincinnati, before coming to Mercer. It was at Cincinnati that he worked out this instrument, in his efforts to discover the effects of bismuth in a weak electromagnetic field.

What will happen to this invention, Craig doesn't know. He's still receiving offers that make him dizzy. In one day he got more than fifty letters and nine telegrams bringing fabulous offers to him.

His discovery was that the extremely weak radio currents brought in by condensers and tuning coils from the air, cause enough of a magnetic field in the coil wound about his device as to be rectified and amplified to a great extent by the bismuth core within that field.

**FOR THE SCRAP BOOK**



A hissing noise in the loud speaker is due often to a defective conductor or contact. Carbon resistors are most frequently to blame. The trouble may be traced to the transmitting microphone, to a grid leak, or to a plate coupling resistor. Sometimes the cause is a corroded contact and most frequently occurs at the positive terminal of the storage battery.

If the A battery has been accidentally reversed it will produce a very noisy signal, characterized by scratches and hisses. A run down dry cell will cause a similar noise, but it will be more severe.

All sets radiate unless they have been completely shielded.

Most of the whistles heard at this time in a radio set are not due to faults in the set. There is much heterodyning.

Do not worry about the quality of a tuning condenser.

If the grid is correctly biased no current flows in the grid circuit, and the C battery will last as long in the set as it will on the shelf.

To make an inexpensive wave trap obtain a twenty-three-plate variable condenser and a radio frequency transformer. Connect the large coil or secondary of the transformer across the twenty-three-plate condenser and then hook one end of the small coil or primary to the antenna binding post of the receiver. The other end of the small coil is hooked to the antenna lead-in.

An old truth of radio receiving has come to be "no radio receiver is any better than its ground connection."

Something brand new in radio accessories is a radio control clock which starts and stops a receiving set automatically. It works similar to an alarm clock, consumes no electric current, and costs nothing to operate.

A current of one micromicroampere may be measured with a sensitive galvanometer. If this current be multiplied by one million one million times, there would



**Embarrassing Position Experienced By Bronx Lady**

Miss Jeanne Ginsberg, Bronx, N. Y., writes: "I had become accustomed to arising each day with a heavy head, dizzy and bad taste in my mouth. My bowels were frequently clogged and constipated. One day I became so sick to my stomach I had to leave an important job and go home. A friend advised me to take CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. I feel greatly relieved since using them and whenever my stomach and head goes bad again I'll certainly know what to do."

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are sugar coated, small, easy to swallow, purely vegetable, and relieve the bowels free from pain. They tonic the system as they are purely vegetable and do not contain Mercury, Calomel or other poisonous drugs. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, 25c. and 75c. red packages.



**CONDUCTS CANADIAN CHOIR**

Mr. C. J. L. Rickwood, conductor of the Ottawa Centenary Choir, a permanent organization of 1,150 voices, which is expected to sing during the Diamond Jubilee celebrations at Ottawa this year.

be just enough to heat the filaments of four 201-A type tubes.

Failure of the set to afford volume and selectivity can often be traced to the grid returns of one or more of the coils being run to the wrong filament lead. If a 201-A type tube is being used as detector, it should have a positive grid return, and if the detector is of the 200 or 200-A type, the grid return should be negative.

Do not burn the filaments in the radio set brighter than normal. Nothing is gained and the life is unduly shortened. If more power is required, use a larger tube.

**THE FOUR R's**

Today there are four R's in education—readin', 'ritin', 'rithmetic and radio. While radio is defended as an educational facility in music, anyone who 'listens in' very much must admit that it also educates in other ways, although music forms the larger part of most broadcast programs. It is true that a large share of this music is of the so-called modern style—jazz to repletion sometimes—but much of the better class is also offered, so that the fan, roaming around in the realms of the ether, is able to pick out good music whenever he desires; in fact, he must hear much of this style because so much of it is in use.—Springfield (Mass.) News.

Longer life dry-cell batteries are a possibility as a result of tests recently inaugurated by the Radio Laboratory of the Bureau of Standards. Samples of dry cells have been collected from twenty different manufacturers for testing. They

**A WEAK STOMACH**

**Can be Strengthened Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**

Wonderful is the process by which the chemistry of the body changes the food we eat into blood. And the whole of our well-being depends upon this being maintained day after day, year in and year out. Sometimes the process becomes faulty, and then food begins to poison the blood instead of feeding it. This is followed by all the pangs of indigestion, such as gas on the stomach, pains around the heart, often nausea after eating, and a dislike for all kinds of food.

The only way to overcome these troubles is to tone up the digestion so that you can assimilate all your food. To do this

will be measured for the dimensions of the various cells and readings made of short-circuit current and open-circuit voltage. The tests will continue for several months and may result in some new wrinkles in the manufacture and treatment of dry cells in order to get maximum service from them.

Engineers who have gone out to eliminate interference between stations WGES and WGN report: "In nine cases out of ten we find the antenna system is at fault. We find aerials up to 175 feet in length in use. Most antennas are entirely too long. We suggest about thirty feet, including the lead-in, and very seldom more than fifty feet."

A broadcasting station of 1,000 watts is to be erected in Manaus, up the Amazon River, according to a report to the Department of Commerce. The station will operate on 100 metres.

Light is the same thing as radio waves, the only difference being the length of the waves. The wavelength of yellow sodium light, that which is most frequently seen in flames, or when common salt is thrown in a flame, is about one billionth as long as the 60 metre wave used by ships.

The first kingdom to be conquered is the kingdom of self. Do you rule your moods, or do they rule you?

**CANNES**

Of all the towns of the Riviera, Cannes may be described as the most English. It is hardly credible that not fifty years ago it was practically unknown to the English people. It was Lord Brougham, that very enigmatic and unaccountable figure in our history, who was the first to discover its merits. His memory is still green in Cannes—as it may well be, because he was the founder of its fortunes. Cannes may be described as a strip of seashore backed by a series of pleasant hills; the seashore, known as the Croisettes, is like the quarter of a circle. Here daily promenade—as you might see them in Brighton any June or July—most of the inhabitants, gazing down on the soft throbbings of the usually very quiet sea.

All along the street is a series of magnificent hotels and beautiful shops; the hilly part behind is the home of the villas; these villas usually have large gardens which we associate with summer, all around them. Usually these villas are filled with the guests of the well-to-do English men or women who can afford to keep them; and every year one hears of some new English nobleman or millionaire, and in many cases of prosperous Americans, occupying these paradises.

Cannes may be called the athletics' home; the tall, thin, sinewy girls play tennis most of the day; the men play golf; it is the place where one could most frequently see the great Suzanne before she went to America.—T.P.'s and Cassell's Weekly.

you have only to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A short course of these pills will quickly tone up the stomach and banish indigestion. Here is a bit of convincing proof given by Mrs. Chas. Ladner, Ellerslie, P.E.I., who says:—"For some years I was a sufferer from stomach trouble. Everything I ate caused distress, sour stomach and belching. I could not eat meat or potatoes, and I grew weak and nervous. No medicine seemed to help me until I was persuaded to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these simply worked wonders. I took the pills faithfully for a couple of months by which time every symptom of the trouble disappeared, and there has not since been the slightest symptom of stomach trouble. No wonder I praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

# LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING JANUARY 22

There was no change in prices in the two Montreal cattle markets. Common cows were sold from \$3.50 to \$4.50, and bulls were quoted from \$3.75 to \$4.25 for common and medium kinds. The few veals offered were sold in lots of eight or ten and ranged from \$10.65 to \$11.50 according to quality. There were no top quality veals. The bulk of the hogs offered were of very ordinary quality, and sold mostly at \$11.75. Quotations on good quality hogs ranged from \$11.75 to \$12 with a \$2 per hog bonus on selects and a 50c. cut on shops. Sows were sold for \$10.

Cattle trade opened slow at Toronto with few early sales on the Toronto Live-stock Exchange. Odd lots of butcher steers brought \$6 to \$7.25. Good cows and bulls ranged from \$4.75 to \$5.50. Left-overs totalled 300 cattle. Calves were

steady with choice vealers at \$13 to \$14. The hog market was unsettled at \$11.65 to \$11.90 off-car for thick smooths. Lambs were dull with no early sales. Sheep were also slow.

Heavy butcher steers sold at from \$6.50 to \$7.25 per cwt., butcher cows \$4.50 to \$5.50, stockers \$5 to \$5.75; good to choice calves brought from \$12 to \$14; select bacon hogs sold at \$12.77 to \$13.05, while good light sheep brought \$6 to \$7 and lambs \$6.05 to \$12.75 according to quality.

At Winnipeg good quality cattle offerings were in increased demand, and firm prices prevailed. Prices ranged from \$5 to \$6.50 for good choice beef heifers, to \$6.50 to \$7 for best killing steers.

Hog market unchanged, thick smooths, \$10.75. Lambs ranged from \$11 to \$11.50 and sheep from \$5 to \$7.50.

## CUSTOMS INQUIRY RESUMED

Searching Inquiry Reveals Huge Sums Spent by Liquor Heads in Rum-Running.

Re-opening at Vancouver the Royal Commission investigating administration of the Customs Department lost no time in getting down to business. With the full commission consisting of chairman, J. T. Brown and his fellow commissioners, W. H. Wright and Ernest Roy present, Hon. N. W. Rowell, K.C., Counsel, again turned the light upon the operations of the liquor exporting firms in British Columbia.

The Commission had not been in action for any length of time before the subject of Campaign Fund contributions by Liquor Interests was again to the fore.

"I'm afraid you will have to start to build jails because every one will be in them and no one out," Robert Fiddes, a director of the Consolidated Exporters and president of the Ranier and Westminster Breweries told Mr. Rowell when informed that contributions by his breweries to Campaign Funds was an indictable offense. He admitted that his companies had made such contribution to both political parties. The only amounts mentioned were \$4,800 and \$6,000 contributed in connection with the 1925 elections.

Examination of H. Swanson hinged largely upon the use of United States labels on bottles of Canadian distilled whiskey which is subsequently sold in the United States. Mr. Rowell produced a number of labels as well as some bottles of liquor and questioned Mr. Swanson in regard to them. The witness admitted that the Consolidated Exporters of British Columbia purchased liquor distilled in Corbyville and Montreal, bottled it and placed on it the labels which were imitations of those put up on well known United States brands.

Mr. Rowell next called James Hunter, president of the Consolidated Exporters of British Columbia, to the witness stand and questioned him exhaustively as to how British Columbia liquor exporters obtain landing certificates from Mexican and Central American ports for liquor shipments which go to the United States.

Mr. Hunter said that he was not familiar with the details of the business. He understood that the Consolidated Exporters had to pay at the rate of two or three dollars a case in order to make sure that the liquor was "taken care of down south." These payments, he believed, were made in cash. That was why no vouchers were on file.

Mr. Rowell produced a list of unvouch-ered expenditures covering the period from October, 1922, to September, 1926, and amounting to \$990,003.

"Is that the price you paid over a period of four years to ship liquor from the port of Vancouver without payment of duty?" he asked Mr. Hunter.

"I would not put it that way," said the witness.

"The one concrete thing you know is that you paid out a large sum of money for the necessary papers and you received them," commented Mr. Rowell.

The amounts making up the total sum of unvouch-ered expenditures for the Consolidated ranged from five hundred to fifty thousand dollars. There were two amounts of \$2,500 each marked "advertising," and a third for \$3,500.

## SOVIET DENOUNCES FRENCH COM-PACT WITH RUMANIA

Soviet Russia declares in a note to the French Government that Rumania is holding Bessarabia contrary to the elementary principles of international law, contrary to the declaration of diplomatic representatives, including the French, contrary to the formal treaty between Rumania and Soviet Russia of 1918 and contrary to the desire of the Bessarabian people, many times expressed.

The Russian note, the text of which has just been published, is in protest against the recently signed Franco-Ruman treaty. It says that by the treaty the French Government indicated it was upholding the aggressive predatory tendencies of the ruling circles of Rumania, and that in this way a peaceful settle-ment of the Bessarabian question, was inter-fered with.

By entering into such a treaty when the union of Socialist Soviet republics and France are maintaining normal relations, and carrying on negotiations to remove obstacles hindering their family development, the note declares, the French Government has caused the Soviet Govern-ment to doubt the sincerity of its in-tentions.

Russia has never recognized the union of Bessarabia with Rumania, which was voted on in March, 1918, after Bessarabia had separated from Russia and declared itself an autonomous territory. The province had been annexed to Russia in 1812 but the Bessarabians had never become reconciled to this. Under the terms of the Franco-Ruman treaty, concluded in Paris Nov 10, the status quo in Rumania is guaranteed.

## FRANCE SEEKING DAMAGES

The Republic of France has filed a suit for \$500,000 damages in Federal Court against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The action is a sequel to the explosion of pitch gas aboard the French ship Riche-lieu, which sank December 23, with a loss of six lives. Jules Cornes, master of the boat, which was owned by the French Government, is the plaintiff. He charges negligence by railroad employees, who, he declares, entered the hold of the ship carrying lighted torches.



PRESIDENT FOR 12TH YEAR

H. W. Wood, for 11 years president of the United Farmers of Alberta, has been re-elected to that office by a unanimous vote.

## LIBERAL MAJORITY IN THE HOUSE

The party standing in the House of Commons has been changed as a result of the by-election in Antigonish-Guys-boro. At the present time the party strength is as follows:

Liberals, 119; Conservatives, 90; U.F.A. 12; Liberal-Prog., 9; Progressive, 9; La-bor, 3; Independents, 2; Vacant,(Huron), 1.

## LEAVES FORTUNE TO U. C. MISSIONS

The Missionary Society of the United Church in Canada will benefit to the extent of more than \$200,000 by the will of the late John Frank Kern, auditor, of London, Ont., who died on January 2. The estate totals \$224,353, and out of the income annuities are to be paid to his housekeeper and one relative. On the death of the two annuitants \$40,000 is to be paid to the University of West-ern Ontario, \$4,000 to the Dundas Center United Church, and the balance, includ-ing interest, to the Missionary Society of the United Church.

Montreal's padlock law which has re-ceived the assent of the City Council, au-thorizes the Recorder to close places for infractions of the liquor law, as well as disorderly resorts.

Legislative provision for considerable upward revision in the salaries of the Civil Service will, it is understood, be introduced in the House this session.

Unless Quebec manufacturers can se-cure some amelioration of the increased insurance rates proposed by underwrit-ers to meet benefits provided for in the new Workmen's Compensation Act which goes into effect on April 1, a group of them, as individuals, will form a mutual casualty insurance company and carry their own risks.

## She Recommends Them To All Sufferers

Nova Scotian Lady Praises Dodd's Kidney Pills

Mrs. E. Robicheau, Who Suffered With Backache and Headaches, Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Digby, N.S. (Special).

The sterling value of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a kidney remedy is again shown by the following statement from Mrs. E. Robicheau, Box 181, Montague Row, Digby, N.S. She writes: "After my baby girl was born I had trouble with my kid-neys. My back and head ached all the time. I took about one and a half boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and my kidneys soon got better. My back does not ache now. I advise anybody bothered with their kidneys to use Dodd's Kidney Pills." Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. They have become a family remedy all over the world because peo-ple have tried them and found them good.

Obtained from all druggists or The Dodds Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto 2, Ont.



FAMOUS BRITISH ECONOMIST

Sir George Palah, who stated in his speech at Montreal that it was "immoral" for any nation to demand payment of war debts.

A grain elevator to be erected at a cost of over half a million dollars is the plan of Sarnia, Ont., industrial interests, according to an announcement made Sat-urday. Behind the project are the Cleve-land-Sarnia Saw Mills Company, an old established Sarnia concern and the Mc-Donald Engineering Company of Canada, Limited.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 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.

for **Backache**

DR. A.W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS

WEAK BACK KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION AND HEADACHE



Rub with Minard's Liniment. It penetrates, draws out the inflammation and eases the pain. Splendid for neuralgia, backaches, rheumatism, etc.

**MINARD'S**

"KING OF PAIN"

**LINIMENT**

Give the children

**SHILOH** FOR COUGHS

## GAS IN THE STOMACH IS DANGEROUS

Recommends Daily Use of Magnesia to Overcome Trouble Caused by Fer-menting Food and Acid Indigestion

Gas and wind in the stomach accompanied by that full, bloated feeling after eating are almost certain evidence of the presence of excessive hydrochloric acid in the stomach, creating so-called "acid indigestion."

Acid Stomachs are dangerous because too much acid irritates the delicate lining of the stomach, often leading to gastritis accompanied by serious stomach ulcers. Food ferments and sours, creating the distressing gas which distends the stomach and ham-pers the normal functions of the vital inter-nal organs, often affecting the heart.

It is the worst of folly to neglect such a serious condition or to treat with ordinary digestive aids which have no neutralizing effect on the stomach acids. Instead get from any druggist a few ounces of Bisurated Magnesia and take a teaspoonful in a quar-ter glass of water right after eating. This will drive the gas, wind and bloated right out of the body, sweeten the stomach, neutral-ize the excess acid and prevent its forma-tion and there is no sourness or pain. Bis-urated Magnesia (in powder or tablet form—never liquid or milk) is harmless to the stomach, inexpensive to take and the best form of magnesia for stomach purposes. It is used by thousands of people who enjoy their meals with no more fear of indigestion.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES

1087 THE P...

Internal and External Pains are promptly relieved by **DR THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL**

THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER BEFORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS NUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.

# FARMERS MARKETS

## THE GRAIN MARKET

There was no improvement in the local market for cash grain last week, the demand being still somewhat limited from both export and local buyers, and the volume of business was small, but the undertone was firm, and prices showed no change. Sales of odd cars of No. 2 Canadian western oats were made at 75c. No. 3 C. W. at 67c, No. 1 feed at 65c., No. 2 feed at 63c., American new crop sample corn at 84c., old crop sample corn at 87c., No. 3 yellow corn at 93c., and Argentine corn at 95c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:

Wheat: 1 nor., \$1.36 5-8; 2 nor., \$1.31 5-8; 3 nor., \$1.23 5-8; No. 4, \$1.15; No. 5, \$1.03 1-8; No. 6, 89 1-8c; feed, 83 1-8c; track, \$1.35 1-8; screenings, \$3.

Oats: 2 C.W., 59 1-8c; 3 C.W., 52 5-8c; ex. 1 feed, 52 5-8c; 1 feed, 51 1-8c; 2 feed, 47 1-8c; rejected, 45 5-8c; track, 59 1-8c; 2 feed, 47 1-8c; rejected, 45 5-8c; 59 1-8c.

Barley: 3 C.W., 70 1-4c; No. 4, C.W., 68 3-4c; rejected, 66c; feed, 65c; track, 70 1-2c.

Flax: 1 N.W.C., \$1.90 3-4; 2 C.W., \$1.86 3-4; 3 C.W., \$1.64 1-2; rejected, \$1.59 1-2; track, \$1.91.

Rye: 2 C.W., 97 3-4c.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE

The egg market was without any special feature to note. Supplies were ample and a fair business was done at firm prices. Sales of fresh extras were made at 60c, firsts at 55c to 57c, pullet extras at 52c, storage extras at 50c, firsts at 47c, and seconds at 42c per dozen.

Owing to the absence of outside interests in the market for potatoes, and the fact that stocks on spot were somewhat in excess of the local requirements a weaker feeling developed in the situation, and prices scored a decline of 5c to 10c per

bag with sales of odd cars of Prince Edward Island Green Mountains at \$1.80 per bag of 90 lbs., and Quebec white stock at \$1.40 per bag of 90 lbs., in bulk, ex-track.

The trade in dressed poultry was fairly active, and as supplies were ample to meet all requirements the tone of the market was steady with sales of turkeys at 36c to 40c per lb., geese at 21c to 23c per lb., ducks at 24c to 27c per lb., milk-fed chickens weighing 4 to 6 lbs. each at 33c to 37c per lb., ordinary fed chickens weighing 4 to 6 lbs. at 28c to 32c per lb.; 3 to 4 lbs. at 25c to 28c per lb., 2 to 3 lbs. at 21c to 24c per lb., heavy fowl at 24c to 28c per lb., and light at 20c to 23c per lb.

The condition of the market for honey was unchanged.

## THE DAIRY MARKET

The feature of the butter trade was the marked improvement in the inquiry from both local and outside buyers for supplies which may possibly result in a fair amount of business being done in the near future, but the trading yesterday was small and the market was quiet with a firm undertone. Sales of odd lots of Eastern Townships and western re-graded No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter were made at 41c to 41 1-2c per lb., and No. 2 grades at 40c to 40 1-2c per lb.

There was no improvement in the demand for cheese from foreign buyers, and the trading on spot was also of a limited character with the result that the market was quiet, but the feeling remains steady, and prices were unchanged with western grass-made No. 1 white and colored quoted at 19c to 19 1-4c per lb., and current receipts at 17 1-2c to 18c per lb.

Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, \$4.85 1-4 (par value \$4.86 2-3). New York funds 9-64 premium.

## THE DANGER OF FATIGUE

(By Erwin Greer, President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Intoxication of any sort makes a person unfit to handle a motor car. When a person is fatigued the vision is blurred, the sense dulled and the will and muscles refuse to co-ordinate, as in the case of alcoholic drunkenness.

An automobile is a very nearly perfect piece of mechanism. It has endurance that is truly remarkable. Yet no automobile will keep going unless it is supplied with gas, oil and water and electric current is fed to the spark plugs to ignite the compressed mixture in the cylinders.

Man can accomplish some amazing feats, but no man nor no woman can keep going for long without food, water and sleep. Food is to him what gas and oil are to the automobile engine. It is the material from which the power and the lubrication comes. Water is as necessary to man as it is to an automobile radiator. Without water, he dries up, becomes overheated and dies. Sleep is the charging of the battery used to supply the sparks, without which there can be no real exertion.

Let a person go without food, let him go without water, let him go without sleep for a long enough period, let him go without any one of these things for any great period and fatigue results. If he is driving a car it is a death-dealing fatigue.

One reason why some drivers become fatigued so soon as they do while touring is because they not only get too little sleep, but they do not eat enough and do not eat the proper food, and they do not drink enough water. They are trying to keep going with an empty gas tank, a half-filled radiator and a run-down battery. Is it any wonder that they are in serious accidents?

The only way to make touring or any long trips safe is to avoid fatigue, and it can be avoided only by eating sufficient and proper food, by drinking enough pure water and getting enough sleep that is sound and restful. In other words the sound and restful. In other words the driver has to give as much attention and use as much judgment in keeping himself in good driving condition as he does in keeping the car in good running condition. Failure to do this is surely playing with death.

## FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD BRIDES IN ONTARIO

An earnest request for revision of Ontario's marriage laws with the Swedish laws as a model was laid before Premier Howard Ferguson and members of his cabinet on Thursday, by a deputation representing the provincial council of women. Mrs. W. R. Lang, heading the deputation, asked that children under 16 years of age be forbidden to marry even with their parents' consent, and stated it



FORMER LABOR MINISTER'S APPOINTMENT

Hon. James Murdock, former Dominion Minister of Labor, who has been appointed Vice-President of the Railroad Trainmen's Brotherhood.

had been a terrible shock to her to learn the number of 14-year-old brides there were in Ontario. Mrs. Lang also asked that the parents' consent be required up to the age of 21 years, that the mother's as well as the father's consent be required, and that question of making certain social diseases a legal ban against marriage be considered.

A request that the government consider including in the school curriculum information about the league of nations elected from the premier the announcement that he was having the public school history of Canada re-written in story form with an eye to romantic appeal and inclusion of an explanation of the league's work.

## ONTARIO HONORS MR. COCKSHUTT

Two thousand representatives of the province of Ontario sat down at the banquet given in honor of Hon. Harry Cockshutt, late Governor of the Province, last week in the Toronto Coliseum.

Replying to the tribute paid him by the speakers, Hon. Mr. Cockshutt emphasized the movement to draw the provinces of Quebec and Ontario closer together, and said that it was well that the people should foster good-will and friendly relations in their daily intercourse.

Near the hearts of all, he said, was the heritage of race. Whether they be French or British, let their hearts reflect the pride they had in their own Dominion and do all they could to promote the

# How to Banish Fear

There are three elemental fears that haunt the mind and dog the footsteps of the average man.

They are:-

*Poverty in old age.*

*Poverty through physical disability.*

*Poverty for his dependants.*

No man who has financial fear can be happy. No man who is unhappy can be fully efficient.

For these three forms of fear, life insurance is the great antidote.

Great as are the direct benefits, its indirect results by eliminating worry and releasing the full capabilities of the individual, are almost as great.

All insured men are not happy, but no uninsured man should be.

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welfare, education and general upbuilding of the national life of the Dominion.

Among those at the head table were: Sir Robert Falconer, president of the University of Toronto; Sir Edward Kemp, General Sir W. D. Otter, Premier Ferguson, relatives of Col. Cockshutt, His Honor W. D. Ross, Lieutenant-Governor; Sir John Aird, president of the Bank of Commerce; Peleg Howland, president of the Imperial Bank; Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian minister to Washington; Sir William Mulock, Chief Justice; Archbishop Neil McNeil; Rev. S. D. Chown, the Archbishop of Huron and members of the provincial Cabinet of Ontario.

Right Hon. G. P. Graham, chairman of the Tariff Advisory Board, has promised a further hearing to the demands of a deputation of prominent coal mine owners, that a heavy duty be placed on imported coal as a protection for Canadian-mined coal.

The January sitting of the Dominion Tariff Advisory Board ended on Thursday. The three-day public hearing was completed and the board adjourned until February.

Preparations to safeguard the interests of George Young, Toronto swimmer who won the San Pedro Channel swim on January 15, are well under way in Toronto. A check for \$5,000 as a nucleus to a fund to keep him in Canada has been received from Sir Edward Kemp. The legal department of Toronto has been instructed by the City Council to examine contracts offered to the youth and see to it that his best interests are served.

William Laurie, aged 70, founder of the Saskatchewan Herald at Battleford, Sask., 43 years ago, a member of the second graduating class of Manitoba College in 1875, pioneer Winnipeg newspaper man and more recently, until his health failed him, a lawyer at Cardston, Alta., is dead at Lake Alfred, Florida.

A move to throw open the doors of the United Farmers of Alberta to all classes of society was defeated at the annual convention of the organization at Edmonton, following a heated discussion which revealed a distinct division of opinion.