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WHAT CANADA NOW OWES TO OLD ENGLAND

By Andrew McPhail, M. D.

It must seem an ungracious task, this casting up of accounts to see how we stand with the Mother Country, unless we keep in mind that England does not demand it. On the contrary, the mind of England was well expressed by the London "Standard" in the words: "Until the five nations offer willingly, we will bear cheerfully the burden of their defence, and the exacting task of endeavoring to adjust foreign relations with regard at once to the interests of the Imperial whole, and the susceptibilities of its component parts. We will not attempt to force them to take their places as fully-grown members of the family until they demonstrate of their own free-will, their desire to do so."

We owe it to ourselves to present this reckoning, to take an accounting of what England has done for us; and if the account be satisfactory, to make an open and grateful acknowledgement of the result we see our way clear to discharge the obligation, and deal with new demands which may arise.

The congeries of communities which are known as the British Empire occupies one-fifth of the land surface of the earth; and the burden of its support falls upon not more than 55 millions of white men. Of these only 40 millions are bearing their full share and holding themselves responsible for the safety of the rest, as well as for the 400 millions of men of other races who make up the total of the populations subject to the King.

This burden will in no long time become intolerable, and must be cast down—that is, if it is not filched away—unless all members of the community come to the rescue with a determination to share in the responsibilities of bearing it, as well as in the privileges of ownership.

Last year the charge for the Imperial Navy alone was 30 million pounds. Germany spent two-thirds as much; and at the present rate of progress the United States will in three years be spending as much as England now pays. The end is not even in sight. Within the lifetime of Englishmen now living, the navy estimates have increased threefold. It would not be surprising if the amount rose from 30 millions to 100 millions a year during the present generation. Therefore, it becomes us all to see where to stand in preparation for this new condition of world affairs.

The early part and middle of the nineteenth century was a great era of peace, during which the British Empire expanded automatically, whilst other nations were concerned with their own internal affairs. When these were disposed of, they found that our frontiers marched with theirs for a space of 28,000 miles. The only nation whose borders are not continuous to our own is Austro-Hungary. Then began a period of expansion for these nations, and they found themselves hemmed in and jostled by this new Empire, which had grown up as if it were by magic. This is the reason why the strain upon the Empire must be studied anew and the stress upon the different parts adjusted.

What Canada owes to England is primarily this, that she defended us all these years whilst we were growing large, and sleek, and fat, and even unaware that we were being defended. Defence rest ultimately upon power, which is none the less real because it is exercised without noise of war. In the shelter of that power, which is embodied in the British Fleet, we have safely developing our resources and moving freely in the world to buy and to sell. For that protection we have not so much as seen the bills.

All British wars have been one war waged for the defence of the Empire and in defending one part all were made secure. The National Debt of England was incurred upon our account, and it remains an obligation only upon the men who dwell within the three islands. Accordingly, we were left free to incur debt on our account for the industrial needs of the country.

England has also furnished us with the capital which has helped to bring about the present state of prosperity, and has loaned it freely because Canada was an integral part of the Empire. The editor of "The Monetary Times" has compiled a list of British investments in Canada, to which Mr Richard Grigg, H. M. Trade Commissioner, has called my attention. It appears from this computation that England has loaned to Canada in the last five years, the enormous sum of $605,453,852, and Mr Paish estimates that British investors have now upon loan in Canada an amount equal to a billion and a half of dollars. In addition to this Great Britain has granted to Dominion loans the right to be treated as securities in which trust funds may be invested. This concession is worth at least one per cent. on the rate of interest which we pay. Much has been heard of American investments in Canada; and yet the same authority estimates that the total amount of these is not equal to one-fifth of the British capital.

No civilized community can endure without an organization for doing political business with other communities, and we have been spared the expense of this by England. We have had freely at our disposal, the most powerful diplomatic service in the world and consult in every port, who are as intimately concerned with our interests as if their employment came direct from us. Canadian sealers incarcerated in Russian prisons, or involved in the courts of Chili, have been rescued by the strong arm of British diplomacy. We may not see much of a navy which lies concealed in the mists of the northern waters; but those with whom we do business are aware of its existence and know that it is at our command as freely as if we laid the keels in our own dockyards and paid off the crews at the end of a voyage.

But the best gift of all, or rather it is an inheritance, is the institutions under which we live and move freely, whereby life upon our western plains or in a Yukon dance-hall is as safe as it is in Trafalgar Square, and much safer than in Madison Square Gardens. Under these institutions, we are free to develop a civilization in accordance with the genius of the race from which we are sprung. We have an equivalent for administering justice between individuals and ensuring to teach his full political rights.

Especially do we owe to England a heavy debt for having maintained the ancient traditions to which we may appeal, the integrity of the kingship as a point where loyalty may centre itself, and the purity of public life, which we may emulate. The resources of an ancient civilization have been freely at our disposal, whereby we have been kept free from the rawness and arrogance which always comes upon a community almost unbelievable to those not actually familiar with the conditions and has expanded in commercial prestige and power until it is a metropolis that commands one of the most remarkable market situations of the present day in this country.

DOES IT PAY ONE TO BE A CHRISTIAN?

DR. J. R. McCLURKIN.

In the Auditorium at Stony Brook Brooklyn, N. Y., recently the sermon was preached by the Rev J. K. McClurkin, pastor of the Shadyside United Presbyterian Church of Pittsburg. His subject was "Does It Pay to Be a Christian?" The text was from Malachi iii:13-17: "It is vain to serve God." "What profit that we have kept His ordinance?" "They that work wickedness are set up." "The Lord hearkened and heard it." "A book of remembrance was written for then that feared the Lord." "They shall be mine in the day when I make up my jewels." Dr McClurkin said:

Although those words were written more than two millenniums ago, they seem as lifelike and real as though penned but yesterday. These utterances of the old prophet, Malachi, illustrate how true it is that the Bible is a living book; that it never grows old; that it is as vivid to-day as in the ages gone. These verses present to us an old-time discussion of the question. Is it profitable to be a follower of God? They open to us essentially the same point which we hear discussed to-day in our homes, on our streets, in our trains. Is it profitable to be a Christian? Does it pay? Is there, after all, anything in it? It is a fair question to which a full and fair answer should be given.

People have a right to ask what is the profit in all this building of churches, giving of treasure, spending of time and energy and sending of missionaries to lives of hard service. Is there any return? What does it all come to?

In these verses God gives us a threefold answer to this problem. I want simply to lay before you the three responses to this question which the Spirit of God has seen fit to spread upon the page of the Bible. We will reach the best attitude in this service and receive, I believe, the fullest blessing, if our ears are attent to catch, not the utterances of man, but simply the words of the God who here speaks. Let us, therefore, in the closing hours of this wonderful and precious conference at Stony Brook, note the three answers given in these verses.

First, the answer of those who have no faith, who are not believers. They say, and their talk seems as though spoken to-day, "It is vain to serve God." My health is as good, my business is as prosperous, the social prestige of my family is as unimpaired as in the case of those who are in the church and are engaged in the public service of God. "They that work wickedness are set up." The man who has no regard for truth or honesty is often the very one that is elected.

"They that tempt God are even delivered." They ride in our trains in safety. They cross the ocean in the great liners in peace, yet there is not one of the Ten Commandments which they have not broken, and they are living in defiance of God and His law.

No, says the man without faith, the man of the world; there is nothing in this service of God: the Christian life has in reality nothing in it.

Now, the second answer. It is given by those who have faith. "Then they that feared the Lord spoke often one to another." They are talking to one another about this very matter. They have heard what an unbelieving world is saying. They are often disturbed by it and worried because of it. Their faith sometimes grows weak and they are unable to understand that prosperity of the bad man and that trial of the good man. The spirit does not write out what these doubting, trembling believers are saying one to another. We can only read it between the lines. I think it is evident that they are greatly perplexed over the problem. They know the troubles which they have had. They see the prosperity of those who have forgotten God and they in their trembling faith are talking over the matter with one another.

But now, in the third place, the answer of God is given. For us it settles the question. For us it solves the problem. The answer is fourfold. Note it. First, "The Lord hearkened and heard it." He heard the boastings of unbelief. He was listing to the utterances of trembling faith. His ear was open to it all. He knew about it.

This is the first precious answer of God. It can be carried by the Christian into his trials. It was this that cheered the heart of the sweetsinger of Israel when he sang:

When griefs my fainting soul overflow,
Thou knowest Lord the way I go.

It is the precious truth the Christian can take with him when trouble touches his life. It gives confidence to his heart as he looks out into the uncertain future. It gives him power as he looks up to God in prayer. The precious promise means nothing less than that God, moment by moment, bears him in his thought of love—sympathizes with him in his troubles and makes answer to his needs. Manifold illustrations may be given to upbraid or to illumine the preciousness of this answer from heaven: "The Lord hearkened and heard." There is one heart in this great universe that perfectly understands us and responds to us.

The second answer: "A book of remembrance was written for them that feared the Lord and that thought upon His name." I note the mention of three books in the word. There is the book of human action, according to which our lives will be tried. "The dead were judged out of the things which were written in the books according to their works." Then there is the book which tells not of what we have done, but of what Jesus has done for us. It is the volume that tells of God's redeeming grace for us. "Blessed is he whose name is found written in the Lamb's book of life."

Then I apprehend there is a third book set before us in the Bible. It is the book mentioned in these verses: "A book of remembrance was written," not for everyone, not for all human action, but to record the works of faith and the service of love rendered to God by the children of God. It is only for them that feared the Lord and that thought upon his name. It is the book that has the record of that unselfish act for Him, of that forgiving word, af that word that we tried to speak for the Master but failed in the effort. It is the book that has the record of that longin in your heart to get nearer to God and to live a better, a holier life. It is the book that has the record of our prayers, answered and unanswered. To me this seems to be the sweetest, tenderest teaching concernin prayer found in all the Word of God. Whatever be the response to us in the wisdom of a loving Father, our prayers are kept by Him as a memorial. He has the record of them all in his book of remembrance. Many a mother and father have gone home to God sorrowing for wayward boys away from the Shepherd's fold, but the parent's heart has been comforted and strengthened by the assurance that they would be found in His book of remembrance to the glory of His name and to the joy of their ransomed spirits. We are to value our prayers not merely by what God gives from His hand of bounty, but also by His book of remembrance. We often hear people say, We have nothing to live for. We have everything this world can give, yet we feel that there is nothing much to live for. We realize that we have no aim or high purpose. On the other hand, it has been said by one who has suffered loss, by one whose dearest object has been taken by death, whose idol has been shattered, I have nothing to live for. Life holds out nothing to me. There is nothing for me to live for any longer.

But this answer of God assures us that we have everything to live for. We have the highest object possible to keep before us, just as long as God's book of remembrance is kept open for us. We have everything to live for as long as it is possible for us to get something recorded in God's book that faithfully keeps the loving service of His children. Is there not profit in being a Christian? Now the third answer is given from the lips of the Spirit. Here it is: "They shall be mine in the day when I make up my jewels."

The devil at last may sweep away much, but God says that there is something that is His precious treasure forever. Redeemed and ransomed at the Cross of His own son, beautified and polished by his Spirit, it belongs to God. It "is mine" forever. There is no higher height in these wonderful answers of the spirit. It is a great privilege to have an interest in God and to hold a title to His heavenly country, but it is still more wonderful that God should have his treasure and his riches invested in. But this and nothing less is the teaching of the Prophet here. When God counts His jewels, that which to Him is most precious, we are His. This is the very meaning of Paul when he speaks of "the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints." God has His richest investment in the believer.

The fourth answer. "I will spare them as a man spareth his own son that serveth him." If "the jewels" carry our thought to the height of these promises, it is this word that takes us into their very heart.

There is nothing holier on this earth than a parent's love. The lifeboat has gone to the rescue The father hands over his boy and goes down to a watery grave himself. Of course he does. He is a father. The mother kisses the lips of the child dying with malignant disease. Of course she does. She is the mother.

So God says, "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." That son of mine toiling under the scorching heat in this exhausting, blistering world, I will follow, watch and care for to the end.

In the light of those four answers God to-day, even now, would lead us out into the real meaning, the joy and preciousness of being a Christian.

THE GUARDIAN'S WEEKLY SHAKESPEARIAN SERMON

(Copr. 1909 by Bradley-Garretson Co. Ltd.)

How sharper than a serpant's tooth it is
To have a thankless child.
King Lear, Act I., Sc. 4.

The family is at the base of human society. An ideal state is merely a larger family. In the state a traitor is detested, abominated; in the family a thankless child corresponds to a selfish, self-seeking, faithless citizen. At times tales are told of children neglecting aged parents, turning them out of doors, refusing them support. Nothing creates greater loathing in the minds of men. The act is not crime, but the criminal, the thief or incendiary, is more estimable.

If a man does never so slight a kindness to another, how pained he is when he learns he has been rewarded with abuse or worse. Think for a moment what parents are to children. Night and day through their children's infancy they have toiled and suffered for their little ones. With few exceptions children reach mature years without having to take thought for the morrow. The energy and self-sacrifice of their parents provide for them. They are protected from danger; they are enabled to go singing with childish glee through wood and meadow; they are prepared for their life's work by tender hands which seek no reward save the success and happiness of their offspring. This self-sacrifice is made so willingly and accepted in such a matter-of-course way that few children realise just what they owe their parents.

Shakespeare is severe on ingratitude under all conditions of life. Ingratitude is "monstrous;" it is a "marble-hearted fiend;" it is a "heinous sin." In his estimation it is worse than "lying, vainness, babbling." This is his attitude towards the ingratitude of man for man; the ingratitude of child towards parents is to him deadly sin. When Shakespeare made Lear utter the words

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child."

he no doubt had in mind the story of the Hindu peasant who, on finding a serpent numb with the cold, put it in his bosom and warmed it back to life. In return the serpent stung its benefactor to death. But how much more horrible is the thankless act of a child towards its parents. The serpent merely followed nature. It had no consciousness of having received benefits. With few exceptions men and women are the conscious products of self-sacrifice. Even the humblest their parents. The most boastful and most illiterate owe a debt to "self-made man" will find, if he reflects, that he is largely the results of his early training. There are exceptions. There are successful men who were cast on their own resources in infancy, who have not yet known the mother-love which glorifies existence, the fatherly care and self-sacrifice which ennobles life. But these cases are exceptional, so exceptional that they invariably cause comment.

Lear uttered the words quoted at the close of his course against Goneril, the course of an enraged father against a thankless child. Shakespeare always writes with an eye to his audience. A certain tragic pleasure is derived from the passionate curse of foolish old King Lear against this more-than-ungrateful daughter. No evil that could befall her seems too severe. On the other hand the filial love, the gratitude of Cordelia for the father who has mistaken and cruelly treated her wins applause and admiration. She was a thankful child. Nothing that her father could do or say to her could make her forget that she was his child. She loved him according to her bond (duty.) Disinherited by foolish old Lear—driven from him with wrathful words she still loved him.

"Good my lord," she says,
"You have begot me, bred me, loved me; I
Return those duties back as are right fit,
Obey you, love you, and most honor you."

By her sweetness and sense of duty Cordelia brings out by contrast the truth that to have thankless children bites sharper than a serpent's tooth.

Shakespeare esteemed filial love highly. This is splendidly shown in Coriolanus. There we have a grateful son. He is stern, selfish, self-seeking. He despises his fellow-creatures. He is proud and vain,—a giant taking pleasure in his mere strength of arm. But the spectator likes Coriolanus. Why? He has underneath that rough exterior a heart of love. He loved his mother. Even his enemies confessed that he did famously "to please his mother." When his heart was stubbornly resolved to destroy his native city it weakens as his mother approaches. He vainly cries, "out affection!" It was his mother's words.

"There is no man in the world
More bound to's mother"

that had most to do with making him spare his country.

Ingratitude in any one is base. Its tooth is keener than the winter wind; the sting of frost is not so sharp; but a thankless child is an unnatural monster. It is necessary to be on guard. Carelessness of others is apt to become a habit and the thoughtless often become the thankless.

FOR THE WOMAN THAT'S FAT.

A Detroit physician says that the cheapest and safest mixture a fat woman who wants to get thin can use is ½ ounce Marmola (get it in the original ½-ounce package), ¾ ounce Fluid Extract Cascara Aromatic and 4½ ounces Peppermint Water. The proper amount to take is a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

These ingredients may be obtained from any druggist at small cost, and make a combination that is not only excellent as a fat reducer, being able, it is claimed, to take off a pound a day without causing wrinkles, but is also a splendid help to system as a whole, regulating the stomach and bowels (where the fat person's troubles begin), and clearing the skin of pimples and blotches. No exercise is required to help the remedy in its work and, best of all, no dieting is necessary while taking it—you can eat what you like.

HORSE NOTES.

At the Halifax Exhibition the Clydesdale stallion, Dakneny, owned by P. C. Brown, Charlottetown, took second prize.

HOW AN AMERICAN TOWN HAS PROGRESSED

The city of Oklahoma is only twenty-one years old. In 1889 it was an open field. Now it has 60,000 people, well paved streets, steel skyscrapers and a thriving business with all the bustle and prosperity of a growing city.

Month by month the people who see the bank clearings as they are published have wondered at the progress of this town. It is one of the two that have run Atlanta a close race in the ratio of business increase. What was the cause of it? Who did it?

These questions were answered at the recent convention of the Southern Commercial Secretaries, where A. W. McKeand, secretary of the Oklahoma Chamber of Commerce, told of its work. It has 1192 members and embraces in its operations almost every function of a civic organization, included even the work of the associ-

The secretary has twenty assistants, each in charge of a department. The chamber conducts a credit clearing house for the wholesale trade with 26,000 names on its reference book and runs a similar bureau for the retail trade.

The recent announcement that Oklahoma City had secured two of the largest packing house plants in the world has caused the city builders of the whole country to sit up and take notice. Mr McKeand told how they did it, and the incident shows the wonderful spirit that makes the Western towns grow at such a wonderful rate.

The president and secretary of the Oklahoma Chamber of Commerce, after preliminary negotiations with the firm of Nelson Morris & Co, and a careful study of the town by that firm, reached an agreement with Mr. Morris one night and the next day money was raised to carry out the plan.

The Oklahoma Chamber of Commerce agreed to pay Nelson Morris & Co. $300,000 cash for the establishment there of a plant that would employ 1,500 men, one-half this sum to be paid on completion of the plant and the remainder when it had been in operation a year at full capacity. They also bought 500 acres of land contiguous to the plant and proposed to sell lots.

At ten o'clock the next morning a meeting was called at the Chamber of Commerce to raise the money. Subscriptions started at $10,000 and $20,000 and ran down to $1,000. In a little while enough money was subscribed to pay for the $300,000 bonus and the land.

The work went ahead, Morris & Co made good and the land was cut into lots and sold for a profit large enough to pay the $300,000 bonus and about twelve per cent over. This trade has been duplicated with Schwarschild & Sulzbsger for another big plant and the same land scheme is worked there.

...

Oklahoma City had built up rapidly, without enough factories. It had steel skyscraper office buildings, but not enough producing industries, so the people went after them, determined to get them at any cost. They studied the situation, chose the kind of industry best suited to the town and the surrounding country, and went after it in a big way.

These Oklahoma people are in earnest all the time. Their methods are businesslike and broadminded. As an illustration of their way of doing things they will make a tour of the south with a hundred of their leading citizens next winter, stopping a day at each city and its institutions. At each point they divide into committees to collect information on various subjects, such as schools, industry, trade methods, civic affairs, etc and when they go home apply the best that they find to their own situation.

"Fifteen years ago where this city now stands there was but an ordinary retail trading point," writes Mr McKeand in Progress. "It is true that this was the heart of a great, rich section of country. However, there were a number of other towns in the State which exceeded Oklahoma City in population and in commercial importance at that time.

"There was no telling at that time where the commerce which was bound to grow out of such promised land might be concentrated. Oklahoma City, aside from central location, had nothing but a street or two of retail stores, blue sky and earth. There was not a single immediate resource on which to base the building of a city.

"Today Oklahoma City has a population in excess of sixty thousand people, has become the metropolis of a great new Commonwealth in every sense of the word, the leading retail centre, the principal jobbing point, and has now acquired the most substantial standard beginning for an industrial centre. It is also a magnificent city of homes, schools and churches, with a splendid array of public improvements as well as possessing every convenience and advantage of a metropolitan city. It is the amusement and social centre; in fact, it is the axis around which modern life revolves in Oklahoma.

"The little handful of town boosters—many of whom are here today—who got together back in the early '90s to make their retail trading point the principal city of a great new Commonwealth have lived to see this come true and are enjoying the privileges of citizenship in a city which in the year of 1910 has a Chamber of Commerce representing over 1100 members of the business and professional world of this metropolis.

"Oklahoma City during the last two years has furnished a record of growth which is probably without equal in the commercial annals of this country. Within that period it has located the two largest packing plants which have been added to this great national industry; it has either started construction on or completed a dozen five to fourteen story modern office buildings; it has extended the mileage of paved streets over sixty miles and made other public improvements in much the same proportion; it has tripled its street car facilities in both track mileage and equipment as well as having promoted interurban development in every direction; it has increased hotel, newspaper and general modern conveniences in living facilities in a man

CROP CONDITIONS ON THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

The latest reports from the Grand Trunk Pacific to headquarters in Montreal are very encouraging as to the crop prospects.

Rivers—expects wheat to yield 12 to 15 bushels, oats 25 barley 20. About Inglelow crops have been greatly revived by recent rains. Lazare reports that wheat will average 30 bushels per acre oats 60, barley 40. Portage La Prairie farmers expect 18 bushels of wheat per acre Uno looks for 20 bushels, Cays 25 bushels to the acre. ITUNA reports say that the harvest in that section will be as good as last year. Canora is looking for 30 bushels of oats to the acre despite the dry season. Cobienz reports the probable 15 bushels to 20 bushels per acre. Kingley because of the draught will not reap more than 12 bushels. Kelliher is not fortunate. In that district there is every indication of 25 bushels of wheat to the acre. Biggar reports that in this district about 20 bushels per acre. Balcarres looks for 30 bushels. Regina 18to 20. Melville 23. Yorkton 25. Bunnichy 20. Landis half a crop. Chamberlain 12 bushels. Scott 16 and this is about the way the report averages except Wainright and also about Tramping Lake. In the latter district the yield will be from 25 to 30 bushels per the acre.

HINTS FOR THE COOK.
CHOCOLATE NUT FROSTING.

Three quarters cup of sugar, 1½ squares chocolate, 3 tablespoons of milk, 1 egg yolk, ½ cup chopped nut meats. Melt in double boiler three minutes. Add egg yolk, well beaten. cook one minute more, then add nut meats and spread on cake.

In making cheese from sour milk the best results are obtained through not heating the milk. Use freshly clabbered milk. Place in a cheesecloth bag to drain over night. Turn into a bowl and add ½ teaspoon of salt and ½ cup of cream to each pint of curd, breaking up well with a fork Two tablespoons of melted butter may be used in place of the cream, though the latter is preferable.

SOUP MEAT WITH HORSERADISH SAUCE.

Boil a piece of tender beef.

The sauce—melt some butter in a sauce pan, stir in some flour, and add some of the broth you boiled the meat in. Then add about one cup of grated horseradish root, season with salt and sugar and at last a little milk. Have the sauce quite thick. Boiled potatoes and string beans are nice with it.

BARBERRY AND SWEET APPLE

Take 1 gallon of molasses, 4 quarts barberries and a large pan of sweet apples, sliced. Put on to boil and cook for two hours (not too hot a fire). Put in a large crock and cover. If it is cooled right it will not ferment.

HAM A LA VENISON.

Put one tablespoon butter and one tablespoon currant jelly in a frying pan over a rather slow fire. When melted, lay in some slices of cooked ham and fry each side until almost ready to burn. Remove to a hot platter and garnish with parsley.

MARCARONI AND NUTS.

Cook marcaroni until tender. Put layer of marcaroni in baking dish, cover with layer of chopped meats and continue until dish is full. Season with salt, butter and milk.

ICE CREAM COOKIES.

One-half pound white sugar, 3 whites of eggs beaten good, few drops of vanilla and some cocoa, if liked. Drop a tablespoon for each cake on a piece of white paper. Bake in hot ovens.

SALAD DRESSING

Four tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon flour, 1 tablespoon salt, 1 heaping teaspoon mustard, 1 tablespoon sugar, speck of cayenne pepper, 1 cup milk, ½ cup vinegar, 3 eggs. Let the butter get hot in saucepan, add the flour. When smooth add milk and boil up. Beat eggs, sugar, pepper and mustard together, then add vinegar. Stir into boiling mixture and stir until it thickens like soft custard. Cook in double boiler. When cold put into ice-end of the rope to one hames and then surrounding the cock and fastening the other end of the rope to the opposite hames when you get to the stack unsie one end and drive away for another cock. It is a very quick way of getting a quantity of hay together. We had a rake invented to put the horse to work raking. It was revolving wooden rake, which was generally used until the sulky rake was imported, which then became the favorite of old and young. The horse fork is a great help in unloading with the blocks and tackler etc.

I would like to inform you younger folks what difficulties we had to go through in travelling and doing business seventy years ago. I will quote from my personal experience. We had a web of cloth to be dried and dressed for which we had to send it to Pictou. My father started me from Trout River, Lot 13, on horseback with the webb. The first four miles took me to the Western road it was rather a lonesome road, but the novelty of the scenery kept me from loneliness. The first house came in sight was Kent's. He had a small clearing of about seven miles on the Western road. The next place of note was the Quagmire Bridge which I got over safe, about five miles further I came to Miscouche where there was a small settlement and a Catholic chapel. Two or three miles further brought me to St Eleanors where there was a quite a lively little settlement, a jail and courthouse. Two miles or over brought me to my destination Green's shore, which is now Summerside. I delivered my cloth to the agent Joseph Green, for which he sent to Pictou by a small sailing packet which called at Green's shore for freight and passengers, etc.

On my return I took a road two miles from Miscouche which led to Grand River or where the bridge was to be built, a few men were working at the construction of same.

I had to swim the horse, the men kindly helped me over the river, and

(Continued on Page Three.)

SOME REMINISCENCES OF SEVENTY YEARS AGO

James Grigg, West Devon, a frequent and valued contributor to the columns has sent another interesting article on old time methods of haymaking, cloth making and travelling.

Mr Grigg is a man well advanced in years but who, nevertheless, still retains memories of the long ago in P. E. Island and writes a clear hand for one of his years.

Guardian readers have always enjoyed Mr Grigg's contributions and the publishers, with the paper's many readers hope that he may long continue in his present health. The article follows:—

1910 will be long remembered on account of the very abundant crop of hay. It was more than double the quantity of former years, for the barns were filled and hundreds of tons were put in reeks and stacks.

My mind goes back seventy years or more when we had hard toiling to make our hay I think the price of a scythe was seven or eight shillings. We had no imported swarths, some had to go to the woods and select a stick as near the shape as possible, then we employed a blacksmith to make a heel, ring plate and wedge also a pair of nibs and wedges I think it would cost two shillings before the mowers were ready for their work. It was rather lonesome for one man alone, it was preferable to have a gang. It was a pretty sight to see half a dozen or more following the leader.

Rakes were needed —we had no imported rakes—so we had to make our own. The females and young people would do most of the raking. If the hay was heavy it would require to be turned when dry. It is healthy work working among the odorous hay. The young people sometimes talk of making sweet hay, when raking it in windrows, etc. Wheels were not generally in vogue seventy years ago so the sled was used.

When stacked in the field it was hauled by a rope by fastening one