What Lord Balfour Said

In certain quarters it has been assumed that the new Parliament will have only the briefest of existences; but there are factors which make for prolongation of its life, if not to the normal term. The idea of an election is abhorrent to a new House of Commons, and Lord Balfour staked everything on that when, in the first session of "C. B.'s" government, he persuaded the House of Lords to turn Mr. Birrell's Education Bill inside out. One of Lord Balfour's colleagues said to him at the time—"Suppose the Government dissolves, we should be beaten, and the House of Lords would suffer." With a seraphic smile Lord Balfour replied—"A new Government never dissolves," and events proved that he was right.

An Election Story

In one of the mining districts a canvasser called to solicit the vote of a certain collier on behalf of Mr. X., and saw the good lady of the house. She informed the political worker that her husband was in bed, as he had been working on the late shift. Nothing dounted (the "Manchester Guardian" relates), the worker used his powers of persuasion, and endeavoured to secure the woman on his side. Presently a voice called from upstairs, "Who is it, Mary?" "A man here wants thi' to vote for Mr. X., was the reply. "Ax 'im it he's in favour o' religious education for 't kids an' if he isn't, tell 'im to go to ——."

Reasoning in the Falstaffian Vein

Sir Park Goff, the Conservative candidate for Cleveland, mentioned the other day that he is a bachelor. 'Shame!" shouted one of his audience. "Well now," replied Sir Park, "I must justify myself. Marriage, we are told, is a lottery, Lottery is forbidden by law. Therefore, I remain a law-abiding subject."

Light on Poachers.

A novel method of combating the poachers is being tried in South Yorkshire, where some of the large estates are suffering heavily from the operations of a clever gang. These men know every yard of the estates and every possible move of the keepers, and are levying heavy toll upon the game without being brought to book. They have such clever hiding places that even with the moon at full they cannot be located with any certainty.

Now the keepers are applying war-time lessons to their work, and the "Very lights" which so often disclosed raiding Germans to the British soldiers are being used very effectively.

An article of Faith

A schoolmaster set his scholars a question in compound proportion as part of their home-work. It started off: If 16 men work 10 hours a day in order to complete certain work—," and so on. The schoolmaster found next morning that the sum had not been attempted. But there was a note from little Jim's father:—

Dear Sir— I will not let Jamese do the sum you set him last night as it casts a slur on the eight hour's sistum. Any sum not more than hours he is welcome to do.

Dairy Products

Their Value in Promoting Physical and Mental Well-Being of Both Child and Adult

"Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap," was the text that Miss Helen G. Campbell of the Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Branch, selected on which to found a recent address in which she undertook to prove that Dairying was Everybody's Business. The speaker explained that it was not her intention to deliver a sermon, but, as a matter of fact, she delivered a homily so full of truths calculated to benefit and inspire the hearers that it might have been given voice in any edifice, sacred or secular.

One of these truths that came out early in the address, and which every parent should pay heed to, was that to train a child in good food habits is one of the fundamentals in making him or her a success in life. In her address, Miss Campbell then proceeded to describe the various virtues that dairy products possess, not alone in bodybuilding and mental development, but also in promoting capability of accomplishing big things. She traced plant life through absorption by the cow to the making of milk and cream and thence to butter and cheese, which all contained that element necessary to every form of life, namely vitamines. In our climate, she said, where homegrown green vegetables were not obtainable at all seasons, we must depend to a large extent on our dairy products, and implied that the more we so depended the better health we should enjoy. She quoted Metchnikoff in proof of the assertion that milk promoted longevity, and Dr. McCollum, the widely known scientist, as saying in advocacy of the greater consumption of dairy products, that their extension in use was the first and most important principle, and that "the basis of preventive dentistry is satisfactory nutrition during development"; in other words, that the consuming of dairy products leads to good teeth. Scientists maintained said the speaker, that we should use at least a quart of milk a day either as a drink or in some form of food. The ordinary Canadian diet was apt to be lacking in sufficient lime, and milk supplied this substance in greater quantity than any other common food. Lime was important to both mother and child. Having pointed out how business men and women profited by the plentiful use of dairy products in the promotion of their own health and that of their employees, Miss Campbell declared that she sometimes thought that commercial and professional men, in their down-town lunch at least, are more faithful followers of the doctrine "drink milk" than any other class of people. In her closing passages the lady referred in terms of praise to the distribution of milk in schools and to the welfare work of the Home and School Clubs of the Border Cities.

"Fruit Crops Saved at Eleventh Hour"—headline. Day or night?

Child Welfare

Articles on Child Welfare, Published by the Canadian Red Cross Society, Will Appear Weekly in This Column, Furnished by the Local Branch in This City.

THE EYE POLICEMAN

You can't see the Eye Policeman—he's one of those invisible people like fairies and brownies—but he's there with his note-book and pencil, watching you, so just listen while I tell you about him. His job is to watch over your eyes because sight is very precious, more precious than pearls and diamonds. If you lost a pearl or a diamond you could buy another, but if you lost your sight you would be blind; there are no eye shops in the world yet.

In the morning the Eye Policeman peeps in while you are washing. You know those people who sweep out their houses but leave the dirt on the doorstep. Well, eyes are like that. You don't need to wash your eyes because they wash themselves, but they leave the dust in a little heep in the corner, and the Eye Policeman wants to see whether you remember to wash it away every morning.

At school the Eye Policeman looks in to see how you place your book, and whether your back is straight when you read, and he writes down the names of people who sprawl over their desks and put their faces too near their work. In the play ground he watches the boys particularly because he knows how fond they are of throwing dirt or gravel at each other in fun. If he sees anything being thrown in a play-fellow's face, he writes something very big in his book; don't ask me what it is! If any child gets a fly or a piece of dirt in his eye, the Ex-Policeman keeps a sharp lookdut to see that no dirty fingers are poked in after it. Flies in your eye are bad, but dirty fingers are worse. If you don't want your name in the Policeman's note-book, just go to the teacher and ask him to get out the unwelcome visitor.

When you are at home in the evening, the Eye Policeman will probably call in, just to make sure that you're not sitting in a dark corner reading or writing, with the work on your knees. If he finds you sitting at the table, with the light coming over your left shoulder, he will creep out again with a smile on his face and the note-book in the pocket, for that's the right way.

At night when you go to bed, the Eye Policeman is on the watch; he puts his head in at the bedroom door just to see that you're not reading in bed, for bed-time is sleeping time. Eyes need rest just as much as arms and legs, and instead of rest you are giving them terribly hard work when you read in bed.

On his way home, perhaps the Policeman will look in at the movies, and if he finds the same children there more than once a week he'll have something to write in his note-book about them. Pictures make your eyes cry if you go too often, and when your eyes cry it means that you're working them too hard, unless of course you've been playing with the pepper-pot!

Even if you go away on a journey the Eye Policeman goes with you. In fact most children keep him very busy on journeys, for they love to lean out of the windows where they are in danger of getting soot and bits of coal in their eyes. That makes the Policeman frown and look for his pencil, for he knows that eyes are sometimes badly hurt that way.

You see what a busy person the Eye Policeman is. He goes about everywhere writing down those things inhis note-book, and then some day he has a grand reckoning-up, and if you're one of the careless ones, he may send you a pair of spectacles. Nobody likes spectacles, so be careful to keep your name out of the Eye Policeman's note-book.

From the Department of Health, League of Red Cross Societies. Distributed by the Canadian Red Cross Society.

British Bids Win

First Folio Shakespeare Kept For £5900.

These were several surprises at the big book sale at Sotheby's London, on Tuesday, not the least of which was the appearance among the big bidders of a woman—Miss Lone, representing Harper's of New York—who came to capture, if possible, the very fine first folio copy of Shakespeare.

She started off the bidding at £1000, and the great dealers looked on approvingly as she carried on by bids of £100 still she reached £4500. Then she retired, and, with America out of the way, the London men took up the running, and amid some excitement, the coveted volume was acquired by Mr Sabin for £5900.

Our Weekly Causerie

"HEW TO THE LINE. LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY" was the heroic motto of a newspaper editor in an amusing story by Harry Leon Wilson. This might seem a quite simple procedure—just a straightforward jog-trot along the path of rectitude, without deviating to the right or left. But the longer we live the more clearly do we realize the impossibility of hewing to the line or of telling always the truth, even to shame the devil. Too often we see that it might not be the devil at all, but the angels, whom we would embarrass..

Another and more experienced editor has this motto hanging in his office: "Don't complain to the Editor because he doesn't prina all the news. You will probably see the time when you'll be mighty glad he doesn't."

In the give and take of everyday living, have we ever paused to think how much the little flatteries and compliments mean, and how nasty life would be if everybody insisted upon HEWING TO THE LINE? Who has not met that insufferable bore, the "plain, blunt man" who insists always on telling us unsavory and unsolicited truths The feet of his soul are big and awkward, and he tramples without pity the wayside flowers as well as the thorns in his way. And who would not rather be accosted with the morning salutation of the friend who cheerfully damns himself to tell us that we are looking younger than ever, that he thoroughly enjoyed the pregnant wit and eloquence of our after dinner address (the tragic failure of the night before) and asks us if this brigni, handsome little boy is really ours who we have by the hand? We warm to this genial liar as to a long lost brother and cherish the echo of his compliments "long after they are heard no more."

But whatever may be our opinion upon the merit or demerit of HEWING TO THE LINE we cannot afford to let slip the Christmas season without stretching the point a little. If we all got our desires it would not be chocolate boxes we would find in our Christmas stockings. If for no other reason than to be in the fashion we must put out our hand and say "Merry Chrstmas" soon to a lot of people who might or might not deserve to be merry. It we have practised throughout the year the gentle art of HEWING AWAY FROM THE LINE when the chips are liable to fall where they would hurt somebody we shall not have much trouble in getting over Christmas agreeably.

There are many detestable maxims in use, coined by hard-boiled individuals who whatever their virtues certainly did not possess an over-abundance of the milk of human kindness! They deal chiefly with the secret of achieving material success and strive to inculcate an ambition to be honest by hinting that honesty is the best policy. These maxims, of all places in the world, are put into school copy books to be transcribed by our youngsters, who would be as amazed at them as the angels must be, if they ever thought about them at all otherwise than as a tedious writing exercise. Better guides in life could be culled from the sayings of Falstaff or Sir Toby Belch.

A good preparation for the Christmas season is to forget prudential proverbs altogether and take a few nights off to read Dickens. What happened to Scrooge should be lesson enough for the average man and if he tops this reading off with The Pickwick Papers he will be in fine trim to sally forth to do his Christmas shopping and to enter into the festivities and enjoy the good fellowship of the season.

QUID NUNC.

BISHOP'S SON SATIRIZES ENGLISH ECCLESIASTICS

In His New Novel, "The Cathedral," Hugh Walpole Draws Disagreeable Picture of Back-Biting, Intriguing Clerics.

Let it be granted that anything may happen in post-bellum England, but is it likely that in those days of dreamy peace in the closing years of the reign of Queen Victoria the wife of an archdeacon in a cathedral town should have eloped with a mild-eyed rector noted in the community for his faitn and good works? Moreover, is it at all credible that a second scandal should have occurred in the same family—that the archdeacon's only son, sent down from Oxford in disgrace, should have cleared out with the daughter of a low-bred, drunken, rascally inn-keeper? These are questions that agitate the mind of the reader of Hugh Walpole's new novel, "The Cathedral" (McClelland and Stewart, Toronto).

But let us not condemn this eminent English novelist too hastily. Perhaps stronger incidents than these, and many others that he relates in his last story, may take place in sedate religious communities. At any rate, he ought to know what he is talking about, for he is the son of a bishop and spent many years in the cathedral town of Durham. Hugh Walpole, now ranked among the most eminent of contemporary novelists, was born in Auckland, New Zealand, in 1884. His father, the Right Rev. G.H.S. Walpole, D.D., at present Bishop of Edinburgh, went out to the Antipodes in 1882 to be incumbent of St. Mary's Pro-Cathedral, Auckland; seven years later he moved to New York to take the professorship of Systematic Theology on the staff of the General Theological Seminary; seven years later he moved with his family to the old Cathedral town of Durham, subsequently becoming Bishop of Edinburgh.

Has He Fouled His Own Nest?

Every novelist is largely dependent upon his own experience of life for the subject matter, if not for the actual themes, of his stories. What is more natural, then, that this son of the cathedral should have decided to utilize the sights and scenes of his youthful days, perhaps even the characters that he met in church circles and in his father's house? He saw that by following in the path of Anthony Thollope he could write a sensational novel that would flutter the ecclesiastical dove-cotes of England. Mr. Walpole could have written a story that would have been complimentary to the clergy of the established church, the church of his fathers, but he has chosen to go in for satire. Before he began to write this story, he must have said to himself, "Go to, I will now write a novel in which I will set up a tyrannical archdeacon of a cathedral town and I will make him the centre of jealousy, intrigue, hatred, and scandal." In "Barcheser Towers," Anthony Trollope howed us that beneath the placid surface of life in an English cathedral town there are various ambitions and antipathies, but compared with Walpole, Trollope is as water unto wine, as far as the portrayal stories there are a few skirmishes, but in Walpole's new novel we have the battle of the canons against their powerful archdeacon, the sordid strife of conservative theologians against modernists, street fights, adultery, and sudden death. The ecclesiastic attached to English cathedrals may be just as mean, snarling, intriguing, worldly specimens as Hugh Walpole paints them in this narrative, but I feel sure that the voice story is what the English would call pretty "thick." I should like to know what father Walpole, the Bishop, thinks of this book? I should think it would be the occasion of a lively family row, just as heated as the one described in the story between the archdeacon and his opinionated son Falk. In writing a story like this, clever and all though it be, Mr. Hugh Walpole's satire at the expense of Anglican clergymen is as striking an example as I have seen for a long time of a bird fouling its own nest.

A Tragic Hero.

Nevertheless, whatever we may think of Mr. Walpole's sin against his own people, we must admit that he has the gift for drawing satirical portraits. Six feet two or three in height, his tragic hero, Archdeacon Brandon of Polchester Cathedral, is thus described,—"It would not have been possible during all these years for Brandon to have remained unconscious of the remarkable splendor of his good looks. He was very well aware of it, but any one who called him conceited (and every one has his enemies) did him a grave injustice. He was not conceited at all— he simply regarded himself as a completely exceptional person. He was not elated that he was exceptional, he did not flatter himself because it was so; God had seen fit (in a moment of boredom, perhaps at the number of insignificant and misshapen human beings. He was forced to create) to fling into the world, for once, a truly Fine Specimen, Fine in Body, Fine in Soul, Fine in Intellect. Brandon had none of the sublime egoism of Sir Willoughby Patterne—he thought of others and was kindly and often unselfial, but he did like Sir Willoughby, believed himself to be of quite another clay from the rest of mankind. He was intended to rule, God had put him into the world for that purpose, and rule he would—to the glory of God and a little, if it must be so, to the glory of himself. He was a very simple person, as indeed were most of the men had women in the Polchester of 1897. He did not analyze motives, whether his own or any one else's; he was aware that he had "weaknesses" (his ungovernable temper was a source of real distress to him at times—at other times he felt that it had its uses). On the whole, however, he was satisfied with himself, his appearance, his abilities, his wife, his family, and, above all, his position in Polchester. This last was very splendid.

"His position in the Cathedral, in the Precincts, in the Chapter, in the Town, was unshakable.

"He trusted in God, of course, but like a wise man, he trusted also in himself."

Brandon's Rival.

Until October, 1896, the lordly Brandon was monarch of all he surveyed. He was able to achieve at chapter meeting easy and cheap victories over Foster, the only Canon in Polchester, daring enough to resist his opinion. But in that month there came a new canon to the cathedral, Frederick Ronder, who was to prove too clever for Brandon and to set in operation

(Continued from Page 13)

RADIO NEWS

FACTORS AFFECTING THE RANGE OF RADIO TRANSMISSION

(By B. R. CUMMINS,) Radio Engineer, General Electric Co.

One of the questions almost invariably asked by people who see or speak of a radio transmitter is "how far will it send?" This question is entirely justifiable and the following brief review of the factors affecting the range of radio transmitters has been prepared in a effort to explain the hesitancy which is frequently shown by radio engineers in claiming any specific range for a radio transmitter.

It has become standard practice with companies who build radio transmitting equipment to very carefully specify the conditions under which any guaranteed ranges can be made and even then it is seldom that a conservative company will guarantee transmission at all times.

In the first place a radio transmitter will transmit several times as far at night as in daylight; it will transmit farther on a dark night than on a moonlight night. This is due to the fact that the sunlight and moonlight cause an ionization of the atmosphere which results in much greater losses than occur when such ionization is not present. The greatest ranges are obtained when the atmosphere between the transmitting and receiving stations is most nearly a perfect insulator.

The range depends upon the nature of the territory lying between the transmitting and receiving station, the greatest ranges for a given power usually being obtained over water. Any metal, particularly iron or steel, lying between the stations will cause a loss of signal strength. Such metal may either be in the form of artificial structures such as buildings or building frameworks, or may be in the form of one deposits. Some sections of the country are noted for their poor location for radio reception, and the cause of this can usually be traced to this reason.

In many places it is possible to receive effectively from all directions but one and it is usually found that in this direction a metallic structure or a metal deposit is responsible for the lack of reception.

A radio station which can be depended upon for reliable communication through the winter months for a given range can only work effectively during the summer months over a fraction of this range, assuming that the power of the transmitter is not increased. This is not due to any diminution of signal strength but to the percentage presence of so-called "static" disturbances during the summer months. Static disturbances, which result in cracking, hissing or grinding noises in the receiver head phones frequently sufficient to make this radio signal unintelligible, have been the subject of investigation and analysis for many years during which time many attempts have been made to determine their origin and means for preventing their detrimental effect on radio reception. While some very special receiving equipments and antenna systems have been devised to increase the ratio of signal strength to static strength (the so-called "signal-static ratio") the most positive way of overcoming static seems to lie in transmitting sufficient power to make the radio signals intelligible even in the presence of static. This was the procedure followed for example at the Lafayette Station in Bordeau, France, which was built by the United States Navy Department

(Continued on Page Eleven)

Dairying A Country Builder

C. E. MacKenzie, Milton

We, people of Prince Edward Island sometimes think that we as a province do not enjoy the advantages that some of our sister provinces enjoy, that is, we have no minerals and our forests are not of sufficient size to carry on lumbering to any great extent. But if the great Provider has not given us minerals etc, we have been doubly blessed in that we have a province with such rich soil and so well suited to agriculture and there is no branch of agriculture that equals dairying in that the most of the fertility removed from the soil in crop growing is again returned when these crops are fed to dairy cattle.

Therefore with agriculture as our chief asset we cannot hope to reach the top of the ladder of success without a prosperous farming population. The axiom that our bills, provincial and individual, have to be paid out of the top six inches of the ground, is more true of Prince Edward Island than of any of the other parts of Canada. This being the case, we see how important it is that great attention be given to the soil.

Dairying and instoration of soil fertility go hand in hand. If we grow crops of oats. hay, potatoes or anything else and sell this from the farm we are surely carting off our soil fertility and our farms are poorer by that much unless we purchase fertilizer in some form to replace that carted away.

Let us look around and notice that in sections where there has been large quantities of raw materials shipped away in the past, how much the natural fertility has been depleted. This fact was brought home to us during the dry season last year for where grain and root growing predominated we found that the crops were almost a complete failure, where as where dairying and stock raising was followed the crops not only were sufficient for home consumption but had some for the other fellow.

Some one may say that we can preserve fertility by growing crops like clover which is able to take nitrogen from the air and store it in the roots stems and leaves and thus adding it again to the soil but we all know that and run out with grain growing will grow little or no clover, hence this system is not practicable.

Then our only sure method of soil restoration is to sell our grain and root crops to the dairy cow, she will not only furnish a good cash market for all this food but leaves behind a by prduct (in manure) that returns our eighty per cent of fertility to the land and if the dairyman is wide awake and feeds for production by purchasing concentrates such as bran oil cake or cotton seed meal, he returns more to the soil than is taken out by the crop removed.

Of the different forms of dairying the selling of whole milk with no by product returned is the hardest on the soil for the reason that the by product, skim milk and whey contain the larger percentage of nitrogen and other minerals required by plant life. If by products are all fed on the farm, very little if any is lost.

In the case of other lines of stock raising these are also good soil restorers but not to such an extent as where dairying is followed.

Now some other reasons for the above statement. Cream and butter contain very few ingredients that are soil builders. They consist principally of fat. Fat being made up of carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen and we know that we get all these almost wholly from the air and from water. These three cost the dairymon nothing. Of course cream and butter cost us something but it is almost wholly labor and the interest on the capital we have invested.

The point I would like to strongly emphasize is that the dairy cow furnishes a profitable cash market for all course grains and roughage grown on the farm, thus enabling him to add to his bank capital (the soil), so that year after year this bank of his is able to pay one hundred cents on the dollar and better still, when he is about to retire he hands over to son, or whoever comes after him, a soil as good if not better than when he started.

Thus we see that if we are willing to use the talents given us and gain others to an equal amount we in turn are nation builders. Think it over brother farmer and acting on these thoughts make our farms better for having lived upon them.

Bonar Law's Mentor Is In New G...

Old Law Homestead Still ... Bonar Law Having Pres... it to His Brother Robe...

ST. JOHN, N B, Dec 8.—... woman who taught Rt Hon And... Bonar Law, Prime Minister ... Great Britain, his A B C's in ... native village, Kingston (now Re... ton) Kent County, has been found. She is Mrs I C Olding formerly Miss Jane Kerr Sutherland, formerly of Kent County, but now a resident of New Glasgow. Bonar Law attended school for three terms in Rexton, his first teacher being a Miss Main a member of the family for which Main's River in that county, was named. It was customary in the early days for the teacher to turn over the younger pupils to an older scholar for instruction and it was thus that Miss Sutherland became the boy's instructor.

Mrs Olding's father was a Pictou County Sutherland and her mother was a Miss Kerr of Rexton. In her early life she lived with her grandmother in Kent County, the house being only a short distance away from the home of Rev James Law, the Presbyterian pastor who was the father of Bonar.

"The Law boys and our boys were like one family", said Mrs Olding in an interview recently. "Bonar was the youngest boy of the family and had a sister about a year younger. The intimacy of the families, as much as anything else, was probably the reason why I was asked to teach Bonar Law. He was quick to learn and was soon ahead of the other children of his age.

"Petted and teased in turns, Bonar easily learned to take his own part and I credit his latter day fighting spirit and tenacity to his early home and school training He was not a whimperer or cry baby and would fight for his rights to the last ditch. When the odds became overpowering he would resort to the desperate methods of the small boy and some of the bullies of that time in Rexton had cause to remember his blows.'

Mrs Olding, a sweet-faced, white-haired old lady, is proud, but not boastful of her early association with the first commoner of the British Empire, and laughingly remarked that Bonar Law was bound to be a success as Premier having had a manse for a home, New Brunswick for a birthplace and a Scotch lassie for a teacher.

The old Law Homestead.

The old Law homestead on the banks of the Richibucto, at Rexton, still stands. While a resident of Glasgow, Bonar Law purchased the place, which consists of fifteen acres and presented it to his brother Robert. The farm is now occupied by Edward Hannay. The dwelling is one and a half storeys in height, with an ell. It contains four bedrooms, a room which was used by Rev Mr Law as a study upstairs, and a dining room, drawing room, berroom and kitchen downstairs. A Miss Lennox, long since dead, was house-keeper, and after the death of the first Mrs Law, a sister of the Messrs Kidston, who were later partners with their nephew. Bonar tLaw, in a Glasgow iron firm. Miss Margaret Stymest, a native of Tabusintac was the boy's nurse. Miss Stymest was married to James Wood, of Richibucto by Rev Mr Law. She now resides on the Manawagonish Road, Fairville.

John Law, a brother of Bonar's became a civil engineer and went to Borneo to build a railroad for the British Government. Another brother, William, practised medicine in this province. He now lives in Coleraine, Ireland near the place where his father died. Robert the only brother to remain in Canada, died on the little farm in Rexton. For a time he kept store there. Robert left a son, Bonar Law Jr who has been in St. John Young Bonar served in the world war, and now resides in Manitoba.

Premier Law's sister, Minnie, lived for a time in California, where she was a nurse, and also with her brother, Bonar, in Glasgaw. She is still with her brother's family. The Premier's wife died several years ago. Two daughters of Rev James Law by his second marriage lives in Ireland. The minister's second wife was a Miss Wood, daughter of a Richibucto school inspector but was no relation to the husband of Bonar's nurse.

TREE REPAIRING

An interesting bulletin entitled "Tree Repairing" has been issued by the Forestry Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa. It describes and illustrates the different methods of repairing trees, dealing chiefly with the filling of cavities and the bolting of trees that have split at the crotch. The bulletin gives a great deal of useful information on the subject. Tree repairing is a science in itself and nowadays, especially in the eastern sections of this country and the United States, men specially trained for the work operate on trees much as dentists operate on teeth, cleaning out the cavities and filling them with concrete or asphalt, bolting together trees that threaten to split in two, fixing up trees that have been damaged by wind, lightning, live stock or the carelessness of man. Tree repairing has become a profession and at least one school has been established for teaching the work. Anyone requiring a working knowledge of the business could acquire a good deal of information from the bulletin mentioned. Free for the asking from the ... rector of Forestry, Department ... the Interior, Ottawa.

New Minister Inducted At Rexton Church

HARCOURT, N B Dec 8—Rev. W N MacQuarrie was inducted into the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Rexton on Thursday evening of last week. Mr MacQuarrie is leaving the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Bedeque, P E I and comes to Rexton particularly well qualified for the work of this important charge. He graduated from Dalhousie with very high honors and his course at Pine Hill College was marked by exceptional ability as a theologian and philosopher. At the latter place he won a large scholarship which permitted him to attend Edinburgh University where he has been for the last eighteen months pursuing a postgraduate course in philosophy and comparative religion, in which course he distinguished himself.

The induction exercises were conducted by Rev F W Thompson of Loggieville, moderator of the Miramichi Presbytery. Rev B H Penwarden, of Harcourt, preached the sermon; Rev Thomas Harrison D D, of Black River, gave the charge to the minister and in a wise and witty speech Rev Alexander Craise, of Bass River, addressed the people. A large congregation bore witness to their interest in the proceedings, and after the induction gave a cordial greeting to their new minister.

The church over which Mr MacQuarrie has been placed has the distinction of being the pastorate of Rev Mr Law father of the premier of Great Britain. It was in this church that Bonar Law was baptized and up to his fourteenth year worshiped. The church building and the old Manse have become objects of interests since Premier Bonar Law has been raised to his high office.

BRITISH INDUSTRIES FAIR, 1922

The British Industries Fair which is organised by the Department of Overseas Trade and which will be held in London and Birmingham from 19th February to 2nd March next is now recognised as one of the most important events in the calendar.

It has been held with steadily increasing success since its inception in 1915 and it is not too much to say that judging from present indications the forthcoming Fair, which is the ninth of the series will surpass all others in its value to overseas manufacturers and buyers.

So convinced of this are the Canadian Chambers of Commerce in London that they have decided themselves definitely to take part in the exhibition. They are organising sections of Canadian manufactures and there is every reason to make a very satisfactory showing.

There can be no doubt that from both the point of view of the buyer and of the manufactured such exhibitions are of the greatest value, and the fact that the Fair has swollen from occupying one small hall in 1915 to filling an area of over 1,130,000 square feet last year is an indication of the manufacturers appreciation.

The opportunities that such a fair gives to the Canadian manufacturers are obvious. In the first place it brings him into direct touch with a very large number of buyers both in the United Kingdom and abroad, with whom he has probably never done business before. Even if immediate orders are not received the buyer takes away with him notes of special lines and all particulars necessary for opening business when the market is favourable.The fact that admittance to the Fair is confined to bona fide buyers means that every one passing the turnstile is a potential customer. In other words participation is a form of specialised publicity, secured at moderate coet.

As opposed to the ordinary means of obtaining orders necessarily spread over a considerable period successful participation gives pronounced advantages. An exhibitor booking substantial orders at the fair is able to make considerable savings in production costs. His needs in raw materials and labour are clearly defined and his programme of production can be worked on most economical lines.

More and more, too, the catalogue of the Fair, which is a regular mine of information, is being recognised as an invaluable work of trade reference, and by the inclusion of his name, address and details of his products in this catalogue the exhibitors enjoys the benefit of having a perpetual reminder put before the buyers This catalogue which contains a classified trade index in eight languages is issued broadcast throughout the world, some40,000 having been distributed last year.

Finally the exhibitor can call on the services of expert officers of the Department of Overseas Trade and obtain at short notices full particulars as to methods of payment in special markets, the activities of overseas firms customs and shipping conditions, and other points on which the salesman may be in doubt

The Fair covers the following industries in London,— Cultery, Silver and Electro—plant, Jewellery, Watches and Clocks,

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ETIQUETTE

IF YOU ARE WELL BRED

You will not use mannerisms of speech. You will not use a foreign word where its English equivalent will do as well. Neither will you use slang expressions, knowing they are the badge of vulgarity.

You will not interrupt the conversation of another, no matter how brilliant the idea which comes into your head.

And you will not, while in the company of others, draw one person aside to indulge in a whispered conversation.

Tobacco Smoking

Sir James Cantlie On Its Effects.

I would like to ask young women two questions, said Sir James Cantlie, the famous surgeon specialist, a native of Dufftown, at the Institute or Hygiene in London. Those questions are;—

Do you smoke alone in your room or only to show off?

Do you smoke solely to imitate men who smoke?

Sir James was lecturing on Tobacco Smoking and its Effects, and most of his remarks were addressed to the women present. I though you despised men, he said, but it seems to me that there is nothing that men do that you don't wish to imitate.

Cigarette-smoking, said Sir James dulled the whole aspect of human beings. It produces dusky complexions such as children get from smoking brown paper. Large quantities of paper are consumed in cigarette-smoking. Cigarette addicts were like people who continually ate between meals. Their digestive organs never have a rest.

Sir James was not so severe on pipe and cigar-smoking. But to all smokers his advice was—Take a rest between smokes.

A COLLEGE FOR 50,000,000

Shantung Christian University in Northern China is the only Christian institution of higher learning for 50,000,000 Chinese. It is as if there were only two universities for the whole of the United States, or a sixth of a university for all of Canada. The Presbyterian Church is a partner in this great co-operative institution, participating in the Schools of Theology, Arts and Science and Medicine. A fine new Library is being erected as the gift of Augustine Presbyterian Church of Winnipeg as part of its Forward Movement offering. The Canadian Presbyterian Mission is represented on the staff of the University by: Rev. J. D. MacRae, Dean of the School of Theology; Prof. H. W. Harkness, head of the Department of Physics in the School of Arts and Science; and Drs. William McClure and Ernest B. Struthers, Professor and Associate Professor in the School of Medicine.

Harding's dog's brother plays with goats, but every great family tree has a rotten branch.