Jill of the Fields

A ROMANCE

By Kennaway James

SYNOPSIS

Motherless Jill Merridew becomes on the death of her father, owner of a farm. She meets on Mark Hanson, head man to assist her. Mark resents the presence of Phillip Barbour who proves to be investigating the history of old county families. On returning to London he meets two foreigners. The reason for Phillip's interest proves to be a chemical fertilizer discovered by Jill's father, which he had not made known to Jill.

Phillip finds Jill upset over Mark who has declared his love for her.

A body of a man is found in one of the wheat fields. A lighter is found under the body which proves to belong to old George. Barbour rushes Jill into an engagement. She receives a letter from Mark giving her the further news that her engagement is announced in the papers.

"You won't tell him I've been over Stone Town, will you," asked Simmons, a little nervously.

"Of course not," laughed Jill. "He can wait till he sees it in your newspaper. Now, if I'll tell you something which I don't want you to tell him. It is this, that speaking of her engagement, Miss Merridew said the report was amazingly premature."

Blessing upon blessing!

"Oh, thank you, Miss Merridew. You are—you are—a sport!" Simmons could hardly restrain his gratitude, and not without reason, for he became the envy of his more sophisticated colleagues and was complimented personally by the baron who owned his newspaper. And if any journalist wanted more than that he was not likely to get it.

It did not take Simmons long to find Hissopp, who, apparently, had returned to the police hut which the police had assigned the Press. Hissopp, thinking something else good had come his way, went over to the farm, with all his accustomed confidence.

Jill wasted no words when she met him.

"Who told you I was engaged to be married to Mr. Barbour?" she asked in a way which rather surprised Mr. Hissop. He was accustomed to the might of his paper ensuring respect, if not genuflection. With the secrecy which newspaper men cultivate, his first impulse was not to tell Jill.

"I'm afraid—er—Miss Merridew, that these are little things which come in the way of a reporter's work."

"Obviously," said Jill, "but that does not stop me asking where you got the information. I want it for no improper reason, and if I don't get it, I shall rung up your newspaper and ask them for it."

Hissopp could scarcely refrain from laughing as he thought of the reception she would get from his hard-bitten news-editor. "Miss Merridew," he could hear the later saying, "either the report is true or it is not. If it is true, it stands. If it is untrue we will deny it. Thank you, good-day."

He thought rapidly for a few moments. Perhaps, after all ,there was no particular reason for withholding the information. He had given no pledge of confidence, and secrecy had never been suggested. Barbour had blabbed it all without the least reticence. Further, to offend Jill was not the way of obtaining her help. Indeed, the fact that he was actually speaking to her was a stroke of luck, and his subconscious mind was busy at work wondering how best to make use of the opportunity.

"Well, as a matter of fact, Miss Merridew," he said, "it was Mr. Barbour himself who told me. I won't say he gave it out as for publication, but, on the other hand, he mentioned no restrictions."

"But how came he to tell you?"

"Well, I asked if I could seeyou, and was told you were with him. Then he came down and said I could not be allowed to speak to you. I asked him his authority. I thought I was entitled to do that—and he said because he had just become engaged to you."

"Just like that?"

"Yes, like that," said Hissopp, whereupon Jill showed a gleam of anger in her eyes. "I hope no harm has come of its being published!" added Hissopp.

"Oh, no, not at all," said Jill. "It was only that I did not want to blame the wrong person. I'm very grateful for what you've told me."

"Don't mention it, Miss Merridew," said Hissopp. "And now I wonder if you could do me a little favour?"

"I will if I can," said Jill, "but I've been asked so many strange favours lately that I can make no promise."

Hissopp's sub-conscious mind had done its work and had decided that now would be the time to ask Jill to show him round the old house. The conversation so far had taken place at the door.

"Well, I should be deeply grateful if you would let me have a look round the interior of your wonderful old farm. You see, people are all anxious to know of its beauties."

"And your paper to publish them?"

"No, I think that is all for today."

When Barbour appeared Jill went directly to the point of the premature notice of their engagement.

"By the way it was you who went down to see the newspaper man yesterday afternoon. What did you say to him?"

"Oh, simply told him you couldn't see him. After all, Jill, at a time like this, you've got to be protected against things of that kind. Your poor nerves must be getting absolutely worn out."

"They are," said Jill, "but I'm thinking of looking after them my self for the next few days."

"What do you mean?" asked Barbour.

"Well, let's be frank," replied Jill. "Supposing I ask you a straight question, will you give me a straight answer."

"I always give straight answers to straight questions," said Barbour with a touch of superiority.

"Not always," said Jill, looking him very keenly in the eyes. "You have given me a very crooked one already. Tell me, when you spoke to that man—his name was Hissopp—did you tell him that the reason for your refusing me against intrusion was because you had just become engaged to me?"

"Well, I may have, of course," said Barbour, "but I certainly don't remember. Anyhow, what makes you ask the question? You seem to have been spending time on the matter."

"I like to be sure of things," said Jill, "and I'm pretty certain in this case that you did tell him, and the sooner you admit it the better. And that, Phillip, you may take as an ultimatum."

"Very well, then," said Phillip, "I will say that I told him, but that I had forgotten that I had done so."

Jill gave a shrug of her shoulders and made a grimace.

"Tastes nasty," she said. "Anyhow, I've had it all from Hissopp himself, so we won't say any more about it; but let this be understood, whether we continue our engagement or not, that I don't like men who tell lies, and that's what you've been doing."

Barbour did some quick thinking.

"Jill," he said, "I must have told him unwittingly, perhaps because I was so proud at being able to call you mine. Do forgive me, darling."

Barbour could see that he was in grave danger of losing Jill. This, he told himself, he could no doubt bear. He had lost girls before and survived, but losing that formula was a different matter. No, whatever happened, he must hang on.

"See, Jill," he said to her kindly, "you are overwrought to-day. Don't let's talk about it for a day or so. We shall see things in a better light then."

He stroked her hair, as was his wont, and Jill for a moment wondered if she were not being too hard on him. After all, he had been very gentle to her and sympathetic. She must allow him one or two failings, for there was no such thing as the perfect man.

"All right, then," she said. "don't let us see each other again until to-morrow. But I won't want you to consider you are engaged to me any more until then. We can talk it over again. Good-bye, Phillip. I like you an awful lot, really."

Phillip Barbour was a clever man. He did not attempt to take her in his arms. He raised her hand and kissed it, not once, but many times; then he left her.

It walked moodily across the fields in the direction of Morley village, conscious that every piece of turf upon which he trod belonged to Jill. He had had an unpleasant experience, and it was one which would need some thinking over. Anger was uppermost in his mind, for he could see that his trivial lapse of tact with Hissopp had cost very much in losing him the formula, and Jill with it.

He was not the only man in those fields at that moment who was thinking of Jill, for across the next meadow came a figure which seemed somehow familiar to him. It was that of Mark Hanson.

It was not exactly the best time for the two men to meet, as they did, a few minutes later at Holly Bush Stile.

Their thoughts before the actual meeting were not dissimilar. To Mark, here came the man who had caused all the trouble, for, as Mark worked it out, Barbour had not only stolen Jill from him, but had some mysterious finger in some mysterious pie which had led to the murder. Old George had said as much, and old George did not say empty things.

To Barbour, Mark was anathema, because he had shown so clearly his dislike of him. Further, Mark enjoyed Jill's confidence, called her by her Christian name and [illegible] on other man about whom Jill seemed to trouble. Some intuition told him that Mark was behind Jill's attitude to him today. Perhaps, in a way, he was right, for Jill had not gone through her experience with Mark that morning without appreciating the strength of Mark's character, without failing to admire the manner in which he spoke to her for her own good. It was treatment she could understand.

Still, as Mark cogitated upon these things, he was not pleased to have his thoughts broken by the appearance of the man who, he considered, had done him more harm than any man living. He had his own views of the engagement between Jill and Barbour, but his sensitive nature made him visualise himself in th elight, indirectly, of an employee of Barbour's. It was intolerable, and was made more so by Barbour's greeting.

"Good-day, Hanson."

" 'ay," said Mark as, with native politeness, he stood aside to allow Phillip to cross the stile which the two men had reached almost simultaneously. Phillip, however, did not cross the stile, but leant upon it as though prepared for conversation. After all, he had thought, it might not pay him to quarrel with Mark at this juncture. He was too much in Jill's confidence. (To be Continued)—

Brazil Buys Planes For Army Air Mail

RIO DE JANEIRO, Brazil—Brazil, which has used army aviators to fly air mail on interior lines since 1931, has purchased 25 new airplanes in the United States to expand the five army air-mail lines now in existence.

The lines serve regions which hitherto had relatively slow mail service: such remote states as Matto Grosso, Brazil's wild west, and the interior of Piauhy, another great cattle country, are getting mail from Rio in two days. Inasmuch as the coast cities are well served by American, French and German companies, the army has concentrated on the interior.

The first line, established in 1931, ran only between Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo, but shortly thereafter was extended to Goyaz, large hinterland plateau state which has only a short railway line. Other lines were established in quick succession, despite a setback occasioned by the 1932 Sao Paulo rebellion.

It is now definitely established that broken tulips are the result of a mosaic disease which constitutes a distinct menace to the culture of this popular spring flower. Tulip mosaic or breaking is the oldest known plant virus disease.

Books and Magazines

Any book or periodical can be procured through us. Our aide to the world's press, containing over 3,000 publications sent free on request. Est. 1889. Wm. Dawson Subscription Service Ltd., 70 King St., East, Toronto.

"I WOULDN'T RISK FAILURES WITH INFERIOR BAKING POWDER. LESS THAN 1¢ WORTH OF MAGIC MAKES A CAKE. AND MAGIC ALWAYS GIVES FINE RESULTS."

says MRS. JEANNE MCKENZIE, whose cakes have won First Prize at two Canadian National Expositions, Toronto

MAGIC BAKING POWDER costs so little—and it gives consistently better baking results. Actually *less than 1¢ worth* of this fine-quality baking powder makes a good big cake. It doesn't pay to take chances with inferior baking powder. Bake with Magic and be sure!

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MAGIC MADE IN CANADA

"CONTAINS NO ALUM." This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

THE SALADA TEA

Outstanding Quality

Fresh from the Garden

What Does Your Handwriting Show

By GEOFFREY ST. CLAIR

(Grapho-Analyst.)

All rights reserved.

(Editor's Note: These articles on Character from Handwriting have aroused enormous interest. Many readers are sending in specimens of their own handwriting for a personal analysis, and replies are being mailed as fast as possible. If you want your writing analysed, see the announcement at the foot of this article).

A Grapho-Analyst's mailbag is very interesting. It is a reflection of people's hopes and fears, worries and problems—it is a very mirror of life itself. And for each question, the Grapho-Analyst can supply an answer.

Handwriting shows so plainly the character of the writer. Grapho-Analysis is an X-Ray that cuts through the verbiage, and gets right down to the very nature of the writer.

A girl writes in tormented fashion, pleading for advice on how to deal with her brother and father. They are making life miserable for herself and her mother, and threaten to do Jill's confidence, called her by her Christian name and [illegible] bodily harm if the latter do not pass over some money that they have made themselves. The writing of the father and brother show greed and selfishness, with a brutal will that sometimes gushes over into violence.

Another girl is having trouble with her boy friend. Is he to be trusted. There are many letters of this kind. And very often we can give a reassuring answer. Sometimes, our advice will hurt—but the truth is what people are asking for.

A mother is very anxious to know the characteristics of her young daughters. And what talents they possess. In this way, she can encourage them along the lines in which they can make most progress and in which they will be happy.

Another mother is perplexed about her boy. He is the only child she has, but she doesn't understand him. Grapho-Analysis reveals his hidden traits, and suggests a line for the mother to work along.

A young man from the West says his life has been miserable, and try as he will, he cannot do anything right. His writing reveals the tremendous colour in his nature, and the need for great control. He has a hard row to hoe before he can regain normaley.

The letters show how many people are square pegs in round holes. Real talents wasted because the possessor is in a vocation totally unsuited to him.

Grapho-Analysis a very helpful. It reveals not only the major characteristics, but also those hidden tendencies that are gradually looming up, and will, ere long, affect one's mode of life. If they are strong points, they can be developed. Often, they are potential weaknesses, and need curbing. Grapho-Analysis shows the way.

What does your handwriting show? Let a skilled Grapho-Analyst tell you the secrets that your writing reveals. You will be surprised at the revelations. And the analysis may open the door of opportunity for you. Send a letter in your normal writing, with 10c coin and a stamped (3c) addressed envelope to: Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto. If you send two specimens of writing, enclose coin for each.

Working of Hydro And What It Does

Five Items Listed Below Will Give Voter a Clear Outline

Hydro is publicly owned, and co-operative; the Commission acts as agent of the municipalities buying power from it, operating and administering the buyer's electrical plants. Hydro's generating plants and transmission lines are financed through the Commission by the Province of Ontario; the municipal plants by the issue of municipal bonds.

Hydro sells power to the purchasing municipalities at cost, this cost is made up as follows:

1. Interest on the Commission's capital investment.
2. Sinking fund charges, on a 40-year basis.
3. An annual charge for renewals, to maintain efficiency.
4. Contingencies.
5. Operation and administration.

These charges total up to about 11 p.c. on the Commission's investment. Where power purchased (not generated) by the Commission is being sold, the cost to the Commission replaces part of the charge under each of the five headings listed above.

The rates charged in any municipality must cover these charges of the Commission plus similar charges on that municipality's plant.

The investment in the Hydro undertakings had reached on 31st October, 1933, a total of about $400,000,000, of which three-fourths represents the Commission's generating plants and transmission lines, and one-fourth the municipal plants.

And He Is Still "Tired of It All"

Philadelphia—Announcing he was "tired of it all," Charles Hamilton, 34, drove his landlady, her two daughters and her son out of the house. Then he barricaded the doors and nailed fast the windows.

The landlady ran to a police station and patrolmen sprinted back to the house to foil the suicide. Breaking in, they found the prostrate Hamilton—asleep.

So Hamilton repeated he was "tired of it all."

Five Generations of Canadians have enjoyed its soothing lather

Baby's Own Soap

Individual Cartons 10¢

Issue No. 13—'34

The TRAYMORE Atlantic City

The Preeminent Hotel Achievement

Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

WOMAN'S WORLD PANCAKES

Golden brown pancakes always have an appeal all their own and when served piping hot with sausages, bacon or maple syrup there are no to be left-overs. Here are some excellent tried-in-the-blue recipes:

YEAST BUCKWHEAT CAKES

One-half cake compressed yeast, ¼ cup lukewarm water, 3 more cups warm water, 3 cups buckwheat, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons sugar, ½ teaspoon soda.

Soften yeast cake in ¼ cup lukewarm water. When throughly dissolved add salt, sugar and 2½ cups warm water. Add buckwheat flour and mix until perfectly smooth. Cover and let stand in a warm place over night. In the morning dissolve soda in remaining half cup of water and beat into batter. Let stand for hot, well-greased griddle. The batter should be quite thin and runny. Serve with maple syrup, molasses a hotter griddle than cornmeal or wheat cakes. Some of the batter may be saved and used as a "starter" for another baking instead of using a fresh yeast cake. They are even better after the first day as the "seed" seems to ripen and produces a better cake.

QUICK BUCKWHEAT CAKES

One and one-half cups buckwheat flour, ¾ cup wheat flour, ½ teaspoon salt, 5 teaspoons baking powder, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 tablespoon melted shortening, 1 egg, 2½ cups sweet milk.

Mix dry ingredients. Add milk gradually, stirring to make smooth. Add well beaten egg and beat until smooth. Add melted shortening and beat one minute. Bake on a hot, well-greased griddle.

SWEET MILK CAKES

Three cups flour, 1½ tablespoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt, ¾ cup sugar, 2 cups milk, 1 egg, 2 tablespoons melted butter.

Mix and sift dry ingredients; beat egg, add milk and pour slowly on flour. Beat thoroughly and add butter. Drop by spoonfuls on greased griddle. Cook on one side. When top full of bubbles and cooked on edges turn and cook other side. Serve with butter and maple syrup.

CORN GRIDDLE CAKES

Two cups flour, ¾ cup cornmeal, 4 tablespoons baking powder, 1½ teaspoons salt, 1/3 cup sugar, 1½ cups boiling water, 1¾ cups milk, 1 egg, 2 tablespoons melted butter.

Add meal to boiling water and boil 3 minutes; turn into bowl add milk and remaining dry ingredients mixed and sifted, then the egg well beaten and butter. Cook same as sweet milk cakes.

SOUR MILK CAKES

Two and half cups flour, ½ teaspoon soda, 2 cups sour milk, 1¼ teaspoons salt, 2 eggs.

Mix and sift flour salt and soda; add sour milk and egg well beaten. Drop by spoonfuls on hot griddle and bake as for sweet milk cakes.

BREAD CRUMB CAKES

These griddle cakes use stale bread crumbs to advantage.

One and one-half cups fine stale bread crumbs, 2 cups hot milk, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 eggs, ½ cup flour, ½ teaspoon salt, 2½ teaspoons baking powder.

Combine crumbs and milk and beat till smooth. Mix and sift flour, salt and baking powder and add with remaining ingredients. Beat egg until light before combining with batter. Bake on a hot griddle and serve hot.

POTATO GRIDDLE CAKES

Two cups grated raw potato, 2 eggs, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 4 tablespoons milk.

Pare potatoes and let stand in cold water for several hours. Drain and grate. Beat eggs well and add grated potato. Mix and sift flour, salt and baking powder and add to first mixture. Beat well and add milk gradually. Drop from tip of spoon onto well greased griddle. Bake until brown first one side and then on the other. Serve hot.

RICE GRIDDLE CAKES

Two and half cups flour, ½ cup cold cooked rice, 1 tablespoon baking powder, ¾ teaspoon salt, ¼ cup sugar, 1½ cups milk 1 egg. 2 tablespoons melted butter.

Mix and sift ingredients; work in rice with tips of fingers; add egg well beaten, milk and butter. Cook same as other griddle cakes.

Some of the varieties of griddle cakes which we have borrowed from European countries are substantial enough for main dishes. The addition of meal or vegetables change them from a bread substitute to a hearty concoction to serve with gravy.

FOR SUPPER

Late suppers are very popular in the winter, after ski-ing, snowshoeing or tobogganing and the more informal they are the smarter—the main thing is food and friendliness, and if the former is right the other takes care of itself. One of the nicest and easiest things you can serve after outdoor sports or for after the game or theatre supper is pancakes. They are easily and quickly made and may be served in a variety of delicious ways to suit the occaion or to add variety.

One particularly appropriate way to serve pancakes for supper is to sprinkle the hot pancakes with grated cheese, which will melt and give them a delightful flavor. Serve with jelly. They may also be served with fruit sauces, preserved or fresh fruit, or in the good old-fashioned way with maple syrup, or combined with sausages or bacon.

SUPPER

The English method of serving plain wheat cakes adds interest to a company breakfast or Sunday evening supper. The cakes are baked as large as supper plates and are spread as they are baked with butter and jelly or butter and sugar or butter and marmalade and are piled one above the other. They must be kept warm until all are baked. Cut in wedge-shaped pieces, pie fashion to serve.

French pancakes are spread with butter and jelly creamed together and rolled quickly like a jelly roll. Each roll is dredged with powdered sugar. The finishing touch is added by scorching the sugar by burning with a red-hot poker. The poker, very carefully cleaned carefully. The cakes are quite as good without this last procedure, but they look quite intriguing and unusual.

BUSINESS GIRLS

The business girl has beauty problems that the woman of leisure never has to meet. When good grooming is urged upon her she is likely to say, "Yes, but I go to work in the rain many mornings and arrive at the office with gloves and stockings covered with mud and water stains. What if I did wash everything out last night? No one ever would know it!" It's a handicap but a little ingenuity and foresight will overcome it.

Keep extra pairs of clean gloves, hose and one or two fresh handkerchiefs in the desk drawer, along with cleansing lotion, foundation cream, cotton pads and a bit of powder and rouge. A clothes brush and a brush for suede shoes are other conveniences to add to the freshening-up time.

When it comes to white collars and cuffs, the problem is harder. Certainly it would seem a little inconvenient to keep an entire wardrobe at the office in order to appear always perfectly groomed. However, there's nothing to prevent carrying these accessories in a paper bag and pinning them on after arrival.

A FASHION NOTE

New Spring shoes, by all appearances, have come down to earth. 1934's Easter bootery features lower heels for which most of us will offer sincere thanks to the fashion gods. How can we wear the present styles gracefully if our walk is impeded by tottering high heels? Comfortable feet means at-ease carriage.

Colors and fabrics are the next item of importance. Navy blue, yellowish brown, prints and paisleys, depending on the costume to be matched.

FABRICS FEATURE

Palm Beach cloth, gabarine, silk crepes and tweedish linens for street and afternoon shoes. For evening there are satins, hand-painted linens and linens. Because the fabrics have that certain something, cluttering bows, buckles and gadgets have been dispensed with.

It sounds and looks like we have at last simplicity in line, plus comfort and that is the secret of charm and style. What say you?

Wasted Sympathy

It seems to be a sad thing fact that so much is wasted on the planet, and on the notoriously overrated interest remaining for the troubles and distresses of their own and whole secular and romantic history many unworthy fellows know how to assume.—Times.

REDUCE

TON-TON a prescription fails. No diet, no exercise. Your Fat melt away at stores. Out-of-town orders money with order. $2.00 results on first box.

SCIENTIFIC PRODUCTS Office 22 Mount Royal

THE MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL

Going to Montreal?

Listen to this good news! Single room rates have been scheduled above below thrifty details. Classical orchestra has made famous Royal Dinner and Supper life of Montreal.

On your next trip to Montreal Vernon G. Cardy, Manager Director, be your host show you why the Mount Royal is so famous. The Mount Royal Home"

Mount Royal
New Low Rates
Single rooms with bath $3.00
Double rooms with bath $4.00
Suites $10.00

J. Alderie Raymond, Pres.

Good Sign

HAMILTON,—Statticians may have charts to show business conditions on the upgrade again, but local bellboys have pockets full of nickles and dimes earned by running errands in the hotels. They report times have never been better.

National Telephone and Telegraph Corporation

A sound dividend paying utility stock.

Descriptive Booklet Mailed Upon Request

H. D. BELLINGER & CO.

67 YONGE ST. TORONTO

HERE'S THAT QUICK WAY TO STOP A COLD

Take 2 Aspirin Tablets. Drink full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

Almost Instant Relief in This Way

The simple method pictured above is the way doctors throughout the world now treat colds.

It is recognized as the QUICKEST, safest, surest way to treat a cold. For it will check an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

Ask your doctor about this. And when you buy, see that you get Aspirin Tablets. Aspirin is the trademark of The Bayer Company, Limited, and the name Bayer in the form of a cross, is on each tablet. They dissolve almost instantly. And this will dissolve instantly when you use it. And for a gargle, Aspirin dissolve so completely and no irritating particles. Get a box of 12 tablets or a bottle of 100 at any drug store.

ASPIRIN

DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

Canadian Hay

On the point of quite to be no doubt that Canadian good clover mixture hay acceptable on the British market, says the Commissioner. There is some possibility that Canadian hay will enter United Kingdom about this year.

CHAMPION SHOT

You're looking into the bullseye-shooting rifle of Miss Mary Wettach, who has been declared U. S. national intercollegiate women's rifle champion.

Trade Gain Is Recorded

Favorable Balance of $143,421,473 Shown By Canada

Ottawa.—Canada had a favorable trade balance of $143,421,473 for the 12-month period ending with January as compared with $51,000,000 in the preceding 12 months, it was reported recently by the Department of Trade and Commerce.

TOTAL IS HIGHER.

Total trade was $961,630,577, as against $937,717,202. Exports increased from $494,000,000 to $552,000,000, while imports decreased from $442,000,000 to $408,000,000 in the 12-month period reviewed.

The trade figures continue to show a more rapid increase in trade with the British Empire than with foreign countries. Sales to the Empire were nearly $42,000,000 more than in the twelve months ended January 31, 1933, while purchases from the Empire increased by only $7,500,000.

Exports to the United Kingdom were $215,422,193, an increase of about $34,500,000 over the previous twelve months, and imports from the United Kingdom amounted to $100,032,820, an increase of $7,541,875.

ANTIPODEAN TRADE.

Trade relations with the Antipodes show a notable improvement. Exports to Australia were $10,805,075, an increase of $3,576,664, while purchases from Australia were $5,329,234, a decline of only $576,975. Sales to New Zealand were $3,883,777, an increase of $337,599, and purchases from New Zealand were $2,035,167, as compared with only $871,050 in the previous 12 months. Much of this increase was accounted for by large butter imports. Exports to British South Africa, under the stimulus of the conference agreement, increased by nearly $2,000,000, and sales to the Irish Free State showed an advance of $800,000.

An increase in exports to, and a further decline in imports from the United States produced a net improvement in Canada's trade relations with that country of nearly $60,000,000. Exports to the United States were $178,844,057, an increase of $23,492,161, while purchases from the United States were $221,844,310, a drop of $35,040,683.

OTHER COUNTRIES.

Exports to the Netherlands increased by $2,000,000; to Japan they increased by $1,500,000; and to Germany by $200,000. Sales to France dropped by $2,000,000, to Belgium by $800,000. As against exports to Russia in the previous 12 months of $1,815$,000, in the last year they almost disappeared.

As an indication of the extent to which the lifting of the United States of quota restrictions upon Canadian products has stimulated the direct flow of liquor across the border, the movement of spirits to St. Pierre and Miquelon, the French colonies in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, has declined by one-half. For the year ended January 31 last they totalled $4,670,000, as compared with $8,760,000 in the previous 12 months.

Sunday School Lesson

THE RISEN CHRIST.—John: 20 1-16.

Golden Text.—If ye were raised with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.—Col. 3: 1.

TIME—Sunday, April 9, A.D. 30.

PLACE—Jerusalem.

PARALLEL PASSAGES — Matt. 28: 1-15; Mark 16; 1-11; Luke 24: 1-12.

(Peter and John at the Tomb,) vs. 1-10. (Now on the first day of the week.) Our Sunday, which has become a standing memorial and proof of this event, as the Christians, unwilling to celebrate the sad day on which their Saviour lay in the grave, gradually transferred that Sabbath from the Jewish last day of the week (Saturday), to the first day of the week. "Cometh Mary Magdalene early." She came with the other women, as related above, but instantly separated from them when she saw what had happened, being a woman of quick action and perhaps younger than the rest and more agile. "While it was yet dark." This explains why she did not enter the tomb, as the others did. "Unto the tomb, and seeth the stone taken away from the tomb." That was enough to suggest to her that something momentous had occurred, something about which the apostles should know at once.

"She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter." Probably the oldest of the apostles, one whom Christ had especially honored, and one who by his decisiveness of character (Mary probably knew nothing about his denial of his Lord) was most fitted to take the lead at this juncture. "And to the other disciple whom Jesus loved." John never names himself or relatives in his Gospel, being far too modest, but this description of the relation between himself and his Saviour is a biography in itself. "And saith unto them." We can almost note the panting excitement of her speech. "They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb." She inferred this from the open door; for what other purpose would it have been opened? "They" means of course Christ's foes; his friends would never have committed such an act of sacrilege. "And we know not where they have laid him." "We" means Mary and the other women whom she had left behind. "Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple." John still carefully preserves his anonymity. And they went toward the tomb." We may imagine the dawn beginning to break.

"And they ran both together." Both being eager to see what new outrage had been perpetrated against their beloved Lord. "And the other disciple outran Peter, and came first to the tomb." Being so much the younger, John could run much faster.

"And stooping and looking in." For the door of the cave-tomb was low. "He seeth the linen cloths lying." The cloths readily recognized as being Christ's grave cloths. "Yet entered he not." This was characteristic of John. In his profound reverence he hesitated to break the peace of the sacred place.

"Simon Peter therefore also cometh, following him, and entered into the tomb." There was no obsequition in the conduct of the bold and decisive disciple. "And he beholdeth the linen cloths lying." The cerements were folded up carefully.

"And the napkin, that was upon his head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself." This description conveys irresistibly to the minds of some scholars the impression of a chrysalis, from which the body has removed itself, leaving the useless shell in the shape of the body.

"Then entered in therefore the other disciple also, who came first to the tomb." John, of course, who will go to any extent to avoid the first personal pronoun. "And he saw, and believed." That Christ had risen from the dead, as the next verse shows.

"For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead." The Old Testament says little about immortality, hardly enough to make it a burning conviction in Jewish minds. Ps. 16: 10 declares that the Messiah was not to remain in the grave, and Christ had repeatedly foretold his resurrection on the third day; but the prophecy seems to have made a greater impression on the minds of Christ's foes than on the minds of the disciples.

"So the disciples went away again unto their own home." To Peter's lodging in Jerusalem (Luke 24:12), though John had a house of his own in the Holy City (John 19: 27).

"But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping." She was overcome by the sad memories surrounding the place. "So, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb." Possibly she thought the Lord's body was still there, but moved out of sight.

"And she beholdeth two angels in white," Clad in dazzling pure raiment, such as angels are usually represented as wearing. "Sitting, one at the head, and one at the foot, where the body of Jesus had lain." They were sitting on the stone slab, engaged in rapt contemplation and joyful memories of all that the Son of God had done for the world.

"And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou?" A question suitable to be asked of all who are burdened with sorrow for lost ones. Are not our tears selfish, concerned only with our loss and not with the gain of our dear ones? "She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him." Mary's faith in the honorable burial accorded Christ's body by the senator, Joseph of Arimathea, and she feared that her Saviour's body had been stolen.

"When she had thus said, she turned herself back." Becoming conscious as one will of the presence of some one whom she had not seen. "And beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus." Death had in some way transformed our Lord's countenance.

"Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou?" Whom seekest thou? Mary, with a fond recorded words of the risen Christ "She supposing him to be the gardener." The tomb was in a garden and Mary supposed the stranger to be the one in charge there. "Saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence." Mary may have thought that the gardener regarded the new tomb as much too good for a crucified criminal. "Tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away." A hard task for a woman to undertake! but love shrinks at no hardship.

"Jesus saith unto her, Mary." How much tenderness was put into that word! "She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew." That is, in Aramaic, the current form of Hebrew used by Christ. "Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher." Literally, "My Rabbi." "More exactly, 'Rabbuni.' This precise form occurs also in Mark 10: 51

Charm May Be Cultivated In the Training of a Child

Parents Have a Great Responsibility in Encouraging Natural Sweetness and Tact

Little children are charming. Charm schools are doing nothing more than trying to restore the unconscious grace and naivete that most of us have lost between the ages of four and fourteen, plus tact, of course.

But the charm we have to have taught us in later years is more or less a spurious article. It is merely top varnish.

How much better it would have been had we been encouraged through childhood to keep those graces that were ours by right.

Too Many Restrictions.

Take any child who not only has to elbow his way with his schoolmates, but has a job on his hands at home with his or her parents, and how much time has he for pleasantness and kindness and real manurs?

Everywhere he turns it seems he is confronted with a "Don't" or some order or other that affronts every spontaneous urge in his system. We call it civilizing him. Of course we have to do it. to prepare him for social life. He can't grow up and be a savage.

Nevertheless, it is true that our overly-artificial system with children does destroy as well as build. If we older people had to conform to as many conventions foreign to our natures as children do, it would sap all the sweetness out of us. We would live in a perpetual state of doing and resentment. We would shout, "To heck with charm. I have enough to remember without trying to be a sugar plum, too."

There is another thing that ruins the little child's charm early. This is the example of older people about him.

Which of us would think it worth while to be pleasant in a menagerie? And some homes are just about that—the various members of the family growling and snarling at each other all day long like so many animals. Almost any animal has his counterpart in the human. The lion who roars his rights, the dangerously cunning tiger, the laughing hyena whom we fear more even than the others. The lumbering boar with the thick hide stolidly indifferent to anyone but itself. The bleating sheep that can't stand up for itself and who manages, as it has done through history, to get everybody else into a tight place.

Cultivating "Charm".

A child loses sweetness in a household that has forgotten the word. To tell him to mind his manners and behave nicely is just so much lost breath.

A boy can tip his hat until his arm aches, but this isn't charm. Charm has to be in his heart. A girl can courtesy and whistle up a smile for effect, but this isn't charm if here are she whom she had not seen. "And beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus." Death had in some way transformed our Lord's countenance.

"Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou?" Whom seekest thou? Mary, with a fond recorded words of the risen Christ "She supposing him to be the gardener." The tomb was in a garden and Mary supposed the stranger to be the one in charge there. "Saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence." Mary may have thought that the gardener regarded the new tomb as much too good for a crucified criminal. "Tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away." A hard task for a woman to undertake! but love shrinks at no hardship.

"Jesus saith unto her, Mary." How much tenderness was put into that word! "She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew." That is, in Aramaic, the current form of Hebrew used by Christ. "Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher." Literally, "My Rabbi." "More exactly, 'Rabbuni.' This precise form occurs also in Mark 10: 51

Book Published in 1573 Shows It Had Been Grown Many Years

Washington.—Long before Captain John Smith and his Jamestown pioneers discovered corn on the cob, Chinese mandarins were eating it. And several years before Miles Standish at succotash, the combination had a place on the Oriental menu.

Indian maize, although a native of the western world, was prominent in the agriculture of the East many years before English settlers attempted to raise it.

According to a photostatic copy of an ancient Chinese book, published in 1573, received by Dr. Walter T. Swingle of the Agriculture Department from the Chinese National Library in Peiping, corn had at that time been grown in China for years.

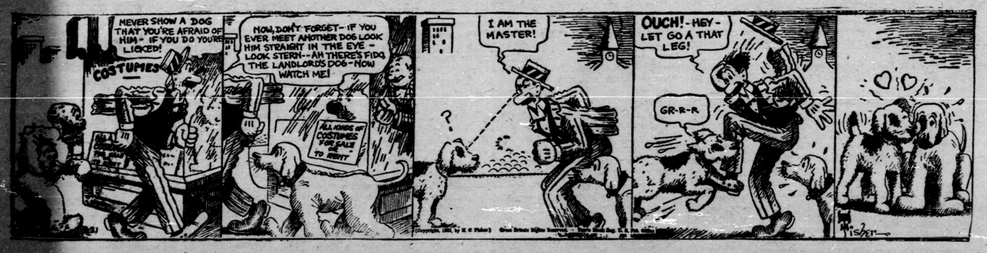
Dr. Swingle, who is conducting a study of maize culture for the Library of Congress, said the book revealed maize as the "imperial grain of China." Evidence, he added, pointed to its introduction from the west through Turkestan or Tibet.

It is likely, the official disclosed, that Spaniards discovered maize in the New World, probably South and Central America, and carried it back to Spain. Arabs then carried the grain to Mecca, from where it apparently spread eastward through Central Asia to China.

Oshawa's Power Bill Has Credit of $7,098

Oshawa.—The 12th power bill for Oshawa P.U.C. brings a credit of $7,098.57 from the Ontario Hydro Commission. Local commissioners breathed a sigh of relief when the bill was received, for last year the 13th bill was in the form of a debit of over $9,000. The committee, however, has a large deficit in the electrical department which will be reduced to slightly over $21,000.

If food has been oversalted brown sugar should be added to the dish to correct the saltiness.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

Bow Wow! What A Master Mutt Is!