The Questioners

By Martha Haskell Clark

April winds are questioning close beside my sill:
"Know you not wild cherry bloom is white upon the hill?
Plumes of willow, golden-flecked, bloodroot stars of snow,
Lift from bare brown southern banks where frail-stemmed wind-flowers blow.
All the hills are blue with haze and green with leaf mist sweet;
All the trails of all the world lie open to your feet!"

April birds are wondering: "Has he not been told?
All the brooks are singing free in rippled brown and gold;
Swamp azaleas budding pink in the sedgy vale,
Dogwood blossoms dim and white by the upland trail;
Never did our seeking wings cleave a sky more blue!
All the world's turned gypsy heart, faring—where are you?"

April days are marveling: "Underneath his pane
Hears he not our dancing feet and castanets of rain,
Sees he not against the hills our cloud-gray mantles pass,
And our starbeld bangles glint through his window glass?
Knows he not that Wealth and Age would barter all for this,
Just one wild madcap April day to snare him with a kiss?"

FOOLING MR. PERKINS

It was April Fool's Day, and Buddy and Pen felt forlorn. They had not fooled anyone yet. They had an empty pocketbook to one end of a string and left it lying on the sidewalk while they hid behind the fence and held the other end of the string, but no one had picked up the pocketbook. Everyone seemed to know it was a joke. They had tried a good many other tricks, but so far not a single person had they fooled.

"It is no fun than the [illegible] of March," said Buddy.

"[illegible] remember," said Pen.

[illegible] back and [illegible] way his father [illegible] They must [illegible] the day was [illegible]

[illegible] mates replied [illegible] up and down [illegible] The only person [illegible] Mr. Perkins who [illegible] with a big [illegible] cane in the [illegible] old gentleman [illegible] they stood.

[illegible] a far April, isn't it, [illegible] and pulled his [illegible] wheel his face. [illegible] handkerchief back [illegible] his hand on another.

[illegible] "I forgot all [illegible] I shall have [illegible] the post office and [illegible]

[illegible] saw that Pen and [illegible] go back for [illegible]

[illegible] the basket while [illegible] Mr. Perkins. "It's [illegible] back so far."

[illegible] "we will," the children [illegible] they were glad that [illegible] they could do. [illegible] them and went [illegible] the click of his [illegible] he had turned the [illegible]

[illegible] "There's nobody to fool!" [illegible] said with a chuckle as deep [illegible] Perkins's sigh had been.

[illegible] "We can't even leave to [illegible] safely," said Pen. "We've [illegible] stay and watch this basket."

[illegible] there happened to catch [illegible] his express wagon over by [illegible] "I know what we'll do!" [illegible] "We'll fool Mr. Perkins [illegible]"

Pen [illegible] shocked. "O Buddy!" [illegible] said reproachfully.

"[illegible] wait a minute!" Buddy [illegible] He ran into the yard and [illegible] the wagon out to the sidewalk. [illegible] the basket into it. "Come along," he said with a smile. "[illegible] right along with me!"

Pen didn't know what to make of her playmate, but she turned and followed him as he went hurrying up the street, dragging the wagon behind him.

"O dear!" she thought. "He's running away with poor Mr. Perkins's groceries! What will Mrs. Perkins say?"

After a while they came to a little white house at the end of the square, and there Buddy turned in.

"Why, this is Mr. Perkins's house!" Pen said.

Buddy rang the bell, and when the old lady opened the door he handed the basket to her.

"Mr. Perkins had to go back to the post office," he explained, "and so I brought his basket home for him."

When the two children got back to Buddy's gate there stood Mr. Perkins looking about him in surprise and disappointment.

"I can't find my basket, Buddy," he said. "You didn't let anyone take it, did you?"

"Somebody did take it!" said Pen, laughing.

"April fool!" Buddy cried. "I took it home for you myself!"

Mr. Perkins laughed, too. "That's the best April fooling I ever had," he said. Then he hobbled along home, with his cane tapping on the walk.

"Who says we haven't fooled anybody?" said Buddy, [illegible] suddenly to Pen.—Irene S. Woodcock, in Youth's Companion.

To Those in Town.

The fairy piper's calling
"Come out and greet the spring,"
Come leave your toil and hurrying,
Give over fret and worrying,
The elfin piper's calling
"Oh, come and welcome spring."

Lo! on the hill in mist of green
Stand vesal birches, clustered, shy,
And maples flaunt their flaming buds
Against the soft blue of the sky.

Down in the glen the grim rocks hem
Waters that singing seaward flow,
And shy wood snows still melt and drop
To quicken violets below.

Come out upon the meadows, there
Winds dance, so light on the grass,
Only the bending flowers show
Where they press lightly as they pass.

The fairy piper's calling,
"Come out and greet the spring."
This is no time for pondering,
Now set your feet a-wandering,
Follow the piper calling,
"Away to welcome spring."

—Anna Campbell.

To Popularize C.N.R.

Walter S. Thompson, appointed Director of Publicity for the Canadian National Railways. He was formerly publicity agent for the Grand Trunk.

AN EASTER CAROL

By Christina Rossetti

Spring bursts to-day,
For Christ is risen and all the earth's at play.

Flash forth, thou sun;
The rain is over and gone; its work is done.

Winter is past;
Sweet spring is come at last, is come at last.

Bud, fig and vine,
Bud, olive, fat with fruit and oil and wine.

Break forth this morn
Roses, thou but yesterday a thorn.

Uplift thy head,
Pure white lily through the winter dead.

Beside your dams
Leap and rejoice, you merry-making lambs.

All herds and flocks
Rejoice, all beasts of thickets and of rocks.

Sing, creatures, sing,
Angels and men, and birds, and everything.

All notes of doves
Fill all our world; this is the time of loves.

"HOLY WOMEN AT THE TOMB"
By Axel Ender, Norway

"WHY SEEK YE THE LIVING AMONG THE DEAD?"

There was a great earthquake: for the Angel of the Lord descended from Heaven and came and rolled back the stone from the door and sat upon it. And the Angel said unto the women, "He is not here: for He is risen. Come, see the place where the Lord lay."

PROGRAMME OF THE 36TH CONVENTION

Ontario School Trustees' and Ratepayers' Association — Convocation Hall, University of Toronto.

Monday, April 2nd, 1923.—"The Child in the Midst," W. M. Morris. "The Environment of the Child" Miss Ethel M. Chapman, Assistant-Secretary of Women's Institutes. "The Underprivileged and Handicapped Child of the City," Mrs. W. E. Groves, Member of Board of Education, Toronto. "The Hot Lunch," Albert H. Leake, Department of Education, Toronto.

Monday Evening, April 2nd—Chairman His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. The subject of the program will be "Physical Education," and addresses will be delivered by Arthur S. Lambe, M.B., B.P.E., of McGill University, Montreal, Lady Baden-Powell, Chief of the Girl Guides, London, England.

Tuesday Morning, April 3rd—Business Session.

Tuesday Afternoon, April 3rd—The four sections will meet separately.

School Attendance Officers' Section.—An Explanation of the Act, Major J. P. Cowles. "The Duties and Opportunities of a School Attendance Officer, A. T. MacNeill, Woodstock. Status and Qualifications of Attendance Officers, Cecil Bethune, Ottawa. Remuneration of Attendance Officers, James Crockard, Sarnia. Discussion, Resolutions and Election of Officers.

Rural Section—Address, Professor Leitch of Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. "The Trustee of the Sixth Concession," Dr. J. B. Danileno, Inspector of Elementary Agricultural Classes, Department of Education. "The Rural School Situation in Ontario," W. J. Karr, B.A., B.Ped., Director of Rural School Organization, Toronto. Discussion led by J. A. Carroll, B.S.A., Brampton. Reports of Committees and Election of Officers.

Secondary Section—"The Education of Adolescents," M. A. Sarsoleil, Department of Education, Toronto; Mrs. W. R. Morris, Peterboro; Judge J. H. Scott, Perth. Discussions and Resolutions. Election of Officers.

Urban Section—Vice-President's Address, "School Grants and Their Distribution." "The Utilization of Practical Craftsmen for Manual Training Classes in Smaller Centres," W. A. McKenzie, Georgetown. "How Horticultural Societies May Assist in Beautifying School Properties," Dr. Bennett, St. Thomas. Discussions and Resolutions. Election of Officers.

Tuesday Evening, April 3rd—Addresses of Welcome by Hon. R. H. Grant, Minister of Education; Sir Robert Falconer, President of the University of Toronto. President's Address, J. G. Elliott. "The Educational Challenge," Dr. Geo. W. Kerby, B.A., Principal of Mount Royal College, Calgary. Address by Sir Robert Baden-Powell, Chief of the Boy Scouts, London, England.

Wednesday Morning, April 4th—"School Attendance," Major J. P. Cowles, Chief School Attendance Officer of Ontario. "The Teaching of Music in the Schools," Duncan MacKenzie, Supervisor of Music for Toronto schools. "The Public School System of New Zealand," N. R. McKenzie, New Zealand, who is now studying the Ontario system. Resolutions.

Wednesday Afternoon, April 4th—"The Value of the School to the Life of the Nation," Hon. H. Cody, Toronto. "The Religious Education of the School Child," Rev. Manson Doyle, Toronto. Discussion and Resolutions.

Wednesday Evening, April 4th—Inaugural Session of the National Conference on Character Education in Massey Hall. Chairman, Vincent Massey, M.A., Vice-President of the National Council of Education. "An Impression of What Is," H. M. Tory, M.A., D. Sc., LL.D., F.R.S.C., President of the University of Alberta. Sir Michael Sadler, K.C.S.B., LL.D., Vice-Chancellor of the University of Leeds, England. The Mendelssohn Choir, under the direction of Dr. H. A. Fricker, M.A., F.R.C.O., will render special music for the occasion.

Thursday Morning, April 5th—Unfinished Business. Fraternal Greetings from the Associations of the other Provinces. Reports of Committees. Election of Officers.

April, Frail and Fair.

At last young April, ever frail and fair,
Wooed by her playmate with the golden hair,
Chased to the margin of receding floods
O'er the soft meadows starred with opening buds,
In tears and kisses sighs herself away,
And hides her cheek beneath the flowers of May.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Already Attended to.

Uncle Jack asked little Celia if she didn't want him to play with her. "Oh, no," she said, "we're playing Indian, and you're no use, 'cause you're scalped already."

Easter Day

Thou Vanquisher of Death! Thou Risen Lord!
Great Conqueror of man's most dreaded foe!
Come with Thy calm, deep peace and living breath,
This Easter-tide, and bring us comfort so.

Lead Thou us on, with Thy most perfect love;
Show us Thy hands, so marred by cruel men;
Teach us to see in Thee, the Lord above,
The Man who tasted death and rose again.

And if our hearts should fail, our wills should break,
If, weeping, we but see Thy bruised head;
Make us to hear the words the angels spake:
"Jesus, your Lord, is risen from the dead!"

Thou Vanquisher of Death! Thous Risen Lord!
Remember us, who are but dust, we pray;
Crown us with mellow joy; fulfil Thy word,
Be with us, Lord of Life, on Easter Day!

—Anna Durie.

EASTERTIDE

Oh, rare as the splendor of lilies,
And sweet as the violet's breath,
Comes the jubilant morning of Easter
A triumph of life over death,
For fresh from the earth's quickened bosom
Full baskets of flowers we bring,
And scatter their satin-soft petals
To carpet a path for our King.

We have groped through the twilight of sorrow,
Have tasted the Marah of tears,
But lo! in the gray of the dawning
Breaks the hope of our long silent years.
And the loved and the lost we thought perished,
Who vanished afar in the night,
Will return in the beauty of springtime,
To beam on our rapturous sight.

In the countless green blades of the meadow,
The sheen of the daffodil's gold,
In the tremulous blue on the mountains,
The opaline mist on the wold;
In the tinkle of brooks through the pasture,
The river's strong sweep to the sea,
Are signs of the day that is hasting
In gladness to you and to me.

So dawn in thy splendor of lilies,
Thy fluttering violet breath,
Oh, jubilant morning of Easter,
Thou triumph of life over death!
For fresh from the earth's quickened bosom,
Full baskets of flowers we bring,
And scatter their satin soft petals,
To carpet a path for our King.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

All for the Child.

Those interested in the welfare of our country during these trying years of industrial and social unrest regard the welfare of our children as the greatest problem of the day. Throughout the country, thoughtful men and women are gathering in Home and School Associations to plan better ways of meeting the educational needs of a changing world. This co-operation of parents and teachers, those most deeply concerned in the future of the boys and girls, has become a powerful factor in the solution of the problem.

During Easter week the Ontario Federation of Home and School Associations will meet in Toronto with other great educational bodies of the Dominion and the province. This section will meet in Knox College, Monday afternoon. The evening session in conjunction with the O. E. A. in Convocation Hall will be addressed by Lady Baden-Powell, London, England, Chief Girl Guide of the British Empire, on "The Girl Guide at Work and at Play," and Dr. A. S. Lamb, Director of Physical Education, McGill University, Montreal, on "Education and the Playground." Tuesday afternoon's session will discuss Health Education of Children. Addresses will be given by Miss G. M. Cartright, Director of Physical Education, McGill College, Montreal; Miss Edith M. Walker, Director of Public School Health Education, Rochester, N.Y.; Miss A. M. Connor, District Superintendent of the Department of Public Health, Toronto.

The Tuesday evening session in Convocation Hall will be addressed by Dr. G. W. Kerby, Mt. Royal College, Calgary, on "The Educational Challenge," and by Lieut.-General Sir Robert Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scout Movement, on "Boy Scouting as an Integral Part of Education."

Religious education will be taken up in conjunction with the trustees' section.

On Thursday forenoon, a conference on "Home Making for Girls" will be addressed by Miss Helen Goodsnede of Drexel Institute, Philadelphia. Luncheons will be addressed by specialists in elementary training for children and by school inspectors.

A conference of representatives from the various provinces will discuss the formation of a national federation of Home and School Associations. Any one interested may attend any of these sessions. For further information address Prof. J. A. Dale, Social Service Department, Toronto University, or Mrs. A. C. Courtice, 109 Beech Avenue, Toronto.

Resurrection.

Again the ancient miracle,
As new as though it had not been!
Blossom by blossom, bell by bell,
The south winds usher Easter in.

On every hill beneath the skies,
Where winter storms have worked their strife,
April, that shining angel, cries
The resurrection and the life.

—Nancy Byrd Turner.

What memories return with the April winds! The breath of approaching life sifts through the trees and grasses, the sound of running water stirs in the wild places, the birds make song as they fly; there is everywhere the renewal of the ancient rapture of the earth.—Bliss Carman.

When the Crows Come Back

I can stand it well enough in the dark of the year,
When I know the earth is frost-bound and the woods are sere;
Though even then I'm thinking of the sledding track—
But my heart grows sick with longing when the crows come back.

I listen, listen, listen, as I walk the streets,
Oh, I know the lark's note well enough—it's rare and sweet;—
And I love to hear the robins, with their saucy clack—
But something grips my heartstrings when the crows come back.

And twice good luck has found me as I walked the street;
Far overhead their wings went, with their steady beat,
"Unhalting and unresting," with a good ship's track—
And I heard it like a whisper: "We've come back, come back!"

O Mother Earth, dear Mother, with your cool, soft arms,
When the grass waves, and the wind sings, and the sunlight warms,
I am sick for you, I pine for you, and most I lack
All your light and love and comfort when the crows come back.

—Margaret Van Kerrick.

SIGNS OF SPRING

There's a joyous note in the vibrant breeze,
In the softened winds of spring;
There's a vivid green in the grass and trees,
Where the birds have come to sing.

There's a fairer tinge to the azure skies,
Whence the breath of cold hath fled;
There's a sweet, glad hush as the winter dies—
A requiem to the dead.

To life once more springs bud and vine—
The urge to strive and grow;
And hope once more in love benign
Is attuned to the heart below.

—A. D. Garrison.

Pussy-Willows.

From their pretty white and nook,
Baby Pussy-Willows look
They are longing for the Spring,
That will dress of gray silk bring.
Now these babes wear silver furs,
In the heart of each wee spur.

Springtime is their chief delight,
So they watch from morn till night,
And from night right through to morn,
Till the first Spring day shall dawn.
List! the merry song-birds sing,
Nature whispers—"Here comes Spring."

Peeping from their cosy to[illegible],
Pussy-Willows raise their heads,
And the perfumed morning air
Tells them sweet Spring is here;
So green petticoats they don,
And their grey silk dresses on.

—Mrs. F. E. Kertright.

Crabs chew their food with their legs.

The Man Who Sings.

[illegible]

The First Easter.

[illegible]

Weekly Market Report

Toronto.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.25.

Manitoba oats—Nominal.

Manitoba barley—Nominal.

All the above, track, Bay ports.

American corn—No. 2 yellow, 92c; No. 3, 90c.

Barley—Malting, 59 to 61c, according to freights outside.

Buckwheat—No. 2, 75 to 77c.

Rye—No. 2, 79 to 81c.

Peas—No. 2, $1.40 to $1.50.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included: Bran, per ton, $26; shorts, per ton, $28; middlings, $28.50; good feed flour, $2.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 white, $1.14 to $1.16 according to freights outside.

Ontario No. 2 white oats—49 to 51c.

Ontario corn—Nominal.

Ontario flour—Ninety per cent. pats, in jute bags, Montreal, prompt shipment, $5.10 to $5.20; Toronto basis, $5.05 to $5.15; bulk, seaboard, $4.25 to $5.

Manitoba flour—1st pats., in cotton sacks, $7.10 per bbl.; 2nd pats., $6.60.

Hay—Extra, No. 2, per car, track, Toronto, $14; mixed, $11; clover, $8.

Straw—Car lots, per ton, track, Toronto, $9.

Cheese—New, large, 30c; twins, 30½c; triplets, 32c; Stiltons, 32c. Old, large, 31 to 32; twins, 33 to 34c; Stiltons, 35c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 51 to 56c; ordinary creamery prints, 51 to 53c; Dairy, 35 to 38c. Cooking, [illegible]

Eggs—New laid, loose, 37 to 38c; new laids, in cartons, 41 to 42c.

Live poultry—Chickens, milk fed, over 5 lbs., 25c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 25c; do, over 5 lbs., 24c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 21 to 24c; do, 2 to 4 lbs., 18 to 21c; hens, over 5 lbs., 31c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 29c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 23c; roosters, 23c; ducklings, over 5 lbs., 33c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 28c; turkeys, young, 10 lbs. and up, 31c; do, old, 28c; geese, 18c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, milk-fed, 35c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 33c; do, over 5 lbs., 30c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 25c; do, 2 to 4 lbs., 25c; hens, over 5 lbs., 30c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 30c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 25c; roosters, 25c; ducklings, over 5 lbs., 35c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 33c; turkeys, young, 10 lbs. and up, 43c; geese, 25c.

Oleomargarine, lb., 21 to 27c.

Beans—Canadian, hand-picked, lb., 7c; primes, 6½c.

Maple products—Syrup, per imp. gal., [illegible]; gal., [illegible]; lb., [illegible]; lb., [illegible]; $3.75 to $4.00; Per [illegible] $1.00; Sugar, 29c; rolls, 26 to 28c; [illegible] 35c; cakes, [illegible]; cakes, 30 to 40; cakes, [illegible]; Comb honey, 3 to 7; [illegible] lbs., $18.50; [illegible] to [illegible]; and up, $17; [illegible] lbs., $16; per [illegible]

Pure lard—Tierces, 16 to 17c; tubs, [illegible] to 17c; pails, 17 to 18c; prints, 18c; [illegible] 14½ to 15; cakes, 15; [illegible] 18½ to 19½; [illegible]

Honey—[illegible] per lb., [illegible] $3.50; [illegible] $8; [illegible] $5.50; [illegible] $8.50; [illegible] $5.50; [illegible] $8.50; [illegible] $5.50; [illegible] $8.50