

For The Quiet Hour

COUNT ONE

We only count one, as we journey along,
In the battle for right—in the fight against wrong;
And counting just one seems a matter so small
At times we're content with not counting at all.

We only count one; but each planet and star
Fulfill a like purpose—and count where they are;
While down through the ages, each victory won,
Meant somebody's effort—and just counting one.

I only count one, but I'll count—if I may,
'Till life's latest sunbeam has faded away;
And trust that I'll hear—when the warfare is done,
'Twas all God required—that I count as one.
—Kind Words.

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BRICKS FROM BABYLON

Oh, but the heavenly grammar did I hold!
Of that high speech which angels' tongues turn gold!
Or if that language yet with us abide
Which Adam in the garden talked with God!
But our untempered speech descends—poor heirs!
—Francis Thompson.

THE FOLLOWING INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE work of translating the Scriptures so that every man may have the Gospel in his own tongue is taken from the recently issued report of the British and Foreign Bible Society, entitled, *Building the City*.

Of all the buildings that men's hands ever piled on earth, the Tower of Babel has cast the longest and blackest shadow. Few of us understand how much the curse of Babel involves, how sorely the fellowship of races is still hindered by the confusion of tongues. Out of every 1,000 men who read the Bible, 999 must perform read it in a translated form. Now translation is pre-eminently a task for scholars working in concert. The Bible Society, by its experience and its resources, is able to bring together from many different churches, the best qualified missionaries and linguists for translation or revising in any particular language. All over the world such work is organized under the society's auspices, and carried on often at its expense. When a translation has been completed, the Bible Society prints and publishes it, without cost either to the translators or to the missions which receive and circulate the books. The society has never refused to publish any properly authenticated version of the Word of God in a new language. It is issuing the Gospel in some fresh tongue, on an average, about once in every five or six weeks.

Translators of Scripture are drawn from all ranks and classes of men. For example, one Burmese version of the New Testament was the work of a Burmese Christian in the employ of the Indian Government. St. Mark's Gospel in Masai for a tribe in Kenya Colony was translated by a British Government official. The Ora Gospels for Benin were translated by an Ora-born African, who was carried away as a slave into Yorubaland. There he learned to read the Yoruba Bible, and in the end, regained his freedom and became a Christian. Returning to Benin, he reduced his mother-tongue to writing, and translated into it the four Gospels.

The practical difficulties of translating the Scriptures may be brought out by an illustration. An English clergyman once spent a winter holidaying in South Italy, where he fancied that people understood him without much difficulty, although he had learned his Italian in England. But one day while he was being entertained in the city of Naples, a hospitable Italian lady, in her kindly desire to put the Englishman at his ease, asked him very politely if he would be good enough to explain to her the game of cricket; she had heard so much about it, and she was quite sure that it must be extremely interesting. Well, cricket is not always easy to explain in English, especially to a lady who knows nothing about its rules. But to explain it in Italian! The clergyman will never forget the horror of that attempt. What is the Italian for batsman, and fielder, and point, and slip, and longstop? How does the Italian language distinguish between bowling and throwing? What is the Italian for a "yorker," and a wide, and a no-ball? He struggled on valiantly, getting more and more hopelessly mixed, until his hostess remarked that cricket seemed to be a peculiar and complicated game, very difficult for foreigners to comprehend.

Now, that Italian lady was an educated and intelligent woman; and the task of making her understand cricket was, after all, comparatively easy compared with the problem which meets a Christian missionary when he lands in some barbarous country and tries to explain the Gospel in the tongue of a savage tribe. First of all, he must master the jargon of their common talk; then he must reduce their language to a written form and frame for the first time an alphabet, a vocabulary, and a grammar; and then, when he has done all that, his worst difficulties are only beginning. How can you find names to describe what people have never seen? How are you going to translate fig-tree for an Eskimo, or snow for a negro on the Gold Coast? What words can you find to picture the larger quadrupeds to people in those islands of Polynesia where the biggest animals are pigs and dogs? How are you going to render "flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery and dulcimer" for the Samoyedes of Siberia whose only music is the sorcerer's drum?

And then the moral and spiritual difficulties are greater still. There are savages whose only name for God means an ugly fetish or a malignant demon. How hard it must be to find words which they can comprehend to express the great Christian truths that God is a Spirit and God is Love! A missionary has not only to convert and baptize the heathen people, he must convert their language and baptize their vocabulary before it is fit to speak the message of the Gospel and convey the mind of Christ.

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THE NORMAL LIFE OF A CHRISTIAN IS STRONG, same, attractive, winsome, creating, as one mother said of her daughter, "a sweet and beautiful climate for us all in the home. Having enough strength to be sweet, enough sweetness to be strong, and too much of both to be queer."

What asks our Father of His children save Justice and mercy and humility,

A reasonable service of good deeds, Pure living, tenderness to human needs, Reverence, and trust, and prayer for light to see The Master's footprints in our daily ways?

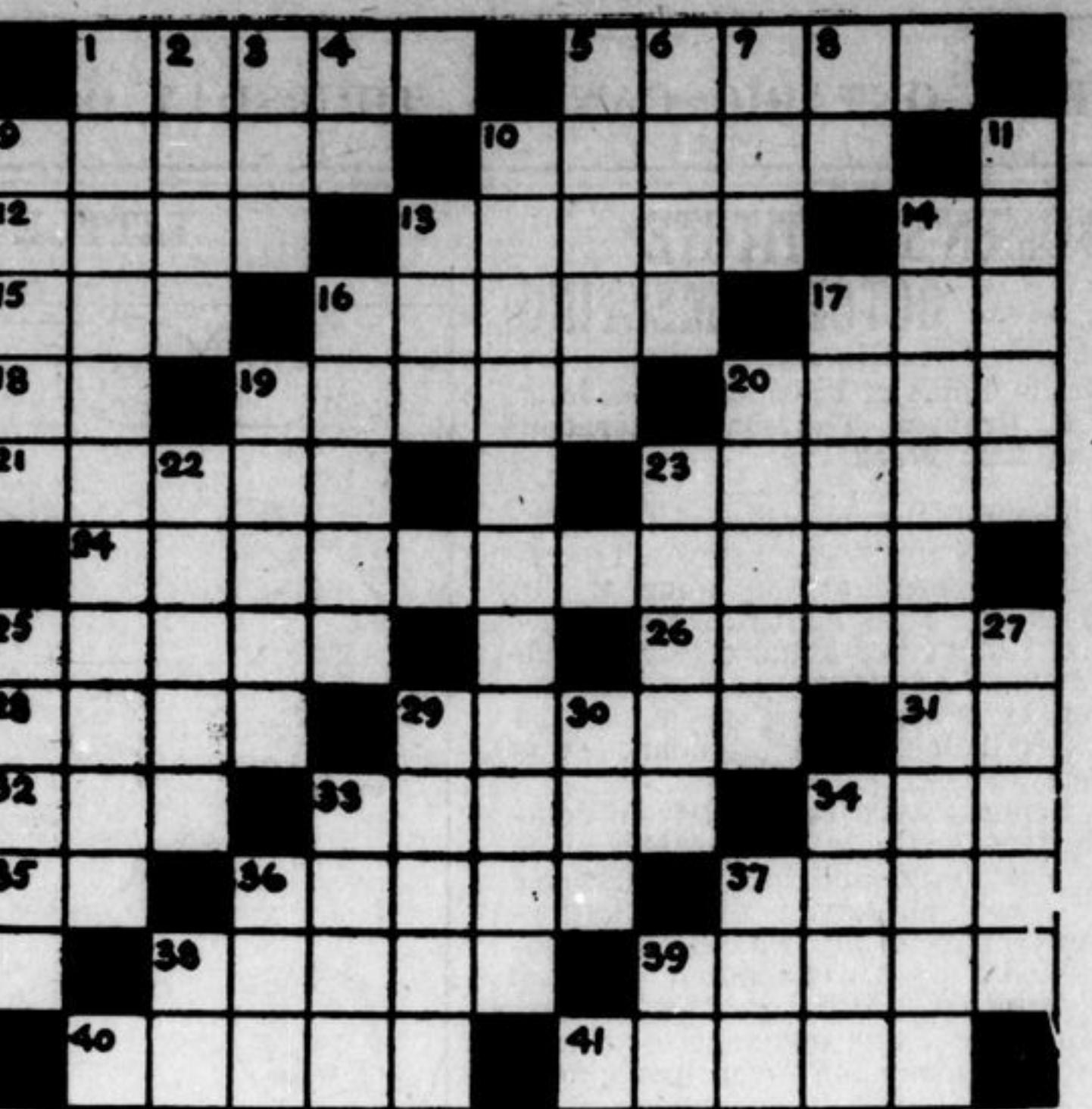
No knotted scourge, nor sacrificial knife, But the calm beauty of an ordered life Whose every breathing is unworded praise.

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THE FIRST KNOWN CONVERSION FROM ISLAM TO Christ took place even before Mohammed died, says S. M. Zwemer. One of Mohammed's own companions left Arabia and went to Abyssinia, and there the impact of a living Christianity, although superstitious, opened the eyes of that Arab so that he wrote to Mohammed, as the Arabs themselves relate: "I now see clearly, and you are still blinking."

WHEN LORD ROBERTS SAID TO LORD KITCHENER: How do you account for the Marne?" Lord Kitchener replied: "Somebody must have been praying."

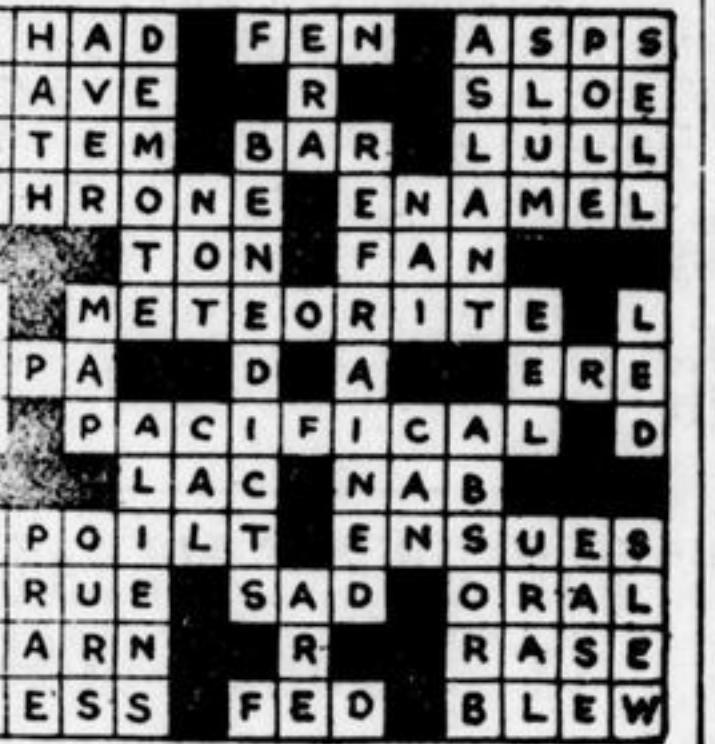
Cross Word Puzzle No. 28



HORIZONTAL

- 1. Tint
- 5. Undecorated
- 9. Sorrow
- 10. Societies
- 12. Destroy
- 13. Same as duty
- 14. Doctor (Abbr.)
- 15. European Naval Orders (Abbr.)
- 16. Simpleton
- 17. Payment
- 18. Like
- 19. Got up
- 20. Melody
- 21. Joyful
- 22. God of the winds
- 23. Sleight of hand
- 24. Flower (French)
- 25. Event marking beginning of a new period
- 26. Drove
- 27. Constellation of the ram
- 28. Iowa (Abbr.)
- 29. Land measures
- 30. Variant of sear, a rock
- 31. Head covering
- 32. Exists
- 33. Blushes
- 34. Short letter
- 35. Thin
- 36. Took a position
- 37. Long for
- 38. Ceremonies
- 39. 3.1416
- 40. Vision
- 41. Thoughtful
- 42. Residue
- 43. Duet
- 44. Denounces
- 45. More dry
- 46. Leaf of book or manuscript
- 47. Discuss
- 48. Washes with soap
- 49. Slender grasses
- 50. Arabian chieftain
- 51. Fragile
- 52. Despised
- 53. The fruit of the oak
- 54. Same as "jus" (abbreviation for justice)
- 55. To box scientifically
- 56. Stockings
- 57. Mineral spring
- 58. Negative
- 59. The point of the compass
- 60. 3.1416

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle No. 27



THE WAR AGAINST INSECTS

It is estimated that from 10 to 25 per cent of all crops grown in Canada is lost by the ravages of insects and that the annual loss in value each year reaches the enormous total of over one hundred million dollars. The crusade against this devastation, which is carried on by officers of the Dominion Entomological Branch at Ottawa and in the various provinces, is thus of a herculean character. As circumstances warrant it, whole districts are brought under quarantine to prevent the pests in particular localities being shipped out on products upon which they prey. Trenches miles in length have been dug to trap the horribly destructive army worm; aeroplanes have been used to survey areas infected with the spruce budworm; poison gas has been experimented with to kill grasshoppers; parasites of different species are bred and used as auxiliaries in this gigantic warfare, and drugged baits are distributed at strategic points, that is where it is thought their use will be most effective. In no division of the work has the activity and vigor been shown than in fighting the vicious corn-borer. Cities have practically

been placed in a state of siege by men being stationed with rights of search to enforce the regulations and to see that no transportation of corn contrary thereto takes place. All of this important work has resulted in the saving of crops worth millions of dollars. The farmer, fruit grower and citizen generally are appreciating more and more the assistance rendered by the Dominion Entomologist and his officers.

SERIOUSLY INJURED AT HEPWORTH THRESHING

On Friday last, while threshing at George Howard's farm near Hepworth, Peter Burbee met with a very bad accident which nearly cost him his life. His coat got caught in the deck belt of the machine, and he was buried about eight feet, breaking his arm and a shoulder blade as well as having his ear almost lacerated. He was immediately rushed to Owen Sound Hospital, where his injuries were attended to by Dr. Murray, and is reported as doing as well as can be expected.—Wiaront Canadian Echo.

A man doesn't long for the good old days; he just longs for the good old ability to enjoy them.

THE PEOPLE'S MILLS

Despite the recent fire, which destroyed our Flour Mill, we are again in a position to do

CUSTOM CHOPPING EVERY DAY

and have put in a full line of

FLOUR AND FEED

which we are offering at the following prices:

| | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Royal Household Flour, per bag | Chopped Oats, cwt..... \$ 1.50 |
| | Crimped Oats, cwt..... 4.50 |
| Majestic Flour, per bag | Strong Chop, cwt..... 4.50 |
| O Canada Flour, per bag | Crimped Oats, ton..... 27.00 |
| King Edward Flour, bag | Chopped Oats, ton..... 27.00 |
| Pasta Flour, 24 lb. bag | Strong Chop, ton..... 27.00 |
| Feed Flour, per bag.... 2.00 | Gum's Tankage, per cwt. 3.25 |

Gum's Big 60 Beef Scrap and Poultry Foods
Blatchford's Calf, Pig and Poultry Feeds

We handle only the best lines and sell at reasonable prices. Get our price before you sell your wheat, as we intend buying wheat to ship.

GOODS DELIVERED IN TOWN EVERY DAY.

Phone 8, Night or Day.

JOHN McGOWAN
The People's Mills
Durham, Ontario

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER'S CAR STRIPPED AT KINGARDINE

A commercial traveller who motored in Monday evening from Kingardine, informed Nighwatchman Swanson that while staying overnight in the lakeside town, someone had swiped the whole five tires from his car, stripping the entire four wheels and annexing the spare from the back.

A fellow traveller listening in on the conversation agreed that Kingardine was a bad place to leave a car parked, and recalled an incident there where he had a spare tube swiped from the back and had reported the matter to the police. The officer pointed to a nearby sedan and said he would search that bus. Opening the door, the policeman fairly yelled with glee as he reached in and pulled out a big gallon bottle. "I thought so," smiled the officer as he switched a corkscrew from his pocket and pulled out the cork.

However, instead of moonshine the jug contained gasoline. "Lucky you didn't light a match, or you'd have blown your head off," said the drummer, which remark so irritated the cop that he walked off and hasn't since made any hit by finding the tire.—Bruce Herald and Times.

COMING BACK TO TOWN

It does not matter much how pleasant the vacation has been, how delightful one has found the change from town life to country or lakeside life; when the time for returning to the old surroundings and the old routine arrives, we are seldom very reluctant to go. Our home may be little, and the furniture shabby, but we feel that we will be glad to see them again.

Our occupation may not be the most interesting in the world, or our success in it astounding; yet somehow, the more agreeable activities of vacation tend to make us contemplate it with less distaste and more hope. And we quite rejoice at the prospect of seeing again the faces of our friends and fellow workers; we did not in the least mind leaving them, but we are aware of a distinct eagerness to rejoin them.

Perhaps the foretaste of return is sweeter than the fact. The house is uglier and the furniture shabbier than we remembered them as being, your check book shows a smaller balance than we had intended it to show, the work is as dull as ever, and our friends are not half so excited by our reappearance as they might be.

However, the disappointment is fleeting. We are more alive to the compensations of our life than we were before we broke away from the routine of it: We find in the street, in the shops, the houses and the crowds a stimulus to which before departing from them, we had ceased to respond. So we get into

MRS. B. H. HART SICK FOR YEARS

Wants Women to Know How She Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Cornwall, Ontario.—"I am now giving your medicine a fair trial and it surely is doing me good and I am going to keep on taking it. I used to feel so tired in the morning that I didn't want to get up, but that feeling is leaving me now. I also sleep better and feel more like working. For seven or eight years I have had headaches, tired feelings, pains in my back and across my body. I read letters in the newspapers saying what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done others. My husband says I quit too soon, but I am not going to stop taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine until I am better and haven't an ache or a pain. Isn't that the right way? I have great faith in your medicines. They must be good when those who take them speak so highly of them. I am recommending them to my friends and I will gladly answer letters from women asking about them."—Mrs. BURT H. HART, Box 1081, Cornwall, Ontario.

Mrs. Hart wants to help other women and is willing to answer letters from sick women asking about the Vegetable Compound.

our stride again; we say to ourselves: "After all, the old town is a pretty good place to come back to." We are happy to be earning our living at the task for which we have fitted ourselves. The afterglow of the well-spent vacation is really the best part of it.

Adipose Tissue

Small Boy: "I want some medicine to reduce flesh."

Shop Assistant: "Anti-fat?"

"No, Uncle."

SEPT. CLEARING SALE

High-Priced Corsets at Less Money

We are closing out our entire stock to make room for new goods.

Now is your chance to purchase high-quality Corsets and accessories at greatly reduced prices.

MRS. J. C. NICHOL
Durham, Ontario.

McKECHNIE'S

Men's Fall Caps, new style and new stock... \$1.85

Men's All-Wool, Heather Sox..... 59c

Men's Khaki Work Shirts..... \$1.00

Boys' Bloomers in Brown and Grey Tweed, all sizes for \$1.75

Scotch Fingering Yarn, in Black, Heather, Grey and Brown, per lb. \$1.40

John McKechnie - Durham

If It's Here, It's New

If It's New, It's Here

The Ideal Men's Wear Store

LOOK!—READ THIS

Hobberlin Contest

EIGHT PRIZES

Six Suits. Two Overcoats

FREE!

Get your answer in early. It is all explained in a booklet which can be had here. Better call and get a copy.

SPECIAL PRICES ON

Overcoats Hats Raincoats Caps Hosiery
Ties Shirts Sweaters Sweater Coats
Trousers Overalls Ready-to-wear Suits

Hobberlin Made-to-measure Suits

GEORGE S. BURNETT

Gent's Furnisher

Durham, Ontario



Note: Dr. Scholé's columns as will be public print. Dr. W. J. Scholé accompanied by s

The advertisement as mouth-washes