

### For The Quiet Hour

#### MY PRAYER

To grow a little wiser day by day;  
 To school my mind and body to obey;  
 To keep my inner life both clean and strong;  
 To free my life from guile, my mind from wrong,  
 To shut the door on hate and scorn and pride;  
 To open open to love the windows wide;  
 To meet with cheerful heart what comes to me;  
 To turn life's discords into harmony;  
 To share some weary worker's heavy load;  
 To point some straying comrade to the road;  
 To know that what I have is not my own;  
 To feel that I am never quite alone—  
 This would I pray from day to day,  
 For then I know my life will flow  
 In peace until it be God's will I go.

THERE IS AN AMUSING STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS of the Russian Revolution. After the Czar had abdicated, a stout old woman was seen leisurely walking down the middle of one of the busiest streets in Petrograd, at no small peril to herself and to the great confusion of traffic. A policeman pointed out to her that there was a pavement for pedestrians, and that the streets were for wagons and automobiles. But she was not to be convinced. "I'm going to walk just where I like," she said; "We've got liberty now."

You cannot help having some sympathy with that old dame. She didn't understand what liberty was, but she had had little chance of learning in that land of tyranny. Liberty was a new thing to her, like a new toy. She didn't know how to use it, but she wanted to see what it felt like. She had got liberty, and surely she could walk where she pleased. She didn't see that, if everybody walked or drove just where he pleased, heedless of anybody's inconvenience or danger, the result would be chaos. To get along at all there must be rules of the road that limit our right to do as we like.

The woman had not thought it out. The golden age had come, and she wanted to feel its reality, to show that she was unmistakably free. When we assert our right to "do as we like," to "live our own life," we are as thoughtless as this old dame in the streets of Petrograd. Freedom is not a question of doing as we like; it is rather a question of doing as we ought. Liberty is a responsibility before it is a right. Freedom implies voluntary obedience to the moral law.

THE MAN OR WOMAN WHO GIVES FIVE MINUTES or fifteen minutes or thirty minutes a day to pleading definitely with God in prayer for the various missions throughout the world is surely doing as definite a bit of work as the missionary himself who has gone forth to the foreign field. O that we might believe it!—The Bishop of Sierra Leone.

A METHODIST MISSIONARY IN KUTEN TELS HOW even brigandage may be used "to the furtherance of the Gospel." He writes:

"The robbers who are over-running the country are careful not to molest Christians, and in many places the people are coming with their goods for protection. In order to test them, the person is required to repeat the Lord's Prayer or the Apostles' Creed, or to answer questions from the Bible or catechism. If a satisfactory knowledge is shown, the victim is counted a Christian and released. The result is that a knowledge of Christian truth is spread, and the Gospel is brought to the attention of many who would never hear of it otherwise."

BUT IS IT NOT SURPRISING IF NOT INCREDIBLE that Paul should know this truth by experience? Was he not a persecuted man, an outcast from his people, hunted like a wild beast over the earth and at last run down under a Roman executioner's sword? Could Paul know out of such an experience that all things were working together for his good? Why, yes, that is just the kind of people that do know this truth best; not those that are out in the sunshine of prosperity so well as those that are in the shadow of adversity and sorrow. The author once had a remarkable confirmation of this in his pastoral experience. There was in the town a family consisting of an esteemed physician, the mother and three daughters, cultured young women who were the admiration of the place. The three daughters rapidly vanished one after another into the unseen. Then one morning word flew around that the husband, a man of apparently ruddy health, had suddenly expired in the night. When I went to that home that morning, I felt afraid to enter. I was ushered into the presence of the widow sitting alone, with the body of her husband beautiful in death visible through an open door. She was slightly pale but calm and seemed to be enveloped in a mystic halo that averted me into silence. I did not tell her that all things were working together for her good, because I did not have faith enough to tell her that; but she told me; it was the first thing she said. Yes, she knew better than anybody else in all that sorrowing town that morning that all things were working together for her good. Her heart told her so, by experience she knew. "The friendship of Jehovah is with them that fear him, and he will show them his covenant."—J. H. SNOWDEN, *Is the World Growing Better?*

THE CLERK OF A BROADWAY HOTEL IS SEEKING information in regard to church services.

"It is a new question our guests are putting to me that has made me turn inquirer myself," he said. "Many of them want to know in what church they can hear old-fashioned congregational singing and join in, if they feel like it, without attracting undue attention to themselves. That is a poser. I know where crack quartets, sextettes, octettes and full choruses can be heard, but I do not believe there is a church in town that makes a speciality of congregational singing. If there is, it does not advertise the fact."—*The Norfolk Sun.*

A GIFTED YOUNG CHINESE WOMAN, GRANDDAUGHTER of a viceroys of Canton and daughter of a sub-vice-roy of Nanking, was one of the Christian workers in the Eddy campaign.

"She was brought up in luxury with six slave girls of her own. After a normal course she went to a Christian college to learn English. Hating chapel and Bible periods, she would smuggle in Chinese novels to read surreptitiously at these times, and was given over to all the trivial vulgarities of cigarettes, playing cards and the like. She planned to engage in literary propaganda against Christianity, but one day was convicted of sin and realized the presence of the living Christ. She immediately set to work among her relatives. Her mother, bitterly anti-Christian and an opium smoker of thirty years' standing, together with eleven other members of the family were, after some months, converted. Daily this gifted young woman is witnessing with great power for the Lord."

DR. PARKER WAS DISCUSSING WITH SOME IMPATIENCE the long words which are used to express simple concepts. "You talk," said he, "of environment; you mean the world. You talk of heredity; you mean the flesh. You talk of tendency; you mean the devil."

### In Other Communities

#### Taken From Our Exchanges About People of Your Acquaintance

#### Dipped Hand in Boiling Pitch

Mr. John Pugh, a former well-known resident of Brussels, met with a painful accident in Stratford recently by dipping his hand into a pail of boiling pitch in mistake for a pail of water. He will be incapacitated for some time. Mr. Pugh, who is a man of 70 years of age, had in some manner spattered his hand with drops of the hot mixture. To ease the pain, he attempted to put his hand into a pail of water which was standing beside the pail of boiling tar, but in his hurry mistook the one for the other and put his hand into the pitch. Mr. Pugh was able to walk home, but it was necessary to give him an anaesthetic while his hand was being dressed. —Wingham Advance-Times.

#### Destructive Fire in Formosa Village

The village of Formosa was visited Thursday by the worst fire of its history, when two fine buildings were completely destroyed, with a loss estimated at \$8,000. The buildings burned were the Notre Dame Convent, with separate school rooms, including continuation school, together with the entire contents, a loss estimated at \$75,000; a fine brick residence owned by John W. Waechter with entire contents, loss estimated at \$2,000.

The fire broke out in the Waechter residence shortly after three o'clock in the afternoon, caused by the explosion of a coal oil stove. The blaze soon spread to the roof of the convent, and in a very short time both buildings were beyond saving, and the entire village in danger of destruction. The Midway Fire Brigade, along with some firemen from Walkerton, arrived at the scene about four o'clock, and an hour later the blaze was well under control. The buildings in danger were the Formosa Hotel, Oppermer's Hotel, Dentinger & Beings's general store, Mutual Fire Insurance Company, a real estate office, a number of private residences and also the park. A number of other business places at the other end of the village were not in such danger.

The convent, which was a large brick structure, was built and donated by the late F. X. Messner some years ago. There was an insurance of \$19,000 on the building and \$2,000 insurance carried on the Waechter dwelling. —Paisley Advocate.

#### Flesherton's Dust Problem

Councillor Thomas W. Findlay is making strenuous efforts to have the Ontario Department of Highways treat the main Toronto-Owen Sound street through town with a similar preparation as that used in several villages north of here. In his efforts to abate the dust nuisance here on the main streets, he has made enquiries respecting this work that has been done in other places and done gratis by the Department, and he immediately got into touch with the Minister of Highways, who referred this matter to the district engineer at Durham. Dr. Jamieson has also promised to lend weight to the plea and persuade the Department to have the necessary work carried out. The dust would be laid by the Department on the main street, the town could easily lay the preparation on the other main street and have the dust problem settled for the summer, as the watering tank is not proving as satisfactory as hoped for. —Flesherton Advance.

#### Habermehl Teacher Resigns

Miss Violet Meyers, teacher for the past year at Habermehl Union school, has given up her position there and has been engaged by the Trustee Board of No. 12, Egremont, for the coming year at a salary of \$1,000. —Hanover Post.

#### Injured in Explosion

Bobby Sawyer, 11-year-old son of ex-Councillor Thomas Sawyer of the 14th concession, Greenock Township, had the tips of all the fingers of his right hand blown off and the front of the hand badly mangled some time during Monday afternoon when he exploded a dynamite detector cap by placing the cap on a stone and striking it with a hammer. The boy was fortunate in escaping with his life. —Clifford Express.

#### Fishing Tug Loses Rudder

Mr. Roy Thompson had a rather perilous trip with his fish tug the Casey Jones, on Wednesday night of last week. He was setting fish hooks at a point some distance south in Lake Huron when he lost the shoe and rudder of his tug. He filled his yawl boat with stone and, using it as a rudder, he was able to make opposite the Saugen river harbor, but the yawl then upset. The tug's distress signals brought out Captain Long with the tug Douglas M to his assistance, and they made the river harbor safely. —Southampton Beacon.

#### Small Fire at Grand Valley

What might have resulted in a disastrous fire in one of Grand Valley's business blocks was nipped in the bud hastily at about 6:30 o'clock on Saturday evening when fire was discovered in the rear of Carman Jelly's butcher shop in the Richardson block. Mr. Jelly had been rendering some fat on a gasoline stove when the latter boiled over and took fire, setting fire to the wall and ceiling of the building. The blaze was first noticed by passers-by, who rushed in with extinguishers and put out the blaze, but not before a large hole was burned in the wall and the ceiling badly scorched. In attempting to remove the stove from the premises, Mr. Jelly received a

severe burn on his left hand, when it came in contact with the hot grease. The injury is quite painful and will lay him off duty for some time. —Grand Valley Star and Vidette.

#### Stick Pierces Cow's Udder

While delivering a good milk cow, which he had sold to Mr. C. Guyer or Saugen a few days ago, Mr. James Heron saw the eighty bucks which he was to receive for the beast stepped on a pointed stick which upended and passed clean through the cow's udder, making a painful and destructive wound, which bled profusely. The beast was taken home and the sale called off. —Port Elgin Times.

#### Old Man Drowned While Fishing

Joseph Caskanette, an old resident of Chesapeake, was drowned while fishing in the Teeswater River, just west of that village, on the afternoon of Dominion Day. A party of young men who had been attending a picnic about a mile from the scene of the tragedy took a trip up the river in a motor boat and found the body of the aged victim lying in a rowboat with his head hanging over the edge of the boat and under the water.

It is believed that he was seized with a stroke, became unconscious and was drowned. The boat in which he was found contained a large pike along with the fishing supplies.

The late Mr. Caskanette was about 75 years of age, and had been a resident of Chesapeake for about 30 years. —Lucknow Sentinel.

#### Eye Badly Injured

Miss Winsome Grabbil, ex-teacher of Johnston Corners School, was hit by a stone thrown by a 10-year-old boy while bathing the other day in the Saugen at the Bend. The ball of the eye was injured, and a severe hemorrhage resulted. A local doctor who has the affected eye under treatment, has arranged for Miss Grabbil to interview an eye specialist at Kitchener next Sunday to prevent any risk of the sight being permanently impaired. —Walkerton Times.

#### Injured in Runaway Accident

Harry Raven, the 15-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Raven of Orton, received severe internal injuries on Monday of last week while driving a team of horses engaged in hauling gravel near Marsville. The horses ran away and Raven was thrown on the whiffletree, where the horses kicked him while they travelled about 200 yards. He then fell to the road, and the heavy wagon passed over him. He was removed to Lord Dufferin Hospital, Orangeville. His injuries consisted of a fractured right arm, left arm badly lacerated and crushed, legs bruised and other internal injuries. An operation revealed his left kidney so badly crushed that it had to be removed. A blood transfusion was found necessary, his father supplying the blood. Pneumonia later developed, but latest reports of his condition are favorable. —Grand Valley.

#### The Goat

The examiners got an eye-fel when they came across the following essay on "The Goat."

"A goat is about as big as a sheep if the sheep is big enough. A female goat is called a goatess, a little goat is called a goatee. Goats are very useful for eating things up. A goat will eat up more things than any animal that ain't a goat. My father had a goat once. My father is a fine man. Everything he says is right, even if it ain't so. That's all I know about goats."

#### Divers

Bobby, Pa. did people go swimming a lot in Bible times?  
 Father: I don't know, Why?  
 Bobby: Well, it says here that they died of divers diseases.

### Egremont Council

Council met July 13. Members all present with the exception of Councillor Robb. Minutes adopted. Ferguson—Wilson: In reference to the recommendation from the Board of Health regarding Dr. Taylor's account for medical services re Mrs. Fidler, that no action be taken. Carried.

Mack—Wilson: That the County Treasurer be instructed to erase from his books the arrears of taxes appearing against lot 17 and lot 18, concession 8, amounting to \$11.86, the taxes having been paid. Carried.

Ferguson—Wilson: That the contract for the construction of a reinforced steel and concrete bridge at lot 27, concessions 7 and 8, be awarded to Seymour Woods, Mount Forest, at a cost of \$975.00 for cement work and \$725.00 for steel work, a marked cheque to the amount of 10 per cent of contract price to be given before contract is signed. Carried.

Wilson—Mack: That the Reeve be instructed to sign the pay sheets for work performed upon the roads for the period from June 21 to July 13, the amount of expenditure for road improvement being \$3,201.38, Superintendent's services \$65.10.

Mack—Wilson: In reference to the request of the Mount Forest Cemetery Board re the improving of the road in front of the cemetery; that the Reeve and Deputy Reeve be a committee to meet the Board to consider the matter. Carried.

Ferguson—Wilson: That the Clerk be instructed to notify Mr. Hutchinson, Mount Forest, to remove his hives of bees located at lot 9, concession 3, as they are a source of danger and annoyance to the public. Carried.

Mack—Ferguson: That a grant of \$100.00 be given to the Egremont Agricultural Society. Carried.

Mack—Wilson: That the following accounts be paid: Hugh Lamont, sheep killed and injured \$30.00; Alex. Ross, inspecting sheep \$15.00; Canada Ingot Iron Company, Guelph, culvert \$91.30; Reeve, for services re bridge, lot 27, concessions 7 and 8, \$2.00; Members of Council attending meeting, to date \$12.00; R. Christie, use of room, \$2.00. Carried.

Council adjourned to meet Monday, August 9, at 10 o'clock a.m. for general business.

—DAVID ALLAN, Clerk.

### Hatred

Mother (scrubbing Johnny's ears): "I certainly hate dirt."  
 Johnny—"I do, too, ma."  
 Mother—"I'd never believe it! Why do you hate dirt?"  
 Johnny—"Cause it makes you wash me."

## THIS WOMAN NOW WELL

### Her Suffering Relieved and Health Restored by Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I am certainly very grateful for the benefit I have received from Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the Toronto Star and the Liver Pills. In the early spring I was suffering so much from loss of blood that I thought I would never be any better as doctor's medicine relieved me only for the time being. I saw the Vegetable Compound advertised in the Toronto Star, and I found the Vegetable Compound Tablets the best for me. I have been taking them since Spring, and I intend keeping them by me all the time. After reading your Private Text-Book I saw it was necessary to use Lydia E. Finkham's Sanative Wash, and I can safely say I feel a different woman. My friends remark how well I look. I am a very busy woman, but I am ready at all times to boost your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES GIFFIN, 949 Lansdowne Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

You may be having an experience similar to Mrs. Giffin's and will be interested to know what she did. Every sick woman can feel confident that Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound will help her, since we are told that it does help 98 out of every 100 women who take it.

Sold by druggists everywhere. c

### Altogether Too "Homey"

Salesman: "Yes, sir—in this car you'll feel just as if you were at home."  
 Prospective Purchaser (promptly): "Er—have you no other kind?"

A village is a place where the doctor charges you two dollars and gives you that much worth of gossip.

## WATER

### Iron Pumps of All Kinds

Renew Ranges and Separators  
 Brantford Windmills  
 Gould, Shapley and Muir  
 Gas Engines

### Schutz Pump & Tile Co.

Phone 15 Durham, Ont.



The Beehive

### HOW TO REVIVE A

By DR. ARTHUR

Note: Dr. Forster will answer columns as will be of interest public print. Personal questions accompanied by self-addressed dress Dr. Arthur L. Forster.

Most persons who have five minutes are dead when resuscitated they are usual. It occasionally happens pronounced dead is revived, and be familiar with the best of the drowned.

The first step is expulsion of the water from the lungs. Most people start hunting for a barrel under the delusion that rolling the subject on it is the only way to expel the water. And while the search is going on, the patient peacefully passes away, for keeps.

The simplest and most effective method of clearing the air passages of water is to hold the patient up by his feet and let the head hang down. This, of course, provides there is someone present strong enough to perform this operation. Otherwise, placing the subject on the prone position and raising the head in such a manner that his head will be lower than his feet is the second best procedure.

Having expelled the water, the next step is artificial respiration.

### The Schafer Method

The best system of reviving the drowned is the one devised by Schafer. He claims several advantages for his method, viz: (1) It is simple and easily mastered. (2) It can be performed by one person without becoming fatigued. (3) The mucus and water are expelled and prevented from blocking the passage of air in and out of the lungs.

The Schafer method, briefly described.

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### HEALTH QUESTION

#### A Sick Baby

Mrs. J. McC. writes: "My baby is 15 months old, weighs 26 pounds and has 14 teeth. He cut the last two stomach teeth recently, and I expect will be cutting the other two upper eye teeth shortly.

"Last winter, at a few months of age, a rattle developed in his throat and chest which he has had ever since. This winter he had the measles, and his cold was worse afterward. The doctor gave him some medicine to keep his cold from coming, saying it was bronchitis and that it would clear up after he cut his teeth.

"At times, when the rattle and phlegm are in his throat, he is very cross. He seems to keep up his strength and flesh fairly well. When his cold is tight, he has a wheeze in his breathing when asleep.

"I have put a mustard plaster on his chest and back. I do not take him outside, as it is too cold. What do you suggest to do?"

"I am feeding him milk, bread, soup, potatoes, gravy, cooked apples and oatmeal, but still he is constipated. I give him milk of magnesia frequently. He doesn't like orange or prune juice, and it does him no good. What would you recommend to give him for his constipation?"

Reply

From the description you give of your baby's condition, I agree with your doctor in his diagnosis of

### NEW CHANGES IN PLANT REGISTRATION

At a meeting of the Plant Registration Committee of the Canadian Horticultural Council, held recently in Ottawa, a slight modification in the regulations governing registration was made. Instead of issuing a certificate of record when a new plant was accepted for recording, no certificate will in future be issued until the plant is fully registered.

### THE FAMILY N

GETTING STARTED EARLY TONIGHT. Y' BUD?



### When Kindness Pays in Cash—

Bitten to pieces! Small wonder your cows give less milk in fly season! Rid your cows of this torment. They'll give more milk—a cash return for kindness.

A light, regular spraying with Creonoid will do the trick. It's certain death for the dangerous, blood-sucking varieties of flies—drives all others away. When directions are followed, Creonoid is absolutely safe—won't taint the milk.

Let's talk it over.

We endorse



Mrs. A.: "It's cruel how the flies bother them."

Mr. A.: "Yes—and that cuts down their milk. But tomorrow I'll have something that'll fix the flies."

\* Barrett Creonoid

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