

For The Quiet Hour

AT THE WORK BENCH

I cannot make a wonder,
A jewel or a star;
My eager hands have slender skill;
My dreams as fireflies are.

Yet, if I toil unceasing
At small and sparkling things,—
A lantern lighting homeward feet,
A silver bell that swings,

A prism catching sunshine
(Stilling a restless child),
A trumpet that from far-off hills
Brings echo, clear and wild,—

Some day some Wonder Master
With beauty to express,
May blend my gleaming trifles in
A whole of loveliness.

—The Youth's Companion.

FOR A LONG TIME THE MIRACLES WERE A GREAT stumbling block to me. Many times I could have wished that it had been possible to take out of the Bible its supernatural elements, so that it might be brought more into harmony with current ways of thinking. But I have to believe that what will change in our current ways of thinking, we have been far too materialistic in our interpretation of life and of the world. We have shut out now for years all that seemed to be unexplainable. We are discovering how the forces of the Spirit interpenetrate the material world, and I believe the day is not very far distant when these elements in the Bible that have become discredited will become again what they were in the beginning,—its chief points of affirmation.—Dr. F. W. Norwood.

THE PROBLEM OF AFRICA IS FUNDAMENTALLY A human problem. It has come upon us within a generation. It is of continental dimensions. It constitutes a challenge to the church. If Christianity has any real meaning for the world today it must have some light to shed on this great human problem with which mankind has suddenly been called upon to deal. The challenge is one which the church cannot ignore.—"International Review of Missions".

Bishop Fisher of India is quoted as saying to a company of fellow bishops in Chicago that he was once challenged by a holy man of India for proof that a white man would be willing to die for a brown man of India. A missionary in Calcutta went into a district stricken with small pox and gave his life trying to save the lives of victims of this disease. Bishop Fisher said:

"I helped to dig the grave of that unfortunate missionary and when I had finished burying him I sent a telegram to the sadhu, 'I have found your man who has died trying to save your brown people!'"

GETTING INTO A RUT IS OFTEN A DEADLY BUSINESS, and yet there are some facts and tendencies in our human lives that make it almost inevitable that we fall into it sometimes. The majority of us have to do the same things in the same manner day after day. We go to our work at about the same hour and along the same way, and to-day's task is very little different from yesterday's and to-morrow's will be almost the same. This tends to induce thoughts and feelings and outlooks and ambitions that are somewhat along a dead level. Unless we take it upon us in some more or less drastic way to prevent ourselves from falling into narrow grooves not only in the things we do but in the very thoughts we think the chances are very good that we will do that very thing.

A certain rather wise man made it a binding regulation of his life that on one day in every week he would reverse all the little regularities of work and of personal habits that marked the other six days. That seems a rather mechanical way of trying to prevent the evil, but it would probably be effective to some degree at least. The very decided break for one day might make for real freedom.

We have decided that there is no place in the world where it is easier to get into a rut and no place where such an unfortunate incident has more deadly consequences than in the Church. Even the church service, just because it is supposed to be in the same form from Sunday to Sunday, has a very deep and deadly groove of sameness and dull monotony. It needs: if it has life and spirit and reality in it it will not. But that is where the difficulty comes.

We ought to try desperately hard to keep out of ruts.

VISITING AN OLD CHRISTIAN WOMAN WHO WAS DYING of a dreadful disease, a Sister was asked in little more than a whisper if she would read something out of the Bible.

"I'm so thirsty, Sister! I keep longing for a drink of cool water, and I've been remembering this morning something that the minister at St. George's read out of the Psalms about a river; do please read it to me!"

So the Sister read: "There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God."

The old lady snatched her lips and whispered:

"Oh, it's lovely, and I'll soon be there, with no more thirst, for the river will make me glad!"—Sister Dora, London.

Be brave, my brother!

He whom thou servest slights

Not even his weakest one;

No deed, though poor, shall be forgot,

However feebly done;

The prayer the wish, the thought,

The faintly spoken word,

The plan that seemed to come to naught,

Each has its own reward.

And the reward will be with us, as with David of old, according to the plan within our hearts.

"I USED TO BELIEVE," SAID AN EVANGELIST, "THAT a few men had a monopoly on the Holy Spirit. Now I know that the Holy Spirit has a monopoly on only a few men."

Let us first of all pray and plan for the monopoly of ourselves by the Holy Spirit, and the work will take care of itself!

"At best our least endeavor
Must faint and fail forever
Without God's guiding finger to point the how
and where."

FOR WHICH WE ARE THANKFUL



ONE BILLIONAIRE AND 11,000 MILLIONAIRES

Who is the American billionaire? There is one, because one man pays income taxes on wealth at a thousand million dollars. It is not likely that this anonymous billionaire exaggerates his wealth. It is more probable that he is given to understatement, and in that case there may be more than one billionaire among the 11,000 millionaires who have been unearthed by the United States Treasury Department. Is it possible that he is none other than the head of that same department, Mr. Andrew W. Mellon? It is known that Mr. Mellon is one of the very richest men in the world, and it is quite conceivable that, being an honest man and Secretary of the Treasury he would not shrink from paying taxes on a billion dollars. The American Banker's Association Journal makes the guess that the American billionaire, the first in the history of the world, is a citizen of New York. If so, there is no doubt about the identity. It is John D. Rockefeller. Others think that the richest and most honest of the millionaires lives in Detroit. If so, his name is Henry Ford. It is among these three men that speculation flutters, and all of them are content to let it flutter.

Rockefeller the Great Giver

If Mr. Rockefeller had hung onto every dollar he ever made he would have been a billionaire years ago. It is known that his public gifts to religion, science, education and the improvement of health amount to \$600,000,000. It is astounding that having given away this tremendous sum he should still be suspected of retaining some change to the extent of \$1,000,000,000. In addition Mr. Rockefeller is supposed to have given much of his wealth to his son and there are no doubt Rockefeller charities which never have been made public. So it is safe to say that if he has not a billion now, he has had it. It is possible that Mr. Rockefeller does not know how much he is worth. He belongs to the class that so impressed Sentimental Tommy, through a gentleman who was asked by his wife if he had a shilling in his pocket. He said: "I don't know, my dear," and proceeded to feel. It dumfounded the little boy to think that there was a man so rich that he might conceivably have a shilling in his pocket and not be thrillingly aware of the fact. It would not be surprising if Mr. Rockefeller had a million knocking around that he had lost sight of for the time being.

The Ford Wealth

Not long ago a financial paper said that the cash balance of the Ford Motor Company and Henry Ford personally exceed \$350,000,000. It is known that Mr. Ford is the largest banker in the world, and that some times there is as much as \$200,000,000 in cash standing to his credit. Moreover, the Ford company is owned by Mr. Ford and his son Edsel. There are supposed to be no liabilities standing against them, and that father and son own the money, the plant and the cars in them, the various factories, the railroad and real estate and other holdings of tremendous value that are connected with the Ford enterprise. To estimate these at a billion dollars does not seem excessive. The 1925 statement of the Ford company showed an asset value of \$640,000,000. In other words this is the amount that the Fords believe could be secured if the enterprise were sold. In 1924 the profits of the concern were \$100,000,000, and in 1925 were \$145,000,000. If one were to capitalize earning power, and since the general ratio is to value a sound business at eight or ten times its annual earnings, it would be seen that the Fords are not far from the billionaire class, if indeed Henry Ford does not belong to it.

Born Rich

There are fewer details available for gossip over Mr. Mellon's wealth. He inherited a fortune from his father, who, after retiring from the bench, formed a banking firm, into which Andrew entered as a young

man. Later on this house became the Mellon National Bank, the biggest banking institution between New York and Chicago. Mr. Mellon is supposed to be the largest shareholder in the Aluminum Company of America, and the Gulf Oil Company, one of the strongest of the independent oil companies. His investments are large and varied, and for a long time have been set at hundreds of millions of dollars. When Mr. Mellon entered the Cabinet he divested himself of numerous directorships, but he did not precisely sell all his possessions and give the proceeds to the poor. Billionaire or not, he is no such interesting personality as either Ford or Rockefeller. He began with a fortune and added to it. They started with nothing, and have added so much industriously. The original Rockefeller went to the United States from Germany a couple of hundred years ago, but failed to distinguish themselves for wealth until John D. got his first job. It was as assistant bookkeeper in a commission house, and he received \$50 for three months work, of which he banked \$51.25, the increment representing interest. In two years time at this rate of going he became cashier and bookkeeper of the firm.

The Ford Miracle

At eighteen Rockefeller formed a partnership and entered the commission business as a principal, the firm doing \$450,000 of business the first year. In 1859 oil was struck in Pennsylvania and soon afterward Rockefeller went into partnership with an oil man and established a refinery. Four years later he bought out his partners and not long afterwards organized the Standard Oil Company. When he was thirty-six years old he was head of the company then having \$10,000,000 worth of assets. He retired from the presidency of the vast concern in 1911. Twenty-two years ago, Henry Ford was night engineer at the Detroit Electric Light Company, receiving \$125 a month. He had become seized of the idea that he could make a cheap article that later would come into general use and he was right. It is recalled



"Marian always remembers!"

"Ever since the Marshalls were our neighbours in Brooktown, Marian has never missed an opportunity of greeting me on my birthday. But to think that she would remember our Golden Wedding anniversary!"

"Yes, those thoughtful words over the telephone mean a great deal!"

"Indeed they do! As soon as I recognized her voice, I realized what it really means to be able to say that distance is no longer a barrier. It's wonderful to be alive in this age of marvels, when one can sit at home and chat with friends miles away!"

Long Distance is growing in favour day by day. For messages of congratulation and encouragement, there is nothing like the telephone. After all, your voice is you!



NOT AFRAID OF WOLVES

Veteran Prospector Says He Would Rather Hear Them Than Frogs

Cobalt Northern News quotes a man who does not think wolves are such terrible creatures, after all: Andy Cullen, the well-known Haileybury prospector, has no very high opinion of wolves as hunters of men. He has just returned from a prospecting trip in the regions beyond Sault Ste. Marie, and, according to a despatch from that city, has a fund of wolf stories, all going to show that wolves will not attack a human being, provided the latter has had a chance to make camp. Mr. Cullen says a tent or a fire is the best protection against wolves. When you have a camp erected wolves may come around your tent, and even lie on your bed without cause for alarm. I would just as soon hear them as a bunch of frogs. I've never yet heard of an authentic case of a man being attacked by a wolf, though I have often heard of men being devoured. These cases, when sifted down, always peter out. Perhaps if there were a large number of wolves in a pack, and a man had no shelter or fire, they would give him trouble but I have never yet heard of it."

OLDEST CLIFFORD MAN MARKS 94TH BIRTHDAY

George Howlett, the oldest citizen of Clifford, celebrated his 94th birthday on Saturday. Mr. Howlett is enjoying good health and is up and around the house daily, although his eyesight is somewhat impaired. He was born in England in the parish of Thornabett and came to Canada when a boy of four years, settling with his family in Waterloo township, where he resided until his marriage, when he took up residence in Peel Township, Wellington County, where he remained until 1882. Then he moved to a farm in Howick Township, near Belmont, and from there he came to Clifford, where he has been a resident for 30 years and for many years performed the duties of weighmaster until he was compelled to retire a short time ago.

Just So

When you observe two ladies standing outside a hairdressing establishment, that is but another example of two minds with but a shingle thought.

Both Satisfied

The old fellow with a wheelbarrow wouldn't get out of the way, and the taxi-man shouted: "You ought to be wheeling a pram!" "And you ought to be in it," replied the old man.

Advertise in the Chronicle. It pays.

by many that when he was going home at night he used to eat a meal at a "hot dog" stand. Now he employs 217,000 men, and operates a railway 600 miles long. He is also a well known contributor to The Dearborn Independent.

RUN-DOWN AFTER BIRTH OF BABY

Ottawa Woman Made Strong by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottawa, Ontario.—"I was terribly run-down after the birth of my third baby. I had awful bearing-down pains and was afraid I had serious trouble. I was tired all the time and had no appetite. My sister-in-law is taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and cannot praise it too highly and asked me to try it. I have had splendid results and feel fine all the time now. Any one who needs a thorough pick-me-up soon learns from me what to take."—Mrs. RENE PAQUIN, 320 Cumberland Street, Ottawa, Ontario.

Terrible Backache


Hamilton, Ont.—"After my baby was born I had terrible backache and headaches. I could not do my work and felt tired from the first minute I got up. But worst of all were the pains in my sides when I moved about. I had to sit or lie down for a while afterwards. I could keep my house in order, but many things had to go undone at the time, because of my ailments. I was told by a neighbor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she said it would build me up. I was relieved before I had taken the first one and have not had any trouble like it since."—Mrs. T. MARKLE, 115 Ferguson Avenue South, Hamilton, Ontario.

CREAM AND BLACK COLORS OF NEW MOTOR CAR PLATES

Ontario's new auto markers, of brilliant hue, will undergo the process of distribution on December 15, and cars will, after that date, boast plates of a cream color, in which will appear numerals in black. The plates, now in the process of manufacture by the Canadian Colorplate Company, of Hamilton, will present an attractive appearance and will admirably serve the purpose of being plainly readable.

The plates will be somewhat similar to those used by the State of Ohio during the present year, it is pointed out. The numerals are much shorter than the 1925 variety. Another new departure will be in reference to the province in which they are issued. In the past it has been customary to cut the name of the province off with a mere "Ont," followed by "26" or other figure, as the case happened to warrant. Next year, however, the province and year will be given the full title, and, under the license numerals, will appear the wording and figure, "Ontario, 1927."

A little orris-root tied up in a piece of muslin and boiled with the handkerchiefs will give them a delightful perfume of violets.



Prosperity Follows the Dairy Cow

Agricultural surveys prove that the farmer who banks a monthly milk or cream check soon becomes independent of financial worries. The dairy cow—the milk check—the bank account form an inseparable chain which defies "hard times" and business depressions. Since 1873 the Standard Bank of Canada has catered to the needs of the dairy farmer, rendering efficient service to his business.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

DURHAM BRANCH—W. A. Johnson, Manager
Sub-Branch at Priceville

A Bank with 900 Branches

800 in Canada including: Vancouver, Victoria, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Winnipeg, Fort William, Windsor, Ont., London, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Halifax, Sydney, Charlottetown.

100 Abroad including: London, New York, Paris, Barcelona, St. John's, Nfld., Havana, San Juan, Santo Domingo, Port-au-Prince, Nassau, Port of Spain, Buenos Aires, Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo, Caracas, and in Colombia, Peru, Venezuela, BARCELONA.

The Royal Bank of Canada

Durham Branch J. A. Rowland, Manager



Note: Dr. Forster's columns as will be public print. Person accompanied by dress Dr. Arthur L.

A furuncle or layers of the skin the skin, due to ex lococcus Pyogenes causes the infection

Origin of Boils

The common cause of a boil is a result of infection introduced by contact in cracks, in different body. Certainly, a boil in a series of, but could not be a separate and distinct infection. It is only in the individual is the best soil that the theory of infection would hold. It is also, however, that boils in different localities produced by contact through scratching, the fingers that had been in contact with the soil.

Another way in which boils might be caused infection of the blood is through which the poison from the interior of the

Structure of Boils

A local infection in place, the virus becomes the blood becomes acidified, and an army of white engorged in warfare with the bacteria. The battleground here, but, red and painful, infected area, located, but sometimes the skin on it to help stop the germs. The whole exactly the same as the armies of anti-infection men, except, the fight is between armies of life.

The pressure in the increases until the central portion of this portion escapes.

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HEALTHY

Prostateitis
Mrs. R. P. Wright: "I am 51 years old, weigh 110 pounds and five years old."

1. What causes prostateitis?
2. Has one's food to do with it?
3. Is it contagious?
4. What will cure it?

Reply

1. There are many causes of prostateitis, if any of them will. Heredity seems to play a part. It is an infection that is due to an infection building up in the prostate gland. It is a case of the glands of infection causing it.

2. Digestive habits, the abuse of tobacco, and foods that are high in acid, aggravate the condition. Vegetable diet helps in directing that helps in causing the root in prostateitis.

3. It is not contagious.

4. There is no more difficult to cure, a dozen remedies that, but almost invariably, returns. Sunlight will dry the scales, more effect.

THE FAM

