

Canada Gets Her Share

E. C. BUCHANAN IN THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE.

If you have any doubt that the conference was a success, are disappointed with its results, don't tell anybody. Be careful about what the neighbors think of your intelligence. Twelve inter-Empire trade treaties. Count them. Read them. A dozen trade treaties between Empire countries, all based upon the giving effect to a principle never before adopted by the Empire, the principle of Empire economic co-operation through reciprocal concessions. Twelve practical effective treaties intended and designed to increase trade within the Empire just as soon as Empire industrial and commercial agencies can bring them into operation. Seven of them between Great Britain, world's greatest market for natural products, and British countries with these products to sell.

Twelve treaties that are really one treaty, an arrangement definite and detailed for the joint, co-operative development and employment of the economic resources and facilities of the Empire for the Empire's common benefit. The broad foundation and the first high story of a new economic Empire, Imperial Economic unity, which has not been since the Empire ceased to be, in days long past, "England and the colonies." But this is voluntary unity.

It is an arrangement designed not to combat world trade, but to stimulate it by promoting the prosperity of a quarter of the world's territory and people, that is not resented by the rest of the world but accepted as an example and an inspiration in international co-operation—the employment of protection for the promotion of freer trade.

More specifically: a larger, more definite market in Great Britain for Canada's natural products, in return for advantages in the market of Canada for the manufactured products of Great Britain—free entry for those products we don't produce and some that we do, special concessions for others and fair competition for all the rest. Benefit to both producers and consumers of Canada.

All these things were the avowed aims and objects of the Conference. All of them are attained in the results of the Conference.

Why, then, suppress your enthusiasm? You've had three years of gloom. Why "wait and see"? Why, even, affect that air of superiority toward those full-blooded, historically inclined sons of old John Bull who acclaimed it as a new Magna Charta? The great charter of Runnymede economic as well as political, secured to Britons of that day enjoyment of their inheritance to the measure of their advancement. What else does the great charter of Ottawa do? No political rights had to be established here; they existed already. But Ottawa utilized the political Empire throughout their quarter of the world greater enjoyment of their common inheritance. So, do not fear that anyone will call you a fool for beating your drum about a conference that has these results. You won't be scoffed at by any wise man. Enthusiasm does not imply simple belief that this Conference has done what no conference could possibly do. Nobody thought it was going to open the gates on a new heaven and a new earth. Nobody expected it to restore the hectic, hollow happiness of 1929. No honest person will say that what it does do is not a great thing for Canada and the Empire.

What are the results, as far as Canada is concerned?

They are: In a general way, a share in whatever advantages may accrue from this new basis of Empire economic co-operation; and, specifically, just about 95 per cent. of what Canada asked from Great Britain, together with such benefits as may lie in three separate agreements with other dominions.

From the agreement with the United Kingdom who could have expected more? What was asked that was not obtained? A preference of 20 per cent. on lumber in place of the 10 per cent. secured. Something additional to the 10 per cent. on zinc and lead. A tariff preference on bacon instead of the quota secured. That's about all we didn't get. And about the only reason we didn't get these was the admittedly justified concern of the British Government for consumer prices.

In the view of those who negotiated the agreement, the outstanding specific gain for Canada is relief from Soviet state-controlled competition. It ensures fair competition for this country, especially in lumber and wheat, the first of which is now virtually excluded from the British market by Russian price-cutting, and the second of which has been subject to the threat of Russian dumping for the last two years. Britain agrees to prohibit the entry of any commodity on which state-controlled prices are calculated to frustrate, in whole or in part, the effect of preference. An embargo when necessary.

Whether the western grain interests like it or not, the six cents a bushel preference over foreign wheat should mean a sheltered market for the principal product of Canadian agriculture. The rate of preference is all that was asked, more than expected. So with the four cents a pound rate on copper, an important concession.

The reason Canada has not been in the British bacon market for the last dozen years is that Canadian farmers claimed the raising of hogs was profitless at prices prevailing there while wheat growing, until three years ago, was profitable. Canada asked for a preference. The agreement provides that under any quantitative regulation of the imports of bacon and hams that may be established provision will be made for free entry of Canadian bacon and hams up to a maximum of 2,500,000 hundredweight. Should this provision in respect of bacon and hams serve the purpose desired by the Canadian Government, it would go far to encourage diversified farming in Western Canada, regarded as the most feasible solution of the agricultural problem. And the substantial preferences on dairy and poultry products should have the same effect, as also the removal of restrictions against Canadian cattle. Fruit growers of the eastern provinces and British Columbia also secure preferences. The fisheries and the mines get the same treatment, the latter on zinc, lead and asbestos as well as copper.

In short, preferential treatment is secured for the principal products of the farm, the forest, the fisheries and the mines. Most of it represents new or additional preferences over those granted voluntarily by Britain in the tariff act of last December, and it is to be remembered that the continuance of those voluntary preferences was dependent upon the making of a reciprocal agreement at Ottawa.

In exchange, Canada grants to Britain additional preferences under 200 tariff items mainly in iron and steel products, textiles, chemicals, leather, glass, gums, toilet articles, some of the items going to the free list, others taking reduced preference rates of duty; and "reasonable competition" on all commodities of British manufacture.

This reasonable competition to be on the basis of "relative cost of economic and efficient production," is regarded by the British as their biggest gain. The Canadian tariff is not to exceed such a level as will secure it, and the Canadian tariff board is to determine that level, reviewing duties on British goods at the request of the British Government and giving audience to British producers, its findings to be recommended to parliament for implementation. The only reservation is in the case of products of Canadian industries not fully developed. It means that established and efficient Canadian industry, competing successfully in world markets, will have to meet fair British competition in their home market, retaining protection against lower British production costs.

Net specific result for Canada: Larger, more secure market in Great Britain for the products of agriculture (including live cattle, pig products, dairy and poultry products, fruits), the lumber industry, the mining industry and the fisheries industry, together with such lowering of prices to the consumer of manufactured commodities as may accrue from greater competition under lower tariffs on imports from Britain; and this at the cost of subjecting the Canadian manufacturer to reasonable competition on a basis to be determined by the Canadian Tariff Board.

A pretty successful conference. Or, as one Canadian cabinet minister invariably calls it: A damn good bargain.

Simple Values

Herachel Brickell in The North American Review.

More than one person has found consolation in the orderly process of nature. More than one person has been forced indeed to rediscover that amid all the follies of the human race the sun shines, the rain falls, the wind makes the same music in the trees. These simple things were pushed into the background during the recent attack of insanity. It was the difference between a straight road of concrete and a roaring automobile, and a gently winding country lane afoot. We confused movement with progress; we deliberately forgot that there are eternal, simple values in the world, for which there are no substitutes. That no matter how far and fast we may run we do not escape ourselves, and that these selves can not be satisfied by making our lives more complex. Only the other day I listened to a speaker who said there was no possible comparison between the average American and the average citizen of any other country, for did we not have newspapers in every small town, and motion pictures, not to mention automobiles and radio and electric refrigerators?

I wondered if this ecology were at all deserved. Spain came into my mind, a country whose life has hardly been touched by any of the symbols of progress just mentioned. What wisdom is in the Spanish peasant, comes from the soil and from life; it is hard and shrewd, ironically humorous and fresh. Can this wisdom, which belonged to the American pioneer, and which survives in remote rural regions of this country today, be replaced by movies or radio? Or is it true that these things do no more for most people than to make them less capable of using their native intelligence? This is no argument for a return to primitive conditions; we must have a civilization with which we have to do the best we can, but we shall be better off if we realize that the Average American is not the finest product of the human race, and that listening to Amos 'n' Andy is not really better for the mind and spirit than spending an evening in a cafe with two cents' worth of wine and hours of conversation. A man can clarify his thoughts by talking; he finds out what he thinks as he talks. He is at least active; even if the radio had anything to give it could not make people think.

I have had the good luck to spend recent weeks with the sun and the sea; to wake early in the morning and see young poplars moving gracefully across the sky; to forget for days that newspapers were still being published, and to be far more interested in the housekeeping of a pair of song sparrows than in the political situation. (The housekeeping ended in tragedy, for the two youngsters were eaten by a varmint the day after they made their appearance in the world, but at this moment their father has resumed his post in a maple tree and is singing as if he and his wife might try again.) All these things would be less interesting, probably, if the world outside did not seem so full of troubles; if one were not constantly meeting people whose lives seemed to be ruined because they had lost their money. Those of us who have never had and may fail to sympathize as fully as we might; actually it is that these people are victims of a civilization of which nothing is more characteristic than its extreme ups and downs. It is easy to say that if, after the depression of 1921, we had all been satisfied to live reasonably we should have avoided the utter madness of the last boom period, but the pressure toward madness was terrific, and the people who kept their heads were merely lucky.

But have we now learned any real lessons from our embarrassments? There are still elements in the situation that may set us off again very quickly when the wheels begin to spin. . . . And recover we shall, for recovery, to a certain degree, at least, is as inevitable as disaster; but nobody, and least of all contemporary American politicians, can do anything about it except to get in the way as much as possible. The disease runs its course in spite of the doctors.

Meanwhile the simple values are still here. The other day I was out in my canoe with its tall sail—and not so very long afterwards was out of the canoe. A canoe with a tall sail is tricky. The wind was blowing

What New York Is Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



For the fastidious miss of school age, this woolen jacket-like dress will win instant approval.

Don't you think the deep cuffs give it a distinctive appearance? And the pleated hip flounce adds such smart sophistication. The skirt is circular, fitted smoothly through the hips. Don't you be surprised how inexpensive this exclusive model is to make.

Style No. 2554 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 3/4 yard of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting and 3/4 yard of 35-inch lining.

For fall, it's ever so smart in dark blue crepe with white pique trim.

Tweed like cottons and thin woollens are also fashionable.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 15c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

A gale, the harbor was doing its best to imitate the Atlantic Ocean, and some people might imagine a more delightful afternoon than tending a waterlogged canoe to shore, but there was fun in it. The water was boisterous with a sense of life, and what is better than to be physically tired, and to lie flat in the sun on the sand, and to have a final dip and a rub-down, with dinner waiting not too far away? Was it not true that the Chinese poet said: *The desires of men are without end, but the things that give content are few and well known?*

Scots Claim Smallest Bellboy—Daniel McLaughlin, three and one-half feet tall, of Glasgow, Scotland, is believed to be the smallest bellboy in the world.

SELF-HELP

No government under heaven can do half as much for any man as every man can do for himself.—Dean Lefroy.

PRAISE

Praise is well, blame is well; but affection is the final and most precious reward that any man can win.—Mark Twain.



The Big One—"My football days are over."
The Little One—"Crippled?"
The Big One—"Nope, but Ma sez I gatter git me hair cut."

Sunday School Lesson

October 16, Lesson III—The Home and the Coming Generation—Genesis 18: 17-19; Deuteronomy 6: 4-9; Mark 10: 13-16. Golden Text—Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it.—Proverbs 22: 6.

I. TRAINING THE CHILDREN, Gen. 18: 17-19.
II. TEACHING THE CHILDREN, Deut. 6: 4-9.
III. DEDICATING THE CHILDREN, Mark 10: 13-16.

Jehovah, leaving, for Sodom, reflects upon the fine character of his friend Abraham, and the great future that lies before him because he will train his family religiously, Gen. 18: 18, 19. That training would be made possible because "I have known him," v. 19, that is, God lived close to Abraham, Abraham lived close to God. His good character would be reinforced by the patriarchal discipline. The patriarchal organization of society demanded a strong family government.

Is its breakdown in modern times beneficial or harmful? Arthur Macdonald, American criminologist, says: "The great bulk of youthful offenders comes from the homes where parental control is lax, or non-existent." Trial marriages, divorce, domestic anti-disciplined wills, desires untrained, to consider others. Abraham, by wise discipline, was going to train his children and family for useful citizenship.

He was to train his children in right conduct, "the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment," v. 19. Psychologists tell us that a child learns first of all, to do things, later on, he acquires beliefs, convictions. Train him to share his candy with his little playmates, help others first, play his part in the family. The religious ideas which habits like these express, can then safely be taught.

II. TEACHING THE CHILDREN, Deut. 6: 4-9.

Beginning with the training in right conduct at the very earliest age, how about the religious teaching? How teach about God? v. 4. A too common childish idea of God is that expressed in "God won't love you if you are bad!" Dr. Adolf! This is very harmful, not only from a religious point of view, but from the physical and mental. Many nervous and mental disorders are being tried to fear induced by threats of punishment at the hands of God.

The child's first god is Mother. "I first saw God in my mother's face." The mother's prayers at the baby's crib, while intellectually meaningless, is nevertheless developing the religious sense. But some day the child will ask, "To whom am I praying? Who is God?" The answer, "The good and loving Father of us all, one to be loved, not feared." Guide the child from bad behavior with the tears of God, not with his menacing anger. God needs make God happy.

Verse 5 emphasizes the condition of all successful teaching. Children learn by imitation and example. Abraham is to live out consistently the religious truths he would teach his child. Much of our Bible teaching in home and church is futile because the children do not see it lived out in our own lives. John Ruskin tells of the teaching he received at home: "I had been taught the perfect meaning of peace. . . . Angry words, hurry and disorder I never knew in the stillness of my childhood's home. Next to this priceless gift of peace, I had received the perfect understanding of the nature of obedience and faith. Nothing was ever promised me that was not given. Nothing was ever threatened me that was not fulfilled, and nothing ever told me that was not true." Tarbell.

Abraham was not to leave the teaching to other people (v. 7), a point for socially ambitious mothers who leave their children's prayer-time, if any, in the hands of hired helpers, whose own the child can be not; a point also for modern fathers who are so engrossed with business and club, that no time is left for the companionship of their own boys. The ideal father spends some evenings with the boys—"talk with them when thou sitest in thine house." He takes time to go on hikes with them—"when thou est walk, too often, is just to the garage door!"

Verses 8 and 9 refer to the little boxes containing certain passages from the Law. One was worn on the forehead, one on the forehead, one was

Has Two Hearts



Perhaps they beat in three-quarter time. Anyhow, Edward Reynolds of Pittsburgh has two hearts, much to the amazement of doctors, one on the left and one on right side.

hung on the doorstep—all reminders of the law of God.

III. DEDICATING THE CHILDREN, Mark 10: 13-16.

The parents who brought their children to Jesus (v. 30) were concerned about their spiritual welfare. "Hearing from the boy?" we ask. "They are well, and doing well?"—assuming that the parents' chief interest in their boys' future is their physical health and their financial prosperity. But first things first, character and serviceableness.

Jesus reminded his well-meaning but blundering disciples that "of such is the kingdom of heaven," v. 13. "Of such" probably means "belongs to such"—people considered by society as a consequence, people who are receptive, real, willing to accept what they do not merit, open-minded, open-hearted.

"Blessed them" (v. 16) means "blessed them fervently." The church has always regarded this incident as a justification for infant baptism, where parents dedicate their children to God and undertake to bring them up in a religious way.

Silent Room

This is the room he loved with warm content. Here all familiar objects seemed to share . . . A quiet mood, to feel a homely care, A harmony through blended colors sent. From casement windows, low and reverent The light fell softly in a glowing square

Like a drawn symbol, from divine air Of the bright soul of happy hours spent.

This is the room—now every object here Leaps out and cries and gathers up my grief With swelling voice, like mourners' walls of gloom In grim procession behind the tier. Here there is pain that throbs with relief. For death has passed across this silent room. . . . —By Helen Frith Stickney.

Diprotodon Remains Found

Remains of the diprotodon, an extinct marsupial of the Pleistocene age that was almost as large as a small elephant, have been found in great abundance in certain dried-up salt lakes of the central and south Australian deserts. The kangaroos and wombats are the nearest living relatives known, was the largest of the animals that carried their young in a pouch.—Detroit News.

Wind Machine Ends Forest Fire

Tests recently proved successful at Los Angeles of a new method of fighting brush and forest fires by blowing them out with a "wind machine."

The covetous man is like a camel with a great hunch on his back; heaven's gate must be made higher and broader, or he will hardly get in.—Thomas Adams.

The Gentle Reindeer

I was afraid, from what I knew of the habits of sheep, cattle, and horses, that a sight of strangers would stampede the herd when we met. But of this, as it proved, there was not the slightest danger; for of all the familiar, tame animals man has gathered about him, the reindeer is the tamest. They can hardly be said to be domesticated, since they are not shut in around the huts, or put under shelter either winter or summer. On they came, while we gazed eagerly at the novel sight—a thicket of antlers, big and little, old and young, led by the strongest, holding their heads low most of the time, as if conscious of the fact that they were carrying very big, branching horns. A stranger fell behind now and then to cut a choice mouthful of willow, or dainty, gray lichen, then made haste to join the herd again.

They waded across the creek and came straight toward us, up the sloping bank where we were waiting, nearer, nearer, until we could see their eyes, their smooth, round limbs, the velvet on their horns, until within five or six yards of us, the drivers saying scarce a word, and the cowherd in front looking at them as they came up without making any call or movement to attract them. After giving us the benefit of their magnificent eyes and sweet breath they began to feed off, back up the valley. Thereupon the boys, who had been loitering on the streamside to catch a calman trout or two, went round them and drove them back to us. Then the deer stopped feeding and began to chew the cud and to lie down, with eyes rarely closed and dreamy-looking, as if profoundly comfortable, we strangers causing them not the slightest alarm though standing nearly within touching distance of them. Cows in a barnyard, milked and petted every day, are not so gentle. Yet these beautiful animals are allowed to feed at will, without herding to any extent. They seem as smooth and clean and glossy as if they were wild. Taming does not seem to have injured them in any way. I saw no mark of man upon them.

They are not so large as I had been led to suppose, nor so rough and bony and angular. The largest would not much exceed three or four hundred pounds in weight. They are, as this time of year, smooth, trim, delicately molded animals, very fat, and apparently short-winded, for they were breathing hard when they came up, like oxen that had been working on a hot day. The horns of the largest males are about four feet long, rising with a backward curve, and then forward and dividing into three or four points, and with a number of short palmated branches putting forward and downward from the base over the animal's forehead. Those of the female are very slender and elegant in curve, more so than any horns I have seen. This species of deer is said to be the only one in which the female has horns. The fawns also have horns already, six inches to a foot long, with a few blunt, knobby branches beginning to sprout.—John Muir, in "The Cruise of the Corwin."

While the Rain Falls
But turn out of the way a little, good Scholar, towards yonder high honeysuckle hedge; there we'll sit and sing whilst this shower falls so gently upon the teeming earth, and gives yet a sweeter smell to the lovely flowers that adorn these verdant meadows.

Look, under that broad Beach-tree, I sat down, when I was last this way a-fishing, and the birds in the adjoining grove seemed to have a friendly contention with an echo, whose dead voice seemed to live in a hollow cave, near to the brow of that Primrose-hill; there I sat viewing the silver streams glide silently towards their centre, the tempestuous sea; yet, sometimes opposed by rugged rocks, and pebble stones, which broke their waves, and turned them into foam; and sometimes I beguiled time by viewing the harmless lambs, some leaping securely in the cool shade, whilst others sported themselves in the Cheerful Sun; and saw others were craving comfort from the swollen udders of their bleating dams. As I thus sat, these and other signals had so fully possessed my mind with content, that I thought as the Poet has happily expressed it:

I was for that time lifted above earth; And possessed joys not promised to my birth. —From "The Compleat Angler," by Izaak Walton.

Conversation
The art of conversation is to be prompt without being stubborn, to refuse without argument, and to clothe great matters in a motley garb.—Moraël.

Motherhood
God help the man who loses faith in motherhood, in goodness, in humanity, in womanhood, for it is not simply fostered intellect there is a moral brute beneath it.—Rev. Thos. Phillips.

Friendship
Friendship maketh indeed a fair day in the affections from storm and tempest, but it maketh daylight in the understanding out of darkness and confusion of thoughts.—Bacon.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER



MUTT, THERE WAS A LOT OF EXCITEMENT IN THE LION TAMERS' CLUB GRILL THIS EVENING. YOU KNOW MIKE, THE TOUGH WATER—DON'T YOU?

SURE! WHAT ABOUT HIM?

WELL, ABOUT SEVEN BELL'S I DROPS IN THE GRILL FOR A FEED—AND ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AFTER MIKE SERVED ME MY SOUP I HEARS A GREAT COMMOTION.

A FIGHT?

NO! MIKE STUCK UP A CASHIER AND DISAPPEARED AS IF BY MAGIC! A SLICK BANDIT—I CALLS HIM! HE GOT OVER 200 BUCKS!

HAVE THE POLICE GOT ANYTHING TO WORK ON?

YES—THE FINGERPRINTS HE LEFT ON MY SOUP PLATE!

CONVERSATION