

Sunday School Lesson

February 9. Lesson VI.—Warnings and Promises—Print Matthew 7, 12, 15-27. Golden Text—Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.—Matthew 7: 19.

ANALYSIS

I. THE GOLDEN RULE, v. 12.
II. THE FINAL TEST, vs. 15-17.

INTRODUCTION—This chapter touches on the duties which a true disciple of Jesus owes to his neighbor. Among these duties a first place is given to a generous feeling toward them, while a severe judgment is passed upon the habit of unloving criticism. It is, of course, necessary for us to exercise our power of judgment, and we cannot help but feel the distinction between right and wrong; but Jesus is here condemning the censorious spirit, which is unfortunately very widely spread. An old writer on this subject gave three excellent rules: (1) Judge not without necessity; (2) Judge not without knowledge; (3) Judge not without love.

I. THE GOLDEN RULE, v. 12.

V. 12. This so-called "Golden Rule" is a law fit for universal application, and we might say that society will be getting near its final form, if this had become the rule by which each one guided his life. If, before we did anything to others, we stopped, and put ourselves into their position, and decided to do to them what we would like to have others do to us, then the worries and troubles of the world would be greatly reduced. If business and government and family life were run on this principle, we would have none of the quarrels and wars which now prevail.

This rule is one of the great contributions made by Jesus to the conduct of life. It was not absolutely different from anything that had ever been spoken before. There were sayings somewhat like it, and, in fact, Jesus here states that he is merely putting into a brief saying the teaching of the scriptures: "This is the law and the prophets." The originality of Jesus consists in the perfect expression which is here given to this truth, but most of all in that wonderful life which so fully illustrated this law of love.

II. THE FINAL TEST, vs. 15-17.

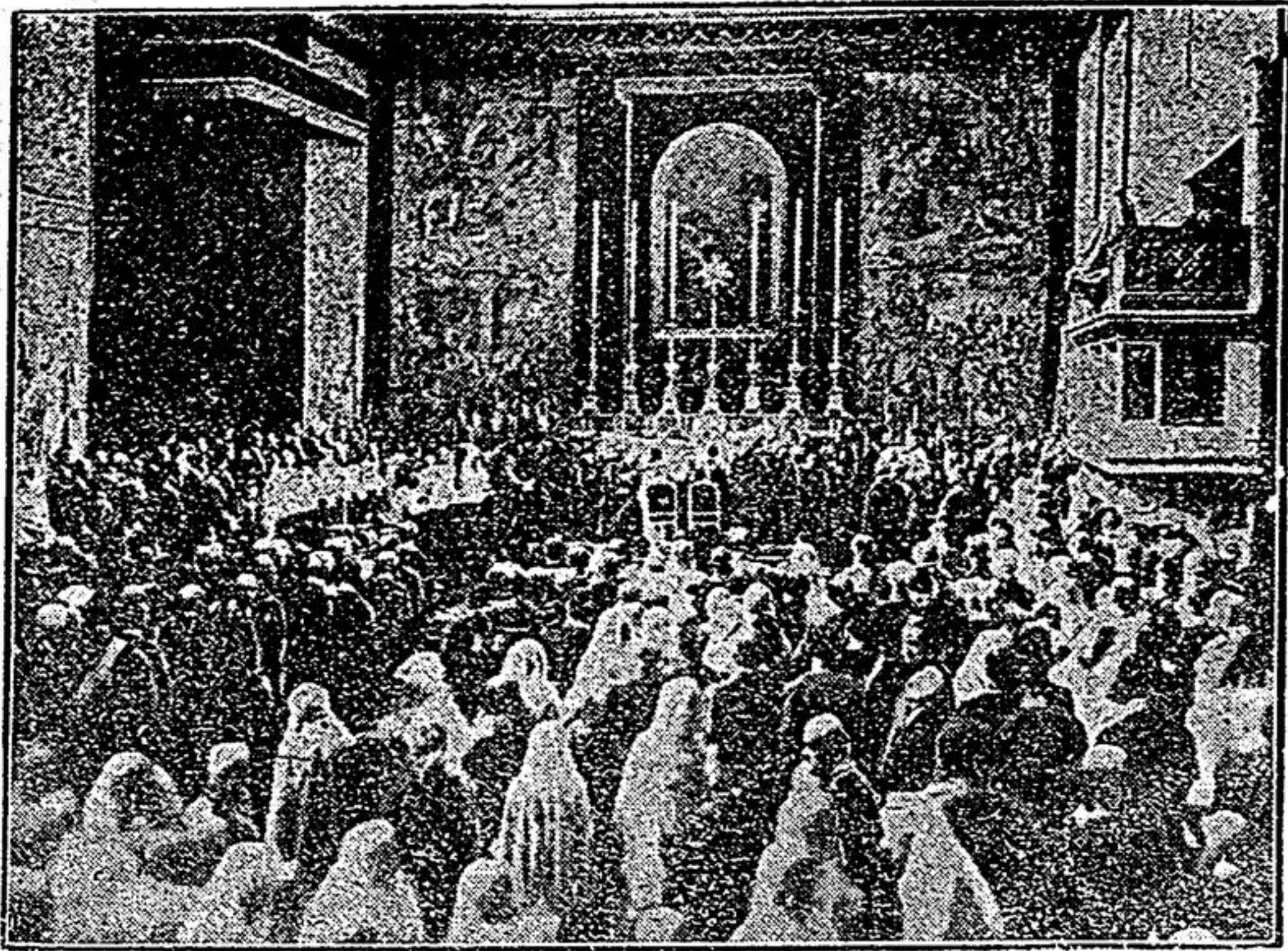
The sermon closes with solemn warnings and promises. Jesus uses three suggestive figures to drive home his lesson, all of them taken from the incidents and scenes of common life. In vs. 13, 14 he speaks of the "two ways." Life is likened to different roads. One road is wide and attractive. It seems to offer many pleasures and other inducements, but it leads to ruin. It is the way of injustice, sheer pleasure and intemperance. The other road is the path of virtue, of temperance and of goodness, but it is narrow and difficult at first. However, it leads to a noble goal, for it brings one to the fulness of life.

V. 15. "The Two Trees." It was very natural that Jesus should wish to warn his disciples against other teachers, who set forth doctrines that tended to undermine character and truth. There were many who went about seeking to induce their hearers to follow that which was not good, just as today there are many who set forth false teaching. All kinds of ideas get into circulation. In the magazines, in popular novels and papers we find advocates of strange kinds of beliefs, and practice. We may notice, since this is a temperance lesson, how many different opinions there are as to the value of prohibition, and as to the use of alcohol in any form.

V. 16. In this passage Jesus furnishes us with a handy test which we may apply to these different teachers. He takes us into the orchard where there are different qualities of fruit. If you pick a lovely apple you know that it must have come from a good quality of tree. You cannot get a good apple from a poor tree. So also is it in practical affairs. Let us examine the character which is found in those who profess a certain teaching. If they are bad men, do not exercise self-control, and are selfish and unprincipled, then that will make us suspicious of their teaching.

Vs. 24-27. "The Two Houses." In these passages the thought that lies in the background is the fact of judgment. There is a day coming when everything we do is to be tested by the supreme power of God. It is quite clear that Jesus believed in the coming of this day of judgment.

The figure he uses is very striking. In building, one of the most important features is the foundation. A large part of the thought and time of the builders must be given to this underground work; and we read every now and then of some famous old building



View of interior of Pauline Chapel in Quirinal, Rome, during the wedding ceremony of Crown Prince Humbert of Italy and Princess Marie Jose of Belgium.

The Romance Of Buried Treasure

By CLIFFORD COLLINSON

in danger because the foundation is giving way. So in life everything depends on the stability of our foundation. Merely to profess our faith, and never to practice what we profess, is like building on the sand, and the day of tempest will destroy it, but if we try to live up to our belief, then, when the day of testing comes, we shall not fail. To believe in Christ and to follow his commands is building our house on the rock.

Old Time Stuff

An outdoor museum, extending along the right of way of railway lines in Western Canada, in which concrete casts of the skeletons of dinosaurs, mammoths and mastodons would stand has been suggested by a member of the National Museum staff. The creation of such an outdoor museum would serve as a monument to the strange beasts which roamed parts of Canada millions of years ago, the official thinks, and would, besides, be unique as an attraction to tourists traveling the railways.

The American Museum of Natural History, New York, has made casts in plaster of Paris of some of the skeletons of their prehistoric monsters. The official can show workmen how to make such casts in concrete, and these will last out in the weather as long as the concrete abutments of bridges.

It would be a great advertisement for the railroads, and Canada if a Canadian mastodon were standing not in the village or on the street, but on the mountain side, possibly among the bushes or trees in sight of the railroad car windows near Jasper. Today with the snow blowing through his rib bones it would attract tourists, and thereby lower Canadian taxes? A dinosaur near Banff in view of the C.P.R. would cause the European papers to write about it.

The public and the guests of Canada would have a chance to see such a cast in larger numbers than in a Museum. Casts of such things in plaster of Paris have been made ever since the official can remember as a child, he said, and were sent even from Europe to Museums in North America.

Precious

The two lovers were walking along the river-bank in the moonlight, and the hour was getting rather late. "George," she said, "are you sure your watch is right?"

"Yes," answered the boy, with a happy smile. "It is keeping better time since I put your photograph inside the case."

"Oh, George, you flatterer!" she said coyly. "How could that make any difference?"

"Well, darling," he replied, "when I placed your photograph inside the case I added another jewel."

"It is the acts of service, of sacrifice and of heroism in all nations that should remain as the heritage of the great war."—Herbert Hoover.

convent at Gourdon has been preserved and includes detailed lists of gold and silver, of rubies, emeralds and pearls. That cemetery has been dug up and ransacked from end to end all through the long centuries, until about a hundred years ago a group of antiquarians and geologists and engineers solemnly met and agreed that it was no use digging any more. And then, a month or two later, a little peasant girl, driving home cows from one of the Abbey pastures, was caught in a shower of rain, and took shelter in a hollow scraped out of a sandbank by roadmenders. Some of the earth carved in on her and down rolled a sallow, a Communion plate and a flagon, all of pure gold, richly chased, and studded with emeralds and rubies. These are now in a Paris Museum, and are undoubtedly a part of the famous lost treasure of Gourdon.

But, however valuable this land-treasure may be, it cannot hold a candle to pirates' gold when it comes to a question of sheer excitement and allure. It must not be imagined, however, that all pirates buried their ill-gotten booty. The records of buccaneering show a very different condition of affairs. For example, there was Jean Lafitte. This gentleman of the Skull and Crossbones operated in the Gulf of Mexico, and founded a large colony of sea-rovers. From time to time at their headquarters he used to hold public auctions of his loot, and barban-hunters from all parts of Louisiana flocked to attend them.

Captain Edward Teach, or Blackbeard as he was known, lived in great style and spent his money as fast as he acquired it. Now he was a proper pirate and he gloried in deliberate wickedness. One night, drinking in the cabin with his mate and the pilot, Blackbeard suddenly whipped out two pistols, blew out the candle, and fired over the table at his companions. One shot missed, but the other wounded the mate in the knee. When they asked him why he had done such a thing, he replied with an oath that if he did not now and then kill one of them, they would forget who he was! With his enormous black beard bristling with challenge, he swaggered and roystered through the streets of Charleston and terrorized the seas. With grim playfulness he would part his great beard into tresses, tie them with dainty ribbons, and then drape these grisly locklocks over his ears. When going into action he carried six pistols and three cutlasses, and fastened lighted matches under his hat. A proper pirate was Blackbeard. He was slain 200 years ago by Lieut. Maynard after a long and desperate sea-fight, and the gallant lieutenant cut off his head, black beard and all, and returned home in triumph with it hanging from his bowsprit for all to see.

The famous Captain Morgan buried none of his treasure, nor did he waste it in riotous living. From the looting of Panama alone he took booty to the value of two million dollars. He had no need to hide it for King

Declares Vancouver Garrison Would Have Retained Alaska

Policy Was Recommended by Hudson's Bay Company Governor Long Years Ago

Had the policy of Sir George Simpson, the empire-building governor of the Hudson's Bay Company in 1821, been followed and Fort Vancouver garrisoned at the request and expense of that company as had been done at Fort Garry, Canada to-day would have included not only Alaska but all of the country north of the Columbia River, asserted George W. Allan, K.C., speaking in the Royal York Hotel in Toronto recently.

This was but one of the facts disclosed as the speaker told the thrilling story of one of the most amazing business institutions of modern times. The story was replete with romance, adventure and mystery, and pointed with many references to history marking events and the achievements of pioneer adventurers under the direction of "The Company of Merchant-Adventurers Trading into Hudson's Bay."

Prince Rupert first. The first 100 years of the company's history, 1670 to 1770, he passed over lightly, observing that it was in this period that the company confined its operations largely to the Hudson Bay, at the same time sending out a number of expeditions. A photostat copy of the first page of the first ledger opened by the company showed the initial subscription of Prince Rupert, 270 pounds, which the speaker confessed was eventually paid in instalments.

The following 50 years, 1770-1820, were marked by bitter strife with the great Northwest company, culminating in the battle of Seven Oaks. This period saw a considerable westward expansion of the company's operations.

Then in 1821 came the absorption of the Northwest company and an era of progress and prosperity, unequalled in the history of business.—The operations of the company extended

to British Columbia, included much of Wisconsin and Minnesota, Oregon, Washington, California, Alaska, the Aleutian Islands, and even a trading post at Honolulu.

This great development came under the governorship of Sir George Simpson. It was he, the speaker recalled, who inaugurated the policy of constructing forts, notably Fort Garry, garrisoned by British troops whose expenses were entirely borne by the Hudson's Bay Company, for the sole purpose of warding off the American and Indian aggression.

From 1870 to the present time, the company had gone steadily ahead. With confederation, many of its absolute rights—as to sovereignty over territory had ceased, but it had adapted itself to changing conditions, until to-day it had one of the most amazing organizations in the world, including 300 fur trading posts, 80 vessels, 600 dog teams, 1,200 canoes, and retail and wholesale stores all over western Canada.

The peculiar rental terms under the company's charter, the payment of two elk and two beavers to a representative of the royal house when he enters the company's domain, is still in force, and Mr. Allan stated that on the occasion of the recent visit of the Prince of Wales he had made this payment to His Royal Highness.

But only last year, as the climax to 258 years of endeavor, the real purpose for which the original charter was granted, the navigation of the northwest passage between the Atlantic and the Pacific, had finally been accomplished, the company for the first time successfully sending a steamer clear through the famous passage.

"To-day the company is a stronger, bigger and better organization than ever in its history," the speaker averred.

Charles the Second knighted him, and he spent his remaining years in Jamaica as a rich and influential personage in high favor with the ruling powers, and a terror to the luckless, beggared comrades who had helped him to win his fortune. And so the list might be indefinitely continued. But in spite of all the clear evidence to the contrary, fertile imagination and incurable optimism have built up false legends, and even to the present day, treasure-seekers are digging for the supposed hidden wealth of Lafitte and Morgan and others of the Skull and Crossbones fraternity.

It seems a pity to waste time on false trails like these when there is so much that we know for certain is only waiting to be found—the Spanish Armada galleon in Tobermory Bay, with thirty millions lying in her holds, the Cocos Island Treasure, the \$500,000 luro of the "Lutine," that ill-fated treasure-fragate which sank 133 years ago off the coast of Holland, the twenty-eight million pounds sterling worth of gold ingots and silver bars which, amidst smoke and flame and the thunder of guns, were sent to the bottom of Vigo Bay, 200 years ago, when Admiral Sir George Rooke sailed into the harbor and sunk the fleet of Spanish ships.

There indeed is a prize for the treasure-seeker of to-day who has courage and capital and the ingenuity to devise the right kind of salvage equipment. These treasures and many more like them are well authenticated, but for sheer seduction commend me to the rude cross on a tattered chart and the knowing hints of an old salt in a sandbar parlor.

Most legends of pirates' treasure have the same basis—the lone survivor of a villainous crew, the well-thumbed chart stained with blood and rum, the death-bed scene transfer of the chart to a shipmate, and the subsequent penniless condition of the said mate. You may find tarry and sunburned gentlemen anywhere from Singapore to Seattle who will whisper eagerly and huskily to you of charts and moon-shadows cast by an old dead tree, and rotting treasure-chests of gold. Mark you, there are no conscious liars amongst the tellers of

these tales. The spell is on them. They firmly believe their own yarns and are willing and eager to prove their faith by back-breaking work with pick and crowbar. Many of these tales are perfectly true, or men of sane and sober repate would not go forth a-treasure-hunting by land or sea as they do.—Answers.

The longest face is not the most saintly.

Farm Notes

Grading Up the Dairy Herd
Dairy herds of even a small quality can in a comparatively few years be built up into good herds by careful selection of the sires used. The Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, at the Nappan, N.S., Experimental Farm began with a group of inferior heifers some years ago which have now been built up into a herd of high producers. The experiment began with one-year-old heifers of nondescript breed, some showed a bit of Shorthorn, others Holstein and others again traces of Jersey blood. In the building up process Ayrshire and Solstein sires were used successively on the same foundation cows and after the first cross the use of sires of these breeds was continued separately and consistently throughout the succeeding years until the fifth cross had been reached.

The result of this experiment has been brought out in Bulletin No. 126 of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, which contains very valuable information for anyone depending on a milking herd for the whole or part of their living.

While all animals, good and poor, were retained in the herd, except a few that had to be disposed of on account of injury or disease, it is shown in the Bulletin that after the first cross the percentage of increase in milk and fat production was quite remarkable, amounting in the second cross to 3 per cent., in the fourth cross to 10 per cent., and the fifth cross to 36 per cent., with increases in profits amounting to 22 per cent. in the second, 39 per cent. in the fourth, and 78 per cent. in the fifth. Had the usual practice of weeding out the poorer cows been followed the increased production in the selected progeny of the selected cows over the original dams would have been considerably higher.

In summing up the results of this experiment Mr. Baird, the Superintendent of the Station, and his associate, Mr. S. A. Hilton, express the view that this experiment has clearly demonstrated that the herd sire plays a very important part in the improvement of the herd not only in production but also in breed type color and other characteristics.—Issued by the Director of Publicity, Dom. Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont.

Trapped

"Didn't you say you stroked your college in the boat-races, dear?" asked his wife.

"Yes, darling," replied the young husband, "and captained the football team."

"And a prominent member of the physical culture classes as well?" added his wife.

"The leader for many years," he told her.

"You were rather good at walking, too, weren't you?" she went on.

"Champion walker of the college. Won the hundred yards running race in record time." He paused to think of others. "I took the weight-lifting championship, and as for carrying—why, I could lift a sack of coal with—"

"Then just carry the baby for a little while, dear," she interrupted. "I've carried him for the last two miles and I'm tired."

What's in a Name?

Smithson entered a restaurant and looked down the menu card.

"Chicken soup," he ordered.

Precisely the soup was put before him, but with the first mouthful the waiter noticed that something was wrong.

"Do you call this chicken soup?" asked Smithson angrily.

"Yes, sir," replied the waiter, "that is chicken soup."

"But where's the chicken?" asked the diner. "I see none in this soup."

"Quite so, sir," explained the waiter, "and there is no dog in dog biscuit."

Home-made

It was breakfast-time. Jones and his wife were running through the morning post, which included a number of tradesmen's bills.

"Where's the money coming from?" she asked despairingly.

"I don't know," he replied.

"But the children will want new shoes in a week or so," she went on, "and, of course, I'll want a new dress before long."

The husband threw away the bills. "Marriage," he sighed, "is nothing but a lottery."

"I suppose you mean lottery, dear," she corrected.

"No, I mean pottery," he insisted—"nothing but family jars."

His Opportunity

There were but a few minutes before the curtain was due to be raised. "Look here," said the comedian to the stage manager, "I can't go on to-night; you'll have to get my understudy to take my place."

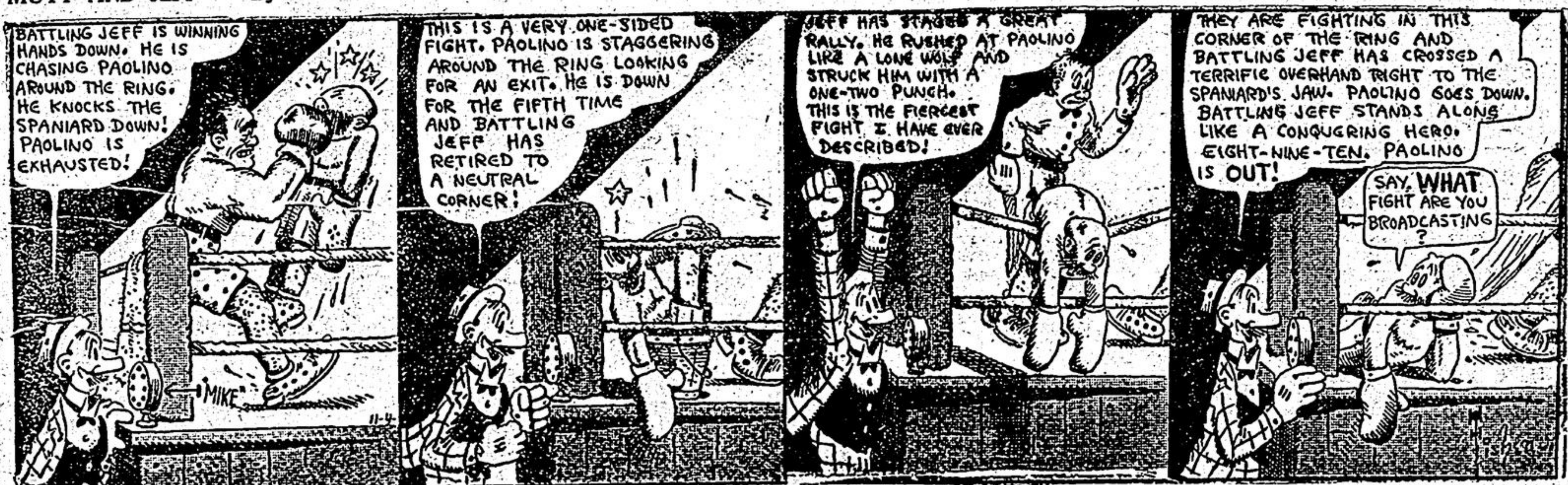
"What!" gasped the stage manager angrily. "If you don't go on the show will be ruined!"

"But I can't," went on the comedian. "The fact is, I am feeling rather funny to-night. I'm—"

"My dear fellow," said the other, "this is your chance of a lifetime."

"Henry Ford has given us the biggest problem we have to-day, and that is 'Where am I going to park it?'"—Will Rogers.

MUTT AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER



Jeff Wins the Air Championship