

made, said among other things:—Imagine the position if we had to make a similar appeal to the doctors or the lawyers. (A Voice: "Or to the farmers.") Yes, or to any class of men who have built up for themselves an organization to protect their interests. If that appeal were made to the doctors, let us say, to allow Mr. Barker to come in and practise surgery. I have no doubt that with a sense of national necessity the doctors would agree to the same principle.

"They would not," called out a member, bluntly. Do you know I am inclined to agree with that blunt member, and let me tell you why. A bill was introduced at last session of the legislature to enable dental surgeons, who had duly matriculated and held diploma from an accepted university, and who had served in the battle line, to practise dentistry on their return to this country, without the examination required by the Dental Association. The bill passed the Assembly, but the councillors, taking their cue from the privileged classes, gave it its quietus. No, not even in war time does one find doctors and dentists, lawyers and embalmers, willing to give up privileges to them belonging. The conduct of the British trade unionists in contrast is noble, and it is sublime in comparison with the conduct of the upper provinces unionists, and their leaders. Even in Nova Scotia there are unionists of whom it cannot be said they have a spark of the splendid spirit displayed by the workmen of Britain. Certain trade union leaders are everlasting coming over such terms as "tyrants" —applied to the masters—"slaves" and "serfs," as applied to the men; "liberty," "freedom," etc., etc., as to what they stand and fight for; and, yet, when they are asked for a display of real patriotism shout "a bas conscription," which in the language of Watters and Simpson is equivalent to "down with Borden the tyrant."

There has been much discussion of late in Britain over the question, "Is it right to plant potatoes, or other food-stuffs, on the Sabbath?" There are, of course, those who say it is wholly wrong, while there are others, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who hold that, under the circumstances, it is a meritorious action. I remember when a lad what a big storm the famous Dr. Norman MacLeod raised over Scotland when, pleading for a less austere and gloomy, joyless, sabbath, he said that the reasons given in the Old Testament for its observance did not appeal to him, because he was never led out of Egypt or out of the House of Bondage. If one is to believe what is written, and what he has been told, he is forced to the belief that the Sabbath of our forebears was not the Sabbath it should be, or was intended to be. The story told of a happening in a Scottish parish may not be wholly a caricature. It runs thus: Said Tam to Archy, "Man, Archy, I saw a fearsome sight yesterday." (Sabbath). "My Tam, did ye? What was it?" "Why man, I saw Jock Sanderson walking down the Haigh Street, looking as spruce and happy as if it were a week day." We have travelled a long way from the Sabbath of a century ago. It might be well to pause and consider whether we are travelling to the other extreme. The Archbishop has been brought to task by writers in the Old Country, and in a Halifax paper I saw a few weeks ago where he was given a coming down by a naval officer. There

are, however, many who will side with the Archbishop and declare that planting of foodstuffs, in face of a famine, is not only a work of necessity, but of mercy. The Rev. C. J. Barry, a noted English clergyman, not only sides with him of Canterbury, but would go further, as witness:

"The Ten Commandments were part of a primitive code of a primitive people, and the observance of the Fourth Commandment, as well as of many others that were bolstered up with the sanction of Moses, became a fetish to the Children of Israel and in Our Lord's Day was an intolerable burden."

"The Christian Church never took over the Jewish Sabbath. Calvary, not Sinai, and the day of the Resurrection, not the Sabbath, were the distinctive events of the Christian Church. Protestantism made the mistake of exalting the Old Testament and the Ten Commandments to the level of Christ and His teaching. Christians have always felt the call of humanity in its need to be the call of Christ, and in the name of Christ and humanity Christians can go forth on the Lord's Day to sow potatoes and dig allotments to avert famine."

"My only criticism of the Archbishop's manifesto is that it is far too mild and conservative. Why did he not tell the clergy to celebrate the Communion in the fields, or to go out to the allotments and conduct a brief service of prayer for God's blessing on the work? If Clissold Park at the present moment, while we worship, is full of people digging allotments let us pray for God's blessing on their efforts, and let us hope that not all who are helping in this way to pull the nation out of a pit are outside the Christian Church."

Some who have political leanings and follow the politicians and their speeches in parliament, cannot have forgotten the delectably funny speech attributed to the hon. M. P. for South C. B., wherein, regardless of all rules of speech, he mixed up his tenses in an arresting fashion. One is reminded of the incident from a report of a speech made lately in Parliament by the hon. member. Had the report appeared in a Tory paper one might have readily concluded that it was a wilful and wanton travesty. But as it appeared in the paper in the town of which the member was a former honored resident, one is forced to the conclusion that the report is accurate. If it be a true report, then the conclusion must be drawn that the hon. member for South C. B.'s style is lacking in lucidity. A very candid friend tells me when he begins to perceive that he is not beating me in an argument—that at times I am inclined to be very pig-headed. Were he content to say pig-headed merely, I might remain unruffled, but to have the term prefixed by "very" ruffles me a wee bit, and almost tempts to a reprisal in kind. It may be at this moment a mist is over my mind, for I am forced to the opinion that the following extracts from the Glace Bay Gazette offer proofs that in the matter of lucidity the hon. member's present style is no improvement on the past. Here are two extracts verbatim et literatim:—

"If the Government is to be congratulated on the fact that we have good times, I say that is true to a certain extent, but that it is as false as false can be to a still greater extent. The Minister of Labor the other evening criticised us on this side of the House for daring to say anything which would reflect in