



If your baking goes wrong, investigate—find the cause. Look to your stove, your yeast, your baking methods.

If you succeed in pinning the trouble down to the flour—then take up the flour question in dead earnest.

Consider that flour, to be successful from a baking standpoint, must be *fine* to produce light bread or pastry, *pure* to make that bread or pastry wholesome, and *rich* in nutriment to make it nourishing.

Ogilvie's Royal Household

has these three qualities in the greatest degree.

Ogilvie's Royal Household is *milled* by the most modern methods, and made only from *Manitoba Hard Wheat* which contains the highest percentage of nutriment.

Royal Household Flour never disappoints.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal.



Wind has no terrors

The up-to-date woman whose skin and lips easily chap and burn in the cold winter winds, turns, for quick relief, or as a preventive, to her assortment of

VASELINE
Preparations in Tubes—12 Kinds
Each remedy for special purposes, Convenient, Economical, Sanitary.

VASELINE CAMPHOR ICE
Heals chapped hands and face, cracked lips, cold sores, rough skin, sun and windburn.

WHITE VASELINE
Invaluable internally for coughs, colds, sore throat. **CAPSICUM VASELINE** is better than a mustard plaster and does not blister.

Our Free Vaseline Book tells the special merits of each Vaseline preparation and gives directions. Send us your name and street address, and we will mail you a copy postage prepaid. Be sure to mention this paper.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Cons'd), 379 Craig St. W., Montreal

Our 4% Debentures are a Favorite Investment 4%

Our 4% Debentures offer you a profitable investment with absolutely no risk attached. Hundreds of shrewd investors buy them every year. Issued in denominations of \$100 or more, for a year or longer. Interest paid half-yearly.

AGRICULTURAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO., 109 Dundas St., London, Ont.



IMPORTED CLYDESDALES AND HACKNEYS
In my stables at Ingersoll, Ont., I have always on hand Clydesdale stallions and fillies, and Hackney stallions, personally selected in Scotland, for their high-class type, quality and breeding. Let me know your wants.
W. E. BUTLER, INGERSOLL, ONT.

Hope's Quiet Hour.

Editor "Quiet Hour":

In a recent number of "The Farmer's Advocate," over the pen-name of "Faith," the subject of the so-called decline of religious feeling was lamented in such a way as to solicit a few words from me. As our friend Faith said, "There must be reasons for conditions, and remedies for those conditions." I will consider these. Many old conceptions and superstitions have been either discarded or displaced by truer conceptions, and we are still under a load of misconceptions which we must get rid of. The old idea of a seven-day creation is fast losing ground. Religious feeling has not lost ground, but faith in old conceptions of Truth. Religious feeling does not consist of clinging to errors, but in following the light of our soul.

Now, let us consider the colleges. Many well-meaning people condemn the teachings of our colleges, and would keep Truth and Light under a bushel, rather than have to relinquish their cherished faiths and beliefs. All that the general public ever gets from the colleges are a few instances of the destructive or negative teachings. Of the positive or constructive side, one never hears anything, and so the public conclude there is no positive side. Our foundations are destroyed, and we have nothing to build upon or to build with. We forget that there is an Eternal Reality behind all appearances, and what one has heard is only as a little ripple on the surface of the ocean. Some writer has written that an honest doubt will lead to a surer faith; and so it will, for, on investigation, you will either prove or disprove it, and know it for yourself. The colleges are helping us to wriggle out of the bog of error and superstition toward a fuller truth.

Now, for the third cause of the so-called decline of religious feeling. As in the dark ages the church tried to keep the masses within their small enclosure of thought, so does the church of to-day. They do not attack these new teachings, nor yet do they recognize them. If they attack them, they would attack the very heart of their existence. If they recognize them, they would admit their fallibility and lose much of their authority. Now, what is the result of this attitude? Because the church consistently refuses to recognize Truth as revealed by Science, archeology, etc., it is losing its hold of the people. So I hold that the church and clergy are just as responsible for the production of materialists and atheists as are the colleges.

The masses are crying to be taught, and they are preached to; they are crying for bread, and are given a stone. The church, decrying or lamenting the advanced thought of the colleges, is losing hold on the large mass of educated and thinking people. Religious feeling is found at the bottom of every human heart, but its hunger for food must be satisfied or it dies.

Now, for the remedy for these conditions. Some would say to stop all this new teaching and adhere to the old. This was done once, and the result was the reformation. And that is just what the church is doing to-day, and the result of it is that a new religion is being evolved at the present day. The movement is already strongly in evidence.

If any of our readers are interested enough to wish to know the writer's ideas as to what this new philosophy will be like, he will be pleased to answer any question, provided a 2c. stamp be inclosed for postage.

A. E. WAHN, Walkerton, Ont.

As the church is made up of men and women who are far from perfect—either in wisdom, knowledge, goodness or common sense—it would be a continual miracle if no mistakes were made. Happily, the tendency of human beings to go to extremes in opposite directions helps to keep the balance true. Some members of the church cling to the precious traditions of past ages so tenaciously that they are unwilling to see that the present age has also great lessons to teach truth-seekers. On the other hand, some are, like the Athenians, so eager to hear new things, and so proud of 20th-century discoveries, that they toss aside as valueless the accumulated learning and experience of the ages that are past.

The church has, like the woman in our Lord's parable, carelessly allowed some of the souls committed to her charge to fall out of her hands. Did not the Lord of the Church warn us that it would be so? Our business is not to stand aloof and criticize—it is easy to look down loftily and find fault—but to make good use of priceless "old beliefs" in the marvellous light of "new knowledge." Just because religious feeling—as our correspondent says—"is found at the bottom of every human heart," and we are all hungry for truth, we are bound to walk warily, lest by bigotry we shut out the light of new knowledge or—on the other hand—we become like sponges, hungrily soaking ourselves with every new theory, only to be squeezed dry and filled up afresh by the next eloquent advocate of a "new religion." We do not want to be like the Pharisees, hide-bound with the chains of tradition; neither do we wish to be "children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine."—(Eph. iv.: 14)—HOPE.

Amblecote, Quamichan Lake,
6-2-1910, Duncans, B. C.

William Weld Co.:

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in acknowledging the two books by Hope, "The Vision of His Face," which have proved more helpful and encouraging to those that have as yet read them than has been proclaimed of them, and I am sure that every home would become so much brighter and happier by its presence.

Yours truly,
ED. MASSAY WROUGHTON.

P. S.—I would like if Hope would give us a talk, at some convenient time, on Persecution; also on Temperance, using and explaining the statement (miracle) made by our Lord turning water into wine. Do you think it was fermented?

I receive a great many requests for chats on particular subjects, but it is impossible for me to talk to order. If I should go to a "Conversation Party" and be given a list of subjects—"astronomy, botany," etc., I should be tempted all the evening. There is a story told of a preacher who was given—as he went into the pulpit—a paper containing the subject for his sermon. He opened it and read the one word, "Zaccheus." He preached this sermon: "Zaccheus was a little man. So am I. Zaccheus was up a tree. So am I. Zaccheus made haste to come down. So will I."

If I were to try to take all the suggestions offered me, my Quiet Hour chats would probably be as short and profitless. Besides, I want to keep Hope's Hour a quiet and restful one. Controversial subjects are far from restful. There are hosts of topics which we can speak about without quarrelling. I want to stir up love for each other, not strife.

The following letter and poem were sent by our old friend, Mr. Tracy:

Dear Hope,—I send a hymn, or prayer. I wrote some time ago for my children. I do not claim to be a poet, but I did want something worth learning to my children, so asked my Saviour to give me something, and I send you a copy. I trust you will pardon all blunders when I tell you that my father settled in the Township of Pickering when it was all bush, and I was about three years old, and there was no school till I was 12, then I got one month at school, and about two the next. That is all my day school. Your sincere friend.

EBENEZER TRACY.

A PRAYER.

Take me, dear Saviour, as I am,
A weak, unclean, and sinful man;
I need the cleansing of Thy blood
To make me fit to dwell with God.
I am so glad that I do know
Thy blood can make me white as snow;
This is my joy, my simple trust,
To lean upon Thy loving breast.
While thus I trust, how sweet the peace!
It is unto my soul a feast;
May this sweet peace, Lord, with me stay,
Even unto the last great day.
And when on earth my work is done,
Then through the merits of Thy Son
Give me a place at Thy right hand,
In Thy glorious Heavenly Land.
And when in that bright world above,
So full of glory and of love,
There all Eternity employ
In praising Thee with sweetest joy.
—E. T.