

# HOME JOURNAL

## A Department for the Family

### People and Things the World Over

The most valuable ancient Indian collection of books ever brought to Europe was recently secured by the antiquariat of Karl W Hiersemann, of Liepsiz, and consists of 763 manuscripts on palm leaves, comprising in 1,287 works the whole Sanskrit literature of the Vedic and later periods. The manuscripts are from 350 to 250 years old and are written in Grantha, Telugu and Nandinagari. Every class of literature is covered, and many works appear here for the first time. The collection is especially rich in religion and philosophy. It has been cataloged by Indian pandits, and is offered for 60,000 marks.

#### Feasted in Enemy's Camp

A party of workers in the Royal Templars has just been touring Manitoba in an automobile for the purpose of stirring up interest in local option and other temperance issues. This method of campaigning proved quite successful and will probably be used more largely for such work.

The party had an enjoyable trip, but it is safe to say that one incident will be remembered long after the other events of the journey have been forgotten. It happened in the little town of Elgin. The hotel-keeper of a licensed place in the town dined the party and invited the leading business men of the town, the clergymen and other public men to meet them. The dinner was a banquet, everybody came who had an invitation and it was altogether a pleasant occasion.

It is no one's affair what the hotel keeper's motive was in giving this unique dinner party, but it looked as if he agreed with the speakers who urged that hotel and bar be divorced on the grounds of incompatibility such that they should never have been wed. Perhaps he did it for advertising purposes, but if so, it was to push the claims of his house rather than his bar, for he served a good meal, and his invited guests were not those to whom his bar would have any attraction.

#### Getting a Good Start

"You in Canada have the chance to begin right. What a privilege that is!" The subject under discussion was child labor in factories, but in thinking over the sentence of the speech quoted above one can see how applicable it is to a hundred conditions in our land beside the child labor problem. The older countries during the last twenty-five years have awakened to the importance of things hitherto not considered of any moment. Now that ignorance is gone their efforts are directed towards reform. But owing to years of wrong building, they must spend precious time tearing down before they can build up on a right foundation. And some things that have been wrongly done can never be made right.

But we are just beginning the task of nation building. We have clear ground and the ability to make a good start. Beside, we have the example of the older lands to show us what not to do and how not to do it. Their neglect to work out essentials was ignorant; ours will be criminal. It will be a black disgrace if we ever have to go back and do over. To avoid that we will have to get rid of the idea that tasks in nation-building must be done quickly; it is much more important that they be done well. There is no hurry. We can better afford to travel slowly than to fill up our good rich land with people and projects merely for the pleasure of saying that it is full.

If we begin right, there are many things to begin right away. Our natural resources, for instance, — we are fond of saying that they are inexhaustible. We deceive ourselves. Our for-

ests are already yielding to extravagance and carelessness, our salmon are being depleted, minerals are being wasted, and these riches once lost can never be regained though we seek them carefully with tears. Narrow dark streets in towns and cities invariably mean disease and vice. There is no excuse for slums in Western Canadian cities where nature has provided space and sunshine. The human part is easy — to use the space wisely and to light it well at night. The fight against tuberculosis is easier now than it ever can be again if this opportunity is lost.

Now is the time to stamp out with vigor whatever seeds of political corruption have already sprouted. Scrupulous cleanness in federal, provincial and municipal affairs can never breed dishonesty and scandal. If our commercial and industrial power is watched with care in its beginning, we will never have children in the factories growing up illiterate and unhealthy, and capital will not be nourished at the expense of labor.

#### THE ANEMONE

MANITOBA'S FLOWER

By C. T. LEWIS

Harbinger of the spring time  
Early child of the West,  
Thou sweet modest Anemone  
The children love thee best,  
Fair closely clinging flowert  
Springing from under the snow,  
The first to ope thy petals  
When the April winds blow.

Children hail thy coming  
'Neath spring's, bright skies,  
Gather thee with gladness  
Where the prairie grass lies,  
By the murmuring brooklets  
Over low vale and hill,  
They pluck the first Anemone  
Their eager hands to fill.

The tender blue of the skies  
Is reflected in its face,  
Purple tints of the rainbow  
In its delicate color trace,  
Its low stock is ever crowned  
With a silky drapery its own,  
Anemone, fair gem of the West,  
Spring's latest flower blown.

The nation is no better or worse than the individuals composing it, so that upon each man, woman and child in Canada is laid some share of the responsibility of giving this country a good start.

#### A Book by "Hope."

There is no need to explain to our readers who Hope is, or anything as regards the character of her work. She is known and loved wherever THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE is read, and so the announcement that she has written a book will be received with unusual interest, especially by the many who have been helped and encouraged, week by week, by the messages in "The Quiet Hour."

The book, now ready, is entitled "The Vision of His Face," is tastefully bound in cloth, with gilt lettering, and will be forwarded, postpaid, from this office for the sum of \$1.00.

In the rush of busy days we all need to be reminded that the body is the servant of the soul, and that the "things which are seen" are but the shadows of invisible realities. This book shows how the Vision of an unseen Master and Friend can glorify commonplace lives, light up dark places with glorious sunshine, and be a quickening, inspiring force everywhere.

#### Give Me Your Hearts

Dear friends, kind friends, give me your hearts, I pray.

What shall my life be worth, if after death  
I shall have walked and sung the lonesome way,  
And never made you tremble with my breath?  
Lovers of love, this is the worst and last,  
That so love in the end is wholly past.

Dear friends, kind friends, give me your eyes a space.

What shall the world be worth, if when I die  
The joy of life that once was on my face  
Has never clung with yours beneath the sky?  
Lovers of life, this is the worst and last,  
That so life in the end is wholly past.

Dear friends, kind friends, give me your little praise.

What shall my toil be worth to ease my heart  
If never once your voices all my days  
Meet mine as in a song part answers part?  
Lovers of death, this is the worst and last,  
That so life into death is wholly past.

—THE INDEPENDENT

#### Wide Streets in the Wide West

Paint and boulevards, paved roads and fine trees make the cities of the East a welcome sight to the visitor from the West who has the unfinished newness and crudeness of his prairie town as a mental contrast. But in spite of their picturesque beauties, he comes home and gives a sigh of satisfaction as the first morning after his return, he walks along the main street that is broad enough to accommodate more than a street car and two wagons at one and the same time. The wide business street has been a feature of every Western town that feels any ambition to grow into a prosperous city. — and what Western town does not? And it is sincerely to be hoped that the new town-sites being laid out by dozens along the railways, are not evidences of a thrifty but short-sighted desire not to waste land. A wide, airy street is not land wasted, for it brings returns in safety, comfort and increased speed in traffic. When Winnipeg's traffic has increased in volume to that of Montreal or Toronto, there will be no danger even then of congestion at the corner of Portage and Main, sufficient to cause delay. A wide street is a safeguard against fire. It is probable that if Cobalt Main Street had been a hundred feet wide instead of a bare forty-five, that fewer people would be homeless there today as the result of fire. Of course, there is some shadow of excuse for narrow streets in wooded or rocky country. Roads have to be cleared and levelled and labored over diligently to make them possible for travelling, and the laborers have some excuse for stopping before great width has been secured. But on the prairie there are no such excuses that ought to find acceptance. The land is there, plenty of it, with few if any trees or stones to be cleared away, and only mistaken ideas of economy to be advanced as reasons against wide and commodious thoroughfares.

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Altogether apart from the question whether the doing his work in a superb way makes a man an artist or a genius, it is certain that there is nothing else quite like the satisfaction that comes to one from the consciousness of doing the very best thing possible to him.

Neither wealth nor position can give the glow of satisfaction, the electric thrill and uplift which come from a superbly done job.

July 21, 1909

## HOPE

DOES GOD STILL SI

"In holy books we  
hath spoken  
To holy men, in  
ways;  
But hath the prese  
or token?  
Is God quite silent  
days?"

This is an up-to-da  
not? Plenty of p  
Pilate's question: "Some appear to thir  
with no solution;  
many claim to be  
fidently on their way  
call and following I  
but they think such  
taken enthusiasts.  
ing to believe that t  
love and admire are  
they stumble blindly  
selves, in doubt as  
thing that puzzles m  
people who declare th  
ing to them, do not  
statements of what I  
find the same kind of  
Bible records. For  
hard to reconcile wit  
ideas, Samuel's o  
"Thus saith the LO  
and smite Amalek,  
stroy all that they l  
them not; but slay  
woman, infant and s  
sheep, camel and ass  
der sounds very vint  
terly opposed to our  
Him whose name is  
not going to attempt  
task of explaining t  
similar inconsistencies  
to feel sometimes like  
the Bible. No, I fee  
God speaks to men  
tinctly as He did lo  
fact that men who he  
inconsistent in the me  
deliver is so plainly t  
that I should feel ver  
we found men in old t  
fallible. The writer  
to the Hebrews, dec  
"spake in time past  
by the prophets," an  
last days "spoken u  
Son." If the messag  
us reveals far mo  
Father-heart of God  
livered by the pr  
fathers, the reason is  
—the Son understand  
heart, and can declar  
perfectly than any ot  
If a message is a dea  
form of words learned  
recited without expre  
messenger, then it  
destination without ch  
wish to send such a  
the best way will be t  
a phonograph. But  
God's way of send  
through men. The c  
character of the mess  
methods of delivering  
effect on the message  
does the character of  
his way of receiving  
word of the Lord can  
saying: "Arise, go  
that great city and c  
for their wickedness i  
fore Me," he had  
message in the best w  
find; just as certainly  
senger who is called to  
messages in the pulpit,  
Sunday, is unfaithful  
mission unless he pray  
and keeps his eyes  
lights. A preacher ha  
sage to deliver now, a  
years ago, and yet if  
to deliver old sermons  
again, never making us  
and new discoveries,  
ahead, but always sti  
the same old forms of  
old truths, then he is  
messenger, and is not  
God's voice to-day.  
And a great deal de