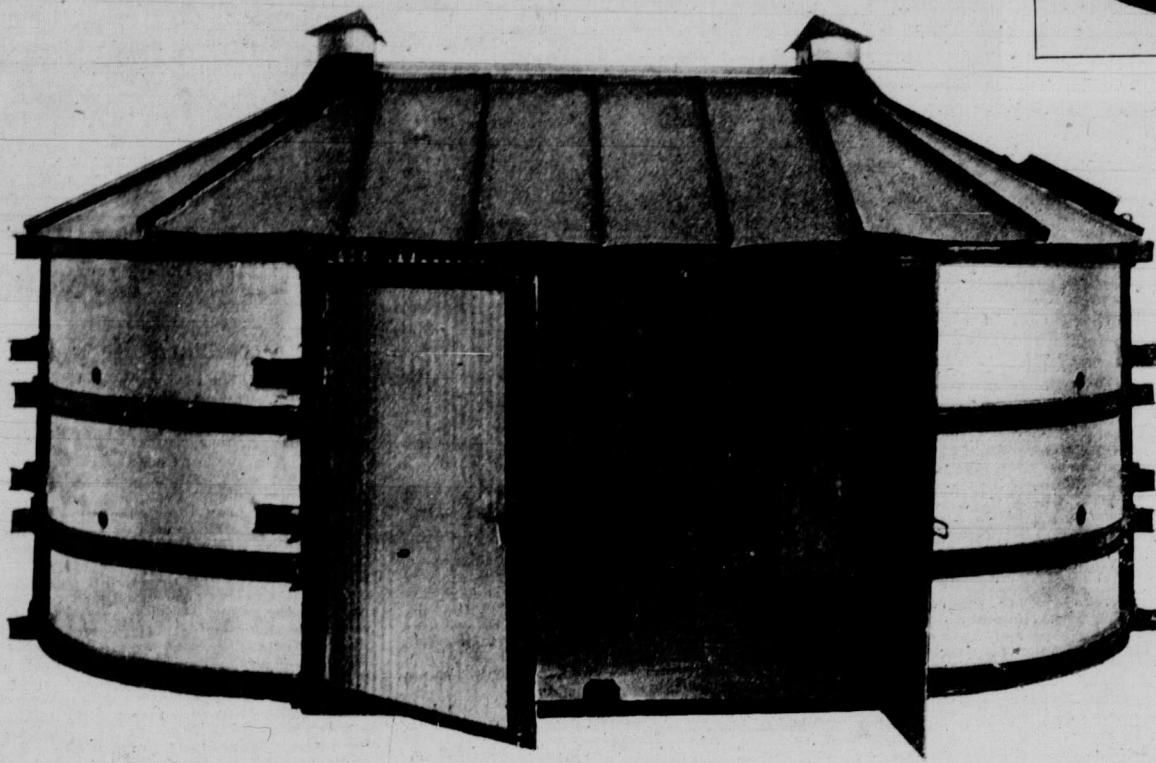
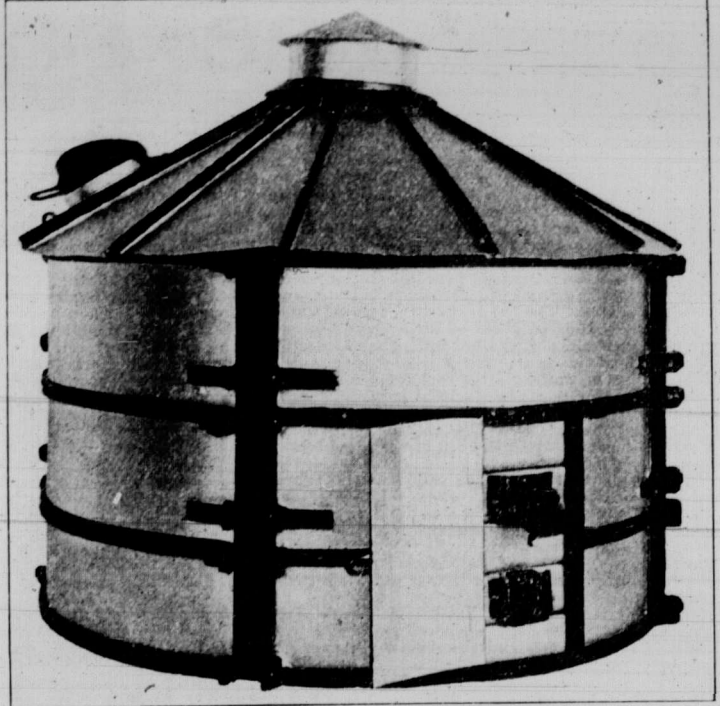


A New Development in GRAIN TANKS

The Latest The Most Convenient The Best

FARMERS! In your own interests see
our Exhibit at the Winnipeg Industrial
Fair. We can convince you!

"Prairie" Grain Tank Company
Industrial Bureau Winnipeg, Man.



NOTE THIS CAREFULLY

This Tank is sectional, portable, and easily erected. The small tank shown above has a capacity of 1,050 bushels, and can be extended, as shown in adjoining cut, to accommodate double the capacity, by adding half the initial cost. The large tank is also convertible into an implement shed or garage. If you cannot visit our exhibit at the Fair, write us for particulars.

Prairie Grain Tank Co. (C)
Industrial Bureau
Winnipeg

Manitoba Section

This Section of The Guide is conducted officially for the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association by R. C. Henders, President, Culross, Man., to whom all communications should be sent.

NEW BRANCH AT QUEENS VALLEY

A meeting was held recently in the Queens Valley school house for the purpose of forming a branch of the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association. Organizer M. McEush was present and gave a very instructive address on what the Association was doing for the farmers in this province. After the address we organized with thirteen members, and the following officers were appointed—B. Galloway, president; J. Harvie, vice-president; C. Carruthers, secretary-treasurer. The directors will be appointed at the next meeting so that we can spread our directors more evenly round our district. I have taken The Grain Growers' Guide for the last two years and have always wanted to have a branch here.

Thanking the Association for sending the organizer to start a branch for us.

JOHN HARVIE, Vice Pres.

CLEGG ORGANIZED

Another new branch has been formed in the Morden district to be known as the Clegg branch of the Manitoba Grain Growers' Association. The following officers were appointed for the ensuing year—R. Cumming, president; A. Ferris, vice-president; A. R. Godkin, secretary-treasurer; directors, J. Gill, W. E. Elliot, A. Henderson, J. G. Godkin, R. Batleman, Wm. Elliot. Prospects are for a very live branch here.

GOD'S WHIP

Christian! Who calls us Christian? We,
Who trumpet our creed from sea to sea,
Who bridge the ocean with eager hands
To rescue the pagan of other lands,
Yet breed our criminals in the womb—
Product of factory and loom
Where mothers, toiling from early morn,
Barter the strength of the child unborn,
Oh, did we live the Christian creed,
Did we feel the blade of human need,
Would millions of men be underfed
And others surfeited with bread?
Could we take these counterfeit shapes of
men,
Drive them, cheat them, starve them
then,
When the God-spark burst in rebellious
flame,
Curse them with prison and with shame,
Shut them from starlight and the sun,
Punished for crimes that we have done?
Criminals we call them—we!
For our eyes are holden; we cannot see
Fruit of exhausted motherhood
Slaving to earn the daily food.

Christian! Who calls us Christian? We,
Who chant our hymns of a life to be,
And close our eyes to the living sore
Eating its way to the nation's core;
Who flaunt our virtues thruout the earth,
Singing the great Redeemer's birth,
While evils naked within the land
Cry for the waked destroyer's hand.

Oh, could we hurl the Christian speech
Wherever the whip of God could reach,
Would little children, against His will,
Labor in factory and mill,
Thwarting the Maker's perfect plan,
When out of His love He created man?
Oh, could we rage as the Saviour raged,
Would innocence be trapped and caged,
The virtue of woman bought and sold

For the sin of man that is ages old?
We would scourge them all from the holy
place.

Thieves that plunder the human race,
Christian! Who calls us Christian? We,
Who poison the veins of the race to be!

Not till we give God's man a chance,
Shall we see humanity's whole advance
Man shall not realize his dream,
Till motherhood is the gift supreme.
Not till the meanest has his place
In the forward march of the human race,
Not till the poorest has the right
To love and honor and food and light,
Not till the weakest knows his might,
Till we free the captive and sheathe the
sword.

Not till we stand before the Lord—
A nation splendid and unafraid,
Made in the image that God made,
No man a tyrant and none a slave,
Shall the world be saved, as He meant to
save!

—Angela Morgan.

HOME BANK'S GOOD REPORT

The annual statement of the Home Bank of Canada presented at the meeting at Toronto last week showed net profits of \$192,442, or about 10 per cent. upon the paid-up capital, which at the close of the year was \$1,943,998. The profits, together with \$140,470 carried forward from the previous year, and \$1,930 premium on new stock, were divided as follows:—Dividends, \$135,910; transferred to rest, \$16,666; establishment of pension fund, \$10,000; written off, \$65,000, leaving \$107,266 to be carried forward. The rest is now \$666,666, or one-third of the capital. The bank's total assets, which now amount

to \$4,417,347, are to the extent of one-third in immediately available form. The year's profits of \$192,000 compare with \$167,125 in 1913 and \$140,000 in 1912. In common with most financial institutions the bank shows a slight falling off in deposits, which the president in his address explained was due to the withdrawal of some temporary deposits in current account, at the close of the previous fiscal year. The number of accounts, however, showed an increase, and there was a gain in savings deposits.

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN DEAD

London, July 3—Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain died here last night. The death of Joseph Chamberlain, which removes one of the most striking figures from British politics in the past generation, came as an entire surprise, as the condition of his health was not publicly known to be any worse than at any time in the past two or three years.

The cause of Mr. Chamberlain's death was officially announced today, as heart failure. Altho he had been gradually sinking since Tuesday, the members of the family had preferred that his condition should not become publicly known.

Dies in London

Mrs. Chamberlain, who never left her husband's side since he was stricken with paralysis several years ago, and his son Austin Chamberlain were with Mr. Chamberlain when death occurred at 10.30 o'clock last night at his London residence.