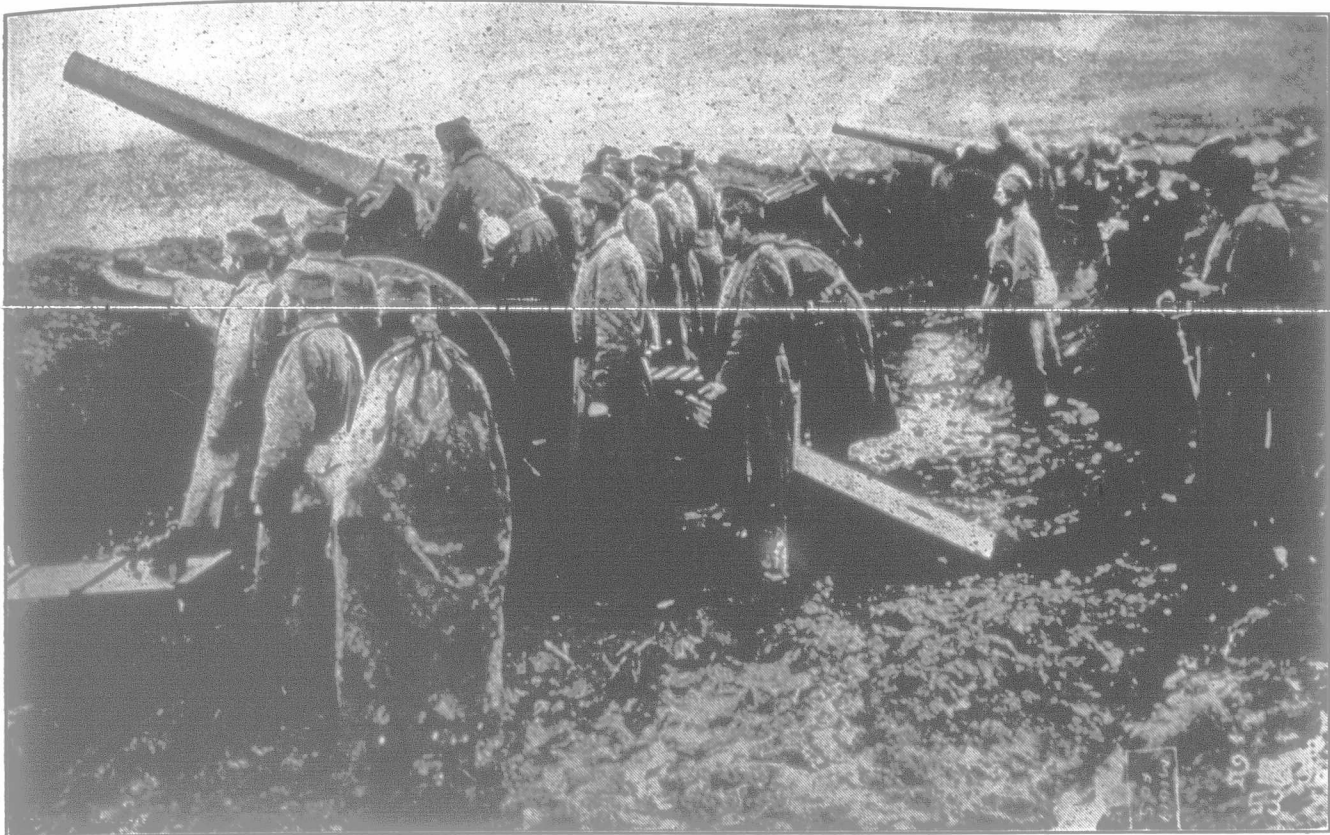




A Battery of Heavy Servian Field Artillery in Action.

- 1st. A disarmament of all nations.
- 2nd. A universal system of arbitration signed by all nations.
- 3rd. An international force for police purposes contributed to by all nations.
- 4th. The government control by each nation of the manufacture of all articles that may be used in any way for such purposes.

It shall be part of the duties of all ambassadors to see that no violation of any of the above stipulations occur, and in case of such violation they are to apprise their home governments, when appeal can be made to the "International Court," which shall arbitrate thereon, and pass judgment upon the offending nation. If the violation is still persisted in, as a final resort, said nation shall be penalized by withdrawing from it all trade on the part of the rest of the world, but in other respects friendly relations are to be maintained.

We trust and pray that sufficient pressure may be brought to bear upon the authorities of all nations that such a consolidated international body shall be formed, and laws provided for its guidance that shall speedily insure a lasting peace.

In the meantime, and in earnest of our desires, let all peace lovers strive to check and mitigate as far as possible the disastrous feeling of bitterness and hatred that is being intensified between the warring peoples, and thus prepare them sooner for the new regime of universal brotherhood.

Signed by directors of Lobo monthly meeting, held at Coldstream, February 19th, 1915.

SAMUEL P. BROWN, Clerk.
Endorsed by Pelham half-yearly meeting, at same place, February 20th, 1915.
IDA H. ZAVITZ, Clerk.

The Dollar Chain.

As an introduction to the "Dollar Chain" list this week, may we give you a quotation from Chancellor Lloyd George's address at Bangor?

"War is a time of sacrifice and of service. Some can render one service, some another, some here and some there. Some can render great assistance, others but little. There is not one who cannot help in some measure, whether it be only by enduring cheerfully his share of the discomfort. In the old Welsh legend there is a story of a man who was given a series of what appeared to be impossible tasks to perform ere he could reach the desires of his heart. Amongst other things he had to do was to recover every grain of seed that had been sown in a large field and bring it all in without one missing by sunset. He came to an anthill and won all the hearts and enlisted the sympathies of the industrious little people. They spread over the field, and before sundown the seed was all in except one, and as the sun was setting

over the western skies a lame ant hobbled along with that grain also. Some of us have youth and vigor and suppleness of limb; some of us are crippled with years or infirmities, and we are at best but little ants. But we can all limp along with some share of our country's burden, and thus help her in this terrible hour to win the desire of her heart."

Here he was not merely expressing his feelings, he was expressing the feelings of all the people who constitute the British Empire. It is because we face war in this way that we are incapable of being frightened.

In sending her dollar for a link in the Chain, Mrs. Thos. Sinclair, Bridgen, Ont., writes:

"Having seen, through your valuable paper, your appeal for money for the Belgian Relief Fund, I decided that I would not let the chain break by withholding our little donation. I wish you every success, and hope that there are many more like myself who are still intending to send in their mite."

May there be many of like mind who do not wish to see the chain break until the need for it is over. Will all who donate kindly remember that the soldiers

in the trenches and the wounded in the hospitals are receiving help from our funds as well as the Belgians.

The list from April 2nd to April 9th is as follows:

Contributions over \$1.00:—
S. S. Rose, Mountain, Ont., \$3.50; Mrs. C. J. Russell, Balinabad, Ont., \$2.00; "Toronto," \$2.00; Steve Wilkinson, Ravenna, Ont., \$2.00; "A Friend," Komoka, Ont., \$2.00; Cyrus Griffith, St. George, Ont., \$2.00; John Mitchell, Nashville, Ont., \$2.00; Thos. Shiell, Bright, Ont., \$2.00.

Contributions of \$1.00 each:—
"Subscriber," Stratford, Ont.; D. N. Dodds, South Monaghan, Ont.; "A Friend," Grey Co., Ont.; Oak Bay Sabbath School, Oak Bay Mills, Que.; Mrs. Thos. Sinclair, Bridgen, Ont.; Leo Chard, Lambton Mills, Ont.; Hilton Thompson, Clayton, Ont.; "A Friend," Lochaber, Que.

Previously acknowledged, from Jan. 30th to April 2nd.....\$1,116.73

Total to April 9th.....\$1,142.23
Kindly address all contributions simply to "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," London, Ont.

ANOTHER SURPRISE.

Since the above list was made out another surprise has come, in the form of \$24.25, collected and donated (for the Belgian Relief Fund) by the pupils of S. S. No. 6, Wellesley, Ont. Sent by Miss Irene McFarlane, Shakespeare P. O. This brings our total up to...\$1,166.48

Hope's Quiet Hour.

Things New and Old.

Then said He unto them. Therefore every scribe which is instructed unto the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old.—S. Matt. XIII:52.

Again my friend in England has sent me a treasure in the shape of a collection of choice bits of prose and poetry, "gathered up" from many sources and carefully copied out in a leather-bound note-book. I want to bring forth out of my treasure things new and old, so that you may enjoy my Easter gift with me. Therefore, instead of my usual weekly chat, I will pass on to you several selections from my friend's M. S. book.—Hope.

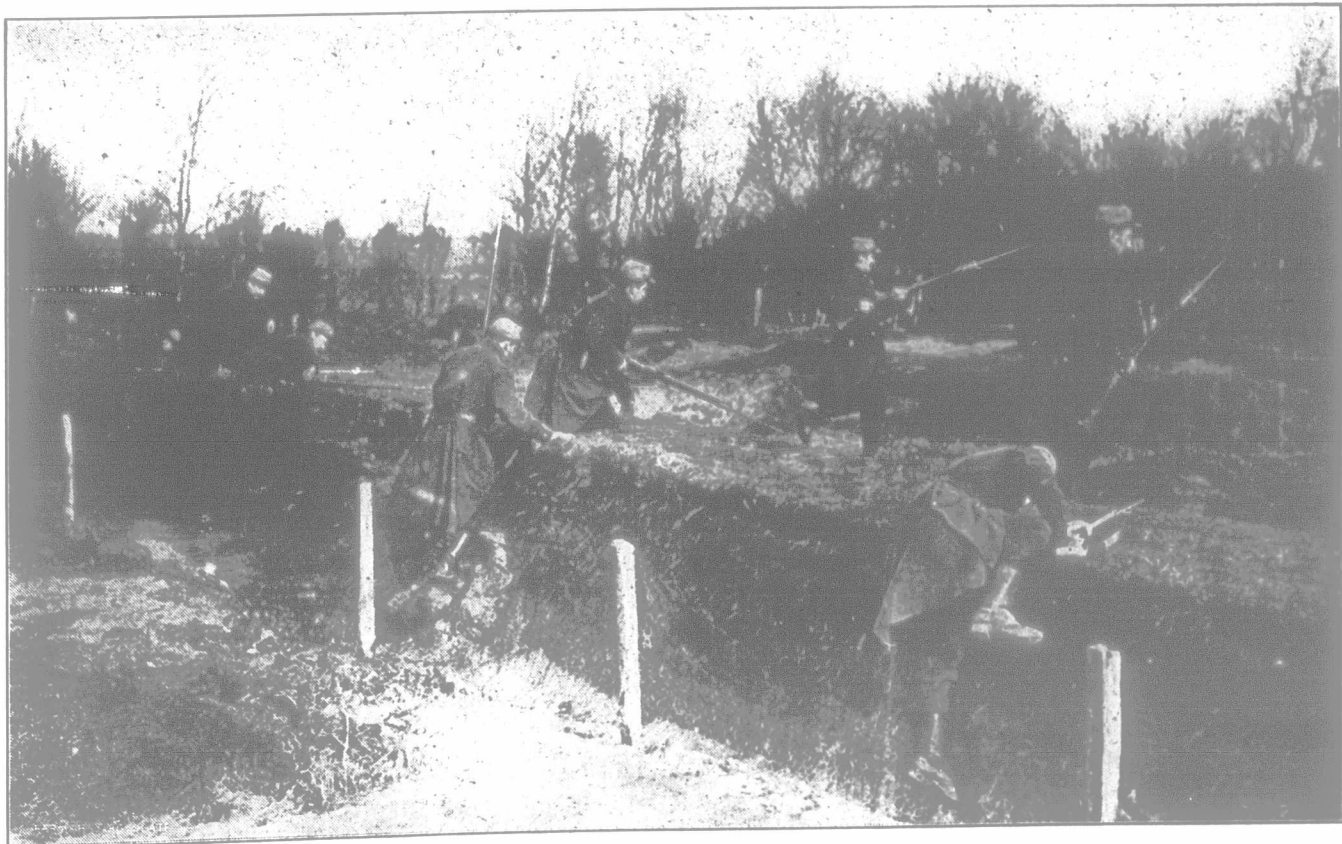
You picture to yourself the beauty of bravery and steadfastness. And then some little disagreeable duty comes, which is your martyrdom, the lamp for your oil; and, if you do not do it, how oil is spilt!

—Phillips Brooks.

We cannot lie every morning, and repent the lie at night;
We cannot blacken our souls all day, and each day wash them white;
Though the pardoning blood availeth to cleanse the mortal stain,
For the sin that goes on sinning, that blood was shed in vain.

—Susan Coolidge.

How vain and sinful are most of our anxieties. "I would have you without carefulness," yet diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. This is the secret—to have that diligence which belongs to those to whom a task is appointed, and yet that freedom from carefulness which belongs to those who can peacefully leave the result with the task-giver. Feeling not masters but servants—not persons working on their own account (as we speak of a man set up in business for himself) but working for another—for Him who hath bought us with a price. The feeling of a servant in the house, who just does his



French Attacking Party Leaving the Trenches for a Charge on the Enemy's Position.
Photo, Underwood & Underwood.