

BELIEVED VICTIM OF SECRET BAND

Says He Stabbed Himself But
Priests Think He Was Attacked

Halifax, Dec. 18.—That Szozebek Junik, the Buffalo, N. Y. Pole, found in a pool of blood in the aisle of St. Patrick's Catholic church here yesterday afternoon, was stabbed with a barber's shears by a member of an organization that sought his death, was the opinion of clergy of St. Patrick's today. They based their belief upon the story told by Junik during the interval between his arrival here last Saturday and yesterday when he was found unconscious in the church. Junik is in hospital but his wounds superficial and he will recover.

Although Junik told the police today that he had stabbed himself with the scissors, his story to the clergy, with whom he took counsel continuously from the time of his arrival here, was that he was pursued by members of a secret society with which he had become entangled.

Rev. Father Lanigan, of St. Patrick's said Junik had asked him to send money to a sick brother in Buffalo. Father Lanigan is familiar with Buffalo and, checking up Junik's description of his surroundings at home, found them correct. He induced the man to return to his sick brother and went with him to purchase a ticket yesterday, which he did. Father Lanigan noticed a foreign-looking shabbily dressed man following them and purposely tried to prevent the stranger from following Junik when he put him on a car for his boarding house from which he planned to secure his belongings and take the train for Buffalo. The shabby looking foreign man, however, chased the car and caught it.

When Junik was found in the church his valises were in the porch and it is presumed by the

HUGE CONTRACTS NOW BEING MADE TO SHIP OUR PULPWOOD TO U.S.A.

MONTREAL.—The deadly effect of the government's dilly-dallying with the pulpwood question is getting graphic demonstration in the new contracts that are being arranged almost daily for the exportation of Canadian pulpwood to the United States. Such a contract was reported by the Campbellton Graphic the other day in the following news item:

"An announcement of considerable interest came from the local office of the O. J. Klein Transportation Co. this morning. During an extended trip to New York and through Eastern States Mr. Klein signed huge contracts with American mills in the vicinity of Watertown and Carthage for their supply of wood. These handsome contracts stretch over a period of ten years and call for the shipment of 36,000 cords per annum.

"It is understood that this wood will be cut on lands acquired by Mr. Klein on the Matane Coast, and also by purchase from settlers in that territory and along the Gaspe and Northern New Brunswick Coasts."

In the case of this contract, provision is made for the export to the United States of 360,000 cords of Canadian pulpwood which will bring the country around \$3,000,000. Made up into paper, the revenue to Canada would be closer to \$18,000,000. Canada loses the difference by permitting the export of the pulpwood in its raw state.

True it is an embargo may be put into effect if the pulpwood commission ever finishes its meetings, but all practical effects of the embargo have been removed by the order-in-council of last August that permitted the export for a period of ten years of pulpwood under contracts dated before June, 1923. American firms now arranging contracts for supplies of pulpwood are seeing that contracts are dated before June, 1923, and it is anticipated that a large supply of the pulpwood available for export will be contracted for very shortly. The only remedy for the denuding of the freehold forests under these contracts will be the rescinding of the order-in-council, the origin of which has never yet been explained by Premier King.

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police that when he left his hotel, a few doors away, he sought the church for prayer before departing, and was struck down by his enemies.

The police are inclined to believe that Junik's case is one of plain attempted suicide. The priests, with whom Junik talked expressed a belief that he was perfectly sane and rational.

LORD BEAVERBROOK NOW ON HOLIDAY

Lord Beaverbrook sailed on the Aquitania on Tuesday for New York en route to Palm Beach. It is understood he will be absent two months but his plans do not envisage a visit to Canada.

The departure at this time of one of the two big figures in the recently organized newspaper combine and the still more recent political overturn will cause some comment. Reasons of health are given officially, but assumptions are not lacking that it is rather a strategic move in the game of high politics the Canadian newspaper magnate has been playing. It is thought that he recognizes that, although Baldwin has been defeated as Prime Minister, he has not been dethroned as Conservative leader nor is he likely to be, so long as "hard" resentment of the tactics of Beaverbrook and Rothermere during the election remains as bitter as at present. The decision of the Conservatives to remain in office until turned out by Parliament was as much to spite the two newspapers wire-pullers, as to have his head cut off strictly according to constitutional procedure. In recognizing these facts; it is thought that Beaverbrook considers it a good time to disappear for a while from the scene.

PRESBYTERIANS AND CHURCH UNION

In connection with this vital issue, there are some facts which you should know and think about, before you allow your church to be legislated out of existence.

DO YOU KNOW

- 1 There are 100,000 members of the Presbyterian Church who have never had a chance to vote on this questions of Union?
- 2 There are thousands of our men who were overseas when the last vote was taken—the soldiers?
- 3 The people—who are the church—have never had a single chance to vote on the proposed Bills?

DO YOU KNOW

- 1 That it is now eight years since the people had a chance to vote on the question of union?
- 2 That during that time:
 - (A) The great war ended and peace was declared?
 - (B) Colossal changes have taken place in commerce, industry and society?
 - (C) Uncertainty and unrest are distracting the minds of men?
- 3 That the people have never had a chance to vote on the Proposed Legislation?

Considering these facts

IS IT RIGHT

- 1 To force union on the church now?
- 2 To ignore the new members and soldiers?
- 3 To pass these Bills without a vote?
- 4 To disrupt our ancient and beloved church?

"Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem,
They shall prosper that love thee."

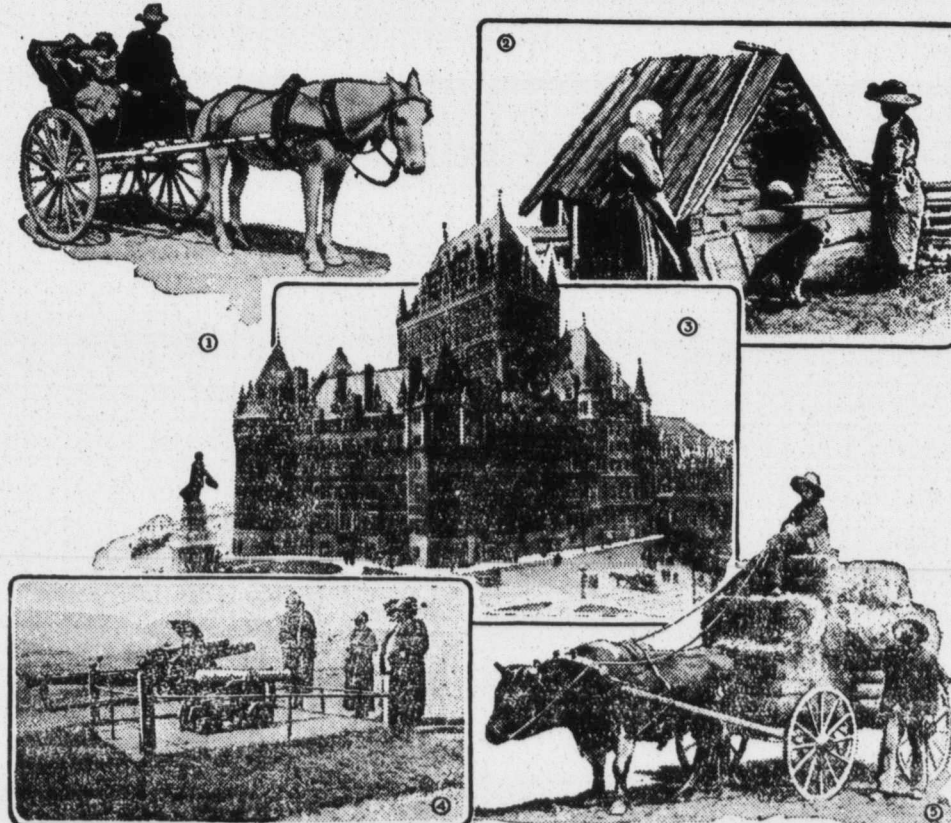
For Information and Literature Write to

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH ASSOCIATION

73 SIMCOE STREET

TORONTO, ONTARIO

Quebec, the Old World Province



1. The Calèche, a means of conveyance much favoured by visitors to Quebec.
2. An old brick oven, the like of which was used in France four centuries ago.
3. Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, the most modern building on the continent, from a glorious height looks down on old Quebec and on the early battle fields.
4. Ancient and modern. The little cannon captured by the British at Bunker Hill, rests near the Quebec Citadel by the side of a howitzer which fell to the Canadians in the Great War.
5. Though their farms are modern, some farmers still use the ox as beast of burden in the back country.

THESE are just a few pictures taken in Quebec. It is not without reason that this province is becoming the tourist resort of the continent, for here is a country of almost fascination and intrigue. Quebec has an atmosphere all its own and, if it can be said, more of an old-world atmosphere than has the old-world of today. Quebec is the eighteenth century keeping pace with the twentieth, yet retaining its identity.

One stops at little wayside shrines. The wooden cross, the patron saint in effigy, the nurtured flowers, the woman at her distaff, the white-walled houses close at hand transport you to the distant land from whence the original settlers came. Yet, over there, beyond that little hedge or cedar fence the farmer gathers in his crop with up-to-date machinery, and stores it in a modern barn. Behind, the hum of the telegraph wire reminds you that you are not living in a by-gone day and, if that is not enough, through the not too distant fields, a huge train thunders.

Near the white walls the lady of the house draws water from the old-fashioned well, and bakes her bread in an old brick oven, the like of which was used by her ancestors in France four centuries ago. She spins her own wool and shares with her husband a faith, which though not old-fashioned, is almost as old as the Christian era. A kindly hospitable soul is she, nor is she always backward in learning, for she probably attended the convent of the Ursulines at Quebec, or la petite école at Louiseville. And her husband—He may be content to wait the homestead, to sit around the fire, or on the threshold at night, to smoke his "Route Queen" and to drive five miles to church early on all holidays in his buggy or in the straw lined cart that is used about the farm, but he "knows his letters" and, better still, he knows how to farm.

The Quebec farm is usually up-to-date. Your "habitant" gets all that can be got from the soil, and if you sit with him and talk you will see that he gets the

fullness of life too. Give him the simple pleasures. He is happy if he can re-tell the story of the big moose he shot by "Lac Saint Pierre" and the bear. He is some trapper too, "for sure I catch him lots of skin, me!"

The "old man," the "old woman" and that large, very large family, are content as seldom people are, and rightly so, for theirs is a rich heritage, and beautiful. The mighty St. Lawrence and its thousand tributaries, the glorious Laurentians, with their wooded slopes, the forests, lakes and myriad streams give them a country almost unexcelled for beauty. Game and fish abound as has been discovered by sportsmen from outside. Moose, trout, maskinonge, the big black bass, bear, deer and caribou. From a historians point of view Quebec is the hunting ground of the continent. Quebec city is one huge souvenir of the early days of Canadian settlement. Lost and re-captured several times her old walls still bear the marks of storm, and the old cannons still guard the city and the approaches to the citadel.

The history of Quebec is the history of Canada, priest, soldier and pioneer settler each having played a glorious part in the making of it. With the fair Dominion as a lasting memorial to their valor and courage, Quebec links them with the present day; their faith, piety, and the work they commenced are being preserved and carried on by the present generation. The relics of their day scattered here and there, and on almost every street, look down or out upon the most modern improvements of the age, the railways, and the huge Canadian Pacific and other steamships at the docks, but lose not their identity, and in the case of buildings and public places, their charm and interest.

All through Quebec province, and in the most unexpected places one comes across historic links with the past. Like her people Quebec is quiet, peaceful, and does not crave the limelight, but Quebec is not and cannot be overlooked. It is an old world, full of charm, within the new.

"My Heart Would Palpitate, I Had Weak Spells"

Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:—

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes. It has done wonders for me and I want to recommend it to everyone."

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