

and here comes the interesting part for you: All this, he said, has been accomplished because Denmark has established the best rural school system in the world.

What Denmark has done, Canada can do, but to the great work each teacher must contribute her share. There are books on agriculture to be bought, bulletins which may be obtained free from cost, and short summer courses at the Colleges of Agriculture which can be taken. All this should be taken advantage of by the really enthusiastic teacher, and will be just as soon as the sections value her work enough to pay her for the extra expense involved. That is where the hitch comes at present. But if you, dear teacher, show what you can do with the means which you can invent, surely you will succeed in opening the way to the greater privileges. What do you think about that? Is it worth trying?

A School in a Mining Camp.

The following letter has been sent us by one of our soldiers in England, who, evidently, has been following our letters on education. It contains a suggestion that might be carried out in any rural school. Doubtless, as a soldier, Pte. Jones realizes more strongly than ever before the necessity of a body developed in every part to give the balance necessary to what we call a "fine physique."

EDITOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE":

Witley Camp, England.

I wish to tell of an experiment which was tried in a one-roomed school. The school was in a mining camp.

Shortly before the 24th of May in the year 1916 several children were sent out to canvass the people of the community. Part of the money was spent on prizes for school sports, and the balance used for playground apparatus. Carpenters gave their services in the construction and setting up of the apparatus.

When Victoria Day came the school yard had a teeter, a swing, a trapeze and a pair of rings. Needless to say, these were well used at recess, during the noon hour, at night and on Saturday.

I think that country schools would do

well to have a large yard and plenty of playground apparatus. If the money couldn't be raised by a canvass of the people, it might be done by a series of concerts. With proper supervision, each child would learn to take his turn and to be fair to the others. Of course, this apparatus should not be placed where it will interfere with ball games. It does not require very much space.

Yours respectfully,
No. 1003599 (PTE.) C. D. JONES.
D. Company.
119th Battalion.

Hope's Quiet Hour.

Marvellous Things.

O sing unto the LORD a new song; for He hath done marvellous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.—Ps. 98:1.

Jesus saith unto them, Did ye never read in the scriptures, the stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.—S. Matt. 21:42.

We grow used to marvels and almost forget they are beyond our comprehension. Fifty years ago men would have been amazed if anyone had suggested the possibility of conquering natural laws in the way which is such a commonplace with us. We accept as a matter of course the telephone and the electric car, the "wireless", the automobile, the moving-picture and even the aeroplane.

But, long before these modern feats of magic were thought of, God was quietly doing marvellous things. Can anyone understand the miracle of the increase? How does an apple-blossom change into an apple? How does a chicken form in an egg? How does one grain of corn turn into many grains?

Last summer I tried to grow corn, and utterly failed. The buried seed showed no sign of life. At least, only one forlorn

stalk came up and tried to make a cob, but it was a dismal failure. That marvellous thing—the increase—did not happen; and it seemed more marvellous and incomprehensible to me that the buried grain did not change into big cobs of corn. Miracles are so common that we expect them. Long ago Luther declared that he had seen a great sign in the sky. It was nothing new, and yet none the less marvellous. "I was looking out of my window", he wrote, "and beheld the stars and the whole majestic vault of heaven, without being able to see the pillars on which the Lord has caused it to rest."

We are so accustomed to miracles that we forget to wonder how God "hath the earth upon nothing," and keeps the stars spinning dizzily through space—upheld by invisible power. There are people who say that "miracles don't happen". It seems to me that miracles are everywhere. Every blade of grass, every flower, every growing child is marvellous beyond our powers of understanding.—Eccles. 11:5.

But the prophecy which our Lord quoted was not one of God's everyday miracles, therefore its fulfilment was marvellous even in the eyes of men. We are so used to the miracles of nature that we forget to wonder over them; but, when a stone which was tossed aside as useless by the builders is elevated to the grandest position in the building, we are convinced that something wonderful has happened.

Our Lord knew that the rulers of the people intended to torture and kill Him. He told them so, quite calmly, and then warned them that the "Stone" which they—the nation's builders—"rejected" should become the head corner-stone. It was a dangerous thing to torture and kill a defenceless—seemingly defenceless—man; He said, "Whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken: but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder."

They perceived that He was speaking of them, but instead of fearing to take the risk—the risk of making God their enemy—they sought to lay hands on Him. The only reason for delay was because they feared to anger of the people, who

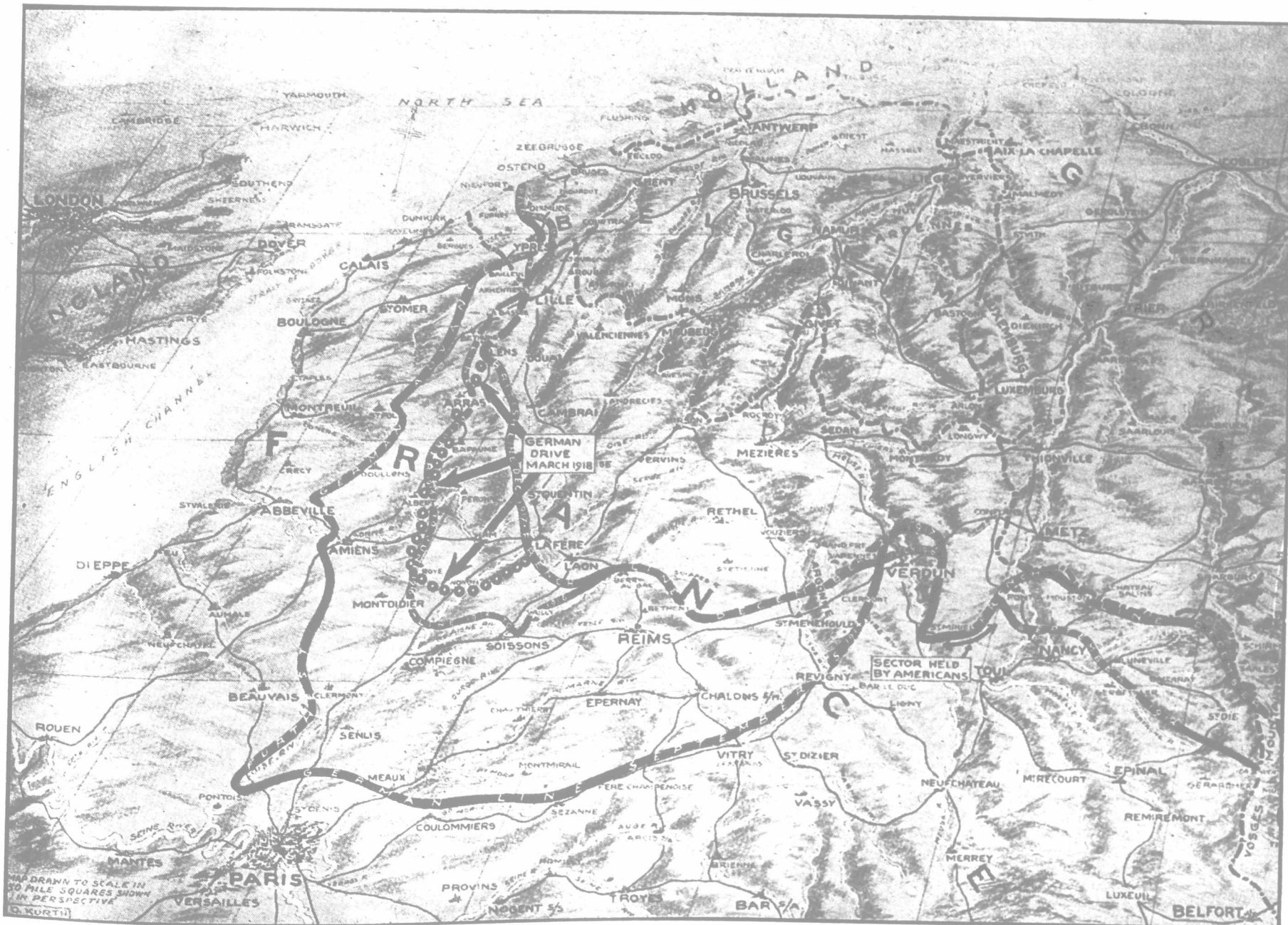
took Him for a prophet. Sternly yet tenderly He warned them of the danger of their mad wickedness, and they recklessly took the risk.

How amazed those men would have been if they could have looked ahead a thousand years or two. Why are all these steeples pointing to heaven in thousands of towns and villages? Why are people crowding into churches in many lands, and singing praises in many languages? They are worshipping Him whom the builders rejected long ago. He is the Stone which is becoming a mountain and filling the whole earth. "But we killed Jesus of Nazareth", they might say, "and surely that ended His pretensions". He was rejected by the builders, yet now God had made Him the Head of the Corner. It is not possible to win the victory if one is venturing to fight against God.

Read Ezekiel 38, and you will see how foolish it is to raise great armies and go out to do wicked acts of cruelty. The chief prince of Meshech and Tubal gathered together a mighty host of warriors, and rushed like a stormy cloud over his neighbor's land. The plan was carefully thought out. The wicked plot was expressed in these bold words: "I will go up to the land of unwalled villages; I will go to them that are at rest, that dwell safely, all of them dwelling without walls, and having neither bars nor gates; to take a spoil, and to take a prey". It seemed so easy and safe to attack undefended towns, to "carry away silver and gold, cattle and goods, to take a great spoil."

It seemed easy, but it was far from safe. It is never safe to fight against God. "Behold, I am against thee," He said, "And I will call for a sword against him throughout all my mountains, saith the Lord God: every man's sword shall be against his brother. And I will plead against him with pestilence and with blood. . . and great hailstones, fire and brimstone."

Then the declaration of judgment goes on: "I will turn thee back, and leave but the sixth part of thee. . . and I will smite thy bow out of thy left hand, and will cause thine arrows to fall out of



Where the Great Drive is Taking Place. The Scene of the Present Fighting Extends from Ypres to Montdidier, and Eastward to Reims.