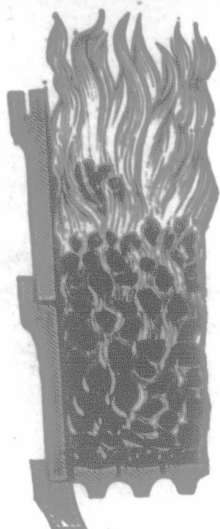


Sunshine Furnace Efficiency



McClary straight walled firepot—no ashes to absorb heat.

The test of furnace efficiency is the volume of heat it conserves for actual use, from the heat generated in burning your fuel.

There is a fixed volume of heat in every kind of fuel, whether it is wood, soft coal or anthracite.

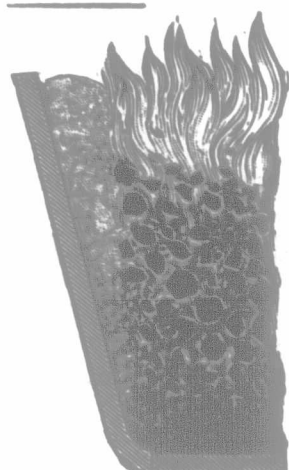
The business of your furnace is to extract all the heat, which all furnaces do—and to conserve the maximum of it for use—which the Sunshine furnace does.

The Sunshine semi-steel firepot is built with straight walls—not sloping to form and hold a non-conducting deposit of ashes. A very important point in furnace efficiency.

The grates of the Sunshine furnace are equal in area to the firepot, so that fresh oxygen—without which proper combustion is impossible—flows to every part of the fire all the time.

All air passages are exactly proportioned so that neither too much nor too little air passes over the radiator—there can be no superheated air, nor any under heated air, sent to the rooms above.

The doors, drafts and dampers are machined to fit snugly and to exclude heat-wasting air currents from the outside.



Usual sloping wall firepot. Blanket of ashes absorbing heat.

Engineering Service Free.

McClary's own heating engineers are at your service when you buy a Sunshine Furnace, to give you free expert advice on your home-heating requirements. Write to the nearest McClary Branch and ask for particulars about this service. A booklet, "Comfort in the Home," makes clear all the things you want to know about furnaces and it is sent free on request.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Calgary St. John, N.B. Hamilton Edmonton Saskatoon

61

Chair or \$8.95 Rocker \$8.95

Jacobean design, frames of quarter-cut oak, old English finish. Upholstered spring seat with select tapestry coverings. One of the many good things shown in our large

Photo-Illustrated Catalogue No. 7

Hundreds of the best selected pieces and suites for every room, and all priced freight paid by us to any station in Ontario, Quebec or Eastern Provinces.

Adams Furniture Co. Limited
TORONTO



When writing advertisers will you be kind enough to mention The Farmer's Advocate

"We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all."

That doesn't mean a request for donations to the Q. H. P.—far from it. You already send me so much money that the responsibility of passing it on wisely is a heavy one. But there are plenty of ways of exercising the high privilege of giving to God—and perhaps those who have little money and time to spare may find, in the Great Day, that they have (like a poor widow long ago) given more than the rich. Everything done for God—every act, word, and thought of prayer—will be treasured by Him. You may forget but He will remember.

"The work you do, the words you speak
Have space on some eternal page,
Whereon one time your eyes shall seek
To sum your profit or your wage.
Aye, he whose hands bear score and mark
Of toil's long stress or battle scars,
Sends something out into the dark
As lasting as the time-old stars."

The son of an Irish clergyman once asked his father for money to give to a miserable, ragged child who was begging at the door. The father explained that he couldn't do anything, as he had already so many in his own parish to help. "However," he said, "if you like to go without your own dinner and give it to the child, you may." The boy did this, and received—as he said himself—the best lesson about charity that he ever had in his life.

I am sure, also, that he got more solid satisfaction out of that dinner which he didn't eat than the grandest banquet could have given him. The taste of that dinner flavored his whole life afterwards. It helped him far more than it helped the beggar, and gave him more happiness, too. The very name of "miser" means much the same as "miserable"—one who hoards up life's advantages instead of using them, is really wasting them, and is missing all the joy of life, too.

"All worldly joys go less
To the one joy of doing kindnesses."
DORA FARNCOMB.
6 West Ave., Toronto.

The Ingle Nook

[Rules for correspondence in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen name is also given, the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month in this Department for answers to questions to appear.]

The Orient.

THE other day—or, at least, the other day from time of writing—the Women's Canadian Club of this city had the privilege of hearing a most interesting lecture. The lecturer was Dr. C. J. L. Bates, recently returned from Japan, where he has spent 16 years, hence a man well qualified to speak on his subject.

The burden of his message was that the East is awake!

The East—China, Japan, India—seething with a vast horde of intelligent, clever, thinking people, after many centuries of slumber, is awake, and henceforth the question with the white populace of the world, all decimated as it is by the war, will be, not how to maintain its supremacy but how to maintain its place.

In China alone there are over 400,000,000 people, and in Japan 54,000,000 but it is little Japan that is assuming the leadership of the greater Orient. Very largely this is possible because of her system of education. Forty-seven years ago the Mikado issued an edict declaring that thenceforth there must be no illiterate village in all Japan, nor a single illiterate child in any village, and as a consequence Japan to-day stands higher than any other country, in this respect. Nor is higher education overlooked. To-day, in Japan, there are four splendid Universities whose degrees are equal to those conferred by any University in the world. When walking through the halls of these temples of learning, Dr. Bates said, he had been astounded at the perfection of equipment—equipment such as might be expected in old institutions such as Oxford. In these schools, in addition to the Japanese

students, there are at present about 3,000 Chinese students, although the number has been as high as 13,000. But the Orientals, determined to escape being provincial and to find every advantage wherever supplied, do not confine themselves to their own colleges, but send numbers of their young men, every year, to the Universities of America, even as, before the war, numbers of them were sent to the Universities of Europe.

In commerce, too, the Oriental—and especially the Japanese—is alert to his opportunity. Although chairs are not used in Japan, or but very little, Japan sends out vast shipments of chairs to other countries; pianos also, and organs; chinaware; all sorts of things for which a ready market can be found. A few years ago butter was not made in Japan, and the quantities needed for Europeans and other Occidentals living in the country were imported, chiefly from Canada, and distributed by a firm in Yokohama. Upon one occasion, however, a shipment of bad butter was received, and the firm promptly transferred its orders to Australia. Now the butter is made right in the country and sent by mail, sealed in tin boxes, to anyone who wants it.

"We thought we were badly used," said Dr. Bates, "when we had to pay 42½ cents a pound—until we came to America and found that it sold for more."

In her navy, too, Japan has made vast strides. At the time of the coronation of the present Mikado, Dr. Bates sat at his house above Osaka Bay and watched a line-up of ships and a naval demonstration such as any country in the world might be proud of. "Did you know?" he asked the audience, that after the beginning of the war, Japanese ships stood between you and the enemy?" At that time, he said, German warships were in the Pacific, and British Columbia had good reason to fear attack; then one day, the welcome news came that a Japanese fleet was in the offing, and those who read the signs of the times were enabled to breathe freely again.

Japan, he thinks, will stand by Great Britain, and continue to fill every obligation of her alliance. Nor does he dread a "yellow peril", a term made in Germany, he says, by the Kaiser, to suit ends of his own. But these Eastern peoples must be given a fair deal. They are proud and intelligent peoples, who deserve their place in the consideration of the world. It was regrettable that, a few years ago, necessity existed for turning back a shipload of so-called "Hindus"—really Sikhs from India—from the shores of British Columbia. (It will be remembered that they were not permitted to land and that a rather disgraceful demonstration was made by some of the whites on the docks). These Sikhs were subjects of the British Empire. They had always been loyal, and some of them wore upon their breasts medals conferred by Queen Victoria for their valor in suppressing mutiny in India. Their return to their own land after such usage had created, it was said, "a hundred centers of sedition" in India.

I should like to go on further but space will not permit. The whole matter amounts to this, does it not?—as we have before striven to set forth in these columns—that we Western people must get away from the idea that we are "It" with a capital "I"—to use a very expressive bit of slang; that we must recognize that there are other peoples under the sun who are just as clever, just as worthy as we; that we must be ready to give the square deal everywhere, for our safety, yet much more for our own souls' sake.

And does the story told by Dr. Bates not suggest, too, that we must keep up in education, if we are to stay on equal footing with these teeming millions of clever Orientals? They are awakened. May it not be time that we also should be awakened—to our own limitations? The world is no longer made up of an aggregation of separate countries each independent of the others. No longer can we live what we have called "our own" lives, doing as we liked with utter disregard of everyone else, content to amass a few "things" and then slip out of the world. As the separate units of a nation are, so is the nation. And each one of us is a unit.

And yet I make no plea for nationalism as an end, but rather for a great humanitarianism, such a humanitarianism as

must tend to that will bring uplift, and do good forever.

Saving O

Last year's city who derided method of c... tended some found them v... tive in man... thing was to... canned by t... was, perhaps... that, since n... H. W. Hill... Health had... summer that... day" could... ordinary kito... vegetables as... squash.

By the mi... woman I he... the woman I... cans spoiling... they were, to... instructions... lovely," said... when we op... to eat"—Ve... jars had all be...

I could no... I asked a s... about it. He... men lecturers... own experi... in some sort of... where sterili... comparatively... ope-day metho... he said, it w... women whos... had neglected... importance."

Next I wen... had been usin... by Dr. Hill.

"I haven't... said, "in two... up beans, pea... and greens, a... —all by the... young beets... less liable to... method."—"I... "So long as... Farmer's Adv... any other."—... reporter-like... approved mar... Boiled down... for a pun!)... asparagus, g... carrots, squa... marrow:

1. Wash t... a little wash... plenty of soap... water, then p... let come to a... minutes. She... altogether for... if the screw-t... the glass top... be boiled. Al... be new and of... that they mu... when putting... five per cent... said, was due... on just befor... thus will not l...

2. Have... Asparagus sh... and tied into... put in the... preferred. B... and strings... scraped from... into bits; squ... cut into piece... down as for... very solidly... slightly salted... fill up the cre...

3. Put th... basket and c... 3 to 15 min... acids or othe... 4. Remove... once into col... ness to the v... into hot ther... "blanching."

5. Drain... pack into the... as possible... salt on top... with boiling... water penetra...