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W. A. D.

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A Double Needed

"She does her work so well and she is so obliging about everything she does, our only regret is that we can't get her two days a week instead of one. But she has all her other days taken. We wish sometimes there were two of her."

It was a coloured charwoman to whom the speaker referred. And it set us thinking seriously. Are we doing our own work so well and in such a gracious spirit that those for whom we labour, and with whom we labour, wish there were two of us? Does the world need two of our kind? If not, let us set about making ourselves more worthy of being doubly needed.

The coloured workwoman had had little of what the world calls opportunity in life. The daughter of a freed slave, widowed in early life, she was rearing her little son by hard daily labour. She lived in a poor neighbourhood, but both she and her child showed ever a spirit of courtesy and kindness.

There are such souls in every walk of life. Let them come into our homes and offices in what capacity they may, their coming brings an atmosphere of peace and benediction. But we shall not become like them by mere resolution. They have a secret. They are walking daily in the King's presence. Our own manners will be kinder, our answers gentler, our work better done if we but remember we are always guests in the King's presence. Let us practise living in His Presence, all the hours, not merely during the few minutes of hurried prayer, then surely there will be felt the need of two of our kind as was felt of the humble charwoman.—East and West.

More Insurance Needed

CANADIANS purchased \$50,000,000 more Life Insurance during 1917 than they did in 1916.

This increase is significant. It shows the people realize

(1) the lessons of the war emphasizing the uncertainties of the future.
(2) the wisdom of investing increased earnings for future protection.
(3) the need for more insurance to make up for decreased protection caused by the higher cost of living.

These lessons of the times point to the wisdom of providing adequate life insurance protection.

Write for particulars of Mutual monthly income policies issued on the Endowment, Life and Limited Life plans.

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Waterloo-Ontario**

"Christian Knighthood"

He kneels before the King, his young head bent
His flashing eyes, lid veiled
His heart intent.
He vows to spend his life
In true endeavour.
And he will serve the Christ, his King, forever.

A touch is on his head
And on his heart.
"Arise, my knight," Christ says,
"And do thy part."
Who kneels before the King, in true surrender,
May lift his loyal head
A brave defender.

Ah! loyal heart, be glad
Christ calls to thee.
Kneel thou before the King,
Young, strong and free.
Go forth, and do not quail
Where battle rages,
Christ will knight nobleness,
Through all the ages.
Marianne Faringham.

A Good Word from Canon Shatford

"Our men can be depended upon to do their utmost to justify the high confidence and support of our loved ones at home. I want to record my grateful appreciation of the magnificent way in which Canada has responded to our needs. Whilst I cannot speak officially of our fighting forces, I am confident that both officers and men will cordially endorse my expression of thankful acknowledgment to you all. The Government of Canada has taken a most heroic stand on the matter of reinforcements. We feel doubly assured that the whole nation is behind us. It has strengthened us immensely, though I want to say that our men were already standing firm and resolute, determined to acquit themselves honourably and to fight on until the issue is placed beyond doubt. Never was the spirit of our comrades so bright. It is a fine page of history that Canada is writing, one that future generations will read with pride. However great our sacrifices, whatever pains we may be called upon to bear, the day is surely coming when these will be swallowed up in victory, a victory that will carry no tinge of regret because we have withheld nothing essential to the full discharge of our duty."—Major the Rev. Canon Shatford.

Good at the Saw

"You're a good man with the saw, John. You're piling up the wood today."

And John would go on sawing with new zest. He was not so young as he was once. The bucksaw was his weapon against cold and hunger, and sometimes courage would sag and the saw would go slower.

But the word from the boss, "You're good with the saw, John," would make the saw ring a little faster and the day's work go easier.

A good many people who are really and truly sawing wood, and piling up definite results, would find their days easier if folk would say something about how well they make the saw go.

It is really astonishing how much wood some do saw, considering strength, and tough sticks, and poor saws, etc. So why not express surprise, so the sawyers will know people notice how they saw?

Some men at the saw end get tired, and fancy for the time no one sees them and no one cares. "You're good on the saw, John," is easy to say. If it were said oftener to all the Johns who saw, there would be more wood sawed and it would come easier.—"East and West."

World Conference on Faith and Order

July 10, 1918.

Christians are beginning to realize that only a Christianity visibly united can convert the world to Christ, and that such a visible unity can be attained only through prayer which shall put the wills of the members of the Church Militant in harmony with the Will of Christ its Head.

The Octave January 18-25 (January 5-12 in the Eastern calendar) of prayer for the visible reunion of the Church which is the Body of Christ, was observed in 1918 in every part of the world and by Christians of every Communion; but a still more general observance is needed, and a more complete surrender of our hearts and minds and wills to the Will of God.

The Commission of the American Episcopal Church on the World Conference on Faith and Order therefore again requests Christendom to observe the same Octave in the year 1919 for the same purpose. This notice is sent out early to reach the distant parts of the world. But many of us who will receive this request at once may well spend six months in prayer that through united intercession Christians may have no will except the Will of the One Lord.

By order of the Commission,
Robert H. Gardiner, Secretary.

With a Chaplain in France

(From a letter from the Rev. J. E. Gibson to the Rev. J. B. Anderson.)

You will have heard that I have had a change in my work. After 15 months up at the front I was offered a change, and as I felt myself getting quite stale, I decided to take the chance of a few months at more regular and settled work, such as one gets in a hospital.

The hospital to which I was appointed is in the very interesting old seaport town of Calais, and there are many places of past and present interest. The patients have been coming down to us quite regularly, most of the cases being landed from barges which come down the canal. The boys enjoy the quiet trip very much after their exciting time in the line.

My first duty is to see if there are any serious cases among them, or if there are any who need a letter written home or any other little service that a Chaplain can do best. Then those who are well enough to sit up are to be supplied with reading matter, and those who can move about, with some other entertainment. We also have a full staff of medical officers and nursing sisters which lends a variety to the work which is attractive.

The unit was organized from the Western University in London, Ont., and many of the men are from the different Theological Colleges there with associated. This should ensure a deep religious spirit and an active work. However, while the spirit of the place is very good, one cannot say that there is much active interest. The only sign of life is a confession of dissatisfaction with those who feel that they should be working. The same spirit is in evidence elsewhere. We do have a weekly Chaplain's meeting here, and the advisability and necessity of open air preaching and services has been talked of, but nothing appears to have been done. It seems that a peculiar type of Christianity is needed for the conditions of this age and the right kind has not been discovered, or is it that the right religion is found all right, but no one has yet learned to operate the machine?

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The Crisis

IN these days of stern trial and infinite necessity the problem of faith becomes, to nearly every individual, a vital one, and a quickening of spiritual belief is, as a natural consequence, very apparent. The Church has recognized this awakened spirit, and in several ways is seeking to nourish and guide it. It is true that a large number of people abstain from church attendance and trouble themselves little about a future life, but even they retain a salvage of faith, and have a belief, even if a vague one, that there is somewhere a God in charge of creation, and probably another state of existence.

But the war, with its awful carnage, has swept through men's minds like a streak of lightning, so to speak. It has revealed difficulties in the way of this vague, easy-going faith; it has opened gulfs of new enquiry, and has put questions to which a definite reply must be found, and prohibits, for the future, refuge in an easy agnosticism. So, once again, men turn to the Church for comfort, for an interpretation—a re-statement of the unknown, and the clergy, drawing their inspiration from the very fount of authority, are calling the people back to the worship of their fathers. For it cannot be denied that, in days both of darkness and of light, the Church has always borne witness to the eternal realities—the things unseen rather than the things that are seen—and now, in these days of sorrow and suffering, it is the means of bringing infinite consolation to stricken hearts.

To-day, we may well ask from what disaster or disasters are we to be saved? Is it from the penalty of moral deterioration, of which, alas! there are only too many signs, or is there something deeper and even more lamentable? Surely, from being seduced from our allegiance to God and from passing under the control of an alien, brutal and Godless power. But Christ regarded evil, whether physical or moral, as one and the same—the enemy of God and of man. Disease has shortened, and is shortening, the lives of more millions than this or any other war has done; but the dark clouds have a silver lining and the star of hope is rising steadily. When a nation pours its treasure and its manhood into a consuming holocaust; when, bleeding from a thousand wounds, it stands undaunted, the champion of an idea of life which is more precious than material possessions—at that moment the soul of the people is triumphant. This ghastly work, this horrible but heroic sacrifice, reveal the inward driving force of the nation, and open the hidden places of our nature to our own understanding.

But religion is the great interpreter. By its detachment from lower influences, by its long vision, by its emphasis upon the everlasting realities, religion has the power to clarify the mind and strengthen the soul. It is quite fitting that the institution, which is, as it were, the official custodian of national worship, should at this time seek to rally and strengthen this new spirit that is abroad to-day. A crisis, ominous of radical and far-reaching changes in the structure of social order and