

## MAPLE SYRUP MAKERS!

ENTER THIS CONTEST



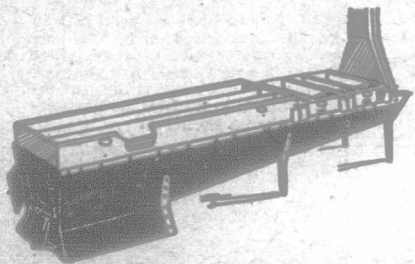
CUT OUT THIS COUPON

THE demand for genuine and high-grade goods so enhances the market price of Maple Sugar and Syrup that we have decided to open a competition to educate the consumer who is more familiar with the second- or third-grade article. To attain this result, we offer \$500 in gold for the best-made syrup and sugar.

### Syrup and Sugar on Exhibition in Montreal

The object of making a display of this kind is to show the public the products of the very best Maple Syrup and Sugar Makers in Canada, and must undoubtedly result in unlimited benefit to you should you be one of the exhibitors. All syrup must be made on a Grimm "Champion"—will be judged impartially—must be of a light color to stand a chance of winning a prize—will be paid for if you enter the contest, or returned after contest is over if you so desire.

The entries will be exhibited in the magnificent show window of the "Montreal Star." Why not properly equip yourself to be a winner in this contest? State number of trees you tap, and we will give you price on a suitably sized outfit.



For all conditions and particulars, address:

**PRIZE CONTEST**  
**GRIMM MFG. CO. Limited**  
58 Wellington Street  
MONTREAL

(Don't forget coupon.)

### A word of thanks to

## FARM ENGINE CONTESTANTS

We do not wish to wait until the contest is decided to thank the farmers who have so kindly helped us by sending in lists of practical uses for

### Fairbanks-Morse Farm Engines

Thousands of lists have been received, many times the number that we expected. We had hoped to be able to announce the winner before this time, but the number of replies threatens to delay the verdict for several weeks.

We sincerely appreciate the time and trouble taken by every contestant, and regret that there were not more prizes offered. We have, however, devised a means whereby we can show our appreciation. If you sent us a list of suggestions, you will hear from us by letter in regard to this as soon as the prizewinner is decided.

In the meantime, rest assured that we are doing everything in our power to hasten a decision without injury to any contestants' interests, and accept our sincerest thanks.

FARM BOOKLET EDITOR

**The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Company, Limited**  
MONTREAL

To those who did not enter the contest:

The purpose of this contest was to get information for a book entitled, "Uses for a Farm Engine," describing practical and profitable uses for a Fairbanks-Morse Engine. The first edition of this book will be off the press shortly. A copy will be sent without a separate request to every farmer who entered the contest. There will be several thousand copies, more than enough for contestants, however, and these will be mailed free to the farmers who first request them. If you desire a copy, we would urge you to write for it at once, as the demand promises to quickly exhaust the edition. Please state whether or not you already own an engine, and, if so, what size it is.

special "turkey dinner" which she was preparing. The child was skating, and would come back with a glorious appetite, and the mother rejoiced beforehand in the coming pleasure of her little girl.

God is like that. He delights to prepare pleasant surprises for His children. Moses told the Israelites that God would lead them by His Angel to the place He had "prepared" for them. The Psalmist says that He has prepared goodness for the poor, and has prepared the light and the sun. Isaiah and St. Paul remind us that no one has heard or seen, or even imagined, the good things God has prepared for those who love Him.

God's preparations are always being made for us. He goes before us, to make ready, every day of our lives.

We come into this world too helpless to take care of ourselves. That seems rather dreadful, but it is not really dreadful at all. The helpless baby finds plenty of people ready to wait on him. Home and clothes, strong arms and loving hearts, have all been prepared in advance. Morrison says:

"Does the new-born child need to be clothed? Sheep have been pasturing upon the hills. Does the new-born child need to be fed? Mysterious changes have been preparing food. And does the new-born child need to be warmed? Why then, unnumbered centuries ago, the leaves were falling with the sunshine in them, that to-day we might have summer on the hearth. Not into an unprepared world is the little infant flung. Nature never calls, 'I am not ready, nor can I support this gift of a new life.' Nature has been getting ready for millenniums, since she awoke from the primeval chaos; and in her depths, and on her hills of pasturage, has been preparing for this very hour."

God watered the earth and prepared corn for His children, as the Psalmist says, and He also prepares for their smallest needs. In the Book of Jonah, the veil is lifted, and we see God's minute and careful preparations. When the prophet was thrown into the sea, "the Lord had prepared a great fish" to carry him safely to the shore. When his soul was in danger of being destroyed by pride and selfishness, God "prepared" a gourd to shelter him, and then "prepared" a worm to destroy that shelter, and a sultry east wind to distress him. By his own discomfort, he was taught a lesson of love to his fellows. Would it have been kinder to Jonah to have left him in comfortable indifference about the fate of the people of Nineveh? He had prophesied that the city would be destroyed; and their repentance, which won God's forgiveness, only made him angry because his prophecy would not be fulfilled. Yet there were in the city more than 120,000 little children! Was it not a proof of God's mercy towards Jonah that He made him uncomfortable in body, that so his conscience might be awakened? But what close attention the Father must be giving to His children's affairs when He even sends a worm on an errand of mercy.

We move forward through life and always find that preparations have been made for our pleasure and for our education. Perhaps the child is almost afraid to face manhood, thinking that it must be stupid to give up running and jumping. But when manhood is reached new pleasures are found; and the man looks back almost in surprise, wondering how he could ever have cared for a toy pistol or a game of "I spy." The young man moves forward doubtfully towards mature age. It looks very dull and unromantic. But pleasures are prepared for middle age, too. Then old age lies ahead, and perhaps we are all a little afraid to face it. But our Father will still go before us, preparing new and unexpected blessings of goodness. Rabbi Ben Ezra had good reason to say:

"Grow old along with me,  
The best is yet to be,  
The last of life for which the first was made."

Each change comes over us so quietly that we do not notice any difference until we have reached safely another stage of life's journey. There is no shock or jar as the baby becomes a child and the child a youth, as youth changes into middle age, and middle age

into old age. As God has prepared for us in advance, all through this life on earth, so He still will make ready when we are called into the unknown life beyond the veil.

Our Lord's tender message to His friends is that He goes to prepare a place for them. "If it were not so, I would have told you," He assures them. More than that, He will not force them to take the dark and trying journey alone, but will come Himself to escort them through the gate of Death into Life: "I will come again, and receive you unto Myself." He will be our Companion and Guide, and He will go on ahead to welcome us Home. As we have changed from childhood to age unconsciously and peacefully, so it will probably be when we step out into the larger life ahead. We know many things now of which we once were ignorant, but the knowledge has come gradually as we were able to bear it. So our Lord has many things to say unto us which we cannot understand here. Why should we think it a terrible thing to pass through death? We have always found that God was beside us to give all necessary strength—why should we expect Him to desert us then? His promise can be relied upon: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee . . . since thou wast precious in My sight."

A baby is precious in the sight of its father, though it has done nothing to deserve the love it receives. The father knows it will soon return love for love, will increase in wisdom, and become more and more able to enter into real fellowship with him. So the Father of all goes on loving His children, even when they make no return. He makes the world beautiful for them, with the changing beauty of sky and water, of flowers and grass and trees. He touches a child's cheek caressingly in the soft wind of summer, and speaks to the heart in the music of the birds. He lifts the spirit of a man heavenward by the solemn majesty of the midnight stars, and by the innocent faces of the little children. Sometimes He draws His friends closer to His side by the dreaded mystery of pain:

"Because He cannot choose a softer way  
To make us feel that He Himself is near,  
And each apart His own Beloved and known."

He gives His angels charge of those who sleep  
But He Himself watches with those who wake."

How strange it is that we have so little trust in our God, when His watchful care has led us so long. When we can see our way, lying plainly ahead, there is little chance to prove our trust; but when darkness and trouble dog each step of the way we are apt to shrink back in fear. Our Father can see, and He will never leave us nor forsake us. Why should we fret ourselves and say: "I can't understand why great troubles should be heaped on me or on those I love." Is there any need for us to understand? Our business is to trust and to endure. He has prepared for us exactly what is most needed for our perfecting—the perfecting He is earnestly desiring for us—and our joy as well as our strength comes from Trust.

"Therefore gird up thyself, and come, to stand  
Unflinching under the unfaltering hand,  
That waits to prove thee to the uttermost.  
It were not hard to suffer by His hand,  
If thou couldst see His face;—but in the dark!

That is the one last trial:—be it so."  
DORA FARNCOMB.

Not what we are, but what we would be, is our measure in God's sight. We may not be responsible for our failure to reach a high attainment, but we are responsible if we fail to strive toward that attainment. One who takes as his pattern the Perfect Life, is likely to do better than one who only wants to be as good as the average. It is in view of this truth that Lowell says, "Not failure, but low aim, is crime."