Talk No. 1

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OCTOBER 31, 1918

That boy, in his self-sacrifice for us Has reached life's climax, and in reaching

Touched Heaven's very gates-unlocked them—passed,
To watch o'er those he loves and plead

for them With that great God Who leaves none comfortless.

DORA FARNCOMB.

For the Sick and Needy.

This week a dollar was sent for the Quiet Hour Purse, by a reader (Mrs. H.) in New Brunswick. Our purse has been a great help in these days of sickness, when whole familes are sometimes unable to work. Several parcels of papers for the "shut-in" have also arrived, and been passed on.

DORA FARNCOMB, 6 West Ave., Toronto.

The Ingle Nook

[Yules 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 If pen name is also given the real name will not be published.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.]

EAR Ingle Nook Friends.-You are very, very busy these days-knitting, getting in the pumpkins and garden stuff, making pickles, and sewing for winter, in addition to all the usual work that must be done. But I am sure some of you took the opportunity, of a Sunday afternoon, to go out and take a look at the trees before they lost every shred of their autumn glory.

It seems to me that they are prettiest when some of the leaves have fallen off—just enough to reveal the branches and twigs in all their wonder and grace of growing. The dark, silver-gray and brown of the bark, too, form a perfect foil to the shreds and cloudlets of gold and crimson still clinging to the boughs, while the fallen leaves below and the changing skies beyond make perfect the wonderful

Perhaps your way lies along a riverbank. The late fall asters—"Michaelmas daisies, and the larger, deep purple variety-throng in millions wherever they find the foothold they like, the dainty Michaelmas daisies wherever the hardwood growth parts to give sufficient light and heat to the hillside, while their purple sisters choose rather to frequent the low levels near the river, for they like to think they are about to dabble their feet in the water . . . There are barberries, scarlet with graceful, drooping berries, too, perhaps, along the fence, or, if the place is too far from the homes of men for that, the scarlet may still hold its place in bristling haw-trees and in the "hips" of sweet-briar and wild rose.

Less glowing, but picturesque and unique, like people who are not handsome but fairly radiant with personality and interest, are the tall spikes of teazel and the milkweed-pods, -those wonderful pods which break forth to let the silky down escape, shining and ethereal, on the autumn air, like an earthly body breaking in death to let a radiant soul-body free.

You have taken such a walk as this, reader, haven't you? And you have looked at the gray sky with a bank of golden-leaved poplars limned against it, as though the leaves were still holding the sunshine in their network; you have turned to look at the dark bank of pines and cedars on a nearer hill; you have beheld the flowers, about your feet, and the gleam of silver on the river;—and you have felt that the Maker of All Beauty has been at work, that some day war and all unliness shell have percent and Creation. all ugliness shall have passed and Creation achieve the perfection towards which it has been working from the Beginning. You have felt that, and you have known that some day you and all those whom you love or have loved shall find part in that Beauty.—For this is the worth of all present Beauty-that it makes one feel and know things that cannot be

"Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,

But looks through Nature up to Nature's God."—(Joseph Pope.)

Rates for Telephone Service

s already announced we find it necessary to ask the Board of Railway Commissioners for authority to readjust our schedule of rates for service.

For the past four years our earnings have averaged only 5.6 per cent. on out investment.

For 1918 our wage bill will total over \$7,000,000 as compared with \$5,100,000 in 1914.

The price record of telephone material since 1914 shows increases ranging from 50 to 200 per cent. Copper wire advanced from 181/2 to 361/2 cents a lb.; lead cable from 74 cents to \$1.59 a foot; conduit from 51/2 cents to 10 cents a foot; poles 67 per cent.; dry batteries 107 per cent.; desk telephone sets | | | per cent.; telephone transmitters 93 per cent.; receivers 60 per cent.; stationery 98 per cent.; bar iron 178 per cent.; pig iron 230 per cent., and many other raw material over 100 per cent.

All fair-minded and thoughtful people will agree with the recent statement of President Wilson before the American Electric Association:-

"A just price must, of course, be paid for everything we buy. By a just price I mean a price which will substain the industries concerned in a high state of efficiency, provide a living for those who conduct them, enable them to pay good wages and make possible the expansion of their enterprises which will from time to time become necessary as the stupendous undertakings of this great war develop. We could not reasonably pay less than such prices. They are necessary for the maintenance and development of industry, and the maintenance and development of industry are necessary for the great task we have in hand."



A readjustment of our rates, of minor importance to the individual subscriber, will enable us to keep up our standard of service. We wish merely to earn enough so that with strict economy we can pay our bills and properly take care of both workers and shareholders.

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of Canada

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