

or two ago we heard a member of a British Columbia Ministerial Court complain that so many letters—we hesitate to put in the figures lest ordinary laymen should be scandalized—had had to be sent to some members ere a reply was elicited. The report was made in scathing terms, but that did not lessen the shame of its being justified.

Some people much need to learn that perfunctory or indifferent treatment of correspondence—especially where there is an obligation involved—suggests an absence of common honesty, not to mention moral or Christian principle.

Words and Acts that Hearten

A subscriber writes to the Editor of this "Review":

"I have your letter of recent date re my subscription to 'Westminster Review.' If you have not raised the rates you should have done so. My opinion is the magazine is worth \$1.50, and I do not see how you can publish it under present conditions for less.

"To assure you that I am sincere in this belief, I am sending you \$1.50 as renewal subscription for the year. I hope many others may follow my example.

"I greatly appreciate your efforts in 'Westminster Review,' and would not be without it for very much more than it costs. You should have hearty support of all who recognize the value of a first-class current magazine.

"I think in times like these the subscribers should stand behind you. It means so little to each of us to raise our subscription 50 cents and it would mean so much to you in the problem of publishing it, under the present cost of paper and material."

Another subscriber, who had not received the "November" letter, but who had evidently been influenced by the reference in a previous issue to the "Paper scarcity affecting publication," writes encouragingly and—with a demonstration of practical interest in the work of this "Review" as welcome and heartening as it was unexpected,—sends us \$10 towards his subscription and "towards a continuance of the 'Review.'"



"HOW CAN MAN DIE BETTER?"

Corporal James R. Thomson, formerly student at Westminster Hall, Vancouver, afterwards Arts student (3rd year) at Alberta University, and Divinity student at Robertson College, Edmonton. One of the finest specimens of clean, strong manhood, who has given his earthly life ungrudgingly for the Empire and righteousness.

"Jamie's" home was in Bankfoot, Scotland, which is now linked in sympathy with Alberta's fertile prairie land and the far west Pacific shore.

We hope another month to make room in our limited space for further particulars concerning this worthy son of Scotland, Canadian by choice, and, in every way, stalwart Christian gentleman.