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## Oil Development in Western Canada

Work on the new refinery of the Imperial Oil Co. at Calgary, Alberta, is proceeding rapidly, and by the time this article is in print will doubtless be fully ready for operations. Over 1,000 men are employed in the construction, and already there are approximately 50,000 barrels of oil in storage for refining. Future movement of "crude" to the refinery will probably come from the Wyoming field unless greater developments take place in the Southern Alberta field.

It is reported that Vice-President McQueen, who is in charge of production, has stated that the Imperial Oil Co. will not suspend operations in the Canadian North-west, and that it was the present intention of the Company to send in at least one crew to the Fort Norman with a view to deepening the Discovery Well or sink a deep hole alongside it. It is possible that work will be continued on the well at Blue Fish Creek, which is down nearly 500 ft., but which was left alone the past season for lack of drilling crews. Two other wells in the district are understood to have been abandoned.

One of these, known as "C," was bored to a depth of 3,057 ft. in limestone but without a satisfactory showing; the other, "D," was drilled on Bear Island to a depth of 2,080 ft. A showing of oil was encountered at 1,945 ft. and further indications of oil

and gas at 1,975. Below that, however, a small quantity of salt water was encountered.

The Discovery Well was deepened to 951 ft. and is capable of producing between 60 and 70 bbls. per day. A new well will probably be sunk beside it in 1924 as the original hole was too narrow to permit its easy deepening.

The Grattan or Irma No. 3 well is practically finished. Work is also in progress at the old Dingman property near Okotoks, where two new gas wells are being sunk by the Royalite subsidiary. Well No. 3 is down approximately 3,000 ft. and is reported producing 5,000,000 ft. of gas per day.

The Imperial Co. is enlarging its compression plant at Royalite to permit additional gas to be piped into Calgary, to which city it intends to supply 6,000,000 ft. of gas per day.

Work is also in progress on the Rogers leases, in which the Company holds substantial interests. These are located about four miles north of the international boundary and some twelve miles east of Coultis. Indications there are said to be encouraging.

There is definite assurance that oil has been struck at the well of the British Petroleum Company at Wainwright, though at present time the report that it is flowing at the rate of from 100 to 300 barrels per day is lacking confirmation.

## PULP AND PAPER MILL ON PRAIRIES

AT FORT ALEXANDER, NEAR WINNIPEG.

Northern Areas of the Three Provinces Are Heavily Timbered With Spruce and Jack Pine.

The Prairie Provinces are to have their first pulp and paper industry, and those great plains commonly conceived as being entirely denuded of forest growth will in the near future be furnishing paper to the middle-western market of the United States. Work of erection has commenced at Fort Alexander, near Winnipeg, upon the plant, to cost \$3,000,000, of the Manitoba Pulp and Paper Company, a corporation financed by British and Eastern Canadian capital. The initial work of the company includes the construction of twenty miles of railroad.

The first unit of the plant to be installed will comprise two paper machines with a total capacity of 120 tons of newsprint per day. This will give employment to between two and three hundred people at all times of the year, and to an additional 1,500 men in the bush during the winter months. At a later date the plant will be extended for the installation of four more machines, which will give the entire plant a capacity of 360 tons of newsprint per day.

Prairies Possess Extensive Pulpwood Supplies.

The location of this first prairie paper plant is interesting from different points of view. It should finally dissipate an impression which is fairly general that trees do not and will not grow on the prairie. It is another striking indication of the expansion of the Canadian newspaper industry which is being built up upon a great and general demand. It was not expected that the pulpwood supplies of the Prairie Provinces would be called into requisition for years but the enormous consumption of the middle-western states and their proximity to the Prairie Provinces has brought about an early demand.

As a matter of fact the Prairie Provinces possess extensive supplies of pulpwood resources, and the northern areas of the three provinces are heavily timbered. The province of Manitoba is seventy per cent. wooded, and in addition to valuable timber resources there are large supplies of spruce, jack pine, poplar and birch suitable for pulp production. Alberta is estimated to contain about twenty-one billion feet of saw timber, the principal species being spruce, lodgepole pine, Douglas fir, poplar, balsam

fir, white birch and tamarac. In Saskatchewan the area actually timbered with merchantable trees is about 750,000 acres, the country to the north-east being heavily timbered with spruce, tamarac and jack pine.

### Ballad of Christ on the Water.

Lord Christ came walking,  
Walking on the sea;  
All the little wind-swept waves  
Leaping to his knee;  
Lord Christ was beautiful  
In his mastery.

Dim light of clouded stars  
Showed Him tall and clear;  
Hearts full of yearning dread  
Failed as He drew near;  
And above the wind and wave  
Rose the cry of fear.

Low came the words He spoke,  
Six words of grace;  
"It is I; be not afraid!"  
Then they saw his face.  
Peter in the wild dark,  
Sprang across the space.

While the Lord's eyes held him  
He was safe and light;  
Till the marvel smote his soul  
In his love's despite;  
Looking to the dark sea,  
Terror clasped him tight.

Dragged him down the sucking waves,  
Tossed him all about;  
"Save, Lord, I perish!"  
The bitter cry rang out.  
"Ah, child of little faith!  
Wherefore didst thou doubt?"

Clinging to the strong hand  
That had framed the spheres,  
To the frail loat Peter came  
All in shame and tears;  
And his face was as the dead,  
Who forget the years.

He who knew what was to come  
Pitied his distress,  
Sat among the awe-struck men,  
Sweet to save and bless;  
Lord Christ was beautiful  
In his lowliness.

I would wait a thousand years,  
Forgetting delight,  
Just to see the Lord Christ  
Coming in the night  
Through the dim and clouded stars,  
Marvelously bright.

And the hand that framed the spheres  
Would be stretched to me;  
Oh, in all the radiant night  
One face to see—  
Lord Christ, beautiful  
In his majesty!  
—Marion Couthony Smith in Youth's Companion.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

No man is the best judge of his own reputation.—Mr. Justice McCordie.

### Bombarded With Oysters.

Among the amusing memories of Paymaster Capt. G. H. A. Willis, R.N., set down by him in the Cornhill Magazine, is one connected with his first appearance on board one of Her Majesty's ships.

The Duke of Wellington, he writes, was a three-decker, and the gun room was on the lower deck. As I went aboard I was completely bewildered with the rushing to and fro and the succession of orders being piped and repeated to the call boys on all the decks and down the hatchways. In those days too there were neither electric lights nor even the Colom system of lamplighting, only the old fighting lanterns and police lanterns; by their dim light I went through the main and middle decks to the lower deck. Outside the gun room I lingered, not very anxious to go in, as there was loud singing and a good deal of snuffing going on. A voice shouted, "Here's another clerk!" Another yelled, "Come in, you long swab!"

But just then there was a thud and shouting above, and an avalanche of oysters fell on and round me. The occupants of the gun room poured out, shouting, "Oysters! Oysters!" They scrambled hurriedly for them and then re-entered the mess, calling for bread and butter and stout.

It appeared that a longshoreman had brought two baskets of oysters, intending to sell them to the men in the gun room, but, as the decks were being washed, the ladders from the main and middle deck hatchways were triced up, and the poor fellow, dipping under the guard rope, had fallen to the middle deck. There, fortunately, a netting brought him up all standing and not much hurt, but his oysters went farther than he did. The incident effectually stopped all further notice of my arrival, and I was able to take stock of my surroundings.

### Inventions Needed.

Further suggestions have been made to the list of things wanted. The latest contributor is Prof. A. M. Low, the inventor and man of science, who has made the following entries:

A process of instantaneous color photography.

A selective method of radio communication with really sharp tuning.

A light, efficient, slow-speed internal combustion engine.

An internal combustion turbine.

Greatly simplified clothing, not strange in appearance.

A loud speaker that can be controlled without distorting the sound.

Improved methods of electrical storage and power transmission.

A cheap house-warmer that can be installed by anyone.

A new game of skill.

A new method of conveying speech direct and readably to paper.

But there are some things spiritual and not material that are needed more than anything in this list, and they are things that any man can find for himself if he will without the services of any inventive genius.



How He Killed Time.

"How do you kill time before bed time these long winter evenings?"  
"Get in front of the fire with a good book—and take a nice nap."

### Envyng Sir Isaac.

The teacher was trying to impress on the children how important had been the discovery of the law of gravitation.

"Sir Isaac Newton was sitting on the ground, looking at a tree. An apple fell on his head and from that he discovered gravitation. Just think, children," she added, "isn't that wonderful?"

The inevitable small boy replied: "Yes'm, an' if he had been settin' in school lookin' at his books he wouldn't have discovered nothin'."

### Getting in First Licks.

A good many nations have been known to justify their own aggression upon their neighbors much as a little girl named Katherine explained her treatment of her sister Margaret.

The quarrel between the two children waxed hot and furious, Katherine hit Margaret with a stick, and then their father interfered.

"Katherine," he said, "did you hit Margaret with that stick?"

Katherine defiantly confessed her guilt.

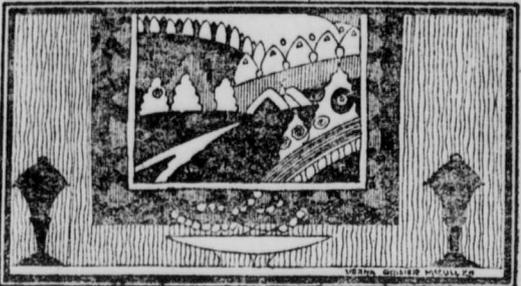
"Why did you do it?" demanded the father.

"Because," Katherine retorted, and righteous indignation flashed in her eyes, "afterwards she hit me!"

No one should give advice unasked—it is seldom taken and invariably resented.



By DOROTHY ETHEL WALSH.



### Wall Pictures Made of Silk.

We spoke in the article previous to this one of batik designs applied to wall hangings. When used as such it has been found that if they are lined they assume better their right place in the furnishings of a room. However, when they substitute for pictures, as does the one in to-day's illustration, it is wise to have them unlined.

As over mantel decorations these vividly colored designs are particularly pleasing. No longer confining themselves to dull tones artists spe-

cializing in the work let their fancy hold full sway, and bright orange, brilliant blues, in fact, all colors play their part in making these silk pictures points of emphasis in a room.

A batik over mantel hanging may be used as the nucleus of a room's decorative scheme, and so be allowed to create a center of interest of the hearth where the center of interest should be. The modern interpretations of this old style of decoration are charming additions to the decorative world.

## DAIRYING IN NOVA SCOTIA

Remarkable strides have been made in dairying in Nova Scotia during the past decade, and according to the Commissioner of Agriculture for the province, production during that period increased eight times. In 1912 there was produced in the province 470,603 pounds of butter. From that time on a steady and consistent gain in production was recorded, and in 1922 the output had reached the unprecedented figure of 3,296,556 pounds. This year, it is estimated, the province will have a production of at least 4,000,000 pounds.

This increase is undoubtedly due to the active campaign which was and is being carried on by the Provincial Government to foster interest in this important branch of agriculture. A staff of expert dairymen is maintained by the Government, whose duty is to tour the province giving lectures and advice on dairy subjects in those districts where the industry is in a more or less elementary stage. Tests of herds are regularly made; farmers are aided in securing good sires so that the quality of the herd may be brought up to a high standard; literature is distributed and everything possible is being done to educate the farmers to the importance of dairying.

### Marketing Problems.

While the Government has done much in building up herds and increasing production, special attention is also paid to the marketing problems of the farmer. Arrangements have been made to store butter in centrally located fish cold storage plants, the butter being stored in separate rooms and handled with separate trucks, to prevent any tainting. By this means the farmers of Nova Scotia are enabled to regulate supplies, so that there is no danger of flooding the market.

In addition the provincial authorities have established creameries controlled and operated by the Dairy Branch. Clients of these factories are given the same advantage as those supplying the larger plants in the province, where comparatively high prices can be paid due to the reduction in overhead expenses owing to the large business done. It is the intention of the Government when a sufficient volume of business has been secured, to turn the creameries over to the farmers on a co-operative basis.

As a result of the Government's efforts in promoting dairying in the province, the number of farmers having dairy herds is showing a gratifying increase, while production is assuming such large proportions that this province now ranks as one of the best dairying provinces in the Dominion. The old idea of the farmer confining his activities to one branch of farming is being rapidly superseded by diversified farming, and production of dairy products in Nova Scotia during the next decade will undoubtedly show an increase comparable in every way to that of the preceding ten-year period.

Even practical work will flourish only if one strictly follow the law of love and will perish if we act in opposition to it.—Tolstoi.

### Her Courage.

In a missionary school in the mountains of the Southern States there has been for several years a girl who when she came into the class had, as a patient teacher put it, "few peers for uncouthness of manner and density of mind." Year after year the piece at the bottom of the class has remained hers. Yet she is the one girl whom the principal of the school and also the teachers are most anxious to keep.

She is a cripple and is halting in speech. She came from a home of ignorance and poverty. Her handicap was so heavy that at first it seemed impossible for her to overcome it. Yet under its terrible weight stirred a living, struggling will. That was the interest, the dramatic conflict, that made all the lookers-on want to help the crippled girl forward.

She herself knew her limitations, but she had an ambition, and she pressed toward it daily, forgetting self. She was not discouraged; she had a living faith in God. Though she could only stammer slowly, she determined to start family worship in her home when she went back in the vacation. Never had a prayer been heard in the poor little hut. "My knees shook," she said to her teacher afterward, "and so did my voice. But I wasn't ashamed." Every day she persevered, and when she left home for school again her mother promised to continue reading the Bible daily.

The poverty of the cripple has always been extreme; during her years in the school she has been able to earn little money. Yet by patient effort she has earned enough to give a small weekly offering. At Thanksgiving one year when all united in a thank offering she brought one dollar and a half, earned and saved through no one knows what toil and sacrifice, but given with a grateful heart, for she is happy in her school, in her teachers and in her opportunities.

Her mind may stay at the foot of her class, but her soul is at the head of it and is always advancing. Is it any wonder that even with her dull mind and her halting speech she has still a power beyond eloquence upon all about her?

### Her Namesake.

When Mrs. Tullard heard that the baby of her former cook had been named for her, she bought a suitable rattle with many jingling bells and went to see her namesake.

"Why Bridget," she said to the late Miss Downey, now Mrs. O'Callahan. "I thought you said the baby was named for me. My name is Hannah, and you are calling the baby 'Celestine'."

"Celestine T., ma'am," said Mrs. O'Callahan, hastily. "The 'T' is for Tullard and 'Celestine' is just the kind of name to describe you, ma'am. There ain't anny 'Hannah' to your looks, Mrs. Tullard; anny wan would tell you that."

## NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the six-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

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