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Where Loukas Saw The Lord

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That night at the evening meal, the stranger reclined across the table from Loukas. While Mary brought the potage, bread and figs, and laid them to the board, the black-eyed guests stirred the lad's heart to bursting with a wondrous tale of heroism done by Judas the Maccabee at Bethsura when thousand rolled backward in retreat.

"But, Loukas, lad," said he, "dost remember that he is greater who ruleth his spirit than he who taketh a city?"

He turned, and seeing all things ready, lifted his hand and raised his head and blessed the bread. And the words which he spoke were like the whispering evening breeze on Carmel's top, after the blazing heat of the day. He spoke of the Father's care for each obscure and hidden child, and asked that the strength which the bread imparted might be used in doing the will of him who gave the food.

When the melody of his voice had ceased, he broke the bread and gave it to them. And the air grew darker about them, and for a moment they groped in the thick gloaming, and then, on a sudden, with an amazed shout, Clopas sprang from his seat, crying: "Thou art the Nazarene! Thou art Jesus, the Christ!"

But there came no answer, and when the pair of trembling disciples would have touched him, they clutched impalpable air. In vain they searched in inner room and all about the humble dwelling. He was not there.

And when they knew that he had gone, they stood, with Loukas close beside them, and said in joyful, throbbing whispers: "Did not our hearts burn within us while he spoke to us on the way? Let us now go even unto the upper room, where our friends are sorrowing, and tell them how that the Lord hath appeared unto us!"

So they hurried away, holding each a hand of Loukas, and ere the third hour they came to John Mark's home,

and found the friends of Jesus all amazed, and wild with joy, for while the doors were shut, even that very hour, he had stood in their midst.

So it came to pass that Loukas, the boy, saw Jesus.

Two figures were seated upon the deck of a little ship sailing the indigo blue Aegean Sea. The afternoon was waning, and the far off land to starboard was tinted with lilac and rose from the eastern clouds high overhead. Not far beyond the prow lay the low coast of Macedonia, backed by snowy peaks all dazzling with the glory of the setting sun. One of the two was a young man of athletic mold, with close knit frame and handsome countenance. He seemed to regard himself as in the presence of one of great distinction, for his demeanor was deferential, and his words were few and gently spoken. His companion was in every way his opposite. He was close to middle age, small and mean in appearance, with head approaching baldness and eyebrows meeting over a long and broken nose. His visage was marred, and cruel scars, scarce healed, disfigured his neck and hands. But the man was incarnate power, and his words, though thinly spoken, carried the weight of cogency and rugged eloquence. Flashes of light passed ever and anon across his battered face, and now he seemed manlike, and now he was an angel!

"And thou sayest that thou didst not know Christ Jesus in the flesh?" he asked his fair companion.

"Nay, but I saw him once," was the reply. "I was but a tiny lad. It was the evening of his resurrection day. He walked with my father and mother to our home in Emmaus, and broke bread at our board. By this we knew him, for no man spake with the Father as he did!"

The other made no answer for some moments, but sat motionless, buried in thought. At last he said:

"And did the Lord remain with thee that night?"

"Aias!" rejoined the younger man. "He vanished from our sight. The darkness swallowed him, and when we hurried to Jerusalem to tell his friends of what had been, we found that he had broken bread with them as with us!"

"It was his spiritual presence, Loukas, for the risen Christ stays not for bolts or bars. As thou didst see him on that day, I too have seen him! Yea, I, who have madly persecuted his church and blasphemed his holy name unto me, the least of all his friends, has he revealed himself. Blackness was around about me, and I wandered in mazes of doubt and self torment. But through the grace of God the light hath shined in my heart, and that light, Loukas, was in the face of Jesus Christ whom I too have seen! Dost wonder that I rest not until mankind doth see the Lord likewise? Dost question why I go from place to place to bring to Gentile and Jew alike the knowledge of God, as it is the face of Jesus Christ? Ah!" and a rapt look stole over the bat-

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tle scarred features, "the face of Jesus Christ! Once the veil was upon the face of God! But now—now, oh Father! we all with unveiled faces our selves, gazing upon that divine face of thy Son, are transformed into the same image, from glory to glory, even as from the Lord, who is the Spirit!"

And once again as awestruck Loukas gazed upon his friend, he saw the Christ—in the face of Paul!—"Congregationalist and Christian World."

Wanted a Change

Five-year-old Willie often played with a neighbor boy, John. One rainy day the two were just starting across the clean kitchen floor at Willie's home when the latter's mother, noting their muddy shoes, headed them off and sent them out to play on the porch. There the following conversation took place:

"My mother don't care how much I run over the kitchen floor," said John. There was a long interval of silence. Then Willie said: "I wish I had a nice dirty mother like you've got!"—"Pathfinder."

A Crime Against Civilization.

(St. Louis "Star.") The time is coming when neutrals will rise up in a body and demand that the torpedoes of ships be stopped. It is a crime against civilization, not only in the inhumanity of it, but in the destruction of the arteries of commerce upon which the world must rely for commercial interchange. It is indefensible from every point of view save the ruthless subordination of every thing in war to the demands of success.

What She Learned

Mrs. Willis—"So your daughter is home from Domestic Science School. I suppose she has learned several new ways of washing the dishes."

Mrs. Gillis—"No; she seems to have learned several new ways of getting out of washing them."—"Judge."

To Test Milk

To test milk dip a well polished knitting needle into a pitcher of milk and quickly withdraw it in an upright position. If the milk has only a small proportion of water this will prevent even a drop of milk adhering to the needle.

LESTER PATRICK

Did Veteran Start Modern Style of Defence Play?

When Pacific Coast advices made the announcement that Lester Patrick was playing his last hockey because of injuries, it was incidentally stated that the erstwhile Montreal player was the originator of the present system of offensive defence play, whereby the defence men carry the pack up the ice instead of lifting it high in the air, frequently over the lights, as they did in the olden times. This is starting an argument with a vengeance. Many players are of the opinion that Hod Stuart started this style of play. Others claim that it originated with the Little Men of Iroquois. But the rightful disposition of the honor has never been agreed upon. But there is one point upon which there will be no disagreement in connection with Lester Patrick's retirement—that he was one of the greatest players the game has ever produced, and as fine a gentleman on and off the ice as ever made a permanent vocation of sport.

Ontario's Patricia

The district of Patricia lies in the extreme northwestern portion of the Province of Ontario and constitutes that vast new country handed over to us by the Dominion. Up to the last few years it was an unorganized and practically unknown portion of Canada directly under the control of the central Government at Ottawa. It has an area of 150,000 square miles, more than three times the size of New York State.

A Profitable Industry

In Whittier, California, is a famous walnut tree which has been leased for a term of years at \$500. Orchards seven and eight years old bring all the way from \$1,000 to \$2,000 per acre and are a fine investment, yielding from 15 to 125 per cent. according to age. The total cost of producing and harvesting an English walnut crop is about one and a half cents per pound. English walnuts are used for making pickles, catsup, oil and other culinary products.

WHEN GOING FISHING

Here's a Little Bit of Information Worth Remembering.

The tide or current of a river frequently is most annoying to a fisherman by causing the boat in which he is fishing to swing around and continually causing the line to become entangled with the anchor rope. This difficulty can be obviated by equipping the anchor rope with a bridle. The anchor being thrown out from the bow of the boat and bridle rope is attached to the stern and adjusted to the other line as is suitable to the fisherman.



UTILIZING FISH WASTE

Expensive Processes Necessary to Save By-products of Salmon Fisheries

One of the problems that has long frustrated the operators of fish canneries is how best to dispose of cannery waste. This waste is usually very heavy. In the case of humpback salmon, it has been stated that the waste is from 48 per cent. to 54 per cent. of the round weight. The waste from the "red" salmon is rather less, but it constitutes a serious loss.

According to a Government estimate the waste at the Pacific Coast canneries amounted to 140,210 tons in one year, which, at values fixed at commercial operations, would amount to over two million dollars.

The products obtained from the reduction of the waste are fish scrap for fertilizer and fish oil. An average of several analyses of the raw waste from humpback salmon showed that it contained 3.02 per cent. nitrogen, 3.46 per cent. bone phosphate and 10.42 per cent. of oil. At retail prices this would give a value of \$20 a ton, which would seem desirable, therefore, to establish fish reduction plants in the neighborhood of the larger canneries to utilize the waste.

One difficulty, however, has been that the canning industry is carried on for only a short time each year, and, as the fish reduction plants are expensive, considerable capital would be kept idle during most of the year. On the Atlantic coast of the United States this handicap has been overcome largely by gathering in enormous quantities of mackerel, a species of herring, and converting these into fertilizer and oil. Nearly 50 factories, having a total invested capital of over \$3,500,000, are engaged in this latter industry. In 1912, they produced 6,651,000 gallons of oil, valued at \$1,551,990, and 88,520 tons of scrap valued at \$2,128,165.

Again, the help resources of the Pacific coast, which are being investigated by Prof. Prince, are without doubt of great value, and may possibly be exploited to advantage by those operating the fish scrap industry. In any event, the utilization of fish waste will not be an entire success until the cost of the process of reduction is lowered, or means are found for keeping the plants in operation for longer periods each year. It is a field deserving close attention from those interested in Canada's fisheries. A.D. in "Conservation."

Food and Milk

Good food produces the best results, and it is for the dairyman himself to lead out where he pays him to feed it to his cows. One thing may be taken for granted—that the richness of the food of a cow correspondingly increases the richness of the milk, and this result is more noticeable in sound, healthy cows of the real dairy type, cows with highly developed milking qualities, and whose consumption of food goes chiefly to further this end, than in poor and neglected animals. The latter fail to do their best.

Good grass is an essential factor in the health and productiveness of dairy cows. To obtain these good general farming is needed, one to a large extent supplements the other. A dairy farmer who neglects his soil and pastures makes a great mistake. Poor pastures are largely answerable for poor milk production.

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