

THE CALEDONIAN

(An American Magaxine, Faunced in 1901)

THE ALLIES' MAGAZINE

THE CALEDONIAN, now in its nineteenth year, has its subscribers not only in America, Canada, Newfoundland and Great Britain, but in South Africa, Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand and India; in fact, among all English-speaking people.

To enlarge the scope of the magazine, we are arranging with representative men in these countries to contribute regularly to The Caledonian—this department to be called *The Allies' Magazine*. These contributions will in no way change or take the place of the regular features of The Caledonian, but will furnish additional matter of deep interest to our subscribers, and authentic information of what these countries are doing.

Subscription price is \$1.50 a year in advance. Remittances should be sent by Draft on New York, Express Order, or Post Office Order. (Checks from outside New York require 10 cents additional for collection charges.)

Current Events

Domestic

More than a thousand persons visited the grave of Theodore Roosevelt on the first anniversary of his death, January 6, and many beautiful floral tributes were left there. At the noon recess of the Cove School, where Colonel Roosevelt played the part of Santa, the pupils went to the cemetery and scattered flowers on the grave.

Lord and Lady Glenconner and the Hon. M. Morton Frewen, M. P. who are visiting America in connection with the tercentenary celebration of the sailing of the Mayflower, were given a luncheon in New York, on January 6, by the Sulgrave Institution, whose purpose is to promote good feeling among English-speaking peoples. The celebration in memory of the sailing of the Pilgrim Fathers will begin in England, May 1, and will extend in England and America to late in September.

A startling statement was made recently by Dr. Royal S. Copeland, Health Commissioner of the City of New York, in ordering the Bureau of Laboratories to make a serious study of measles. He says: "If I am correctly informed no progress has been made in our knowledge of measles for the last thirty-five years. I hate to think that the child of the present period has no more chance than I had as a boy. Is it not a time to begin a serious study of this particular communicable disease, with a view of learning its causes and the means of control?"

Sir Oliver Lodge, the famous British scientist, arrived in New York, January 15, for a six weeks' lecture tour of America. Sir Oliver, who is one of the foremost believers in spiritualistic phenomena, will devote his addresses about equally to the physical sciences and the metaphysical.

It has been officially announced that the \$30,000 received from the Dover Patrol Fund, raised by popular subscription in England, to erect a monument commemorating the part played by the American navy in the war, will be used to erect a large monolith near the entrance of New York harbor in plain view of incoming and outgoing vessels.

The recent steel strike cost the Pittsburgh district \$348,157,210.35. The loss to workers in wages was \$48,005,060; the steel tonnage loss exceeds \$300,000,000. The property loss is placed at \$162,150.

A report about to be issued by the Bureau of the Census, covering the year 1917, shows that there were 53,234 separate telephone systems and lines, operating 28,827,188 miles of wire in the United States—enough to girdle the earth at the Equator 1,153 times—and connecting 11,716,520 telephones and 21,175 public exchanges. The messages or "talks" aggregated 21,845,722,335. Figured on the estimated population of the country in 1917 this gives 211 messages per annum to every man, woman and child. The industry in 1917 gave employment to 262,629 persons, of whom 171,119, or over 65 per cent, were women. The sum paid out in salaries and wages amounted to \$175,670,449.

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Para Handy, the river skipper, made some Brought and planted by Makemie, thing of a sensation among the readers of Good enough for our Makemie, thing of a sensation among the readers of the Glasgow newspaper. For some reason of modesty or of diffidence, the author chose not to avow openly his modern offspring; yet so well are they drawn, and with such insight into character and human nature, that Para Handy and Erchie are quite fit to take their places beside Captain Cutlass, Gilean, or even John Splendid himself.

True again to Celtic impulse, Neil Munro has not entirely neglected the Muse. Who has forgotten the inspired poetic prayer which appeared in the News on the first Sunday after the declaration of war? During the periol of the war, a number of his poems appeared in Blackwood's, verses of the men at the Front, and of the womenfolk and the aged, whose fate it was to remain at home. to work and to weep. Each is a little gem in its own way, breathing the very spirit of the Gael. 'Alan Iain Og MacLeod of Raasay'' is a lament through which throb the heart beats of the mourning clan; the coronach is singing and sighing in every word. Several-fine poems, also, perhaps his best, are included in the two latest volumes of the Glasgow Ballad Club.—Scottish Country Life.

Old Time Religion

BY REV. LITTLETON PURNEIL BOWEN, D. D. (Author of "Days of Makemie")

Sung at the annual meeting of "The Sons and Daughters of Makemie," at Makemie monument, on Holden's Creek, in Accomack County, Virginia, on Thursday, October 2%, 1919:

HOLDEN'S CREEK CHORUS 'Tis the Old Time Religion 'Tis the Church of Ancient Worthies. 'Tis the Church of the Apostles, Good enough for Paul and Peter,

And it's good enough for me; 'Tis the old-time religion. Brought and planted by Makemie, Good enough for our Makemie, And it's good enough for me.

'Tis the Creed of Knox and Calvin, Sprouting in the Bayside breezes. Good enough for Knox and Calvin,

And it's good enough for me; 'Tis the old-time religion, Brought and planted by Makemie, Good enough for our Makemie, And it's good enough for me.

'Tis the faith of Presbyterians, Fine old-fashioned Presbyterians, Good enough for Presbyterians,

And it's good enough for me; 'Tis the old-time religion, Brought and planted by Makemie, Good enough for our Makemie.

And it's good enough for me.

'Tis the kind that makes good mothers. Best of fathers and of mothers. Good enough for my old mother. And it's good enough for me;

'Tis the old-time religion,

And it's good enough for me.

'Tis the charm that tints our sweethearts, Our Makemieland's sweet sweethearts, Makes good wives from splendid sweethearts.

And it's good enough for me; 'Tis the old-time religion, Good enough for our Makemie, Good enough for his Naomi, And it's good enough for me.

'Tis the sort that trains the children, Brings them early to the temple, As old Hannah brought her Samuel,

And it's good enough for me; 'Tis the old time religion, Molding sons and molding daughters. Sons and daughters of Makemie, And it's good enough for me.

Good enough for all the Marys. Good enough for dying martyrs, Good enough for saints ascended,

And it's good enough for me: 'Tis the old-time religion, Tis the old time religion. Preached and practiced by Makemie, And it's good enough for me.

Standing by his little river, There our founder faltered never, Sowing seed to bloom forever,

And it's good enough for me. 'Tis the old-time religion, Fitting every age and region. Good for earth and good for heaven, And it's good enough for me.

The Ulster Campaign in America

A delegation of the following Ulster clergymen: The Rev. Wylie Blue and William Corkey, Presbyterians; the Rev. F. E. Harte. Edward Hazieton and E. Wesley Maguire, Methodists, and the Rev. William Crooks. Episcopalian, and Hon. William Coote, M. P.. have been speaking in various thurches in New York during December, counteracting the campaign of the Sinn Feiners in America. Their mission is not sectarian, nor a financial campaign, they say, "but in the interest of law and order, of truth, and honesty." They will spend three months speaking in the cities of the United States and Canada.

Utica, N. Y.

It was with sincere regret that all Utica learned of the death early in December of the Rev. Norman MacKinnon, formerly pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church in this city. Norman MacKinnon was a big handed. big hearted Scot, whose popularity, extended far beyond the boundaries of his parish and denomination. He was born in Ayrshire in 1862, apprenticed as a carpenter; came to the country in 1882, and worked at his trade while preparing himself for the ministry: He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, Bangor (Me.) Theological Seminary, and Harvard Divinity School.