No Happiness In the Home When the Mother Is Sick

MILBURN'S HEALTH AND NERVE PILLS

The tired, worn out mother cannot make a happy home if she is sick and worried by the never ending household duties. She gets run down and becomes nervous and irritable, downhearted and discouraged, can't rest at night, and gets up in the morning as tired as when she went to bed.

Women suffering in this way will find in Milburn's H. & N. Pills a remedy with which to recuperate their health, build up the run down system, and bring back their bodily vigor.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 1st Edward VIII, A. D. 1936.

In Re Estate of John M. Nicholson late of Dundas Cross in King's County in the said Province Farmer and Merchant, deceased testate.

By the Honourable HAROLD LEONARD PALMER, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, etc., etc.,

To the Sherriff of the County of King's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of Allan McDonald of Mount Hope in Kings County aforesaid, and John McLure of Albion Cross in said County, Farmers, the executors of the above named estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereb required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court Ho se in Charlottetown in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday the twenty-third day of March next coming at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of Arthur F. McQuaid, Esq., Proctor for said petitioners.

And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Georgetown in Kings County aforesaid, at the general store of Matthew & McLean, Ltd., in Bridgetown in said County and at the Telephone Office in Dundas in Kings County aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice hereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 4ith day of February A. D. 1936 and in the first year of His Majesty's reign.

(L. S.)

Signed—H. L. PALMER
Judge of Probate
L-1021-2-15-22-29-3-7

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Surrogate Court 1st Edward VIII, A. D. 1936.

In re Estate of James Harold Laden late of Covehead in Queen's County in the said Province, Labourer, deceased, intestate.

By the Honourable HAROLD LEONARD PALMER, Surrogate, Judge of Probate etc., etc.,

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of the Maritime Trust Company, a body corporate duly incorporated and having a fixed place of business, the Administrator of the above named estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province on Tuesday 24th day of March next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the accounts of the said estate should not be passed and the estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of M. Alban Farmer, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner.

..AND I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted.. in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at the store of Hilbert Frizzell in Covehead aforesaid, and at or near Marshall's sawmill in Covehead aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this nineteenth day of February A. D. 1936 and in the first year of His Majesty's reign.

(L. S.)

(sgd.) H. L. PALMER
Judge of Probate
L-3031-2-22-29-3-7-14

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DEAR, DEAR, THE BURGLAR WAS HUMILIATED

OTTAWA, Kans., Feb. 26—A bandit was so humiliated by Mrs. Frank Samsel's lack of hospitality that he left her home without taking anything.

Answering a knock at her front door, Mrs. Samsel was confronted by a masked man with a gun. "Put up your hands," he ordered. Instead Mrs. Samsel slammed the door.

The bandit walked away.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 1st Edward VIII, A. D. 1936.

In Re Estate Patrick Wynne late of Emyvale in Queens County in the said Province Farmer deceased testate.

By the Honourable HAROLD LEONARD PALMER, Surrogate Judge of Probate, Etc., Etc.,

To the Sheriff of the County of Queens County or any Constable or literate person within said County

GREETING:

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of Frank J. Trainor of Tyrone in Queens County aforesaid, Merchant, and William E. Griffin of Emyvale aforesaid, the Executors of the above named estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Wednesday the eleventh day of March next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of H. Francis MacPhee, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioners And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namey, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, in front of the school-house in Emyvale aforesaid, and at the store of Frank J. Trainor in Tyrone aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 6th day of February A. D. 1936 and in the first year of His Majesty's reign.

(L. S.)

(Sgd.) H. L. PALMER
Judge of Probate
L-892-2-8-15-22-29

Notice Of Mortgage Sale

TO be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown in Queen's County, on the 20th day of March A. D., 1936, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL that parcel of land situate on Lot or Township number sixty-five in Queen's County bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—COMMENCING on the east side of the Line Road at the southwest angle of land in the possession of James Malone and running at right angles to said road and along the south boundary line of said James Malone's land for the distance of twenty-seven chains and fifty links to the rear line of land in possession of John Murphy and thence along the said rear line until it strikes land in the possession of Francis Malone and thence along the North boundary line thereof twenty-seven chains and fifty links to the said road, and thence along the said road eighteen chains and fifty links to the place of commencement containing fifty acres of land a little more or less and is the land mentioned and described in a certain indenture of Assignment made the eleventh day of March A. D., 1876 between Patrick McCarron of the one part and Patrick Malone of the other part and as described in a Deed from the Commissioner of Public Lands to Patrick Malone bearing date the 29th day of December A. D., 1877.

The above sale is made under a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the eighth day of July A. D., 1925 made between Daniel Malone of Green Bay in Queenys County, Farmer and Ursula Malone his wife, of the one part and Alexander Coady of Charlottetown in Queen's County, Labourer of the other part. Default having been made in payment of the principal and interest thereby secured.

Dated this 14th day of February, A. D. 1936.

ALEXANDER COADY,
Mortgagee.
L-1022-15-22-29-3-7.

Canadian National Railways

ATLANTIC REGION

TENDER

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tender for Crib Work" will be received up to 12 o'clock noon March 21, 1936, for the reconstruction of top section of stone filled Timber Fender Crib at swing span of Grand Narrows Bridge in Cape Breton Island.

Plans and Specifications may be seen and Forms of Tender obtained at the offices of Regional Chief Engineer, Moncton, Division Engineers at Moncton, and New Glasgow, Halifax, Charlottetown, Campbellton, Edmundston, and Terminal Superintendent's office, Saint John, or a complete set of Plans and Specifications may be obtained on loan from H. T. Hazen, Regional Chief Engineer, Moncton, if request is accompanied by a certified cheque on a Chartered Bank of Canada payable to the Canadian National Railways for the amount of Twenty-five Dollars, which cheque will be returned with the return of Plans and Specifications

Tenderers will be required to submit with Tender a Security Deposit in the amount of 5 per cent. of the total tender price in the form called for in the Specification.

Tenders received after the date and time specified will not be considered.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. U. APPLETON,
Vice-President & General Manager,
Atlantic Region, C. N. R.
Moncton, N. B.
Feby. 25, 1936.

THE BLUE DOOR

by
RACHEL MACK

Penny remarked, "She hasn't made as big a woman as I thought she'd make. She was always an over-tall child, and well filled out too."

John put his head on one side, considering this. "Let's see—how old were you when you visited here last?"

"Twelve," Ruth replied glibly. To herself she observed, "Bright girl! I know the answers—so far."

"And I was 16," John McNeill said thoughtfully.

"I was in love with you," Ruth remarked audaciously. "You were too old to notice me much, but I was crazy about you just the same." (She thought, "Whatever made me say that!")

Penny said with a cackle, "Yes, you were, Miss Elaine! You used to follow him around everywhere, makin' eyes at him. Such airs as you put on, to get him to notice you!"

John McNeill laughed and joined Penny in looking back through the years. "But I noticed she was a good-looking kid," he confessed.

"I remember I said to my mother, 'Give Elaine Chalmers four or five years and she'll be a professional heart-breaker. She's got something—'"

"It seems to me her hair looks darker," Penny stated. "Her mother's hair turned dark that way, too, though not so noticeable."

Ruth thought, "Why have I gotten into this thing! In just a minute something's going to be said—something's going to break—"

But nothing was said, and nothing broke. John McNeill turned the conversation from the past to the present, as if that alone interested him. "I'm on my way to work now," he remarked, "but all days must end. Could I invite myself to dinner tonight, Penny, if I brought a steak and cooked it myself?"

Penny said, "Why yes, Mr. John. But shouldn't you bring your mother, too?"

"Mother's out of town," he answered, "visiting Aunt Sarah in Scranton." (Ruth realized she had been holding her breath). "So you see it's pure charity for you to take me in."

* * * * *

As he left he said to Ruth, "No more fainting! Promise?"

She laughed. "I was just like a gay nineties heroine last night, wasn't I? I can't imagine what made me do it!"

He looked at her curiously. "You seemed pretty tired," was all he said.

After he had gone Penny seemed to want to talk, but Ruth set about evading her. John McNeill's visit had caused Ruth to abandon all thought of the confession she had been on the verge of making. She thought, "It would spoil the little party tonight. It would spoil everything. I'm going to be Elaine for a few hours longer. It's the nicest thing that ever happened to me!"

So when Penny said, after a while, "Excuse me, Miss Elaine, but does your stepfather, Mr. Deal, say anything more about selling the house?" Ruth replied cannily, "I think it's best for us not to discuss things like that, Penny."

She felt contrite when she saw how rebuked the old creature looked, so she exclaimed hastily, "That funny nickname 'Penny'! How did you get that I've forgotten."

"Why," the old woman answered, diverted, "it happened when you were just a little tot. I gave you pennies for your bank because you had a fancy for dropping them in. Every time you dropped in a penny a little iron man stepped out and saluted. So you called me 'Penny! Penny!'"

Ruth laughed absently, but she was looking at her hands. "I meant to ask you, Penny—have you any turpentine? I've got blue paint on my hands. It must have come off the door last night. I didn't realize it was freshly painted when I was pounding on it—"

"Oh!" cried the old woman reproachfully. "You've scarred the door!"

She looked so stricken that Ruth said quickly, "If I have, I'll repair the damage. Have you any paint left?"

"Oh, yes," Penny said queerly. "But the quarter moon's past. I'll have to wait now—"

That was the first intimation Ruth had that the old woman was "touched," that mystery as well as pathos dwelt under this roof. . . . Penny hobbled quickly to the porch and Ruth could see her, through the prismatic glass of the side panels, rubbing the door with her sleeve and squinting at it anxiously.

CHAPTER IX.

After a bath in the big, old-fashioned bathroom that opened off her bedroom, Ruth dressed herself with great care. She put on the white linen blouse she had bought en route and set her naturally curly, short hair with the aid of a comb an da few hairpins.

She thought hopefully, "If a strange man admired me while I was sitting on a park bench looking dejected, why shouldn't John McNeill admire me when I'm sitting across the table from him looking happy?"

For she was happy.

Even though her future was as obscure and unpromising as a young woman's future can very well be, Ruth was happy in the midst of this strange and piquant adventure which had befallen her. For a few fleeting hours she was playing the role—and playing it convincingly—of a girl who has everything.

"No matter how drab and commonplace life is for me after today," she reminded herself, "I'll always have this funny little interlude to remember."

Yet even as she hummed a tune and anticipated John McNeill's arrival, her thoughts were beginning to grapple with the problem of tomorrow . . . She would leave at dawn, walking out the wide, tree-shaded street that led to Cleveland. She'd manage to get a ride in that direction.

"Other girls do it," she told herself, "and no harm done. All you need is nerve and a level head. I'll develop both after I've knocked around a while." She was not letting herself be too hopeful of finding that mythical "Girls' Industrial League'" which only yesterday she had been pursuing. Things like that, she realized now, were too good to be true. She would look for the place in Cleveland, but if no such shelter could be found, then she would fight tooth and nail to win a decent existence by some other means.

John McNeill was arriving!

Downstairs she heard his cheerful voice greeting Penny. He had evidently come in the back way from his home next door. Ruth was assailed with curiosity concerning John's house and she went to the window which afforded the best view of it. Only a tall althea hedge separated the two big lawns. The McNeill house was not nearly so large as this, its neighbor, and was of red brick instead of stone, but it was more homelike. In spite of its old-fashioned contours (it actually wore a little turret on its roof!) it still had an air of today. The lawn was perfectly kept, and Ruth could see comfortable, pillow-filled chairs on the long veranda.

"Miss Elaine!" called Penny urgently, and Ruth turned and ran down the stairs, all care laid aside.

* * * * *

John McNeill greeted her in the hall, taking both her hands in both of his. "We're doing better," he said, smiling down into her dark eyes. "We've developed a double handshake! Well, what have you been doing with yourself?"

"Exploring the house," Ruth answered, and then added shamelessly, "There's so much I'd forgotten. The drawing room for instance."

John said, "There used to be a gold clock on the mantel. And some wax flowers at each end. Are they still there?"

"Yes," replied Ruth. "Come and I'll show you." She took him into the big room at the left of the wide entrance hall. A fire blazed on the hearth, throwing a warm, ruddy glow over the room. The brass fender, the tongs and the quaint old coal scuttle gleamed brightly in the flickering light.

"Well!" John's exclamation held surprise. "How'd you ever get Penny to shine up the old room and start a fire?"

"I did it myself," Ruth told him. "I found a bottle of furniture polish, too, and a funny contrivance called a 'curtain brush.' I used both. The effect's very nice, I think." She pointed with pardonable pride to the burgundy velvet curtains at the long windows and to the carved mahogany furniture which she had brightened.

"Gosh yes!" agreed John looking around. Then he looked at the girl herself. "But imagine Elaine Chalmers doing the family housecleaning! Who'd have thought it!"

It was the second time he'd spoken that name "Chalmers." Ruth pigeon-holed it in her mind before replying. "Why not? I used to go to girls' camps, you know." It seemed a safe answer.

"As I recall you," said John McNeill, "you weren't a very useful child. Ornamental though. When you'd come back for one of your little summer visits all the kids in town would hang around to see what you were up to."

"And what was I up to, generally?" Ruth questioned.

"Plenty," he assured her. "Showing off for the little natives. Inviting them to parties and bossing them. Dashing around town in that chauffeured car with a foreign name—the typical little rich girl coming back to her mother's home town."

"What a conceited young idiot I must have been in those days," Ruth remarked, enjoying herself thoroughly. "Can you recall anythings at all nice about me?"

"Yes," nodded John McNeill' "You were always as game as the devil. They say you were never known to take a dare. You could outride and outswim any kid in town."

"The advantages of wealth!" Ruth pointed out. "Swimming and horseback riding come easy to children who've been provided with beaches and horses and bridle paths." She realize that she was speaking a little bitterly. Back in her own dreary childhood there'd been a little girl in her town who owned a spotted pony, and who'd refused to let the shabby little Woodson girl ride it. She found herself disliking Elaine Chalmers as the symbol of all those selfish, pampered children who have more of this world's plums than they need. Then she recalled that tonight she was Elaine herself and must remain in character. "But you were just old enough to be scorful," she bantered. "You treated me like dirt."

"I kissed you once," he remarked, as if it had become suddenly important. "I suppose I did it just to tease you. Have you forgotten?"

Ruth said, "A girl never forgets her first kiss." Again she felt a thrust of dislike for the girl she was supposed to be. "Let go help Penny," she suggested.

Penny gave them aprons and let them do as they liked. Ruth set the table while John and Penny argued about the steak. The silver and china which the old woman had given her to use were cheap and ordinary.

"I guess they've taken away all the fine old Chalmers things," she thought. Then she paused in her tracks to figure something out This was not a Chalmers house, for that name belonged to Elaine's father, and it was her mother who had lived here. Her mother was the daughter of the old railroad king who had owned, and perhaps built these walls. Not to know the family name gave Ruth a sudden feeling of insecurity. There was a way to find out—

* * *

She slipped from the room, closing the door behind her. She crossed the hall to the big dark library which was back of the drawing room. There she took from a shelf a book and carried it into the connecting drawing room, into the circle of firelight. She opened to the fly-leaf and found something which she had hopted was there, an old book plate bearing the Latin words, "ex Libris." Underneath, in a strong, clear masculine hand, was written. "Silas S. Hunter."

She made the test with several books and always found the same sir-name. In some cases "Silas S." and in other cases "Duncan" preceded the name Hunter. "The old Hunter house,'Ruth said to her self softly. The knowledge would be useful.

She did not know how long she stood there drinking in the past, wondering about the old house and the people who belonged to it. She only knew that all at once John McNeill opened the door and crossed the room to her, his face looking flushed and eager and glad.

He held out his hands and she went to meet him, forgetting the past in the contentment of the present. When he took her in his arms and kissed her tremulous lips, that did not suprise her either This was a dream and dreams should be happy.

He release her and said, "I called you and you didn't answer. I had the feeling you might have left as suddenly as you came. It's a rotten feeling. I've had it all day—"

"Forget it tonight," Ruth said with a shy little smile. I've just been in here absorbing atmosphere —how's the steak?"

It's elegant," he said. "It's perfect."

"What modesty," commented Ruth. That had reached the threshold of the dining room. On the table there were lighted tapers, and a great bowl of pink roses was in the center.

At Ruth's exclamation he said with a sweeping gesture, "Candles by Penny. Flowers by McNeill—"

"Oh!" said Ruth. "What have I done to deserve all this?"

Just being yourself," he said gently as he held her chair.

Ruth felt she would always be glad that he had not said, "Just being Elaine." This would be sweeter to remember—tomorrow.

(To Be Continued)

The Young Mother
Has her health problems

Happy and fortunate is the bride who enters married life in full health and vigor of mind and body. Perhaps the importance of robust health at the time of marriage is sometimes overlooked.

But the cares and worries of the household and the tremendous strain of baby's coming demand an abundance of rich, red blood and a healthy, buoyant nervous system. Modern life and present financial stringencies tend to make the life of the woman in the home more difficult and more nerve racking.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food can be of very great benefit to you both before and after baby's coming. By restoring health of body and mind it will save you from the irritabilities which tend to destroy the happiness of the home. It will restore hope and confidence at a time when ill health lets you see only the dark side of things.

Health of Animals Legislation Discussed In House of Commons

(From the Hansard report, House of Commons, Ottawa, Feb. 18.)

House in committee of supply, Department of Agriculture: Health of Animals, administration of Animal Contagious Diseases Act, and Meat and Canned Foods Act, $1,900,400.

Mr. Neill: Is the minister prepared to inform the committee what the policy of his department will be regarding pullorum disease in chickens? It is rather a serious matter in British Columbia, and I know that the minister has received representations from a number of people. I have made them myself, but so far without any reply. I hope others have been more successful. The present regulations are founded apparently upon the belief, which is contradicted by some people claiming authority, that the disease is wholly hereditary, and so we are not allowed to sell our day-old chicks in Alberta or Saskatchewan or anywhere outside the province unless we can produce the pedigree of the chicks' fathers and mothers and aunts and uncles to quite a remote degree. This is very expensive.

There are three complaints made in British Columbia of the manner in which these regulations are enforced. First, the complaint is made that it is very expensive and is calculated to injure the laying qualities of the birds. It puts them off their laying, and when a bird has been put off its laying it is a long time before it gets back again. It is alleged also that there is another method, known as the quick method, which does not have this effect. This need not be carried out by government inspectors, but can be done by the poultry owner himself at a tenth of the cost. It is claimed that this method is equally effective. The poultry men want to know, and I do not think they will be quiet until they do know, why the more modern, cheaper and equally effective method has not been adopted. Special provision was made last year, probably on account of the trouble which arose, under which the dominion government paid part of the expenses, but that was only an emergent action.

An Hereditary Disease

The second complaint is in connection with the contention that this disease is an hereditary disease. I have seen articles in some of the poultry journals by people who claim to know, contradicting the idea that this disease is wholly of an hereditary character. It is said that too much emphasis is being placed upon that phase of the matter. It is claimed that the diseases may be contracted because of local conditions, beacuse of poor surroundings or improper sanitation, and so on, and that it is not entirely an hereditary disease. The regulations are based entirely upon the idea that the disease is hereditary, that it is conveyed from father to son or from mother to daughter, so to speak. The results of these regulations have been very injurious to the poultry industry in British Columbia. In the past the price of eggs has been low and the price of feed from the prairies has been high. These things have mitigated against the success of these men, and yet the government comes along, no doubt with the best intentions, and states that they must conform to certain regulations before they can sell their day-old chicks. A great many people have been forced out of the business. Not only has it been necessary to test the more remote relations; the whole flock has had to be tested. It is an expensive procedure and the benefits are doubtful. There is another method known as the quick method by which a drop of blood is taken from the chicken and a test made immediately. The laying qualities of the bird and its general health are not interfered with.

* * *

Hon. Mr. Gardiner: The general impression in the department, an impression pretty well established by experience, is that this disease is not wholly hereditary, but rather it is one which is transmitted by infection. The objective of the department is to try to prevent the spreading of the disease. The regulations set up do not automatically come into force in the different parts of Canada; they are made applicable in a province only when that province asks that they be applied. The three prairie provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and two of the maritime provinces, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have applied to have these regulations put into force within their boundaries. As I understand them, the regulations require that any one who is supplying eggs to a hathcery, the chicks from which are going to be sold to the public, is required to have all his hens blood tested. Objection to these regulations has been taken in British Columbia. That province has not asked that these regulations shall apply there, and in so far as chicks sold within the province are concerned, the regulations do not apply. However, when they undertake to sell chicks in Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, or the eastern provinces of New Brunswick or Nova Scotia, they are affected by the regulations.

Mr. Senn: I agree with the minister heartily as to the desirability of having baby chicks hatched from eggs coming from blood-tested flocks, for it is very desirable indeed that disease should be stamped out as quickly as possible. But there is another question in this connection that seems to me to be of great importance to the poultry industry. Under the terms of the trade agreement now in effect between Canada and the United States, the hatcheries of Canada will be subject beyond question to very severe competition with chicks coming from that country. I do not know how the department is going to see to it that chicks coming from the United States come from blood-tested flocks. I should be glad if he would explain how that will be done, or why the people of the different provinces in Canada should be subjected to this way of doing things while eggs and particularly chicks are allowed to come from the United States without undergoing that inspection and supervision.

Mr. Gardiner: I can only say that we are governed more or less by the action of the provinces. For example, in the provinces I have mentioned, where these regulations have been adopted, it is a comparatively simple matter to make arrangements at ports of entry for a check to be made on the hatcheries from which chicks come, and with regard to the regulations governing them in the United States. But in a province which has not come under these regulations it is more difficult to control the situation, as one can understand. As regards the other question, under the tariff arrangements as they were before, I think the set price from the United States, upon which the tariff was based, was about 30 cents a chick. Of course, the price of a chick in the United States is around 5 cents, while on this side it is 8, 10 or 12 cents, and it can be readily seen that a set price of 30 cents would be prohibitive. In connection with the trade agreement, under the intermediate tariff, the duty on a chick coming across the line is about 5 cents.

Mr. Senn: Is that settled yet?

Mr. Gardiner: No, I beg your pardon; there is an ad valorem of 17 per cent based on the price, which probably in some instances, on the lower priced chicks, would figure out at a little lower than one cent a chick. Chicks would come across the line under that arrangement much more freely than they did under the previous system, but the request that has been made by the hatchery people is that a definite duty of so much per chick be imposed, and the rate suggested is very much lower than that proposed before. The house is not bound, even if the trade agreement is accepted, to abide by the present rate; we have the power to raise the duty or to do whatever we wish to do in connection with it. That, however, is a matter which I cannot discuss this afternoon; it is something that will have to be discussed when the budget is down. Representations have been made by the hatchery people to have a change of rate on chicks from the United States.

Mr. Lockhart: May I supplement the remarks of the hon. member for Broadview (Mr. Church) with reference to the question of inspection. I do not think that any direct answer has been given by the minister. It was my privilege a short time ago to go through one of the packing houses in Toronto and I observed then that a great many carcasses were being rejected on account of tuberculosis. My hon. friend has referred to cooperation between the federal and provincial departments. As regards carcasses that are stamped as completely affected by tuberculosis, does the minister feel sure that the provincial department of health is cooperating to the extent of preventing these carcasses from reaching the hamburger and hot dog stands or finding their way into the canned goods sold in Ontario and throughout the dominion.

Hon. Mr. Gardiner: Replying first to the last question, I can assure the hon. gentleman that carcasses condemned by the dominion inspectors go into the tank immediately, under the supervision of the officials of the department. In connection with the other matter brought up by the hon. member for Broadview, and which has been referred to by the hon. member for Lincoln (Mr. Lockhart), I would point out that under the British North America Act the matter of health comes within provincial jurisdiction. We have really very little legal control in that regard. The department, however, has always assumed that one of its main duties is to see to it as far as possible that commodities produced in this country can be sold abroad. For that reason we have attempted in the first place to keep our live stock particularly clear of disease, because other countries will not admit that live stock if disease is prevalent here.

Inspection at Abattoirs

The same idea has followed into the matter of killing and the inspecting of abattoirs where meat is killed, and in the matter of canning and all that sort of thing. As a matter of choice, most of the abattoirs in Canada do require inspection by the department. The department make that inspection; they pass the meats that go out from the abattoirs, and municipalities and provinces alike have the benefit of that inspection. But when it comes to a matter of enforcing the law in that regard, it is in a little different field, and in some cases we are not in a position to act as suggested by the hon. member for Broadview. There are certain things that probably we could not do, that we would have to leave to the municipalities and the provinces, because we have not the authority to enforce. But we have followed the practice of going just as far as we can possibly get in cooperating with municipalities. Probably I should put it the other way round: we have been going as far as the constitution, the laws and regulations of the provinces and municipalities themselves, and the cooperation of abattoirs and people interested in marketing their meats will go, in order to try to enforce all over Canada the same kind of regulation in connection with the marketing of these products. I think probably the best answer I can give as to whether or not we have that cooperation is the fact that the great percentage of the meat that is going out from these abattoirs is government inspected. That would indicate that municipal bodies, provincial governments and the abattoirs themselves are inviting cooperation from the federal government in seeing to it that any meats that are sold to the public are meats that are fit for human consumption.

Canned Products

Mr. Lockhart: That covers the matter of carcasses that are going out for consumption over the retail counter. But is the minister sure they go into canned products and things of that kind? That was the point I was more concerned about.

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Mr. Gardiner: Well, that would not be possible in any of the plants where inspection is carried out by the federal government. With regard to some others, it may be.

Mr. Coldwell: Is it not a fact that in the inspected abattoirs, for example, when hogs are slaughtered and there is found to be disease in the heads of the hogs, the heads alone are condemned and the carcasses are sold for human consumption.

Mr. Gardiner: Yes, with regard to certain diseases, where local infection takes place, that would be true.

Mr. Senn: Are the same standards of health required for meat that goes into cans as for meat sold by the carcass? May I point out that canned meats were imported into this country last year equivalent, I believe, to some twenty thousand head of cattle. What supervision and inspection, if any, are undertaken when that class of goods comes into the country?

Mr. Gardiner: Official certificates are supplied from the governments of those countries, just as we have to supply official certificates from this country to other countries. We get the same kind of official certificate as others require of us, which gives just as good security as we can possibly have in respect of these countries.

Mr. Coldwell: Is it not also a fact that if farmers bring into these inspected areas carcasses that are in any particular diseased, the whole of the carcass is destroyed? Why should not the government enforce the regulations upon the big packers as well as upon the farmers?

Mr. Gardiner: May I get the intent of the hon. member's question? Has it to do with carcasses brought in?

Mr. Coldwell: Carcasses slaughtered on the farms, say, and brought in for consumption in an area where there is inspection.

Mr. Gardiner: They are under exactly the same regulations as the abattoirs.

Equality In Regulations

Mr. Coldwell: I do not see just how that can be. If part of the carcass is diseased the whole of it is destroyed should it come from the farm into the city. I believe that to be the case from my own association with a municipal body where we went into this problem very carefully. One of the reasons why we did not adopt meat inspection was just exactly the one to which I have referred. If the animal is slaughtered in the abattoir, then, in the case of certain diseases, only the part of the caracss affected is destroyed. I wonder if the government has considered the making of regulations to ensure equality to all concerned.

Mr. Gardiner: I am informed that the regulations in so far as they are applied here are the same. Of course there may be regulations in towns and cities or provinces that I cannot speak of from this place at the moment.

Mr. Wilton: What is the official dispsoition of a condemned or diseased carcass? The minister made the remark a moment ago that it went into the tank. I am not sure, and many who are not familiar with the butcher business do not know just what that means. Is it put in there to purify it before it is sold? The thing I am particularly interested in is the final disposition of a condemned carcass.

Mr. Gardiner: It is put into tanks and rendered, and as I understand it, it is not used for human consumption. Most of it goes for fertilizer.

Mr. Douglas: I asked the minister a question a short time ago, and I want to pursue it because of the two questions that have been asked. In replying to the questions the minister dealt with meat going over the retail counter and meat going into cans, but what about cattle that have been condemned for dairy purposes and a strong suspicion remains in the mind of the government veterinary that it has been butchered and peddled through the town? Of course he has no authority to act, but is there any way by which the matter can be reported to the provincial and municipal authorities and be taken care of? I know of government men who have strongly suspected that that was going on, but it is not within their jurisdiction to do anything about it.

Mr. Gardiner: Provincial and municipal.

Mr. Douglas: I was wondering if the machinery set up could be correlated so that that could be taken care of. It is not the function of the man in charge, and yet it is a tremendous menace to the public health.

(To be Continued)

What a difference a comma does make!

Woman is pretty, generally speaking.

Woman is pretty generally speaking.—Advance.