

# FOR FARMERS, STOCK BREEDERS AND GARDENERS

## NEWSY NOTES

BY AGRICOLA

### CRANES ON THE ISLAND

Again I have particular pleasure in quoting part of a letter sent by an esteemed correspondent—Mr. Ludlow Jenkins of Marshfield, who is one of the most active friends of the birds in our Province.

"I was speaking to Mr. Frank Sterns, of Souris, recently (and by the way he is a great admirer of "Agricola's Notes") who said you make a few mistakes sometimes, one of which was that I was the first to observe the starling in this province. In looking up his record Mr. Sterns found that starlings visited his feeding station in February 1931. (Please correct.)

"I noticed in your notes last winter (and also in other places) some comments on cranes, and the opinion was expressed that probably all their nesting places were destroyed. I am sure you will be glad to know that such is not the case, as I have heard of "rookeries" at Bedeque, Springfield, Stanley Bridge, Glen William, Midgell, and at Fountain Head, near East Point, the last of which a namesake and I, together with Alton and Alex. Robertson and Wilfred MacLean, had the pleasure of visiting recently.

"Fountain Head is a beautiful spring with miles of woodland behind it. The "rookery" itself is situated something over a mile to the north of it, near the old trail that used to be the main road between Souris and East Point, in a very high grove of hardwood that has been growing since all that part of the country was burned over before the first settlers arrived, but which is mentioned in history very many years ago. The noise of the young cranes can be heard for quite a distance, as they call for food when the mother comes in sight.

"We estimate the number of nests in this heronry at between two and three hundred; as many as seven nests being on one tree. Quite large sticks are sometimes used in their construction and the nests themselves, in some cases, are also quite large, probably being added to, each year. Some were quite "open" and able to be seen through from the ground. The most young ones seen in one nest were four, and they were quite a sight, standing like pieces of limbs on top of the nests, or on the near-by branches, very few being able to fly at this time. A number had fallen, and were dead or dying on the ground.

"What struck us most was the way the young in each nest knew its own parent; as soon as the mother bird came in sight, high up in the air, and a long distance away, the young would call, but only to their own. How they knew her, in these circumstances, will probably always remain a mystery, but it made us recognize that the Creator did not give his human children all the knowledge but had saved some for the rest of His creation.

This was a sight well worth seeing, and apparently the place was little known, as Mr. MacLean, who has always lived within a couple of hours walk, said he wondered all his life (as his father before him) where the cranes had nested and only heard very recently.

"I may say very few other birds were seen in this section of the country. Perhaps a reason for it was the number of cats at large. One boy told me how his cat had brought home thirteen birds in the one morning and almost whilst we were speaking, it arrived with a young thrush. What kind of an idea would it be to tax them instead of dogs? They do a lot more harm. If cats were kept tied or penned up for a few weeks during the nesting season it would be a great benefit to the bird family.

"However, the swallows appeared to be holding their own in that section; both the eaves and the barn swallows, as well as a smattering of chimney swifts, were seen.

"This note is already too long, as I only meant to tell you of Crane Hill and its rookery. It is to be hoped that the proper authorities will take steps to have these nesting places preserved, for the axe of the woodsman is gradually getting nearer; and not leave it all to Him who stills the raven's clamorous breast and decks the lily fair in flowery pride."

This is a communication which in point of interest compares with the letters in Gilbert White's "Na-

tural History of Selborne;" and I hope my naturalist friends will preserve it for their scrap-books. Now for the corrections. On page 61 of my "Chester Reed's Land Bird Guide," I had made a marginal note under the heading Starling; it read—"First seen in this Province by Mr. Ludlow Jenkins at Marshfield, in the fall of 1932. Seen at Hunter River June 1933." I struck out the word "First," and added "Seen by Mr. Frank Sterns of Souris at his feeding station, Feb'y. 1931." Which settles the question of priority. I made a marginal note of the place of the heronries on page 121 of the "Water Birds" under the title of Great Blue Heron—which locally is our crane.

There is no doubt that the domestic cat is the worst enemy of the birds, at any rate, round our dwellings. In fact it is little use putting out birdhouses, and leaving the cat at liberty to devour the too trusting young birds. Mr. Jenkins's suggestion to pen the cats up for the summer is a practical remedy, which is, I believe, carried out here and there on this continent, with good results. I do not know how a cat would react to being tied up, but as it is not so tractable an animal as a dog, I am inclined to think that the plan would not work. Cats are an anachronism anyway—by all means trap them!

Since writing the above, Mr. Jenkins tells me of yet another heronry at Judson's Island, near Alexandria, Lot 49.

### GARDEN NOTES

The Golden Gleam Nasturtium (or Tropaeolum, to give its correct name) is a great success; it gives off a fragrance, rather stronger in the evening, which reminds one of the perfume of the Primula auricula. Some of the flowers are more "double" than others.

Two British wild plants show up well in the garden just now. The Meadow Geranium (G. pratense L.) sometimes called the Cranes-bill, grows about 18 inches tall and is covered with silvery shaped blue flowers, more than an inch in diameter. This plant, it may be remarked, has been found growing wild at Hunter River, so that it may be classed as a denizen of the Island. The other plant is the Wood Betony, Betonica officinalis L., a plant formerly much used medicinally, but now fallen into disrepute. It grows to about the same height as the Cranes-bill, but bears spikes of purple labiate flowers, which seem to have some attraction for the silver fritillary butterflies. The leaves of the Betony are rather pretty, being oblong-ovate, deeply crenate, and supported on long slender petioles. On chewing the leaves there is a faint taste of hops, which may explain why the "woodmen" or those who looked after the trees on the crown lands in Northumberland, bagged great quantities of Betony and sent it to the breweries to be made into "Botanic Beer"—which was looked upon as a temperance drink.

The only vegetable whose flower has a pleasant perfume is the broad or Windsor bean; and it is said that its white corolla is blotched with the only truly black color in the floral world.

### LAMMAS DAY

The first day of August was called by our Old English forebears "Lammas Day," and was held as a special festival; but both name and feast have fallen into desuetude in our day. Possibly the festival may go back to pagan times as do some others; at least it is certain that the word is made up of the old Anglo-Saxon "Hlaf," a loaf, and "maesse," a feast; and Lammas was kept as a thanksgiving day for the first fruits of the earth.

We must recollect that in those times there was the annual danger of famine; with primitive machinery, or almost none, and with a lack of arable land (for Britain then was mostly fen and woodland) the countryman was fortunate who could grow sufficient to carry him from one harvest to another. Hence his rejoicing when the new crops began to come in.

Lucky for him that game was still plentiful, and that there were a great many wild plants which could be used as food in times of scarcity.

### NO GOOD WORD FOR THE STARLING

In my farm paper a correspond-

### Unsprayed Trees

Increase of Oyster Shell Scale Pest in Unprotected Orchards

The value of spraying orchards is once more demonstrated in reports from New Brunswick and British Columbia that so far this season the increase of the Oyster-Shell Scale pest on unsprayed trees has been very great. The oyster-shell scale occurs in all fruit growing provinces of Canada but is kept in check by spraying. It attacks a wide range of trees, bushes and shrubs, for example, apple, plum, pear, cherry, currant, goose-berry, lilac, rose, hawthorn and mountain ash, but it is most injurious to the apple. In the reports of the oyster shell scale infestation in New Brunswick, lilac is included. The oyster-shell scale can be readily distinguished from other orchard scale insects by the fact that the scale or covering of the mature female is about one-eighth of an inch long, is dark brown in color and in outline resembles a long, narrow oyster shell. The insect passes the winter in the egg stage, beneath the old scales. The eggs commence to hatch at the time apple blossoms fall or shortly thereafter, and the exceedingly small, whitish newly hatched young are active for several hours. They then insert their beaks into the bark, settle down permanently and gradually cover themselves with the secretion which later becomes the scale. As the females do not mature and lay their eggs until late summer or autumn, there is only one generation of the insect annually in Canada.

In commercial orchards where spraying is regularly practised, experience has shown that the following treatment will readily control the oyster-shell scale:—For the dormant, or delayed dormant application, spray annually with lime-sulphur 1035 sp. gr. (5 gallons of commercial lime sulphur to 35 gallons of water) until the pest has been subdued. This application may be put on any time in the spring previous to the bursting of the buds, but the general practice should be to apply it immediately before or as the buds are bursting, in view of the necessity of spraying at this stage for other purposes. Other methods of control of the oyster-shell scale, and also of the San Jose scale pest, are fully discussed in a pamphlet which can be obtained free on request from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

ent boosts the starling as the "farmers' friend" on account of its prowess as an insect destroyer, which reminds me of an old story: "Janet," said the minister to a charitable member of his flock, "I believe you'd see some good in the devil!" "Weel, ye maun agree that he's vera persectent!" was Janet's reply. But Jack Miner, who has had more experience with the starling than he relishes these last two years can see no good in the "feathered vermin." They attack, he says, nearly every variety of the farmer's growing produce, and he cites an instance where a factory refused a consignment of tomatoes because of holes pecked in them by starlings. Mr. Miner had a hand-planted grove of Scotch pines, and in the winter of 1931-2, the starlings, to some thousands, concentrated there, and their droppings acted on the roots of the trees the same as strong lye from ashes; and the pines died from the summer of 1932. This was not all: the droppings contained a variety of weed seeds, and as the trees died, their place was taken by mallow and other corn-smothering weeds seven feet high, and so thick that one could hardly walk through them! And this year they have given rise to a luxuriant crop of wild mustard.

It is true that the starling, like many other birds, brings up its young on insects, but it is driving out birds which are more useful in that way than it can ever be. This it does by occupying their nesting sites, and chasing away the rightful owners. Mr. Miner finishes his letter with an earnest exhortation to farmers, not to allow the starling to "settle" on their property.

### ROMAN BRITAIN, A. D. 296-312

—And see you, after rain, the trace Of mound and ditch and wall? O that was a Legion's camping place.

When Caesar sailed from Gaul, (Kipling: "Puck of Pook's Hill.")

We left Constantius, the Caesar of the western part of the Empire, safely landed on the southern coast of Britain; his general Asclepiodotus having burnt his ruler of the Roman world.

## SEES ISLAND READY FOR BETTER TIMES

### Optimistic Review of P.E.I. Farm Industry in Ontario Publication

The following appears in a leading article in "The Farmer," of August, under the heading "P. E. Island Ready for Business; 3,000 Fox Raisers Feel Effect of Better Fur Prices—Potato Growers with 100-acre Crop Hopeful of Export Trade." The article was written by Mr. H. J. Colson, livestock editor of "The Farmer," in a visit of a recent tour of this Province.

Probably no Province of Canada resembles Old Ontario as Prince Edward Island with its beautiful rolling countryside and well-kept farms. It has an individuality, however, that adds to its attractiveness, and leads those who live there to declare that there is no place like the Island.

As one crosses Northumberland Strait to the Island, the red cliffs in the distance look almost like a brick wall guarding it from the sea. Quite to the contrary, however, there is little brick construction to be found in the Province, chiefly because gravel has to be brought from the mainland. It is interesting to note that while there is a red stone used for building, much of the stone used in the construction of the old Colonial Building, which now houses the Provincial Legislature and in which the first conference leading to Confederation was held in 1864, was brought across the Atlantic in sailing vessels. The houses are mostly of frame construction, attractively painted. Notable is the added beauty given by the practice of whitewashing barns, so that they stand out in the landscape, giving a

transports so that the troops could not retreat but must win or die.

Alectus, who had supposed that the invader would cross over to Kent, had taken up a position near London, and on hearing that Constantius had landed, hurried to the south to oppose him, taking with him only part of his troops. The consequence was that he was defeated and slain. It is an appropriate reflection that by just such a tactical mistake, and in the same neighbourhood, nearly eight centuries later, the Saxon Harold lost his crown and his life.

Those of the defeated army that escaped, fled to London, plundered that rich city and prepared to sail with their spoils to the continent. But Constantius was close behind, and coming upon the spoilers unawares, slew the greater part of them in the streets of the capital. The Imperial commander then took up his residence in York (Eboracum) whence it is supposed he had gone north to repress the turbulence of the Picts and Scots. However, all we are sure of is the simple fact that he had been in Britain for nine years, when in 305, the two Emperors Dioclesian and Maximian resigned, and left the Empire to him (Constantius) and Galerius, the Caesar of the East.

It is said of Constantius Chlorus (as he is usually named) that he married a British lady named Helena; but this is not supported by good authority. He was, however, the father of Constantine the Great. At the time of his father's accession to the Empire of the West, Constantine was serving in the army under Galerius at Nicomedia, and was in some danger, as Galerius, who was ambitious of ruling both the Eastern and Western Empire, intended to keep him as a hostage for his father. But Constantine escaped and travelled post haste to Gessoriacum, where his father met him. Both passed over to Britain, to the gratification of the Roman soldiery, with whom the young man at once became a favorite. Next year Constantius and his son made an expedition against the northern barbarians, and defeated them; but Constantius was stricken with a mortal disease, and on his return he died at York on July 25, A. D. 305. The soldiers immediately saluted Constantine as their Emperor, and Galerius could only yield to their wishes. The new Emperor resided in Britain for six years longer (though there is no record of any of his acts); then he left the island, to enter upon the contest which was to make him the sole ruler of the Roman world.

bright touch to the many beautiful vistas.

### Fox Pelts in Demand

Foxes, in spite of greatly reduced prices for breeding stock and pelts, still provide the greatest source of revenue on Island farms. In face of an indifferent market for other farm produce, silver fox pelts this past season were in good demand at prices well above production costs. Prices at the auctions last winter were in advance of the previous year and those "in the know" are confident that the upward trend will continue this fall.

Fur farming has apparently passed its highly speculative stage and has become a stable live stock industry. Fox ranching is carried on not only by specialized, large scale ranches, but is also fitted into their plan of diversified production by many general farmers. It is estimated that there are upwards of three thousand ranches on the Island, producing forty to fifty thousand pups yearly.

An example of what is possible in fox ranching was given me by F. G. Kennedy, Southport, newly elected president of the P. E. I. Fox Exhibitors' Association, and owner of one of the higher class ranches, though it is not a large one. He finds that it costs about \$11 a head to feed his pups to pelt-ing. This charge also includes the feeding of the breeding adults, so except for overhead, this gives a fair idea of production costs. His average selling price for pups, both as breeding stock and pelts, was \$84. This, of course, is an exceptionally high average as he has particularly fine foxes, and also had an average increase of four per year.

J. Walter Jones, Charlottetown, famous as the outstanding breeder of Holsteins in the Province, also operates a fox ranch and has developed a distinct and popular strain. He too, gives some interesting production cost figures. The feeding of a mature fox, he finds to be under \$20 a year. The feeding of his pups to pelt-ing age cost about \$8 a head, exclusive of labor, investment, etc. His average selling price of skins alone last year was over \$50 with a high of \$93.84. The average in 1931 was \$30. While he, too, believes the fox business is on the upturn, and sees in it a good sideline on many farms, he points out that unsuccessful farmers in other lines cannot hope to be successful fox breeders.

The most successful marketing, Mr. Jones maintains, is done through the fur pools. He cited an instance of two fox owners who last year in September had a pup apiece of nearly equal fur die. They pelted them and one sold "on the street" for cash, getting \$9.50. The other consigned his to the pool, and although he had to wait awhile for his full return, got \$47.50. Undoubtedly the pools are an important factor in the marketing of furs.

### Exaggerated Prices

Something of the exaggerated prices of the pre-war boom days in the fox business were given me by E. R. Brown, Charlottetown. When he made his start in foxes he paid \$17,500 for a pair, and even before mating season had optioned the pups at \$10,000 each. Prices of \$20,000 for a fox were not uncommon in those days for an animal that today could be bought at from \$100 to \$200. Skins, however, were also at a high figure. Mr. Brown showed me a photostatic copy of a bill of sale for pelts sold in 1910 by Sir Charles Dalton, now Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, showing 24 pelts bringing an average of \$1,385.98 apiece. In those days, however, there would be but some 1,500 pelts at the auctions, whereas now there are something like 60,000 sold each year.

Mr. Brown is also famous in the Guernsey history of the Island. He established the first herd of Guernseys, importing a cow "Adele 3rd," in calf and a bull, "Gipsy Boy," in 1886. Stock from his "Eastview Farm" is to be found in the pedigrees of many herds in the East, though his is now dispersed.

Next to foxes, about the best money maker for P. E. I. farmers has been potatoes, of which some 41,400 acres were grown in 1932 and planting this year would seem to be about the same or a slight increase. Yields vary from 200 to

400 bushels per acre, probably averaging 250 bushels of seed potatoes per acre, with 300 bushels considered a very good yield. A few years ago Fred McIntyre, Montague, took 1,019 bushels off two measured acres of his 12-acre field.

### Experimental Farm

The Charlottetown Experimental Farm recommend application of 1,200 to 1,500 pounds per acre of a 4-8-7 or a 4-8-8 fertilizer. In experiments conducted at Illustration Stations, under the supervision of R. C. Parent, using 380 lbs. of Sulphate of Ammonia, 1,000 lbs. of Superphosphate and varying amounts of potash, it was found that there were increasing yields of potatoes with increasing amounts of potash up to a 300 lb. application. After that there was little difference in yield.

A. Scales, the largest grower of registered seed potatoes on the Island, and a keen student of markets, gave me much information on the situation. Formerly whole boatloads of seed potatoes went from the Island to United States and Cuba. This, however, took a big slump in 1931, largely on account of adverse tariffs, and last year, with higher prices for table potatoes in Canada than in U. S. A., exports were negligible. However, they were able to sell considerable table stock in Ontario. Mr. Scales has information that makes him expectant of a re-opening of the United States market. At least with an average over the past 12 years of some 100 acres in potatoes, he is hopeful.

Under the direction of Dr. W. H. Pethick, the Province has been a T. B. Free Area since 1925, the first in the Dominion. Dr. Pethick after 25 years' service, many of which were spent as director of the Federal Health of Animals Branch in Prince Edward Island, has now been superannuated and his work is being carried on by Dr. Robertson. Many kind things were told me of his service by the breeders for whom he was a hard and active worker. They are, of course, ideally situated to control the importing of the disease to the area as all animals coming in must have a clean certificate before boarding the boat. There is no doubt that having their herds T. B. free has helped the breeders to build a market.

### Island Holsteins

Island Holsteins have gained an enviable reputation and find a wide market. It is just 15 years ago that the foundation was started by the purchase of three carloads of good cows from Oxford County, Ontario, made up chiefly of daughters of Prince Colanthis Abbecker and the blood of that great cow, Pauline Colantha Posch. They were purchased by J. Walter Jones and H. J. Kennedy of the Hillsboro Holstein Club. A number of these cows made over 1,000 lbs. of butter, and it is their blood that forms the foundation of most of the leading Island herds.

The herd of H. J. Kennedy, Southport, third vice president of the Holstein-Friesian Association of Canada, although it numbers under 25 head, is widely known. Notable in this herd, and in many of the herds of the district for that matter, are the wide square rumps of the cattle. "The first thing I look for in a cow is a good rump," said Mr. Kennedy, as I remarked on this. The foundation was from the Oxford purchase, and the use of the Pietje bull of Walter Jones. He was followed by Patrick Francis Colanthis (bred by Jas. Rettie) who sired King Kerk Colanthis, noted for his high testling daughters. He was the sire of Pietje Kerk Colanthis who sired many junior champions for Mr. Kennedy and has more tested daughters than any bull in the Maritimes. The next bull bred and used in the herd was Pietje Sylvius Korndyke, a winner at the Royal and now heading the herd of W. J. Elgie, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. He sired the grand champion cow at Halifax and Charlottetown Exhibitions last year, shown by Cecil Stewart, New Wiltshire, P. E. I. Carrying on his policy of line breeding, Mr. Kennedy is now using a son of Pietje Sylvius Korndyke. His next herd sire was recently purchased from W. R. Boyer, Bunbury. He is a junior calf, a double grandson of Jean Abbecker Pontiac.

NOTE: In the interest of economy, birds that do not have a chance to qualify for registration, except those in the leading pen which had an opportunity to qualify for prizes or ribbons, have been returned to owners, or disposed of at the request of the owner. This and future reports will not give leading pens for week and will only give the totals to date where pen birds remain in the pen.

Manager of contest, Mr. F. A. Driscoll. Superintendent, Dr. J. A.

## Assisting Nature

By Jack Miner

(Canadian Naturalist)

During past year I have read several articles in both magazines and newspapers, as well as letters that have been sent me re the subject "Nature's Balance," "Disturbing Balance of Nature," "Interfering With Nature," "Upsetting Nature," "Natures Own," and all the rest of it, and I want one and all to note and for some to go down in history that as far as I am concerned I don't believe in it at all. What I do believe in is assisting nature. The so-called balancing of nature was all left with man. God created everything and then He created man "in His own likeness and gave him dominion over all" and the power to manage everything here on earth. For illustration, take your five stock in barnyard. Did God create the Jersey cow and Holstein and other breeds of cattle? No, He gave man the original stock and God, through man, managed same and through study developed the Jersey cow to give cream, while the Holstein is the great milk producer. It is true they have both been on earth a long time but it was man's management, and remember man had to interfere with nature to develop them.

Take your horses which have been bred and developed for different purposes—the Clyde, Percheron, as well as blood horses for racing purposes. This is all man's management. Recently I was in Southern United States where it is very warm for the common horse, while, on the other hand, the common ass is not heavy enough for farm labor; so man has crossed the ass with our common horse, and has developed a beast to withstand the heat and yet be strong enough to do the work of tilling the soil. Yes, he developed the mule, but the mule kicked and as far as I know he hasn't gone any farther.

You can take your poultry and trace different species back and it is the work of man in developing the different breeds of barnyard fowl such as White leghorns, that are good layers, and other species that are good for table use. Take your common turkey, they are no more or less than the wild turkey domesticated and improved.

Take our Canadian North West seventy-five years ago. It was all covered with millions of wild buffalo. Along came man and realized the value of the fertile soil and established a park where a number of Buffalo were placed to save the species from extinction, and the balance of the herd was reduced, and land turned up side down and made into one of the largest and most valuable wheat fields on earth, with towns and cities and valuable Parliament buildings dotted here and there. Remember, for this to be done, man had to "interfere with nature" as some would call it. Along came such men as Professor Charles Saunders, cerealist, of Ottawa, and developed a spring wheat that would yield several bushels more per acre, and mature in certain length of time which has been valuable to humanity and the way God intended same to be done; but remember, this man had to interfere with nature to accomplish his aim. Same can be said of Marquis, Garnet, and other wheats developed by man. God created the germ but man was given the power to develop, manage and control.

The same can be said of plant life. Take the rose for instance. Did God create the American Beauty Rose? Did He create the Rambler and so forth? No, He gave man brains and a little old wild rose which acted as the germs, so to speak, and today, through outstanding botanists, humanity has been given flowers of beauty and fragrance as the Creator intended man to do.

Yes, at the same time God created the little wild rose. He created the weed, including the Canada Thistle, and gave man brains to control same and keep them from predominating in the plant life. Take bird life. If crows became too numerous and destroyed song and insectivorous birds' eggs, which if allowed to hatch and mature would control insect life and weed seeds of country, it is up to man to control the crow.

If you are raising poultry or other bird life which is valuable for the human race, and if hawks start to destroy and live on them and you don't take a gun and shoot the hawk, that's all the brains God gave you.

If your house becomes infested with bed bugs and your body with lice, if you kill or control these, you according to some people, would be "upsetting Nature's balance" because God created these all at the same time, but personally I am glad He gave men "dominion over all."

Take your orchards and all varieties of fruit. Did God create the Stark-Delicious, Spies and other varieties? No, He gave man the little wild crab and hawthorn which is a miniature apple or germ, for man to develop such fruit from.

But remember, according to some people's statements, if you kill the mice that gnaw these small fruit trees, you are "interfering or upsetting Nature's balance." But I say man was given power to control all these pests. Man was put here to be the manager.

How about the typhoid fly? God created it but gave man brains to know how to control it, but according to some men's argument, you are disturbing "Nature's own."

Take your flower garden and look at each variety of bloom and ask what would your flowers be like if man hadn't assisted nature. For illustration, your Iris. God gave us a little Iris, commonly known as flags, which we find along the streams. From it man has developed Irish that grow three to four feet in height and some with lovely fragrance, but remember man had to interfere with nature to develop them.

The very minute that white man discovered America, came ashore and cut down a tree and developed North America into a garden for hundreds of millions of people, that man, according to some men's statements, disturbed the balance of nature.

As for me, I thank God for all He made and gave us all the raw material to work with and then He made us in His own likeness, after His own image, and endowed us with brains to develop the raw material and keep on discovering blessings He put in reach of all of us. To illustrate my meaning, allow me to quote Ida M. Thomas poem, "Making a Garden."

Man ploughs and plants and dig and weeds, He works with hoe and spade; God sends the sun and rain and air And thus a garden's made. He must be proud who tills the soil And turns the heavy sod; How wonderful a thing to be In partnership with God.

I say, He wants all of us to be partners.

and so forth? No, He gave man brains and a little old wild rose which acted as the germs, so to speak, and today, through outstanding botanists, humanity has been given flowers of beauty and fragrance as the Creator intended man to do.

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### Egg Laying Contest

Report of the Prince Edward Island Egg Laying Contest for the week ending July 31, 1933:

Stand.	Owners name	Total Pts.
1	Mrs. A. E. Holland	1698.4
2	Mrs. Roland Easter	1865.9
3	Mrs. J. F. Easton	1743.8
4	John A. Lea	1729.9
5	Sxp Farm, Ch'town	1890.1
6	Exp Farm Ch'town	1691.6
7	Mrs. J. H. McPhail	1623.7
8	Harold Laird	1897.4
9	Wm. R. Brown	1752.6
10	William Sansom	1788.4
11	S. R. Pendleton	1618.9

NOTE: In the interest of economy, birds that do not have a chance to qualify for registration, except those in the leading pen which had an opportunity to qualify for prizes or ribbons, have been returned to owners, or disposed of at the request of the owner. This and future reports will not give leading pens for week and will only give the totals to date where pen birds remain in the pen.

Manager of contest, Mr. F. A. Driscoll. Superintendent, Dr. J. A.

### Spinning and Weaving

Send me in your wool to be spun into Yarn and weave into Blankets. The charges are: single yarn 22 cents doubled 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00, and if unlanded \$1.85; it takes five lbs. of wool per blanket. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burrs picked out. The size of single yarn is medium and doubled yarn fine, medium and doubled yarn. Put ship-course and hooking yarn. Put ship-course and hooking yarn. Put ship-course name on all parcels and owner's name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Freight will be paid on 100 lb. lots.

WM. LANDEIGAN, 65 Queen Street, Charlottetown