

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

KEEP THE HOGS DRY.

In the minds of most people, the hog has a reputation for being a dirty animal. True, hogs are commonly seen wallowing in mud and dirt, but whether this is from choice or from necessity is another question. It is equally true that no animal more greatly appreciates clean, dry quarters, especially in winter. Nor is there any other animal to which such treatment is as profitable from a monetary standpoint.

I remember riding in the train recently with a prosperous looking farmer. I cannot at the moment recollect his name—was a stranger to me—but, during the conversation, he grew reminiscent. "I remember," said he, "my first experience in feeding pigs. My father had bought me a few weanlings and it was my aim to have them just as big and fat as possible when the time came to market them. I kept those pigs in a hog pen with a cement floor on which I kept, I suppose, a liberal supply of bedding. However, in spite of the bedding and in spite of what I considered the very best kind of feeding, my pigs got crippled, went off their feed and ceased making gains. It was a long time before I got them back to a thrifty condition again and it was not until I had similar experience with the second lot that I began to suspect the cause of the trouble."

"Since then," continued he, "I have turned off a good many hundred hogs and have made some money in the game, but I first had to learn that, in order to keep hogs growing well in cold weather, you have got to have them on a wooden floor that can be kept dry. The hog may take delight in wallowing in the mud during dog-days but he doesn't appreciate it during the cold weather, although I believe they can get around during the daytime in the yard even in zero weather and be all the better for it."

As a result of his experience, this man went on to say that he had come to the conclusion that even the individual hog house, recommended so generally, should always be supplied with a wooden floor, and that in spite of the fact that a board floor costs considerable, it is profitable in the end. His main reason for claiming an advantage for the wooden floor over the cement was that a pig had a habit of rooting to the bottom of its bed, no matter how liberal the bedding might be. If a cement floor were underneath, it meant that the pig was lying next to the cold cement, but, if a raised wooden floor, even though the bedding was piled around rather than under the pigs, they would have at least a dry place to lie on.

The idea of a wooden sleeping place, even where concrete floors are used, is becoming generally accepted among hog men. In some cases, the sleeping platform is a height of two or three feet above the floor, with a gang plank leading to it from the lower level.

Rheumatic Treatment

This Trouble Can Only Be Got Rid of by Enriching the Blood

In no disease does the blood become thin so rapidly as in rheumatism. Not only does it become thin, but it is loaded with rheumatic poisons. Without proper treatment these poisons increase, the general health is undermined, the inflamed joints swell, and are very painful and often the sufferer becomes crippled.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood and enable it to cast out the rheumatic poisons with the natural secretions of the body, thus driving out the pains and benefiting the general health. Sound proof of these statements is offered by Mrs. George Stanley, Sparta, Ont., who says:—"For a number of years I was troubled with rheumatism, which at times was very painful. My general health was also affected, and I could scarcely drag myself around. I had been doctoring a good deal but did not get any better, until one day my daughter brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time these were used I could notice a slight improvement, and I continued taking the pills until I had used about a dozen boxes, by which time I felt like a new person—and looked like one. I could do my work with ease, and have since enjoyed the best of health. I have since recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to several others who received the same benefit as myself."

The best time to begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the moment you feel the least bit out of sorts. The sooner you do so the sooner you will regain your old time energy. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

This plank also has the advantage of saving floor space, thus leaving greater room for exercise.

SHOULD COWS FACE IN OR OUT?

It is perhaps true that there is no ideal way in which to stable cows. Whether the animals face in or out, it always is certain that some definite advantage could have been gained by having them face the other way. But there are several distinct advantages in having the herd face towards the centre of the stable. The animals are more conveniently fed, which is, perhaps the biggest item of all. Cows, on either side can be served in less time with silage or grain supplied from a push cart or feed carrier operated in a central feeding alley, than through the push cart must be taken clear around the outside of the stable, where the space between the stanchions and walls is apt to be more cramped than is the case with the central alley. Hay, also, can be distributed with less litter and dust. Next perhaps, in importance is the fact that where the cows face in there is usually better light for milking through much of the year. Where stables are electrically lighted this factor is not of so much importance. Still an abundance of natural light in the vicinity of the milk pail is always of advantage. In addition to the factors indicated, is the further one that a barn arranged in this fashion always looks cleaner and more attractive than is the case where the central passageway is flanked on either side by manure butters. Furthermore, it can be built a couple of feet narrower without interfering with its utility or efficiency.

The advantage of stabling dairy cows with their heads towards the outside of the barn are in some measure the reverse of certain advantages which prevail where the other method is followed. A single litter carrier track is often made to serve for the collection of waste from either side. Some dairy men, however, prefer to install a carrier track on either side of the central alley since less litter spilled on the floor by this method and the work of cleaning is hastened.

There are, however, other distinct advantages to this method of stabling cows. One is that where milking machines are used the wide central alley is helpful in the handling of the equipment and it is possible, with a little more care to keep the alley more free from litter and trackings of manure than is the case with narrow alleys along the outside wall of the stable. Many dairymen feel that a better view of the animals is afforded in case a buyer happens along while the cows are in the barn. Still another factor is found in the fact that a more distinct contact with the fresh air supply is affected when the cows face the outside walls where the ventilator intakes are located.

A dairymen who contemplates building a new stable or remodelling his old one will take all these considerations into account when making his plans. Where the balance will be struck will depend, sometimes, upon personal preference and sometimes upon the general type of building and its size. Undoubtedly, however, efficiency will have larger part in dairy operations in the future than it has had in the past. Consequently, the best position for cows in any stable will depend somewhat upon such things as the location of the silo, the feedroom and so on. The determining factor in many instances will be the matter of step saving. The feeding of dairy cows involves the handling of silage, hay and grain two or more times a day—seven days in the week and every day in the year. Stables must be cleaned with regularity.

In other words, these operations must be carried on without a break and if a few steps can be saved here or there each time the work is done the labor saving in the course of time is a considerable amount.

A dairymen who contemplates changes in his stable spent considerable time going through the actual motions of feeding his cows and counting his steps as he did so. He imagined, also, that things were arranged in a different way and went through the motions again. Plan after plan was tested out until he hit upon what he felt offered the quickest and easiest means of getting through the routine work incident to handling his cows.

There is great variation in the "layout" of dairy barns, the position of silo and so on. Few stables are apt to offer exactly the same problem. When new

buildings or alterations are contemplated some interesting revisions are apt to follow the use of the method indicated. With certain stables, it may be found that shifting the position of the cows will make the work easier. If not, the advantages of either method can be weighed and a choice made upon this basis. O. C.

FITTING AND SHOWING THE HOGS.

(Experimental Farms Note.) The fitting and showing of swine is an art in itself quite apart from that of breeding. The careful breeder who prides himself on the breeding and typiness of his hogs need not necessarily be unbeatable in the show ring. In large show classes where the competition is keen, the winning individuals must possess other qualifications than true type alone, and probably one of the most important considerations other than type is what may be called show condition. This show condition is found in its greatest perfection at our larger shows where breeders with years of experience at their backs are in keen competition with one another. For those breeders who are less experienced and who may wish to take a hand in the game a few suggestions at this time may not be amiss. Individuals which it is the intention of the owner to exhibit at this fall's shows should be selected at once. This is important if maximum size and development is to be obtained, and every day that this is delayed means that much more of a handicap for the individual in the show ring.

It is impossible to realize the desired results by forcing at the last moment, it being necessary, in order to obtain full development, to bring along gradually. Forced feeding results in excess fleshing, with retarded development of frames, or on the other hand it may result in grossness and lack of quality.

Pasture, supplied with shade from the sun, and, also, if available running water, provide ideal conditions for the hog during the summer. These, combined with a well balanced meal ration fed in conjunction with green feed and skim milk, form a combination that is capable of giving the most favorable results.

The meal ration which is selected for this purpose should be calculated to develop bone and muscle during the initial stages of the fitting period, and for the latter stages a somewhat higher percentage of fat producing foods should be supplied.

In order to appear to the greatest advantage the skin of the hog must be free from blemishes or roughness of any kind, and present a clear, healthy appearance. One of the great sources of trouble more particularly with white skinned hogs is that of sunburn. This can largely be prevented if some protection from the sun either natural or artificial is available where the hog may take shelter throughout the hotter parts of the day. These, however, if they are not sufficient, to appear to the best advantage, so washing must be resorted to. It is not sufficient to let the washing go until the day before showing. Some considerable time before the hog is shown, at intervals of a few days, a thorough scrubbing with a soft bristled brush, lathered soap, and clean water are advised in order to clean the dirt out of the pores. Cleansing with clear water, and carefully remove any mud or dirt from the skin, the freshness and bloom that is so attractive and desirable in show hogs.

Frequent handling of the hogs is necessary in order to have them accustomed to the presence and also submit to the will of their attendant without undue disturbance.

VARIETY IN THE VEGETABLE GARDEN

It is in the interests of health that the season of fresh green vegetables be as long as possible. Many people have raw lettuce, onions, etc., and fresh greens for only a few weeks in the summer. Such is not a satisfactory state of affairs but is a condition which may readily be improved.

To obtain early lettuce, radishes, beets, carrots, etc., hogs may be made in early April in a sunny place sheltered from the wind, and seed sown therein as soon as the temperature in the frame is satisfactory. By employing moderate care in watering and ventilating, vegetables may be provided a month before those sown in the open garden are ready for use.

There are a number of ways of securing early produce from one's own efforts. Old onions placed close together on a thin layer of soil in a "flat" or low box, and given a supply of water and heat will soon send forth shoots and provide tender, crisp young onions in the centre of the old bulb. Turnips successfully stored over winter, if planted in a warm spot in the garden, send forth tender shoots

in early spring which make good green. Rhubarb is available considerably in advance of the season and in very tender form by placing a barrel over a strong root and banking the sides with fresh horse manure, the top of the barrel being covered with a jute sack. A favourable situation for growing early tomatoes is on the south side of a board fence. The plants are best pruned to a single stem and tied to a stake. Bags may be attached to the fence and dropped over the plant for the night. Tomatoes, being a warm season crop, benefit considerably from this protection during our cool nights. To facilitate ripening, the top of the plants may be tipped off from three to five trusses of bloom have appeared. The vine crops, such as squash, cucumbers, and melons may well be curtailed by nipping the tips so that their fruits will be satisfactorily developed, even though comparatively few in numbers. The leaf crops such as lettuce, spinach and cabbage are stimulated by early applications of nitrate of soda. For early crops, the seed of beans and corn should be planted shallow. For their advantage may be had by planting early varieties, such as Alexander tomatoes, Eclipse beets, Express cabbage, French Forcing carrots, Gregory Surprise peas and Squaw corn. At the same date, other varieties of each vegetable crop may be sown to provide for mid-season and late-season produce.

In the case of salad plants and greens, such as lettuce, radish, spinach, carrots and beets, it is necessary to make successive sowings in order that there be a constant supply of tender young vegetables. Lettuce for the hot season may be planted between cabbage plants. The shade is helpful to this cool season crop.

There are a number of good vegetables which are not common in our gardens. Among these are kohlrabi, swiss chard, salsify, dwarf kale, broad beans, artichokes, pears, or Chinese cabbage and garden cress. The diet in which some of these are included as a variety to the more usual staple vegetables is conducive to greater health.

Southern Manitoba is growing considerable quantities of melons. If early varieties are grown and the hothed utilized, a large part of the prairie might be producing these excellent garden fruits. In musk melons, Page's Early (salmon flesh) are good choices, and Peerless and Cole's Early water melons possess good quality as well as attractiveness.

Hot frames should be kept producing steadily until freeze-up in late autumn. After the crops for springtime transplanting have been removed to the garden, the long telegraph cucumber may occupy the frames, or they may be used to grow a crop of mushrooms. In late summer a last sowing of leaf lettuce may be made in the frame. Frame covers made of large sacks, properly assimilated, the crude foods which they absorb. Light is not only to plants, but to animals and human beings, for without it plants could not live, and animals and human beings, for without it they would be no food for animals and human beings.

THE WINTER CARE OF HOME PLANTS

(By HENRY J. MOORE)

House plants for their successful culture requires to certain temperature, a certain degree of humidity, and do not draw them away until its golden splendor has softly diffused the western sky. Sunshine will bring health to plants and to human beings, will make the rooms more sanitary and germ free, will bring a feeling of joy into your hearts, and make you clap your hands for very gladness as day by day you watch your beautiful plants respond to its influence.

Light will make your sickly plants change to a delightful green, that is if other conditions are conducive. Chlorophyll, the green coloring matter, can only be formed in its presence. The importance of this substance will be more readily understood when it is stated that without it the chemicals changes which result in the preparation of the plant's food could not take place.

The dictionary indicates that surroundings are "the environment." The scientists say that environment governs or influences development. To neglect to maintain a clean and dust-free condition of your rooms and of the plants themselves will be to court failure in the culture of your plants. There will be a loss of health, a gradual sickening which will sooner or later be noticed in the declining intensity of the green color and in the stunted appearance of the subjects. Plants languish and die when their lungs are clogged with dust, neither can they absorb a sufficiency of carbon to be last used as food. Banish the dust and remove the source, wash your plant leaves and stems with a sponge, water and pure soap. Cleanliness is essential to plants. It is essential to the health and welfare of supposedly intelligent human beings.

Next week the actual practice of caring for house plants will be outlined.

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which are hardy enough to withstand the average temperature which pertains in the home and which about 40 degrees Fahrenheit during winter, and which should be maintained as steadily as possible.

Humidity.

Plants require a certain degree of humidity, that is of moisture, in the atmosphere. When the atmosphere is dry and the rooms are warm, excessive transpiration of vapor takes places from the leaves and other surfaces, with a subsequent and harmful wilting of the leaves. In cool temperatures, wilting will take place to such an extent when the same amount of water is applied to the roots. Thus without sufficient moisture in the atmosphere, plants in rooms require more care in the matter of watering, both soil and plant tissues. In all homes whether plants are grown therein or not, pans of water should be stoned on radiators, stoves, furnaces or near the register. As dry air is neither congenial to plant, human being, or to furniture.

Plants breathe through the pores of their leaves, and one-half of their crude food material is absorbed in this way. This material is carbon dioxide. Fresh air must be admitted to the rooms to maintain a sufficient supply of this essential. More air that can be admitted without unduly reducing the temperature, the better will be the plants' growth, as only a trace of carbon dioxide is present in the air. Thus the greater volume of air which comes in contact with the leaves, the greater will be the amount of food absorbed. Cold air, however, should not be allowed to come in direct contact with the plants. It should be admitted at a window or other point where it would pass over a radiator or hot air register when it would be warmed. In this way, the plants would be insured against a chill. Warm air (if unpolluted) is just as pure as cold air.

Pure air is essential for healthy growth not only of plants, but of human beings. Poisonous gases in the atmosphere are detrimental, as these are absorbed as well as those which are used as food, or to aid the functions of the plant. Exhausted gas or natural gas, sulphur dioxide from stoves and badly managed furnaces which escape into the rooms and do not pass out of the chimney, all are very harmful to plants, and especially to the tenderest kinds, including ferns. To carelessness, however, may be attributed injury in the great majority of cases, as the amount of gas sufficient to prove deleterious to plant life would really be noticed and could readily be removed.

Did you ever study the light requirement of your plants? Do you know that light is life to all green plants? Many plants starve in rooms where they receive the most care as far as feeding goes, because the rooms are too dark, and without light, they cannot properly assimilate the crude foods which they absorb. Light is not only to plants, but to animals and human beings, for without it plants could not live, and animals and human beings, for without it they would be no food for animals and human beings.

People who think more of the rugs on the floor and the paper on the walls, and are afraid to raise the blinds even in winter, to let the sunshine flood the rooms, will never grow plants successfully. Fling wide your curtains, throw up your blinds with the break of day, let the glorious sunshine flood your rooms, and do not draw them again until its golden splendor has softly diffused the western sky. Sunshine will bring health to plants and to human beings, will make the rooms more sanitary and germ free, will bring a feeling of joy into your hearts, and make you clap your hands for very gladness as day by day you watch your beautiful plants respond to its influence.

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A PADRE IN THE GREAT WAR

Being the Reminiscences and Recollections of the Veteran Chaplain, Canon F. G. Scott

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(Continued)

A GREAT TRIUMPH

Along the great distance which I had to cover in doing my parish visiting among the battalions, the difficulty of transportation which had been serious from the beginning, became even more pressing and some good friend suggested to me on the quiet that I should try to get a Cino (that is a machine gun side car) from the Motor Machine-gun Brigade. With great trepidation I made an excursion one day to their headquarters at Verdun. The O. C. was most kind and sympathetic. I shall never cease to invoke blessings upon his head. He took me over to the machine shop and there presented to me, for my use until it should be recalled, a new Cino which had just come up from the Base. The officer in charge uttered a protest by saying that they only had six Cinos for the brigade, but the major remarked dryly, "And after Canon Scott has got his we shall only have five." Surely once again the Lord had provided for me. I was driven back to the chateau in the new machine, but then had to find a driver. One was provided by the signaller, he was a graduate in science in McGill, so I used to lay stress upon my personal greatness from the fact that I had a university graduate for my chauffeur. Many and varied were our adventures. Had the Cino not been both exceedingly strong and griet long before we had to go riding down the St. Pol road for five kilometers an hour was a frequent occurrence. All I had to sit upon was a seat without arms, while my feet rested on a bar in front. People asked me how it was I did not tumble off. I told them that I tied myself to the back of the seat with my spinal cord. I got the sappers to make me a large box which fitted on the back of the vehicle and had a padlock. In it I used to carry my bag, a thousand hymn books and other necessities for church parades, and on the top of the box, as a protection to my car, I had the words, "Canon Scott" painted in large white letters. The dust as we threaded our way through the streams of lorries almost choked us, but we could cover the ground in a short space of time which was a great thing. Lyons never managed the lights very successfully, and one night I returned from saying good bye to the artillery who were moving South, in a lonely part of the road he ran the machine into some bushes on a bank by the wayside and we found ourselves sitting in the mud without our hats. We did not know where we were and the rain was heavy, but we managed to disentangle the car and finally got home, resolving that further night excursions were out of the question. About a fortnight afterwards I received an order to return to the Cino, but before I did so I journeyed to Corps headquarters, and made a passionate appeal to General Currie for its retention. As a result I received a private intimation to keep the car and to say nothing about it. Of course, I was the envy of everyone and when they asked me how I got the Cino, I said I did not exactly know whether it was sent to me by heaven with the assistance of General Currie or whether it was sent to me from General Currie by the assistance of heaven, was a theological question which I had no time to go into during the war. When out Division was marching into Germany, after I was knocked out of the campaign the dear old signaller used to patch up the Cino, even making new parts for it, in order that Canon Scott's car might get into Germany. Alas! the poor thing, like the one-horse shay, went to be left at Mons. During the last busy months, I do not know how I could have got on without it.

As I was a bit under the weather at this time my friend, General Thacker, invited me to go and stay with him at his headquarters in the Chateau at Berles, where I was given a charming room looking out on the garden. I found myself in the midst of the artillery brigades who were now in rest, and very pleasant it was to see them away from the unwholesome gun pits where they were usually to be found. I could lie on the grass in the garden, read one of Trollope's novels and listen to the birds overhead. A walk through the wood led to a huge field of scarlet poppies, which when the sun shone upon it, made a blaze of color which I have never seen equalled. As you approached it, you could see the red glow through the stems of the trees as though they were aflame.

We had many boxing and baseball contests, which roused great excitement, but the crowning glory of the time was the Divisional sports which were held in a large field at a place called Tincques on the St. Pol road. A grandstand and many marquees had been erected and the various events gave great delight to the thousands of spectators. In the evening our concert party gave a performance on the stage in the open air, which was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic audience. After it was over, I unexpectedly met my airman friend Johnny Johnson, who told me that he had been waiting for a long time to take me up in his machine. I explained to him that owing to our Headquarters having moved away to Le Cauroy, I thought I was too far off to get in touch with him in my secret heart, I had looked upon my removal as a special intervention of Providence on my behalf, but Johnny was not disposed, however, to allow any difficulty to stand in the way, so it was arranged that he should send me at Berles on the following day and take me to the headquarters of the 13th Squadron at Izelles-Hameaux. There was nothing for it but to jump with alacrity at such a noble offer, so on the following morning I started off in the Squadron's car for their headquarters.

My pilot had come off to bring up the new machine which was to take me on my first aerial voyage. The squadron had comfortable billets in huts, and were a most charming lot of young men. A Canadian amongst them, taking pity upon a fellow countryman, gave me a kind introduction to his fellow officers. Johnny Johnson returned in the afternoon and during tea-time I heard him explaining to the other men that he had had some books and other necessities for church parades, and on the top of the box, as a protection to my car, I had the words, "Canon Scott" painted in large white letters. The dust as we threaded our way through the streams of lorries almost choked us, but we could cover the ground in a short space of time which was a great thing. Lyons never managed the lights very successfully, and one night I returned from saying good bye to the artillery who were moving South, in a lonely part of the road he ran the machine into some bushes on a bank by the wayside and we found ourselves sitting in the mud without our hats. We did not know where we were and the rain was heavy, but we managed to disentangle the car and finally got home, resolving that further night excursions were out of the question. About a fortnight afterwards I received an order to return to the Cino, but before I did so I journeyed to Corps headquarters, and made a passionate appeal to General Currie for its retention. As a result I received a private intimation to keep the car and to say nothing about it. Of course, I was the envy of everyone and when they asked me how I got the Cino, I said I did not exactly know whether it was sent to me by heaven with the assistance of General Currie or whether it was sent to me from General Currie by the assistance of heaven, was a theological question which I had no time to go into during the war. When out Division was marching into Germany, after I was knocked out of the campaign the dear old signaller used to patch up the Cino, even making new parts for it, in order that Canon Scott's car might get into Germany. Alas! the poor thing, like the one-horse shay, went to be left at Mons. During the last busy months, I do not know how I could have got on without it.

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We had many boxing and baseball contests, which roused great excitement, but the crowning glory of the time was the Divisional sports which were held in a large field at a place called Tincques on the St. Pol road. A grandstand and many marquees had been erected and the various events gave great delight to the thousands of spectators. In the evening our concert party gave a performance on the stage in the open air, which was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic audience. After it was over, I unexpectedly met my airman friend Johnny Johnson, who told me that he had been waiting for a long time to take me up in his machine. I explained to him that owing to our Headquarters having moved away to Le Cauroy, I thought I was too far off to get in touch with him in my secret heart, I had looked upon my removal as a special intervention of Providence on my behalf, but Johnny was not disposed, however, to allow any difficulty to stand in the way, so it was arranged that he should send me at Berles on the following day and take me to the headquarters of the 13th Squadron at Izelles-Hameaux. There was nothing for it but to jump with alacrity at such a noble offer, so on the following morning I started off in the Squadron's car for their headquarters.

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roads going in all directions, and beyond, towards the East, low murky clouds behind the German lines. We flew on and on till we reached the war zone and here the fields were marked by horse tracks and the villages had been hit with shells. Before us in the distance I saw the line of our observation balloons and thought, if anything happened to the machine, I would get out into one of them, but when we passed over them they looked like specks upon the ground below. I could see the blue ribbon of the Scarpe winding off into the great mists to the East, and then beneath us lay the old City of Arras. I could see the ruined Cathedral the mass of crooked streets and the tiny dusty roads. Further on was the railway track, where one night later on I got a good case of gas and then I saw the trenches at Flampoux and Feuchy. Still onward we sailed, till at last Johnny Johnson shouted back at the same time pointing downward, "The German Trenches." I saw the enemy lines beneath us, and then Johnny shouted, "Now I am going to dip." It was not the thing I specially wanted to do at that particular moment, but I supposed it was all right. The plane took a dive and then Johnny leaned over and fired off some rounds of the machine gun into the German lines. We turned to come back and rose. In the air when in the roar of the wind I heard a bang behind me, and looking around, say hanging in air a ball of rich black smoke. Then there was another underneath us and more at our side. In all the Germans followed us with six shells. Johnny turned round and shouted asking "how I felt." "Splendid," I said for I really did enjoy the novelty of the experience. Many times have I looked up into the clouds and seen a machine followed by "Archies" and wondered what it felt like to be up there, and now I know. One phrase however, which I had often read in newspapers kept ringing in my ears—"Struck the petrol tank and the machine came down in flames." While the last verse of "Nearer My God to Thee," also ran through my head, "If on joyful wings upwards I fly." We turned round the right and flew over Vimy Ridge and then made two or three turns round Leiria where, above his battery, I dropped the letter for my son. It was delivered to him two weeks afterwards in a hospital in London.

We flew out over Lens and crossed the German lines again, skirting the district which the Germans had flooded and then turned our faces homeward. Above the chateau a Villeroy plane dropped the red smoke bomb. We circled round in the air at a great height while I wrote on a piece of paper, "Canon Scott drops his blessing from the clouds in 1st Canadian Divisional Headquarters," and put it in the little pocket of the leaden streamer. Alas, it was lost in a wheat field and so did not do them any more good than the other blessings I have dropped upon them. We then turned to Berles, where I could see through the old house from the bags in white playing tennis on the court before it. We reached the aerodrome at Izelles-Hameaux and landed safely after being in the air for forty five minutes. It was a most delightful experience for a non-combatant. The next day the engine of the machine compelled to make a forced landing. Luckily it was behind our helmet and goggles and a large pair of fur gauntlets. We went over to the aerodrome where our fiery steed was champing its bits as though longing to spring into the "vast innane." Two or three attendants were getting it ready. It was an R. E. 8 plane and a machine gun was fixed on one side. Johnny climbed into his position and I took a seat behind him. An attendant came up and asked my name and address. It sounded as if I were making my last will and testament. I had a letter with me addressed to my son which I was to drop over his battery lines in Leiria and had also a red smoke bomb which I obtained the invitation to take any more formidable weapon. Then I told my pilot not to be anxious about me whatever happened. I always expected to be killed at the front so never worried how, when the event was to occur. The engine was then started. For a time the machine meandered about the field without showing any disposition to mount into the air and I was beginning to think, like the Irishman who was taken for a ride in a motor car in a similar way, that no bottom in it. "If it were not for the honor and glory of the thing I might as lie flat." When, all of a sudden, we began to plunge and finally left the ground and amid a fearful buzzing mounted higher and higher. We rose over the huts and out above the village trees and then by a corkscrew motion which necessitated the machine going almost on its edge, we made our way heavenwards. I did not feel the least bit seasick but it was a curious sensation to look down and see absolutely nothing but a hazy horizon, the church of Izelles-Hameaux, crowned by its sharp pointed spire with no cork on it. I looked at my young friend in front of me, who was busy with the handles and cranks of his engine. He was only a boy of nineteen and my fate was literally in his hands but his head was well set on his shoulders and he seemed completely self-possessed and confident. After we had mounted to six thousand feet, we struck out in the direction of the