Of Interest to Farmers

HNTS ON PLOW ADJUSTMENT.

A few simple rules which are essential in the adjustment of plows for tractor polwing are given by Donald McDonald, a well-known powman:

1. Adjust the springs till the weight of the plow beams and bottoms are practically balanced.
2. Hitch plow at a point on tractor drawbar midway between horizontal centre of tractor and horizontal centre of plow.
3. Adjust vertical positions of hitch so as to be substaatially level in working position.
4. Set levers for first position and open first furrow.
5. Change levers to working position.
6. When plowing is finished, set the levers in transport position and take plow and tractor o nearest shelter.

HOOF HEALTH OF THE WORK HORSE.

That a horse may work efficiently and last long for labor it is of the utmost importance that the hoofs be given intelligent care and attention. Drying of the natural oli of the hoof leads inevitably to contraction of the walls, heels, frogs bars and soles. When that occurs the horny hoof no longer perfectly accomodatestes the sensitive structures. Like tight shoes on a person's foot they pinch, bruise interfere with movements of the joints, induce pain and impair action. If long continued such detrimental influences may lead to permanent unsoundness, and they always lessen efficiency and shorten the period of utility.

To retain hoof moisture nature coats the horny walls with a cortical layer of varnish secreted by the perioplic band associated with the coronary band at the hoof head from which the horn tubes or fibres of the wall grow downward. When the varnish is rasped off, evaporation of moisture occurs, just as an apple starts deteriorating when the peel is removed. Contraction due to such injurious rasping progresses apace, when, at the same time, the sole is pared thin, the frogs trimmed until new, soft horn is exposed and the bars are cot away and the hells "opened". It occurs the faster and surer when the horse is made to stand on a dry board floor. The effect of feces and urine at the same time is to soften rot and disintegrate the sole and frog, or cause destructive "thrush". Canker of the frog and sole may also occur and prove almost incurable. To prevent these conditions rasping of the wall of the hoof should be avoided other than to allow the formation of a bed for the clenching of nails only those portions of the sole and frog which are already loosened and dead should be cut away and the bars left intact and no opening of the heel allowed. Shoes should then be reset once a month and stall floors be kept clean and well-bedded. A run bare-foot on moist pasture in summer, when possible, also tends to maintain or restore natural conditions of hoof health.

MARES SUBJECT TO SWELLING NEAR THE FOALING PERIOD.

Generally speaking the pregnant female does not require different treatment from other animals. Those which receive exercise and are fed on the same diet as would maintain the non-pregnant animals in the best state of health, are those which pass through the pregnant state witout serious inconvenience or danger.

Violent exercise, of course, must be eliminated as some serious injury may result in the dam and offspring. Pregnant animals can be put to steady, easy work up to the time of foaling with advantage to herself.

Among the various ailments and conditions which are met with in animals that are in an advanced state of pregnancy is he appearance of dropsical swelling of the legs and under surface of the belly. The swelling usually commences at the lower part of the hind legs and gradually extends upwards to the udder, or bag, and then along the under surface of the gelly towards the breast. These swellings sometimes cause coniderable inconvenience and difficulty of movement to the mare. As a rule this condition can be overcome by exercise and hand rubbing the swollen parts, or by bathing hetm with hot water.

The fact is, in these cases, the mare should be made to take exercise for a reasonable period each day and, by bathing with hot water the swelling will entirely disappear a few days after foaling.

The time occupied by the mare in foaling is short and is usually accomplished in about ten or fifteen minutes and seldom exceeds half an hour, if conditions are favorable and normal. If delivery is prolonged over a period of three of four hours the foal usually succumbs. The natural position of the foal for there is usually a wrong position of delivery is with the head and front legs coming first. If these do not appear together in the passage here is usually a wrong position of the foal whch will interfere or prevent delivery.

A careful examination should first be made to determine the exact position of the foal and overcome the obstruction. No pulling should be made on the foal or delivery attempted until the position of the foal is adjusted. In all cases delivery of the foal can be rendered much easier if the passage is injected frequently with warm water, soapy water, or with linseed oil to labricate it. If unable to determine and immediately overcome the obstruction, skilled help should be obtained.

Usually in the mare, after delivery of the foal the "after birth" or membranes are soon expelled. If, however, the membranes or "after birth" are not expelled within twelve hours after foaling they should be carefully removed with ing, appears exhausted she should be allowed to lie quietly and rest to enable her to regain strength. The surface of the body should be smartly hand rubbed and the body covered with a warm blanket. A good stimulating frink of oatmeal gruel should be given to which may be added 2 tablespoonfuls of ground ginger.

GARGET OR CAKED BAG A COMMON COMPLAINT.

Garget is one of the most common forms of udder troubles met with in dairy cows. The disease may take either an acute or a simple course, depending upon the severity of the infection and method of treatment adopted. Where the disease is of a simple type it is not hard to diagnose, as it is not accompanied by any serious complications as is usually the case where the infection is of a virulent nature..

Symptoms.

Usually one quarter of the udder swells, and becomes red and painful to the touch. The milk becomes thickened and clotted and the cow go a little stiff in the hind quarters. Rarely does the cow lose her appetite. If attended to promptly, these attacks may pass off wih little or no damage to be animal. On the other hand, many attacks tend to become chronic or acute and may leave the animal quite worthless as for milk production. Many causes are given to account for the complaint; chills, shocks, bruises, improper milkink, drying off cows, lying upon cold or wet floors will all predispose cows to the disease. It is said that the sucking of hte teats gy other calves during the early days of calfhood, tends to produce a slight attack of garget which re-occurs at the birht of the first calf.

Whenever a cow shows signs of udder trouble she should be isolated from the remainder of the herd as far as is practicable and always milked last. In certain types of garget infection can be spread from cow to cow, chiefly through the agency of the milker's hands. It is also important to see that milk taken from an infected udder is not left lying on the stable floors where there is danger of healthy cows contracting the infection.

Treatment

On considering treatment it is usual to commence by giving a purgative of Epsom Sals, a pound and a half sweeened with a pint of molasses given in warm water as a drench makes a suitable dose. The feed should be reduced, and light rations given. Good hay, bran and ground oath makes a light and nourishing diet. The infected quarters should be thoroughly stripped out at least three times a day. Followed by a good bathing with hot water. After bathing the udder, rub in a mixture of one pint each of turpentine and fluid extract of poke root and six quarts of sweet oil or melted lard.

If the udder after a short period of treatment does not respond, a qualified veterinary surgeon should be called in to handle the case.

CARE OF SICK AND DISABLED HORSES.

The result of treatment of horses that are sick, injured or disabled from any cause, in many cases depends as much upon the general care of the patient, as upon the medicines or remedies administered or applied. In many cases failure do effect a cure is due to carelessness or incompetence on the part of the attendant. He may be careless as to the general comfort of the patient, careless or wasteful in the administration of medicines. In many cases the greater part of the medicines to be administered are wasted, and those for local application are not properly applied.

In all cases the patient should be made as comfortable as possible. In most cases a roomy, clean and well bedded box-stall affords the greatest comfort, while in others it is better to have him tied in a narrow stall. Good ventilation is important in all cases, and in diseases of the respiratory organs it is essential and often means the difference between success and failure of treatment. Except in cases of injury or other troubles, when it is necessary to keep the animal as quiet as possible, the should not be tied. Freedom adds to comfort, and in cases of spasmodic or painful diseases lessens the dangers of injury from halter cast, etc. It allows the patient freedom to change positions, to lie with greater comfort, rise with greater ease and be generally more comfortable than when tied, even in a box-stall. The patient should be clothed, or free admission of the outside air admitted according to the weather. Drafts should be avoided in practically all cases, but especially in diseases of the respiratory organs. In such cases, pure air is essential, and while a moderate temperature is desirable in cold weather, it is better to have fresh air and a low temperature than a higher temperature with foul air. In the first case, clothing and bandanges will supply warmth, but there is no satisfactory substitute for fresh air.

In many cases the patient will eat very little or not at all during certain stages of the disease, and this is fortunate, especially in most of the diarrhoea. The groom or attendant is usually too anxious to get the patient to eat. There are many cases of digestive troubles that have responded to the treatment, with the patient doing nicely, in which relapses are serious and sometimes fatal complications are caused by the attendant (in mistaken kindness) allowing him to eat freely. Hence the attendant should not only see that the patient really receives his medicine as prescribed, but must be careful to adhere strictly to instructions in regard to feed and water.

If a man be treating or prescribing treatment for his own horse, he should be satisfied that he understands the disease and its nature, and then see that his instructions are properly carried out. In most respiratory troubles it is safe to allow the patient a reasonable amount of any feed he will eat, but in many of these cases there is a soreness of the throat that interferes with his ability to swallow freely. In all such cases it is unsafe to endeavor to administer either medicines or nourishment as a drench, as there is great danger of some of the fluid passing into the windpipe and causing a condition known as mechanical bronchities, or causing death quickly by suffocation. In all such cases medicines should be given in powder form placed well back on the tongue out of a spoon, or, if necessary to give liquids, they should be forced well back into the mouth out of a syringe of not greater than two ounces capacity, and the animal allowed to hold his head in the normal position during the administration.

In cases of injury the desirable placing of the patient will largely depend upon the nature and extent of the injury and the degree of incapacitation caused. Mechanical appliances, as the application of shoes of different peculiarities, splints, bandages, supports of different natures, slings, etc., can often be used to give more or less ease. In other cases it is wise to tie in a narrow stall and keep as quiet as possible. When freedom is not undesirable, the patient should be placed in a comfortable box-stall as recommended in most cases of sickness.

The attendant's duty is to dress the injured parts with the prescribed dressings at prescribed intervals and at times keep the patient as comfortable as possible. He must be careful to see that the patient really swallows the drugs or medicines that have been prescribed, in the form and quantity prescribed, and at prescribed intervals. And in cases where local applications are prescribed, they should be properly applied, some with smart friction and some with simple application without friction, according to directions, which of course, will be according to the nature and extent of the injury.—Farmers' Advocate.

SELECTING AND PLANTING FRUIT TREES.

It is not too early for those who intend to plant a few fruit trees in the coming season to make selections and generally prepare for the work. Some people have the idea that if fruit trees can be bought that are three, four or five years old, they would bear much sooner than trees one or two years of age, from the time of budding. Such however, is not the case. One or two year old trees are best for apples. Pears, cherres and plums are also usually planted after having grown in the nursery for two years. Trees that are too old are so severely shocked by moving that they may never recover. Instead of bearing sconer they may fail to develop into desirable trees at all. A good average-sized tree is most desirable. Overgrown tres are likely to be set back more by transplanting and small trees are apt to have some physical weakness or may be stunted by being too crowded. In selecting nursery stock get trees with smooth, clean bark, of medium or average size, with good root systems, free from knotty growths.

Before attempting to set the trees or plants, have the ground thoroughly prepared and locate exactly where each tree or row or trees is to be. The ground should be worked down in just about the same condition that a vegetable garden would require before planting. Set stakes at the point where each tree is to be located. Use care in lining these up for it will means much in looks as well as ease in the after care of the orchard if the rows are straight. If the trees can be planted within a day or two after receiving them, they may be wrapped in damp burlap and put in a cool basement or cellar. If they are not to be planted soon, however, they should be heeled in, burying the roots in trenches. Take the bundles apart and see that the roots are thoroughly covered and the soil is worked down in and around them.

To insure setting the trees in the exact place that the stake was standing a planting board may be used. This is simply a 1 by 3 or 4-inch board, about 3 feet long, with a notch in the exact center and holes or notches at each end. The board is placed so the stake where the tree is to be set is in the centre notch, and then stakes are drven through the end holes or notches. The boardd may be taken up, leaving the two end stake in the ground, and the hole dug. By putting the planting board back down over the two end stakes and holding the tree that is to be set in the centre notch, it is sure to be exactly where the stake was before the hole was dug.

Dig the holes for the trees large enough to allow the roots to assume their natural position, and deep enough that the trees may be one or two inches deeper than they were in the nursery. Usually they are set so the point of budding or gafting is just below the surface of the ground. In digging the hole, place the loose topsoil by itself and then use this soil to place around and through them better. If there are any broken or injured roots, cut the broken ends off with a knife, leaving a smooth cut. The top may be pruned before planting or in case of fall setting, they may be left until danger of winter injury is past and then cut back.

The pruning of a one-year old tree should consist merely in cutting the main stem of the tree at the point where it is desired to have the branches borne. Formerly most trees wre headed at from three to six feet. Most growers now, however, favor medium of low-headed trees. From 12 to 30 inches above the ground, or in case of peaches, perhaps lower is satisfactory. Such heading produces a tree that for years may be pruned or sprayed from the ground, and much of the fruit be picked without the aid of ladders.

Two-year-old trees are headed back in the nursery. They will have a number of side branches. Select three to five of the best of the branches for the man scaffold limbs of the tree. Cut them back about two-thirds of their length, making the cuts about one inch above a bud. Remove all other branches entidely, cutting them as close to the trunk of the tree as they can be cut. The scaffold limbs should be located as far apart up and down the trunk of the tree as possible to lessen the danger of the tree splitting down when loaded with fruit. They should also be placed around the trunk so as to make an evenly balanced tree.—W. M. K.

How To Best Treat Stomach Trouble

A Tonic Medicine is Needed to Strengthen the Stomach

The old fashioned methods of treating stomach diseases are being discarded. The trouble with the old fashioned methods was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble retured after in an aggravated form.

The modern method of treating indigestion and other forms of stomach trouble is to tone up the stomach and glands to their normal work. The recovery of the appetite the disappearance of pain after eating, the absence of gas, are steps on the road to health that those who have tried the tonic treatment remember distinctly. Dr Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic which through their action on the blood are helpful in building up the digestive organs and therefore the best remedy for simple or chronic cases of stomach trouble. The success of the treatment is shown by cases like that of Mrs. Joeph LeClere, Wellington, P.E.I., who says:—"I have been a great sufferer from indigestion and stomach trouble and nothing that I took for it did me any good until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was so bad that I did not want to eat, and when I did take food it lay like a weight on my stomach, often causing me much pain and misery. I saw in an advertisement what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done in a similiar case and began taking them, with the result that after taking the pills for five or six weeks, I am feeling better than I have done for years. I hope my experience will help other similiar sufferers."

You can get Dr Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid at 50c, a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STEELE, BRIGGS' SEEDS

Choicest Seeds from Selected Stocks

For 50 years satisfied customers have been enjoying the benefits of increased crops through sowing Steele, Briggs' Seeds.

Sold everywhere in Canada. Ask your dealer for them.

Write for new illustrated catalogue

STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO. LIMITED

HAMILTON TORONTO WINNIPEG

A PADRE IN THE GREAT WAR

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

(Copyrighted in Canada by F. G. Scott; Book rights reserved).

(Continued)

TRYING IT ON THE GERMAN

It makes a curious feeling go through one to enter a place which has just been evacuated by the enemy. In the evening light the little brick village looked quite ghostly with its silent streets and empty houses. We turned into a large farmyard at the end of which we saw a well with a pump. One of the men went down into the cellar o fthe house hunting for souvenirs, and soon returned with a German who had been hiding there. We were just about to fill our water bottles, when I suggested that perhaps the well had been poisoned. I asked the German, "utt wasser?" "Ja, Ja.' Then I said "Gutt drinken?" "Nein, nein,' he replied shaking his head. "Well Sir,' the men said "we are going to drink it anyway." "But if the well is poisoned." I replied. "it won't do you much good.' "How can you find out?" they said. A brilliant idea flashed upon me. "I tell you what Boys", I said, "we will make the German drink it himself and see the effect." The men roared with laughter and we filled a bottle with the suspected liquor and made the unfortunate prisoner drink every drop of it. When he had finished we waited for a few minutes (like the people who watched St. Paul on the Island of Melita after he had shaken off the viper into the fire) to see if he would swell up or die, but as nothing of that kind happened we all began to fill our water bottles Just as the last man was about to fill his, a big shell landed in the garden next to us, and he catching up his empty bottle ran off saying "Im not thirsty any longer, I don't want any water.'

After their rest and refreshment, the company went over to a sunken road on the East side of the village. It was now getting chilly and the daylight was dying rapidly From the ground above the road one could see in the distance the spires of Cambrai and in some fields to the Southeast of it with my glasses I could distinctly see numbers of little gray figures going into trenches, apparently with the idea of getting round to the South of our village on our exposed flank. I met a young officer of the Machine Gun Battalion and lending him my glasses, pointed out where the Germans were massing. He got men of his section and took up a forward position along a ditch which ran at right angles to the sunken road. Here too were some of the companies of the 5th, Battalion. They had hardly got into position when the Germans shelled the road we had been on most unmercifully. I took refuge with a number of the men of the 5th, Battalion in a garden, beside a brick building which had been used by the German troops as a washhouse and which was particularly maladorous. Two or three shells dropped in the orchard breaking the trees, and we had to keep down on ground while shelling lasted. I could not help thinking of the warning the 2nd, Battalion officer had given us about the situation on our right. It did seem pretty bad, because until the arrival of the 7th, and 8th Battalions our right flank was exposed and the enemy might have gone round to the Southeast of the village and attacked us in the rear. When things settled down I went back to the sunken road and as I did so, thought I saw some men going into a gateway in the main street of the village. I made my way to the open trenches where the Colonel of the 5th Battalion aad his headquarters, and I determined to spend the night there so they kindly provided me with a German overcoat.

AN UNEASY NIGHT

I was just settling down to sleep when a runner came up and reported that some men were wounded and were asking the way to the dressing station. Someone said they thought the M.O. had made his headquarters in the village. Then I remembered having seen some men enter a gateway in the street as I passed, so two of us started off to find out if this was the regimental aid post. The night was absolutely black and my companion and I had to feel our way along the street not knowing who or what we might bump into, and expecting every moment that the Germans would begin to shell the place as soon as they thought we had had time to find billets there. At last to our great relief, we came to a large gateway in a brick wall and found osme of our men, who told us that the M.O. had made his dressing station in the cellar of a building to the right. We went down into it and came upon a place well lighted with candles, where the devoted M.O., and his staff were looking after a number of men on stretchers.

The Germans were determined that we should not have a quiet night and very soon as we had expected they began to shell the village. The dressing station was in a building which they themselves had used for the same purpose, so they knew its location and shells began to fall in the yard. We got all the men we could down to the cellar, but still there were some stretcher cases which had to be left in the rooms upstairs. It was hard to convince them that there was no danger. However, the "straffing" stopped in time, and I went down to the end of the cellar and slept in a big cane seated chair which the Germans had left behind them. In the morning I went back again to our men in the line. The 10th, Battalion had established themselves partly in a ditch along the Cambrai road not far from Epinoy and partly in outposts behind the German wire. The country was undulating and in places afforded an extensive view of the forward area. German machine gun emplacements were in all directions and our men suffered very severely. I was in an outpost with one of the companies when I saw in the distance one of our men crawling on his hands and knees up to a German machine gun emplacement. The helmets of the enemy could be distinctly seen above the parapet. It was very exciting watching the plucky fellow approach the place of danger with the intention of bombing it. Unfortunately just as he reached the side of the trench the Germans must have become aware of his presence, for they opened fire and he had to crawl back again as fast as he could.

LANCE CORPORAL O.C.

Though many wounded were brought in, we knew that some were still lying out on the other side of the wire in full view of the enemy. As soon as it was dark enough, a bearer party, which I accompanied, started off to try and collect these men. With my cane I managed to lead the party through a gap in the wire. I came to a poor fellow who had been lying there since the previous night with a smashed arm and leg. He was in great pain, but the men got him in safely and the next time I saw him was in a Toronto hospital where he was walking about with a wooden leg and his arm in a sling. I went down to an outpost where I saw some men. We could only talk in whispers as we knew the Germans were close at hand. They told me they were one of the companies of the 10th, Battalion. I asked "Where are your officers?" They said, "They are all gone.' "Who is in command?" They replied, "A Lance Corporal." I rejoined the bearers and we had great difficulty in getting back, as we could not find the gap in the wire, which seemed to go in all directions.

The 10th, Battalion was relieved that night by the 8th, the O.C4, of which made his headquarters with the C.O. of the 5th Battalion in a large dugout by the sunken road. There late at night I shared a bunk with a young machine gun officer, and a few hours of somewhat disturbed sleep. The next morning, Sunday, September the 29th the fourth anniversary of our sailing from Quebec, our men were having a hard time. The German defence at Cambrai was most determined and they had a large quantity of artillery in the neighborhood. I went back to the road and into the trench beyond the wire and found a lot of men there. The parapet was so low that the men had dug what they called "Funk holes" in the clay where they put as much of their bodies as they could. Sitting in a bend of the trench where I got a good view of the men I had a service for them, and as it was the festival, I read out the epistle for St. Michael and All Angel's Day and spoke of the guardianship of men which God had committed to the Heavenly Hosts. Going down the trench later on, I came to a place from which I could see with my glasses a German machine gun emplacement and its crew. I went back and asked for a sniper. A man who said he was one came up to me and I showed him the enemy and then directed his fire. I could see from little puffs of dust where his bullets were landing. He was a good shot and I think must have done some damages for all of a sudden the machine gun opened fire on us an we had to dive into the trench pretty quick. I told him that I thought we had better give up the game as they had the advantage over us. To snipe at the enemy seemed to be a curious way to spend a Sunday afternoon, but it was a temptation too hard to trench to the road and there, finding a man who had just lost his hand directed him to the aid past near Battalion Headquarters.

WOUNDED!

I accompanied him part of the way and had reached the edge of the sunken road when a major of the Engineers came up to me and said, "I have got a better pair of German Glasses than you have." It was an interesting challenge, so we stood there on a little rise looking at the spires of Cambrai and comparing the strength of the lenses. Very distinctly we saw the town, looking peaceful and attractive. Suddenly there was a crash in front of us, a lot of earth was blown in our faces, and we both fell down. My eyes were full of dirt, but I managed to get up again. I had been wounded in both legs and from one I saw blood streaming down wthrough my puttees. My right foot had been hit and the artery in the calf of my leg was cut. I fell down again with a feeling of exasperation that I had been knocked out of the war. The poor major was lying on the ground with one leg smashed. The same shell wounded in the chest the young machine gun officer who had shared his bunk with me the night before. I believe an imperial officer also was hit in the abdomen and that he died. The chaplain of the 10th Battalion who happened to be standing in the sunken road got some men together quickly and came to our help. I found myself being carried off in a German sheet by four prisoners. They had forgotten to give me my glasses and were very much amused when I called for them, but I got them and have them now. The major not only lost his leg but lost his glasses as well. The enemy had evidently been watching us from some observation post in Cambrai for they followed us with another shell on the other side of the road which caused the bearers to drop me quickly. The chaplain walked beside me till we came to the aid post where there were some stretchers. I was placed on one and carried into the dressing station at Hayncourt. They had been having a hard time that day, for the village was heavily shelled. One of their men had been killed and several wounded. I felt a great pain in my heart which made it hard to breathe, so when I was brought into the dressing station I said, "Boys I am going to call for my first and last tot of rum." I was immensely teased about this later on by my friends, who knew I was a teetotaller. They said I had drunk up all the men's rum issue. A General wrote to me later on to say he had been terribly shocked to hear I was wounded, but that it was nothing in comparison with the shock he felt when he heard that I had taken to drinking rum. Everyone in the dressing station was as usual most kind. The bitter thought to me was that I was going to be separated from the 1st, Division. The nightmare that had haunted me for so long had at last come true, and I was going to leave the men before the war was over. For four years they had been my beloved companions and my constant care. I had been led by the example of their noble courage and their unhesitating performance of the most arduous duties, in the face of danger and death, to a grander conception of manhood and a longing to follow them, if God would give me grace to do so in their path of utter self-sacrifice. I had been with them constantly in their joys and sorrows and it did not seem to be possible that I could now go and desert them in that bitter fight.

OUT OF THE WAR

When the doctors had finished binding up my wounds, I was carried off immediately to an ambulance in the road, and placed in it with four others, one of whom was dying. It was a long journey of four hours and a half to No. 1 C.C.S. at Agnez-les-Duisaons, and we had to stop at QJueant on the way. Our journey lay through the area over which we had just made the great advance. Strange thoughts and memories ran through my mind Faces of men that had gone and incidents that I had forgotten came back to me with great vividness. Should I ever again see the splendid battalions and the glad and eager lives pressing on continuously to Victory? Partly from shell holes, and partly from the wear of heavy traffic the road was very bumpy. The man above me was in terrible agony and every fresh jolt made him groan. The light of the Autumn afternoon was wearing away rapidly. Through the open door at the end of the ambulance as we sped onward, I could see the brown colourless stretch of country far in the twilight and then vanish into complete darkness and I knew that the great adventure of my life, among the most glorious men that the world has ever produced, was over.

VICTORY—NOVEMBER 11, 1918

They took me to the X-ray room and then to the operating tent that night, and sent me off on the following afternoon to the Base with a parting injunction that I should be well advised to have my foot taken off; which, thank God was not found necessary. From the C.C.S. at Camiers two days later, I was sent to lLondon to the Endsleigh Palace Hospital, near Euston Station, where I arrived with another wounded officer at 2.30 a.m., I was put in a little room on the seventh storey, and there through long nights I thought of our men at the front and wondered how the war was doing. The horror of great dakrness fell upon me. The hideous sights and sounds of war, the heart rending sorrows, the burden of agony, the pale dead faces, blood stained bodies lying on muddy wastes, all these came before me as I lay awake counting hoarse tootings of lorries rattling through the dark streets below. The concourse of ghosts from the subconscious mind was too hideous to contemplate and yet one could not escape them. The days went by and intimations at last reached us that the German power was crumbling. Swiftly and surely the Divine Judge was wreaking vengeance upon the nation that, by its over-weaning ambition, had drenched the world in blood.

On November 11th, at eleven in the morning the bells of London rang out their joyous peals, for the Armistice had been signed and the war was over. There was wild rejoicing in the city and the crowds went crazy with delight. But it seemed to me that behind the ringing of those peals of joy there was the tolling of spectral bells for those who would return no more. The monstrous futility of war as a test of national greatness, the wound in the world's heart, the empty homes, those were the thoughts which in me overmastered all feeling of rejoicing.

HOME ONCE MORE

On Sunday morning the 4th, of May, 1919, on the Empress of Britain, after an absence of four years and seven months, I returned to Quebec. On board were the 16th, Battalion with whom I had sailed away in 1914, the 8th, Battalion, the Machine Gun Battalion the 3rd Field Ambulance and some of the Engineers. Like those awaking from a dream, we saw once more the old rock city standing out in the great river. There was the landing and the greeting of loving friends on the wharf, within a stone's throw from the place whence we had sailed away. While I was shaking hands with friends an officer told me I had to inspect the Guard of Honor which the kind O.C., of the vessel had furnished. I did not know how to do this properly but I walked through the rows of stalwart bronzed men and looked into their faces which were fixed and immovable. Each man was an original and every unit in the old Division was represeted. For four years and seven months, they had been away from home, fighting for liberty and civilization. Many of them wore decorations; many had been wounded. No General returning victor from a war could have had a finer Guard of Honor.

The troops had to wait on board the ship till the train was ready. All along the decks of the great vessel, crowded against the railings in long lines of khaki were two thousand, seven hundred men. Their bright faces were ruddy in the keen morning air. On these young soldiers the burden of the Empire had rested. By their willing sacrifice Canada had been saved. It made a great lump come in my throat to look at them and think of what they had gone through.

MY LAST FAREWELL

I went back to the gangway for a last farewell. In one way I knew it must be a last farewell, for though some of us will meet again as individuals it will be under altered conditions. Never again but in dreams will one see the great battalions marching on the battle ploughed roads of France and Flanders. Never again will one see them pouring single file into the muddy front trenches. All that is over. Along the coasts of the Atlantic and Pacific, among our cities, by the shores of lakes and rivers and in the vast expanse of prairies and mountain passes the warrior hosts have melted away. But there on the vessel that day the fighting men had come home in all their strength and comradeship. I stood on the gangway full of conflicting emotions.

The men called out "Speech", "Speech" as they used often to do half in jest and half in earnest when we met in concert tents and estaminets in France.

I told them what they had done for Canada and what Canada owed them and how proud I was to have been with them. I asked them to continue to play the game out here as they had played it in France. Then, telling them to remove their caps as this was our last church parade, I pronounced the Benediction, said "Good bye Boys," and turned homewards.

The End

Words Of Praise For Baby's Own Tablets

No medicine receives such great praise from thankful mothers as do Baby's Own Tablets. Once a mother has used them for her little ones she will use nothing else. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative. They regulate the bowels and stomach, drive out constipation and indigestion; relieve colds and simple fevers; promote healthful sleep and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. Omer LeBleu, Maddington Falls, Que., writes: "I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets and will always use them for my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Free Trial

Johnson light, speedy, outboard motors. Hyde propellers, accessories, cut prices, free deliveries. Large variety engines, new, rebuilt. Canoes, bicycle motors. Free catalogues. Canadian Boat and Engine Exchange, Toronto.

SLOW!

Jimson had barely taken off his coat when his mother in law, pale of face, rushed up to him and grabbed his arm.

"Oh, Arthur!" she gasped, "that great, heavy grandfather clock in the hall has just crashed down on the spot where I was standing only a minute ago!"

Jimson did not seem to be greatly agitated at the news and only muttered:

"H'm! I always said that clock was slow!"

THE FARMER'S FRIEND

Relieves caked bag, garget, spider or infection of the teat, also thrush in horses' feet, fistula, etc. Stops bleeding at once. Removes proud flesh, soreness and swelling.

At all Dealers and Dr

Manufactured only

DOUGLAS & CO., NAP