

Of Interest to Farmers

School Department

A PADRE IN THE GREAT WAR

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

Sunday School Lesson

THE FALL OF JERUSALEM Lesson XIII. June 18th, 1922. The Golden Text—Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6:7.

A Word of Caution!

When buying Maple Buds, say "I want Cowan's Maple Buds"

— and further, when you are handed the package, slip a few Maple Buds out and see that they are stamped with the name "COWAN".

This warning is necessary because some dealers are foisting imitations of Maple Buds upon the public. Genuine Maple Buds cost dealers more than do the imitations. Get the best!

If They're not COWAN'S They're Not MAPLE BUDS

Hand the dealer back his substitutes



fourth month." That is of June-July. "The famine was sore in the city." It was speedily followed as it always the case, by an outbreak of pestilence. The distresses of the time are powerfully pictured in the Lamentations of Jeremiah. "So that there was no bread for the people of the land." Water also was so scarce that it was bought and sold. One third of the people of Jerusalem are said to have perished from starvation at this time. "Then a breach was made in the city." An opening in the wall so large that the Hebrews could not repair it and that the Chaldeans could make their way through it in irresistible numbers. The temple was defended to the very last, the bravest of the warriors perishing vainly in its defence. "And all the men of war fled by night." All the garrison of the city escaped in the only way they could under cover of darkness. "By the way of the gate between two walls." This gate was evidently in the south-east of Jerusalem, as the king's journey lay in that direction. Some think that the two walls referred to were the main wall of the city and a second wall thrown out on the southern side to inclose the important water supply, the Pool of Siloam, and protect it from the enemy. Others think that the two walls extended along the bases of the eastern and western hills of Jerusalem, east and west of the Tyropoeon Valley and for some distance to the south. "Which was by the king's garden." The royal gardens were situated near the Pool of Siloam. "Now the Chaldees were against the city round about." There were besieging parties on all sides of the city, but the soldiers and the king seemed to have slipped through between two of these parties of an unguarded point. Zedekiah's plan evidently was to find refuge in the wild moun-

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MINERAL MATTER FOR HOGS.

When hogs are kept in confinement they very often show a strong craving for such substances as plaster, decaying wood, soft rick, blocks, etc., and it is not uncommon to find them chewing at the walls of their pen. This usually indicates a craving for mineral matter, or some substance lacking in the regular feed. Many of our grains do not furnish sufficient mineral matter to satisfy the natural requirements of the hogs, therefore it is important for the greater success in feeding that mineral in some form be fed. Hogs do not require very much salt, but they should be supplied with a little regularly. At one experimental station where pigs were given salt they made better gains than similar pigs receiving no salt. Where salt is not fed regularly there is danger of harm from the pigs taking an overdose of salt. Charcoal, ashes and soft coal are minerals which pigs like to work in. Instead of throwing the ashes from the coal stove away, they might be given to the hogs to advantage. There are always pieces of unburned coal in the ashes and it is surprising how pigs of all ages will pick out these pieces of coal and eat them. In fact, they make short work of a pall of ashes, which goes to show that there is something there which meets a need. Ground limestone, bone meal, air slaked lime, charcoal wood ashes, ground rock phosphate, coppers, etc., all tend to satisfy the craving for mineral matter. They act something like a corrective, and pigs which have this material before them usually do better than those that are deprived of it. When hogs are running in the open they get a considerable quantity of this material from the soil. No matter how much grain is fed, the best results are not obtained if there is a lack of one or more nutrients essential to animal health and growth.

THE KEY TO SUCCESS IN LIVE STOCK

A farmer should never go into the pure-bred stock business unless he is a lover of stock. He should not go into the business unless he has an ambition to improve the breed which he selects, and, in the selection of a breed, we would advocate that one which one likes the best or which is already established in the community. He should not take up pure-bred stock unless he intends to breed and feed for improvement. The merit of the breed must be backed up by the feed bucket or deterioration soon begins and, we must admit, there is nothing more pernicious than the scrub purebred second in viciousness only to the purebred scrub. Then again a man can scarcely make a success of the pure-bred stock business unless he studies breed pedigree, studies advertising, showing, and all the other ins and outs of the business. Unless a man recognizes these bars to success it would be best to stay out of the purebred stock business.

FEEDING WORK HORSES

A safe rule to follow in feeding horses that work regularly every day is to allow them 1 lb. of grain and 1 lb. of roughage daily for each 100 lbs. of live weight. If your horses weigh 1,400 lbs., allow them 14 lbs. of grain and 14 lbs. of Timothy hay daily. Naturally, as the intensity of the work increases, it is well to increase the amount of grain and decrease proportionately the amount of roughage. Conversely, if the horses are idle



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 Druggists. Manufactured only by DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, Ont.

Advertisement for Steele, Briggs' Seeds, featuring the text 'THE SEEDS WITH THE PEDIGREE GROW FINEST CROPS' and 'Steele, Briggs' Seeds'.

The School Garden During Vacation

Selected by D. J. Shaw, Teacher. While school is on there is every chance of keeping the garden in splendid condition, but it is very often allowed to become anything but an object lesson in good gardening during the two months of Summer holidays. It is very important that these gardens be carefully planned and planted to such flowers and vegetables as will not only make a good showing, but will have some value and can be used in teaching some of the school problems. Before school is closed plans should be made for taking care of the garden until school reopens.

The school might well become more of a community centre than it is, and older ones in the community, as well as the children, make an effort to keep both the school house and grounds attractive. Before the children can do much the trustees have a duty to perform in the way of making the gates and fences proof against the inroads of live stock which may be on the roads. It is not uncommon during the summer months to drive past a school and see a flock of sheep and 2 or 3 cows grazing in the school yard.

Either the fence is poor or somebody left the gate open. During a very season certain plants will do much better if they are watered regularly. Weeds grow whether it is dry or not and unless hoed out every two weeks or so they soon choke out the cultivated plants. One object of the school garden should be to train the pupils to know the insects attacking various crops and to understand the best methods of prevention and treatment. In some schools one pupil is held responsible for looking after the garden during the summer months; at others different pupils are assigned certain weeks in which they are held responsible for keeping the weeds, insects, etc., in check. This plan works out very well provided no one shirks his duty.

The rate payers and trustees of the district could encourage the pupils in their work at the school. By so doing they might benefit themselves as well as help the boys and girls. If there is a garden at your school endeavour to keep it as presentable during the holidays as when school is in session.

or irregularly worked, one should reduce the grain ration by half, but continue with perhaps slight additions the amount of roughage that they are consuming. As to combinations of grain a ration consisting of five parts of oats and three parts of bran makes a good mixture with one or two parts of corn if desired. It is desirable to feed the bulk of the grain during the middle of the day, and to urge the horses to consume the bulk of the roughage at night. This seems to simplify the procedure and to bring about the most efficient digestion of the various ingredients. It is well to reduce the grain ration on idle days and to continue approximately the same amount of roughage, regardless of whether the horses are idle or working.

Make sure the horses are not suffering from internal parasites, and that their teeth are in condition to enable them to masticate their food. When whole grains are passed through the system undigested it is evident that the teeth need attention, and a veterinarian should be employed to remedy this condition.

Good Sire at Fourteen Years.

Many breeders are afraid to buy old bulls, though they know that it is only from the proven sires that the best can be selected. Breeders can get food for thought in the fact that the bull, Imported Champion Power, owned by John Pringle, London, Ont., is still breeding at the age of fourteen. Imported Champion Power has been in the show rings of Jersey City and had a very hard time after importation to this country, but with care and exercise is still working as well as ever at his advanced age.

Teach the young stock to lead at an early age, and it will save many stubborn contests later in life when the animals are strong. If each heifer has a halter she will be easier to handle in the pasture lot and soon learn that a tug on the halter means to follow.

Keen business men are beginning to realize the superior stability and bying power of the dairy farmer and are suggesting the need of more good cows wherever conditions are at all adapted to them.

CHAPTER 20 PREPARING FOR THE FINAL BLOW, SEPTEMBER 1918

Our Divisional Headquarters were now established in the delightful old chateau at Orlu. In Nissen huts nearby were the machine gun battalion and the signalers, and I had one of a Nissen hut all to myself, so was very comfortable. The three infantry brigades were quartered in the villages round about. The engineers and artillery were still at the front. As usual our men soon cleaned themselves up and settled down to ordinary life as if they had never been through a battle in their lives. The weather was very pleasant and we were all glad at the prospect of a little quiet after the strenuous month through which we had passed. Our concert party at once opened one of the large huts as a theatre and night after night their performances were witnessed by a crowded and enthusiastic audience. Just across a field towards Bernaville the 51st Battalion was quartered in a long line of huts and in the village itself were the 14th and 16th Battalions. I was therefore quite near the men of my old 3rd Brigade. The 15th Battalion concert party gave a fine performance there one evening which was attended by some Canadian Sisters who came up from camp of our C. C. S's. The play was called "A Little Bit of Shamrock" and was composed by members of the concert party. It was exceedingly pretty and very clever, and evoked thunders of applause. The Colonel was called upon for a speech, and although his words were few, the rousing cheers he got from his men told what they thought of their commanding officer, who soon afterwards was to be awarded the Victoria Cross. As one sat there, in the midst of the men and thought what they had gone through, and how the flames in the fiery furnace of war had left their cheery souls unscathed, one's heart was filled with admiration for them which will never die.

On looking over my diary during those delightful days while we were waiting to make the great attack, I see records of many journeys of our various battalions and artillery brigades. Wauquelin, Wallis, Dianville, Bernaville, Haute-Avesnes—what memories those names recall! I would rattle over the dusty roads in my side car and pull up at Battalion Headquarters, and get an invitation to dinner. On such occasions I used to visit the cooks first and ask them if they had enough food on hand for me in case the officers invited me to dine with them and in case they didn't, if they (the cooks) would feed me later in the kitchen. When the invitation had been given I used to go back to the cooks and say, "It's all right boys, you won't be bothered with my society, the officers have asked me to dinner." In the evening, before I rode off, I used to go round to the men's billets or to the Y.M.C.A. tent, if here was one, and have a talk with the men on the war outlook or any other topic that was perplexing them at the time. Often I was followed to my car by some man who had deeper matters to discuss, or perhaps some worry about things at home and who wanted to unburden himself to a chaplain. On the way home, when darkness had fallen and our feeble headlights warned us against speeding, I would meet or overtake men and have a talk or tell them to mount up on the heels of the back of the car and I would give them a ride. The rows of tall trees along the road would stand out black against the starlit sky, and in the evening air the sweet smells of nature would fill us with delight. We felt too, that nearer and nearer the hour of the great victory was approaching. Who amongst us would be spared to see it? How would it be brought about? What great and fierce battle would lay the Germans low? The supreme idea in the mind was consecration to a sublime sacrifice, which dwarfed into insignificance all previous events in life. We had our fun, we had our jokes, we had our friends, we saw battalions go on a route march, we watched men play their games in the fields; but to me it seemed that a new and mysterious light that was born of heaven and behind the sunshine, had cast a glory upon men and even nature. To dine at the rude board table with the young officers of one of the companies of a battalion, perhaps in a bare hut on the floor of which lay the lads' beds, was something sacred, and sacramental. Their apologies for the plainness of the repast were to me extremely pathetic. Was there a table in the whole world at which it was a greater honor to sit? Where could one find a nobler knightly body of young men?

In the garden round the Chateau at Warlus were many winding paths, where old trees gave a delightful shade. Here at odd moments one could get away for a time into the leafy solitude and think quietly and wonder. Although so war, in rest there was, of course no remission of warlike activity and preparation. We knew that the next thing that lay before us was the crossing of the Canal du Nord and the push to Cambrai. That was a deed which would not

Continued "VIA WIRELESS"

only tax our strength and courage but depended for its success upon the care and diligence of our preparation. On the two Sundays that we were at Warlus, I had splendid church parades with the Machine Gun Battalion. Part of their billets were in huts beside the road to Danville. In one of them one night I found some Imperial officers who were in charge of the wireless telephone station. They told me some interesting facts about their work. The night was divided into different periods when the communications of the various countries would be sent out. These of course went to the world to read. The most wonderful thing they told me, however, was that they could pick up the code message sent from the German Admiralty Headquarters at Kiel to their submarines under the sea. Of course not knowing the code, our officers could not translate these despatches.

I received a great blow at this time, for my friend Lyons, who acted as the chauffeur of my side car, was sent off to the 3rd Division to replace one of the despatch riders whom they had lost in the attack. Our own signalers could not give me another man. As I could not run the car myself, a sudden move might compel me to leave it behind. Someone, too, might appropriate it, for the honesty of the army was as I knew from experience, a grace on which one could not place much reliance. The only person to whom I could apply was my good and kind friend, the builder of my churches, and his, Colonel MacPhail, our C.R.E. He was always my refuge in distress. He looked upon the building of churches at the front as an act of such piety that it would guarantee to him that any time the certain admission to heaven. He attributed his piety to the claim which his clan made to be descendants of St. Paul. Apparently in Gaelic, MacPhail means "the son of Paul"; the Colonel was always fond of insisting upon his high lineage. He came to see me once when I was ill at Bruay, and after stating his historical claims of his ancestors, asked me if I had not observed some traits in his character which were like those of St. Paul. I told him that the only resemblance to the Apostle which I had discovered in him was that his bodily presence was weak and his speech contemptible. In spite of those unkind remarks, however, the Colonel manifested the Apostle's quality of forgiveness and was always ready to try and make me comfortable. I wrote to him and asked if he could send me a driver for my car. He did not fall me; a few days afterwards a young sapper appeared, saluted most properly and told me that he had been ordered by the C.R.E. to report to me for duty as chauffeur. I was so delighted that I at once despatched the following letter to my friend:

"Dear Colonel MacPhail. If I had but a tail I would wag it this morning, for joy. At your having provided My car that's one sided With a good and intelligent boy. May your blessings from heaven Abound in this war And be seven times seven More than ever before."

The possession of a new driver for my car enabled me to pay a last visit to Le Cauroy, where I had left some of my possessions on our trip to Amiens. I found the Cure in high good humor over the way the war was going. The outlook was very different now from what it had been when I was there before. I also visited Arras and the forward area, where I dined one night in a tent with Major Price, who was in command at the time of my original battalion, the 14th. The men were billeted in trenches, as was usual were making the best of time. It was strange to look back to the early days of the war and talk about old times. As I returned in the twilight, and gazed far away over the waste of land towards the bank of low clouds in the easterly sky, my heart grew sick at the thought of all which those fine young men might have to endure before the crowning victory came. The thought of the near presence of the Angel of Death was always coming in my mind, changing, and I think, transfiguring into something nobler and better our earthly converse.

(To Be Continued) How Fat Actress Was Made Slim

Many stage people now depend entirely upon Marmola Prescription Tablets for reducing and controlling fat. One clever actress tells that she reduced steadily and easily by using this new form of the famous Marmola Prescription, and now, by taking Marmola Tablets several times a year, keeps her weight just right. All good druggists sell Marmola Prescription Tablets at one dollar for a case, or if you prefer you can secure them direct from the Marmola Co., 4612 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. If you have not tried them do so. They are harmless and effective.

THE FALL OF JERUSALEM Lesson XIII. June 18th, 1922.

The Golden Text—Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6:7. The Lesson Text—2 Kings 25:1-21. The Time—B.C. 588-586. The Place—Jerusalem, and Riblah in Syria. Except for a brief raising of the siege at the reported approach of an Egyptian army the investiture of Jerusalem by Nebuchadnezzar, lasted eighteen months. "And it came to pass in the ninth year of his reign." The reign of Zedekiah the last king of Judah. Note that three times in this chapter the year, month and day are given—the only instance of such exactness in the book of Kings. This shows how important these events are held to be. "In the tenth day of the month." The tenth month was the lunar December-January. The nation never forgot the month and the day on which the armies of Chaldea finally invested the city. It was felt as the very day of the deepest gloom by the Israelite exiles (see Ezekiel 24), and has been commemorated as a fast of Tenth, ever since, in the Jewish Church. "That Nebuchadnezzar king of Babylon came." The matter was so important that the great king came in person and did not merely send a general. He knew that he might have to meet not only Judah but Moab, Ammon, Philistia and Edom, and mightest foe of all the ancient kingdom of Egypt. "He and all his army." For ten years, Nebuchadnezzar had had an army besieging Tyre, but that brave city was still unsubdued, and the army could not be released. Nebuchadnezzar therefore had to raise a new army. "Against Jerusalem, and pitched against it." Before moving against Jerusalem, Nebuchadnezzar consulted divination by means of arrows and other omens which all agreed in pointing him toward Jerusalem. His troops ravaged all Judah, capturing its small fortified places, while the monarch with his main body of soldiers, laid siege to the capital city. "And they built forts against it round about." These forts may have been siege walls, surrounding the city, shutting the city in. From the tops of the siege walls missiles could be hurled against the defenders of Jerusalem. Mounds were raised against the walls, especially toward the north, movable towers were brought up, the place was assailed with battering-rams and engines of various kinds, slingers and archers drew continually near St. Paul. Apparently in Gaelic, MacPhail means "the son of Paul"; the Colonel was always fond of insisting upon his high lineage. He came to see me once when I was ill at Bruay, and after stating his historical claims of his ancestors, asked me if I had not observed some traits in his character which were like those of St. Paul. I told him that the only resemblance to the Apostle which I had discovered in him was that his bodily presence was weak and his speech contemptible. In spite of those unkind remarks, however, the Colonel manifested the Apostle's quality of forgiveness and was always ready to try and make me comfortable. I wrote to him and asked if he could send me a driver for my car. He did not fall me; a few days afterwards a young sapper appeared, saluted most properly and told me that he had been ordered by the C.R.E. to report to me for duty as chauffeur. I was so delighted that I at once despatched the following letter to my friend:

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The National Trade-mark

OLD silversmiths, in order to help people tell pure silver from cheaper imitations, marked the real thing "sterling." In a like manner, manufacturers, who stand back of their wares, identify them with trade-marks that are your guarantee of quality. By advertising these trade-marks, they focus on their products the searchlight of attention. Only good goods, fairly priced, can flourish in this light of publicity. For no merchandise and no business can thrive under the weight of public condemnation. That is why a manufacturer, or a merchant, places the whole reputation of his business at stake every time he advertises. His goods must be as advertised. So, in looking through this paper remember this: the man who spends his money to invite your consideration of his wares, backs up his belief in his goods and leaves the final decision to you. It pays you to read the advertisements. It pays you to buy advertised products.

Advertising is your protection