The Twelfth in Flesherton In the Early Seventies

By DR. E. K. RICHARDSON

"Sh-h-h! Fern! don't wake mama or we'll all have to go back to bed, and we won't get any nice flowers nor butterflies." Teen was only a wee tot..

"Here, Liz, you'll have to keep Teen amused and quiet. Maud you don't dare to make one tap on that drum till we get over the hill. And you, Ann, you must not scream when you find a flower, just pick it and don't blow one toot on that tin whistle till I tell you. Edr,! you better let me carry the flag and be King William. A lame girl can't look much like a leader in a battle." And so, with Maud as their leader, and with Ed's drum, which they borrowed while he slept, the little band of five sisters stole out the back door, under the russet apple trees, one-at-a-time ran the gauntlet to the shelter of the barn, and with it as a screen climbed the hill and so got down past Flesher's orchard to the Boyne unobserved. Here King William harangued his troops about the dreadful enemy on the other side, when after lusty cheering, waving of the flag, trilling and screaming on the whistle and vigorous beating on the drum the crossing of the Boyne began: not as in 1690 by a ford, but by a friendly wide log. Liz slipped in and when safely hauled out was declared to be Marshall Schomburg. The battle being won they stole back to bed—not to sleep—as quietly as they got out.

After breakfast Ed got out his new flag and drum, little did he know the adventure they had been in and did not have to play long alone before Jim and Tommy Bulmer came across the street and the former soon had the flag to carry. It was not long till Frank Sullivan came with Joe (J. T. of Toronto Star) and Jim Clark followed by Bill and "Chub" Wilson, Will and Wes. Armstrong, Jim and Charlie Mozier, Dave and Will Clayton, Will Heard, Earl and Jonas Strain, Will (Cart) Wright, and the greatest acquisition of all, Joe Parks who could play real tunes on a tin whistle.

It was not long till the mothers, with the sympathetic bargain rates from the storekeepers got the juveenile Orange Lodge family bedecked with orange and blue ribbons. Thus they marched out to meet the incoming lodges as the fifes and drums announced their approach from various directions.

As the lodges gathered till perhaps a dozen were there the din and the heat increased so that the lemonade booths run by the older boys such as the Strains, Claytons, Trimbles did a rushing business.

After a terrible but successful scramble for dinner at Munshaw's the drums and fifes resumed in the square. My! how George Fisher could beat that drum till you'd think his legs had lent most all their power to his arms as he got lower and lower under the drum. What a gayly beribboned figure was "Tom Davis, with 45 stand o'colors from the twelth o' July till the feth o' November in spike o' all yer little noses." And how noble and earnest Johnie Large looked as he stood bare headed beside his flag in the wagon and played a fife as no other could. A half hour later the streets and the stores were quiet as the cemetery. Clerks could find little or nothing to do. Late in the sultry afternoon into Mr. Richardson's store strolled a tall, stooped, shambling-gaited, seen-better days sort of man dressed in shabby genteel black with heavy moustache and straggling side whiskers. He removed his hat, wiped his high wrinkled rather intellectual forehead with a bandanna handkerchief and sat down on a box that projected slightly from under a table —stools and chairs by the counters were for ladies and customers, and he belonged to neither class—"Good afternoon! Mr. Luke".— "Good afternoon! Mr-r. R-r-richardson! carefully replied the visitor. "It is a warm day, may I bring you a glass of water?" N n no thank you! Mr. Richardson" "I suppose you were up in the park to hear the speakers?" "Yes! Mr. Richardson—now fluently, "What did you think of them?" "Well!" after some wiping of his forehead, shifting of lower lense to its turn on top, appropriate squirming of his mouth and eyes wrinkling and frowning of his forehead,expectorating through the open door way and across the sidewalk and pointing his right index finger, "well!" with rising inflection, "After careful and due consideration, as well of the momentous occasion being celebrated, the manner of its celebration, the condition of some of its celebrants, and the state of the weather, it would be quite inappropriate to enter into a prolonged or analytical dissertation, much as the subject merits it. I shall, with your kind permission epitomize my remarks on my observation of but two of the speeches. That of Rev.— the Anglican from M— who so faithfully tends his flock was dignified, moderate, tolerant, inspiring to loyalty to the best in life, with equal rights to all and favors to none as basic principles of Orangeism. That from Rev.— the man who has been identified with at least three religions, and who stated he had come a hundred miles to attend this walk and thundered "Yes! and I would walk a hundred miles to see the Pope hanged." Well! his remarks—if I from side to side—"even what I call flap-doodle!"

may be allowed an Americanism— with a gentle waving of the hand

Soon the sound of the fifes and drums and triangles and the tide of customers announced the return from the park. Threatening clouds portended an approaching thunderstorm, which nearly always ended the "twelth" and those lodges who had driven or walked a long distance could not wait for tea but must perforce make haste to escape—not the shower of bullets as in 1690 but the hail or rain of a summer thunderstorm.

The twelfth two decades ago. About that time a certain O'Connell (that's not French) writing in the Telegram pointed out that the Battle of the Boyne was not so much a victory of Protestants over Catholics as a triumth of the cause of freedom for all Europe from the tyranny that Louis of France sought to impose on them after he had assassinated a million of his loyal and industrious subjects. The Hugenots—and the twelfth now!—See what happened within the past year at Brockville and Hamilton when the Orange men and the Knights of Columbus exchanged friendly greetings from their respective conventions. Such neighborly acts and the noble work in sustaining the True Blue orphanage at Richmond Hill are surely a good indication. How often we find that when some little incident has brought us into close acquaintance with a neighbor whom we were inclined to think rather distant or stand-offish we have found him a regular fellow and a "good scout."

The better we know and understand our neighbors the better we get along with them. A very large section of this country speaks only French and carry on interesting industries we know little about. Let us visit them more in Quebec and New Ontario. In the latter section many, mostly French Canadians speak both languages and thus are able to fill positions more ably in a community where many understood only one of the two languages. The Orange order would do well to advocate the study to high efficiency in the use of both French and English in all schools receiving public support in Ontario. Quebec and Manitoba wherever 40% of the population spoke either language. In a few years this would spread, and with great benefit, all over the Province of Ontario. The increasing facilities for transportation and communication brought about by automobiles, airplanes and radios are strong arguments in favor of this line of development.

The Indians, the French and the British came to Canada in short order and will doubtless stay. So let us learn to appreciate each other's good qualities, get better acquainted and unite to make Canada more and more a land of peace, plenty and prosperity, as Providence intends.

New Weeds Appear

The three weeds that stand out as the most troublesome are sow thistle, couch grass and Canadian thistle, though each district has its own particular pests. Sow thistle is particularly bad in Ontario and the Prairie Provinces, where rich soil and moisture are favorable to its growth. Inspectors in Ontario are receiving reports of the prevalence of milkweed which may have to be added to the noxious list. Another that is attracting attention is elecampane, a coarse growing plant with rather attractive flowers which is seen on the roadsides and along fence rows.

SHEEP LOSSES HEAVY

A recent survey of sheep losses due to dogs, conducted in Ontario by authority of Hon. T. L. Kennedy, shows that this situation is growing more serious. It is possible that this year's claims will more than equal the revenue collected by the municipalities from the dog tax. To date it is estimated that bill amounts to well over $100,000, with losses running up to $7,000 in some counties alone. During a period like the present, when the municipal finances are strained to the limit, some less expensive amusement for our stray dogs than killing sheep will have to be found. One suggestion is the old custom of putting bells on several members of each flock as a means of protection from dogs.

Mulching growing vegetables with paper has definitely proved that most vegetable crops are improved by this system, which eliminates the necessity for cultivation. Such heat-loving plants as the cucumber, melon, pepper and tomato showed the most substancial increases in yield.

Health Service

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SAFEGUARD THE BABY

During the hot weather, the baby is more apt to have digestive upsets than he is during other seasons of the year. This applies particularly to the artificially-fed baby. Digestive disturbances occur much less frequently in babies who are naturally-fed. The value of breast-feeding and its superiority over artificial feeding are chiefly evident during the summer months.

Care should be taken the year round, but extra precautions are necessary during the summer if the baby is to be properly safeguarded and kept healthy.

There is a greater chance for milk to become contaminated in the home. Flies and other insects which carry infection are present during the hot weather, and they do not hesitate to bathe in the milk if they get the chance to do so. Milk must always be kept covered and protected from these pests.

Milk is a food. In order that they may multiply, germs require food and warmth. When milk is warm, it fulfils the very conditions required by germs for growth, and they do grow and multiply at an amazing rate. If such milk is given to the baby, the heavy dose of germs which he receives together with the milk is very apt to set up diarrhoeal conditions. It is obvious then that not only should milk be kept covered, but also that it should stand in a cold place, and this means on ice. Never should milk be allowed to stand around in a warm room even for a short time.

Do not overfeed the baby in summer. In hot weather, less food than usual s required, and this rule applies to the baby as well as to the older members of the family. Do not urge the baby to finish his bottle if he seems inclined to leave part of it. When the weather is really hot, it is better to reduce the amount of milk given. Do not forget that the baby is often thirsty during the hot spells, and that he should be offered cool water between feedings. If there is any doubt as to the purity of the water, it should, first of all, be boiled.

The baby may suffer from excessive perspiration and a heat rash may appear as a result of the hot weather and also because he is over-clothed. The way to help the baby to avoid this discomfort is to clothe him lightly.

Digestive upsets in the baby should always be regarded as serious. If a diarrhoea does occur, all feedings should be stopped, cool water given for a drink, and the doctor called.

We cannot overlook the fact that nearly four thousand babies die in Canada in one year from diarrhoea and enteritis. Everything should be done to prevent the condition, by means of proper care, but if it does occur, then it must be treated promptly and properly if the lives of our babies are to be preserved.

ADVANCE ADS. PAY

COUNCILS AND COMMISSIONS

The Commission System of Hydro government has proved most satisfactory in the majority of hydro municipalities, but an increasing number of misunderstandings between Commissions and Municipal Councils is apparent. In searching for the reason, the Palmerston Spectator comes to the conclusion that it is due to lack of proper publicity by the hydro. In this, the Ontario Commission is the worst offender in that their statements are practically a puzzle even to people who have more than common knowledge of financial affairs. If the hydro will give out more information of an understandable nature we venture a prediction that a large number of these misunderstandings which exist, not only between Commissions and Municipal Councils, but also between Commissions and general public will disappear.—Arthur Enterprise.

Haldimand County had a Sheep Dipping Week early in June. In addition to the dipping of sheep, fifteen demonstrations in drenching of internal parasites were held. At these 15 points, 3069 sheep were dipped and about 80 per cent, of these were treated for internal parasites.

READ THE SMALL ADVTS.

IF you took the time to visit 100 of your car-owning neighbours and friends and asked them, "If you had to buy a tire today, what make would you buy?" nearly 50 of them would say "GOODYEAR!"

The other 50 would spread their preferences over about twenty other makes.

But you need not do that in order to get the real facts about tire value. It's already been done for you.

Last Spring an independent agency, whose identity was unknown to the thousands of people who were questioned, asked that very question.

And 48 out of every hundred replied "GOODYEAR!"

In other words, the expressed preference for Goodyear Tires was about TWENTY TIMES AS GREAT as the average preference for all other makes.

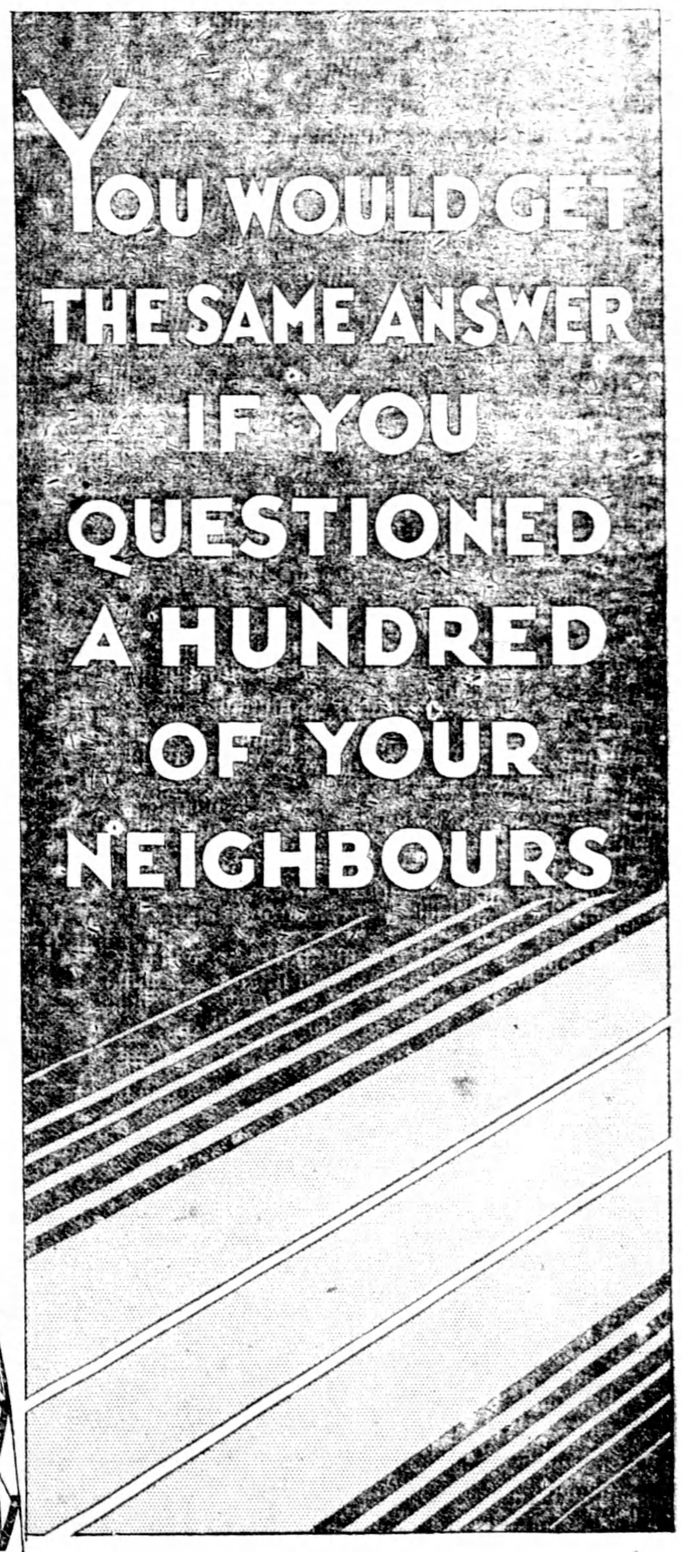
You'll be glad to know these facts. They will help you to make the wisest selection of tires. They will keep you from the hazards that dot the path of the uninformed tire buyer. They will guide you to the finest tire values Canada has ever known.

Come in and see these Goodyears. Examine them .... feel them .... learn about the extra carcass life that Supertwist Cords give them and the extra safety the All-Weather Tread gives *you*.

Then get the surprise of your life .... ask the prices!

You'll find our Goodyears tagged at record low levels .... yes, priced as low as tires which enjoy only a fraction of public preference and esteem.

Could *anything* keep you from buying Goodyears now?



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