Farmers' Plow Bridges Ancient And Modern Times

All down through the world's his-| Stir the rich glebe, and work with tory, since Elisha went plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him and even in earlier times men have adopted some such implement as the plow to break up fallow ground and prepare it for sowing. And the primitive toil continues, be it with the powerful machines of the vast spaces of Canada and America, or the old fashioned wooden plow which the Tuscan peasants still find the best for use among the vines and olives of their steep terraced fields.

Nothing bridges for us more effect tually the long vistas of time, links the activity of today, more suggestive ly with the ancient pastoral existence than the sight of a plow drawn by the yoke of great white slow-stepping oxen moving along the furrows; and seen with no background but the hillsides and thickets, the olive groves or vineyards, it is a survival in its every detail of the days when Cinclinatus was summoned from his plowing to assume the Dictatorship of Rome, and the plowmen of Palestine. steadfastly tracing their furrows suggested the warning regarding those. who, in the way of righteousness, nut their hand to the plow and then look

Virgil has much to say about the plow and the work of the plow in the Two ears stretch out to clear th "Georgeis," which remain, even after two thousand years, so true a picture of much of the Italian rural life.

Dissolves the snow-wreath, and un

binds the soll is the moment for active labor, and though my bullocks groan,

they must not be spared, for That fallow best repays the farmer's

Which well worked out, has worn the polished share: There double labor reaps a double great glossy horses across the Eng-

He then goes on to give yet more de Burns and Piers Plowman, past Cincation and quality of the land:

ronews. Mis strongest bullocks let the master first paused in their nomadic wander-

The Spider

David MacAlister stopped under a

t Lin Folded! Wanderful!"

bite of supper with me? My house-

thing ready. Just a cold chicken and

The your acrobat hesitated. He

knew to this he went back his supper

hacon and a hunk of bread wrapped

brayen. The invitation was tempt

Mong The gate, open, and David,

field of appearing churlish, yielded.

In the purch he had to wait while

Thre hall was lit only by a glimmer

of girs. The dining room was on the

destruction of Sodom and Comorrah.

fevenling a prominent Adam's apple geve him a likeness to a bird. One of

i's long knuckly hands was bandaged.

in Mably. "I'm afraid I must ask

you to do the honours-carve the fowl

and cut the bread and fill both our

glasses. I was clumsy and cut my

I'e ate little himself, but was un

tiring in urging on his guest to sat-

"Another slice off the breast! Do my dear young friend. And the merry thought. Take it up with your fin gers. That's right. Fingers were made before thumbs!" he cried, with a high, neighing laugh. "A little of

this compote of apricots? Is it sweet

en min? The sugar bowl is on the

si chourd. Would you be good enpugh

to fetch it? Quite a show of silver,

isn't it? Old family stuff. Feel the weight of that cream jug and teapot,"

he said eagerly. Turn that cup round. There's an inscription. It

was presented to my uncle by the

David sat down the cup and came

back to the table. But he did not resume his seat. He was beginning to

isty his healthy appetite.

Draw up your chair!" he cried.

It's herely oleven, he said.

a glass of while wine."

; but masual.

patient toil,

That summer suns may dry the heavy Fail'st thous in this, full soon the

rampant weer Unchecked will flourish. power the seed. But if thy farm abound with lighter

Till mellow autumn stay the plow man's hand.

blessing is assured to the patien toil of the one Who with strong harrows breaks

sluggish soil, And plows the ridge across, and stir the land, And o'er the glebe exerts a steri command.

Detailed instructions are given, too as to the construction of the plow its "firm timbers" demanding the com

bination of various woods: Watch the strong elm when first the saplings spring.

Bend the young stem, and to your purpose bring. This forms the stilts, from these pro jects the beam,

Eight feet extended ere you yoke th

coulter's track. Joined to the share-beam with it double back; Beech for the plow-staff, lime-tree fo

the voke. young Spring, bright harbinger Hung by the fire and seasoned in th - moke.

All this was evidently ancient learning even in Virgil's day, since he

explore, And many a precept cull from ancient down heavily.

of the plowman, whether he follow the made an arrest." lish fields, or the oxen of Italy drivfurrows, for the walls of Rome, and Soon as its course the opening year and Elisha behind the twelve yoke of oxen, to or remoter days when man ings to till or plow the earth.

wish he had not accepted this man's "I ought to be going he said. "Really? Well, come unstairs first I've a picture l'a like you to see."

"I don" know much about pictures, said David. Reluctantly he followed his host inp post to light a eighrette. It was icross the hall up the unlit stairs. grain to go for a stroll after the His host took him into what appeared you?" 1 b a your paidon. A high-pitched to be a spare bedroom and lit the gas. "Oh, dear," he said then, "how

invitation.

the To leap through the air like you for your kindness. I really must "I'm glad you liked it," said David.

le touched his cap and was moving "Well, I won't detain you. Oh, by but the stranger fell into step bebother!" The scrawny man was fumbling at the door. "It has jamde_him.
"Himmously, exceedingly! I go out med again. How very tiresome! I so little that it was quite an event for must get it attended to No matter! I can sleep as well here as in my own They were walking down a treeroom and my housekeeper will let me chaded read bordered by houses out in the morning. But what about standing in their own grounds. The you, my dear young friend?"

stranger paused at one gate. "This "Perhaps I could get it open?" sugis where I live. Come in and have a gested David. "I think not. Rough handling keeper is out. but she leaves everymight damage the lock. To be sure! mayonnaise and a jelfy or trifle, with

> David put up the sash and peered "What is there below? A flower

it quite easy to get out of the win-

would consist of a slice of boiled bed? I might break some of your in newspaper, and left out for him by plants." is sister in law on the steps of her The other tittered. "I will overlook that. There is a rain-water pipe

which should bear your weight." He seemed as eager to get rid of "No matter! Come, just a snack. his guest now as he had been to keep on must be hangry, after that violent

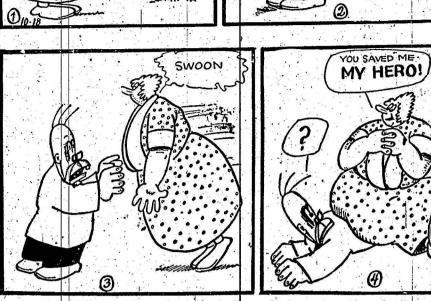
him. ercie on the trapeze." He was "All right," said David, "Thank you, sir, and good night." He looked up once as he slid down

the other fumbled for his latchery, head and long neck of his odd host ket place to the police station, and silhouetted against the light When he looked up again from the Superintendent's room from the cells. right, a sloomy, airless room with a soft earth of a bed of geraniums the He looked pale and tired, but his blue

massive sideboard laden with silver light had been extinguished. He call- eyes met Cornell's without flinching. in his new car. On a particularly and dark vrimson walls hang with en- ed "Good night; sir." There was no gravings of Belshazzar's feast and the answer. He found his way to the I'd like to make a statement-" gate, and half an hour later was un- He was duly cautioned, and another the young man began to make love His host was lighting the gas, put dressing in the little tent pitched next constable was sent for to take down to his companion. 'My kisses," he ting a match to all three burners of to his brother Reuben's carayan. the chandelier, and David saw him

Mr. Cornell, formerly Inspector Corplainly for the first time He was a lean, scrawny many with reddish hair nell of Scotland Yard, now retired and Macalister had been taken back to his get home." and light eyclashes, his unusually living with a married daughter, was cell Beale went over to the telephone small head set on a long, sinewy neck usually to be found in the private bar "476. Yes . . . is that you, Mr. Maule? which, rising from his low collar and of the White Hart at about seven Would you come down to the station?"

"ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES"



He's a Hero Now.

o'clock. Superintendent Beale, of the proceeds in the next lines to point out local police, was an old friend of his. This evening he was rather earlier strain the yoke, and force the coulter Much might we now in ancient books than usual. The barmaid served him and went into the other bar. He sat

"You know, I suppose?" he began. Cornell nodded. "About the mur-What wonder, then, that the sight der? . It's made a stir. I heard you'd

"Yes! An acrobat in a travelling more probable? And bursting barns proclaim a teem- ing their furrows through the Roman ger Field since the beginning of the Cornell. "But he described you very or Tuscan soil, leads our thoughts week. His boots fit the marks in the accurately, Mr. Maule. How do you back on a long road, past Robert flower b under the window. We account for that? Italied directions, according to the logicinnatus, and Romulus tracing the responding to the logicinnatus, and Romulus tracing the responding to the logicinnatus. respond with those on the wine bottle went to post my letter the night be-Jason plowing in the field of Aictes, and cutlery in the dining-room, and also on the silver that was found tied up in a pillow-case among the shrubberies by the gate. Then we had him in an identification parade with fifteen others, and old Maule's nephew picked him out as the fellow he had seen

> lurking about the night before." Beale heaved a sigh of satisfaction "We sha'n't have to call in the Yard, It's perfectly clear.'

"Seems to be," conceded the other. He filled his pipe; thoughtfully, "Just run through the facts of the case, will

"The victim, Mr. Septimus Maule. owned the Bon Marche in the High "Never mind," said David . "Thank he has lived ever since with a housekeeper, and, latterly, the nephew who has acted as his nurse attendant since ter lurking about." his health began to fail. Our theory is that the murderer got in by a ground-floor window and-"

> "How was the old man killed?" "Strangled as he lay in bed." "Where were the housekeeper and the nephew?"

"The housekeeper was away for the night-her daughter is ill Mr. Peter Maule had slipped out to leave a note at the florist's house. When he came in he went straight to bed, and only discovered what had happened when You, with your talents, should find he went to his uncle's room with a cup of tea this morning. He came rushing down to the police station just as he was—in his shirt-sleeves and white as

"And how did you get a line on the

acrobat?" "Well, Mr. Peter was telling me that he'd been to the circus the night before. Later, when he went out to post a letter, he saw a man lurking about

and recognized him as one of the per-"You've got him at your lock-up?" "Yes. Detained on suspicion."

"I'd like to see him," Cornell said. "I wish you would," his friend rethe pipe and could just see the little plied, eagerly. They crossed the mar-David Macalister was brought to the You meet with truly loving care

his story in writing. When he had said, passionately, "will put new life done, the Superintendent and the ex- into you." "Thea for goodness' sake detective exchanged glances. When kiss the car," said the girl, "and let's

Ten minutes later Peter Maule was

shown in. "Anything fresh, Superintendent? "Macalister has made a statement He says you asked him in to supper and took him upstairs to see a picture. The door stuck, and at your suggestion, he left by the window." Mr. Maule tittered . "Oh. dear! Couldn't he invent anything a little

"It does sound pretty thin," agreed "I saw him hanging about when

fore, and no loubt he saw me, too. "Did you speak to him?" "No-that is-I believe I said good evening."

"Just so. your uncle, I understand left all he possessed to you?" did." VEr-yes,

Mr. Maule was beginning to look rather flustered. "About the letter-" began Cornell. Mr. Maule brightened. "It was to an order for beddingcountermand out plants from Brown, the nurseryman. I dropped it in his letter-box, and he found it there this morning.

He'll tell you it wasn't there when he went up to bed at eleven." "Quite," said Cornell "but I meaut "Oh, dear," he said then, "how owned the Bon Marche in the High "Quite," said Cornell "but I meant the bound of me! It's not here. My Street until about twenty years ago, the other leter. The one you went the studie of me! It's not here. My street until about twenty years ago, the other leter. The one you went the state of the other leter. The one you went to state the state of the other leter. The one you went to state the state of the other leter. The one you went to state the state of the other leter. and was thrilled by your housekeeper must have removed it when he sold his shares in the busi- out to post the night before. Who ness and retired to The Gables, where was that addressed to? 'The police would like to trace it to establish the exact time at which you saw Macalis-

> There was a pause. Mr. Maule's lips were dry "Well?" said the Superintendent at

Mr. Maule rose. "I cannot tell you." he said with dignity. "As a man of one egg with a pinch of sait, then honour I must not reveal the name of a lady. And it cannot he necessary. You have the evidence o the fingerprints. Good night. Superintend-

He stepped to the door.

"Er—a moment!"
The Superintendent caught friend's eye and strole forward. "I must ask you to stay here, Mi Maule," he said, coldly. "There are one or two things not quite rightnot clear.

Fear blazed in Maulo's eyes. pulled viciously at the handle. others heard something like a gr escape him as the Superintendent's hand grasped his wrist.—"Tit-Bits".

HAPPY DAYS The janitor is courteous now, The bellbdy, too.

Obsequious is the barber's bow When he gets through His fussing o'er your raven hair. On every side

A young man took a girl for a ride "I've changed my mind," he said. deserted stretch of road the engine went "dead." While waiting for help

> "Poor George has been kicked by a How dreadfully obsolete!"

After The Pudding

EE-000!

Comes The Cake The Christmas cake ranks next in importance after the pudding and the to provide a cake not too rich or driveway. heavy. The Christmas cake, and not Christmas feasts.

a pound of margarine. When the mix- crease. ture is like breadcrumbs, add a quarter of a pound each of washed curof mixed spice, and stir well.

Noxt take two eggs and beat them well, adding a gill of milk. Stir this in the cake mixture until the whole is thoroughly moulded together. Grease a cake tin and line with clean white paper. Put the mixture in the tin and place in a hot oven for twenty minutes. After twenty minutes the heat must be reduced, and the cake baked in a slow oven. After two hours the cake may be tried with a in the oven and allow it to cook until

the knife does come out clean. To ice the cake, allow it to get quite cold, then cut off the top until it. is perfectly flat. Take half a pound of icing sugar and roll out until smooth. Beat up stiffly the white of add the icing sugar gradually. Take a bread knife and, after dipping it in hot water, prepare to smooth over the icing, which you can pour over the cake in spoonfuls, dipping the kuife from time to time in hot water to ensure smoothness. Then leave it to

To colour the icing, cochineal vegetable coloring can be obtained at any grocer's, and a few drops are added to the icing before putting it on the cake. To make almond icing, work four ounces of ground almonds into the yolk of an egg without beating, with four ounces of icing sugar as well. This makes a stiff mass which can be piled and arranged or



"Your wife seems terribly worried." "She is. She is worrled about how dollars and a half.

ideal of beauty as well as the ideal had been provided for, however, in sand or a barrel of baseballs dropped of plenty."

—Sir Basil Blackett, the airship's design and would have on him from a sky scraper.

Life of Cut Flowers Prolonged By Carbon Dioxide Atmosphere

age in a carbon dioxide treated at-

still fresh and opened slowly with mal amounts of it be present.

decay in the case of cut flowers, fruits storage period."

The life of cut flowers, fruits and and vegetables, can be delayed by the vegetables may be prolonged by stor- presence of ca bon dioxide in the air. "To handle lry ice efficiently," Mr. mosphere, show experiments reported Thornton explained. "It became imto the American Chemical Society by portant to determine the tolerance of Norwood C. Thornton, of the Boxce various plant drgans to artificially pro-Thompson Institute for Plant Re- duced dloxide atmospheres. The re-Roses, one of the most perishable improved for consumption by proper of flowers, responded well to the treatment. Rosebuds stored in carbon di. have considerable tolerance of the oxide treated air for seven days were gas, and only a few require that mini-

good color and shape when removed "During the treatment the pear beto warm air, while those kept for the came very soft and juicy, while the same period in ordinary cold storage peach and the banhna remained hard were bacly shattered. Since florists The banana vithstood 33 per cent have considered three days the maxi- carbon dioxid without apparent inmum period for roses, the treatment jury to the anal ripening color or gave a possible gain of four days. | flavor, This | condentration retarded This is a new application of the the coloring of the banana so that is principle on which all refrigeration by was approximately two days longer in solid carbon dioxide, known as dry ripening than the controls. Citrus ice, is based. All living organisms fruit withstood a relatively high conrespire, giving off carbon dioxide. centration of carbon dioxide without This process, which leads to total noticeable injury during or after that

Beware of Deadly Carbon Monoxide

Four Points Motorists Should Remem-

ber About This Poison Gas. Every motorist who is tempted on cold mornings to start his car in the garage and allow the engine to warm up with the doors and windows of the building closed, should remember these four points about the deadly carbon monoxide gas:-

You can't see it! You can't smell it! You can't taste it! But it is deadly!

Keep the doors and windows of your garage open when you have the mince-pies, and it is wise, when motor running, or better still, don't youngsters have to be considered, to let it warm up until you are in the

Don't run your motor in a closed the pudding and mince-pies, as many garage. Statistics show that the hazbelieve, is the "last straw" at many ard of carbon monoxide poisioning, while not very prevalent when com-Concentrate on a cake that is fruity pared with other accident dangers, is no noise. without being too rich or heavy. An gaining rapidly. Last year there were ideal cake can be made from the fol- more the twice as many deaths from this cause as in 1924. In 1928 and lowing recipe:— this cause as in 1924. In 1928 and
To a pound of self-raising flour add 1929 death rates from carbon monox. good pinch of salt; then rub in half ide poistoning showel a steady in

· -Many physician's claim there is no rants, sultanas, and stoned raisins, and as quickly as possible, endeavour to from thence onward the exercises by two ounces of chopped candied peel, is to get the victim out into the air gin to lengthen. To this add a quarter of a pound of bring him back to consciousness by fine white sugar and a tablespoonful means, of artificial respiration and, possibly, use oxygen.

"When a woman gets mad enough to show her teeth it's because her

dentist has overcharged her." Eliminate Headlight Glare. Night driving is much more enjoycar is eliminated. It is a matter of ever possible, in passing another ve-

Some Mighty Midgets It has been proved that the con-

mon snail can draw a load which is fifty times heavier than itself. it an elephant were as strong, in propastion to size, it would have to move nearly 270 tons.

That is only one specimen from Nature's collection of "mighty mide ets' that perform in secret on land and in the sea. Even the strongest men find it ditte

cult to lift more than their owe weight. Yet a bluebottle fly can life more than times its own weight while it can draw a tond that is 150 times heavier than its it. Objects which are about force

times heavier than themselves are of ten carried by the mason warps. You have seen those careplage powerful drills which the used to tea up the road well, there is a mother known as the pildock or pholas das tylas, which can riva! their powe and is a superior worker, as it makes

Stiently, but none the less efficient ly, the pid lock bores through the hardest foel as casually as if it we

Earth's Four-Hour Day Most people impariently avail the coming of the shortest day -- low

The date of the shortest day, 600 pends upon the exact time the sun attains its most southerly declination. If it does this before midnight on December, 11, then that day is the shortest. If after midnight, then the 22nd enjoys the distinction; white it the time of most southerly, declination occurs exactly at midnight as occas ionally it floes, then there are two shortest da is in that particular year. Stil more infrequently it sometime happens that this time is delayed until after midnight on the 22nd in which case, of course, the 23rd becomes the

Judging ly our modern standard, at one period of the earth's history all our days were "shortest days," for astronomers have shown that in very remote times the . day , lasted only

about four lours. . This means that, for millions of years the day has been slowly but surely lengthening. Its duration, in deed, has altered in this direction even during the time of civilised man. We know his from study of ancient eclipses, as found in Chinese records.

The other day a man, hithorto without a spot on his character, inquired with well-fligned innocence:

"How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man will receive one able when the glare of the oncoming and still one remain in the dish?" After the company went all but disroad courtesy to dim the lights, when tracted in the mazes of this proposition the fe low meanly, said: "One talles the dish with the eng."

Thinks Impact of Rain Drops May Have Wrecked Airship

Bombardment by falling raindrops, been taken into account by the of as one posible cause of the recent dis- ficurs in charge of the ship, all of aster when the British dirigible air- whom perished so that their stories. ship, the R-101, crashed and exploded are unknown. It is possible, the in France, is seen by the Abbe Gabriel, Abbe believes, that sufficient account well-known French student of weath. was not taken of the mere momenter phenomena. The weight of rain- un of millions of rain-drops striking water, accumulated on the outside of against the airship like bullets against the airship and perhaps held in de- a target. In a sudden rain squall conpressions of the fabric on its upper stating of very large rain-drops, the side already has been mentioned, the fall of these drops, the Abbe com-Abbe recalls, as a possible reason putes, may be quite rapid. The moniwhy the ship lost lift and crashed. entum of his falling water may have, to buy 24 Christmas gifts with three It is known that rain was falling at been sufficient, he suggests, to drive the time and that the airship had pass- the nose of the ship toward the ground ed through several rain-storms. Ex- in much the same way that a man "Economic ideals must include the tra load due to the weight of rain would be knocked down by a load of

MUTT AND JEFF- By BUD FISHER

YES, GEEVEN, IF THIS EIGHTEEN-DAY DIET THE'S THE SAME OLD MUTT! IS A SUCCESS, MUTT WILL TRY IT HIMSELP!

CETAN SYAWIA BUT SPINACH! MUTT HAS CERTAINLY GOT A BIG HEART. HE GIVES ME ANYTHING HE DO SH'T WANT IF THIS WAS MY WOODEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY, J GIVE ME A





out of a job get used to the "Something's bound soon," mured Jack, with "ch, Bill, old tollow

Honours To

Everything Depende the Play Getting O

Jack Dundas hada't had

ratisfied for days. But

and It Was Fa

ing Flat!

By, Muriel Cotron

Bill egeloid a possed rleamed from h smiled fondly (b) huncey a bit. Something d 4 !

von. 1 I be suret. Partition Rookwood!" Sh e'rl who had hardly

handsome, appeared a If vas a very h Minard's Liniment fo

fully at him, with

Roughte to caught, at her s a sersam,