

Superb Quality . . . Always  
**"SALADA"**  
**TEA**  
 "Fresh from the Gardens"

**Farm Problems**

Conducted by Prof. Henry G. Bell, Dept. of Chemistry,  
 Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph

Questions and Answers

N. E. B., Middlesex.

1. What is the reason for 2-12-6 fertilizer giving better results on a spring crop than 16% superphosphate? When the two are sown side by side on a Fall Wheat crop the difference is frequently discernible only by actual weighing of yields.

Answer—You will note the 2-12-6 contains 2% of available nitrogen. This is the constituent that causes early plant or straw growth, hence it is the first element to give assistance to the young spring-sown crop. Frequently the growing season of oats and barley and spring wheat is cut short by an extremely hot spell about the middle or latter part of June. Spring crops that have made considerable growth by this time will have gotten past the filling stage of the kernel, hence will yield moderately heavily. You will find that these usually have received fertilizers carrying at least 2% nitrogen. Adjoining the spring crops that are still making vigorous growth of stalk and are just out in head when the drought strikes them suffer severely. Their growing season is abruptly ended, the grain is dried off and ripened without opportunity of filling. While superphosphate hastens ripening and invigorates root growth, it does not give the early spring growth that results from 2-12-6.

Turning to the fall sown wheat, you will readily realize that it has had all the previous fall and the early spring benefit from available nitrogen in the soil. For this reason usually a uniform growth of straw in areas receiving 2-12-6 and areas receiving 16% superphosphate will be observed. Records show, as you have indicated, that actual differences in weight and quality of grain are frequently noted in favor of fertilizers carrying nitrogen and potash in addition to phosphoric acid.

2. Does 16% fertilizer applied on a well summer fallowed field at the rate of 200 lbs. per acre contain enough lime to neutralize acidity, to make the soil and the plants themselves and also to the bacteria which act on organic matter?

Answer—Superphosphate or acid phosphate does not contain lime. When phosphate rock is treated with sulphuric acid the products are the mono and di-calcic phosphates and calcium sulphate, which is different entirely to calcium carbonate. In order to change the reaction of a sour soil it is necessary to apply lime to the soil, preferably a month or at least two weeks ahead of fertilizer. This is best done by putting the lime on the plowed soil and working it in by disking and harrowing. This will not only help the reaction of the soil, but will make conditions most favorable for the development of beneficial soil bacteria.

If the soil is lacking in phosphorus, the addition of acid phosphate will also put the soil in more favorable balance for the development of soil bacteria, hence will make conditions better for plant growth.

3. If a farmer endeavors to improve the nitrogen and humus conditions of his soil by growing legumes, is his land becoming deficient in other essential materials?

Answer—Certainly, it is. While there is abundant theoretic evidence to answer the point you raise, still you will be interested to know that this point is definitely brought out in the

records of the thirty-year experiments at Ohio Experiment Station. Where at the end of 25 years were as follows: Corn 14 bus., Wheat 7.7 bus., oats 21 bus. When clover was incorporated in the rotation the yields were: Corn, 28 bus.; Oats, 32 bus.; Wheat, 11 bus.; Clover, 1,634 lbs.; Timothy, 3,545 lbs. When the crops were rotated including clover and dressed with phosphate, the average yields were: Corn, 35 bus.; Oats, 42 bus.; Wheat, 19 bus.; Clover, 2,231 lbs.; Timothy, 3,951 lbs. When crops were rotated including clover and received in addition fertilizers carrying nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, the average yields were: Corn, 46 bus.; Oats, 51 bus.; Wheat, 24 bus.; Clover, 2,863 lbs.; Timothy, 3,326 lbs.

This shows definitely that there is a response to the addition of other elements, namely, phosphoric acid and potash beside what was added by the growing of clovers. When manure is applied of course a certain amount of phosphoric acid and potash is added.

J. F. B. York.

1. Can you give me information re fertilizing of golf and tennis greens?

Answer—For golf greens, fertilizers high in nitrogen, medium in phosphoric acid and fairly low in potash are being used with considerable success. The object is to maintain a green mat and avoid hastening the grass toward ripening as far as would be consistent with health of the sod. On the fairways it is usually not objectionable to have a small mixture of clover, hence if the fertilizer contains a degree of lime it will be satisfactory, but on the putting greens it is absolutely necessary that clover be kept out. As a general rule the fertilizers of putting greens are confined to the addition of sulphate of ammonia. For fairways, fertilizers containing as high as 5% nitrogen, 10 to 12% phosphoric acid and 2 to 3% potash, have been applied at the rate of four to five hundred pounds per acre with good effects.

The application of sulphate of ammonia to the putting greens will be taken care of by the golf specialist as he ascertains that the grass needs additional help. In applying the fertilizer to the fairways it is usually broadcast on the grounds as early in the spring as the work can be done. The early spring rains wash the fertilizer into the soil and the grass benefits very quickly.

For lawn dressing a somewhat similar fertilizer is used. If the soil is sandy or light in nature a higher potash will be found advantageous even to the point of a 4-12-4 or 4-8-6. This may be applied one quarter pound on the square yard, broadcasting this on top of the grass court and raking it fairly roughly immediately after application so as to work the fertilizer into the top of the sod where it may dissolve and help the grass.

**France Uses Fewer Cigars**

Paris—Whether it is because cigars are considered an extravagance in these hard times or the rising generation simply prefers cigarettes, regardless of the question of cost, fewer cigars are being sold in France each year. This fact is unmistakably proved by the record of the National Tobacco Monopoly. The question of cost cannot altogether explain this phenomenon, as plenty of cheap cigars are available.

**JIM THE CONQUEROR**

By PETER B. KYNE  
 Illustrated by Allen Dean

SYNOPSIS

Don Jaime Miguel Higuera, Texas rancher, and Tom Antrim, sheep owner, have bitter enemies. Capt. Ken Hobart, former Texas Ranger, now Don Jaime's manager, finds the Don would rather shoot it out with Antrim, who is killed. Don Jaime takes possession of Antrim's sheep.

Roberta Antrim is advised of her uncle's death at the hands of one Jimmy Higuera. "Crooked Bill" Latham, another uncle, wants her to marry his son, Glenn Hackett. Roberta leaves for Texas, and on alighting from the train sees Bill Dingle, her uncle's former foe from a man she understands to be Higuera. When she arrives at Don Jaime's ranch she accuses Don Jaime of captivity. He recalls former ties of the two families.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

"How tremendously interesting, Don Jaime."

"Well, it's nice to find out who has proud flesh and who hasn't. You were certainly saddled with a prize pair of uncles, weren't you? Does Uncle Bill treat you with civility and decency?"

"Of course he does. He's adorable, he is a love."

"Very well then, I'll not kill him. You must agree, though, that I did you a real service in bumping off old Uncle Tom."

"Uncle Bill says you did," Roberta admitted. "But then he's biased."

"My father always declared that Uncle Bill was all wool and a yard wide. I wish you'd brought him down with you—no, I do not. I don't want him around cramping my style."

"Dinner's ready. That stout saddle-colored female who appeared in the door just now says we'd better come and get it or she'll throw it out."

"I must run to my room for a handkerchief; I forgot to fetch one," said Roberta, and ran upstairs.

Don Jaime gazed after her. There was no doubt but that he approved of her mentality. When his gaze shifted to Mrs. Ganby's.

"How does she impress you?" she queried. Mrs. Ganby had a brimming measure of feminine curiosity.

Miss Antrim is physically beautiful and mentally alert. Yes, she's a smart young woman—as you and I will ever meet. Well raised, well spoiled, haughty, aware of her power over men and just loves to use it. Sound at heart, though, I think. Nothing spurious about her!"

"I think she has a temper."

"Of course she has. If she didn't she'd be dull. But I do not think she holds grudges, for her sense of humor would preclude that. And she's too healthy, too normal, to be a pious woman. After hanging a mouse on her enemy's eye she'd run to the drug store to buy a leech to put on it. I like her. She lights up my old house."

"Will she be here long, Don Jaime?"

"I do not know. How long she will be here is all right enough to please me. In fact if I hadn't run that Bill Dingle sealawag down the road she wouldn't be here now. She's a new note in life to me, but I'm not going to let her know she is." He looked at his housekeeper seriously.

"Do you realize, Mrs. Ganby, what a serious thing it is to have killed a sheepman that wanted killing, only to discover he has a niece that can set a man's reason tottering on its throne?"

Mrs. Ganby was amused at his frankness. "Has Miss Antrim set your reason tottering on its throne already?"

"No. I do not totter that readily—not in fact until I know that the object of my delusion is worth tottering for. But something tells me this young woman has possibilities."

CHAPTER XIX.

Robbie, his pale face glowing from his recent ablutions, arrived with Roberta, and the four went in to dinner. With a nice consideration for her years, the host placed Mrs. Ganby's chair for her, then performed a similar service for Roberta, and lastly for little Robbie Ganby.

"Instinctively, kind," Roberta thought. "Old-fashioned father taught him to respect age. Democratic, too. His housekeeper eats with us."

The table had been set in the gallery. Don Jaime explaining that during the summer they always ate outside. They were no sooner seated

than two Spanish mocking-birds flew in and lit on the floor beside his chair. "Alabard and Heoise," Don Jaime explained. "Mockers seldom migrate and these two have been steady boarders for years." He broke crumbs from a piece of bread and fed the birds.

Roberta appraised the table with the eye of an expert. It was covered with a white linen cloth; short-stemmed red roses peeped from a jagged green bowl in the center; the service was of sterling silver and very old and beautiful. On closer inspection she saw that it carried a coat of arms—her great-great-grandmother's silver. Don Jaime explained. "Fellow New York once heard I had it and sent his secretary down to buy it. He offered me an unbelievable high price for the service and didn't seem to believe me when I told him it was not for sale. He just kept tilting the ante and couldn't seem to see he was annoying me. Some people are like that. They think money is the beginning and end of everything."

"Perhaps you would, also, Mr. Higuera, if you had ever been poor," Robert suggested.

"I've paid twelve per cent for rent of money," he retorted. "I've had the banks mortgaged in bad years and didn't seem to believe me when I told him it was not for sale. He just kept tilting the ante and couldn't seem to see he was annoying me. Some people are like that. They think money is the beginning and end of everything."

"Perhaps you would, also, Mr. Higuera, if you had ever been poor," Robert suggested.

"A busy man is seldom lonely. My father spent his life in bondage to the irrigation system you probably observed enroute here, but after his death I completed it and transformed a semi-arid valley into alfalfa and cotton fields. I got rid of the scrubby long-horned cattle that were built for speed and substituted Herefords, which are built for beef. All this has been a considerable task and fell to my hands when I was eighteen. That was ten years ago. At college I majored in agriculture and cattle husbandry, because I knew that was going to be my job. My foreman, Erico Caraveo, ran the ranch then and when I was in 'he army."

"After I was demobilized in the spring of 1919 I really started to put this ranch on a paying basis. I cleaned up on cotton in 1919 and '20. And cattle prices were unbelievably high. I had a feeling, however, that such a war-time prosperity wouldn't last, so I sold all my cattle in the fall of 1920, and in 1921 I didn't plant any cotton. Well, the market smashed on both—and lucky Jim didn't have any."

"Instead I raised alfalfa and stacked it; then I bought cattle for a song when the banks and the government loan agencies foreclosed. Cheap cattle and cheap feed, you know. I sold them as three-year-olds after the market had rallied, and in addition had my ranges restocked with high-grade Hereford stock cattle. But all this, you thought and worry and some cour- age. I had my moments of panic; and although that, of course, made it all the more delightful, the victory all when one has had to fight for his land and his people he learns to love both, no matter how unlovely or uninteresting they may appear to those whose lives have been spent in shelter and without effort."

"My life has been spent that way, I must admit," Roberta confessed. "And I like it," she added.

"Why not? You've never tried any other life, have you?"

Roberta noticed that her host was much more at ease now that their conversation had veered into new channels. His accent was less marked and pronounced his "r's" as "e's." It occurred to the girl, too, that Don Jaime Miguel Higuera had lived more in five minutes of his colorful life than had the last three generations of Hacketts. And the Hacketts were a long-lived race.

Don Jaime turned to Roberta. "By the way, what gainful occupation, if any, does Mr. Latham practice now?"

"He plays the stock market."

"With success, I hope."

"He has always been very successful, until recently, when he lost practically everything he had—or at least he would have lost it without the aid of some people who love him. We anticipate a reverse in the market which will pull him out, if not with a profit at least without terrific loss."

"My father loved your Uncle Bill, even if he did shoot him in the heel and disagree with him politically. I would be glad to give my father's friend a leg up. You live with your Uncle Bill, I take it."

"I've been his ward and a member of his household since my tenth birthday. So, you see, now that he's old and liable to suffer financial reverses, it is my duty to take care of him, and for that reason your Uncle Tom's estate comes to me somewhat in the nature of a godsend."

"One more reason why I should be dealt with charitably in the matter of your deceased avuncular relative," the young man suggested humorously. "Well, we'll pull you out all right on the sheep."

"I fear," the girl suggested, "that the Antrim sheep are proving to be a source of trouble to you."

"Not at all," her host protested. "I expect to collect from the Antrim estate a reasonable fee for my services, to reimburse me for my outlay or inconvenience."

"Why, Jimmy!" Robbie had piped up. "Don't you remember telling me

the other day that no gentleman ever told a lie—not even a white lie?"

"Now what are you driving at, Robbie?"

"I heard you tell Ken Hobart the other day that you'd see those sheep dead before monkeying with them, if anybody but Miss Antrim owned them."

"So I did, sonny. Anything wrong with obliging a lady?"

"But you said the sheep would do more damage to the range than they were worth."

"I know I did, Jimmy, but then I was angry at the time. One of those old eyes had just bitten me."

"But you knew she couldn't hurt you, Jimmy, because I heard Ken tell you the old ewes were all more or less toothless. And then you said: 'Oh, dear, let's let the tail go into the hide! Drive the old wretches up into the alfalfa so they won't starve to death.' And Ken said he never knew a photographer to affect a level-headed manner more than I had you."

(To be continued.)

"Everywhere we find the individual trying to ape another rather than to express himself."—Sir John Adamson.

"I always make myself believe that I am the other fellow and try to imagine how I would act in his place."—Jesse H. ones.

"American men do not care about money. They care for work for work's sake."—Randolph Churchill.

"We must adjust ourselves to a new mode of living, one in which there is less luxury but more stability."—Ignace Jan Paderewski.

"The world needs the United States, but the United States needs Europe and the world as never before."—Benito Mussolini.

"We know now that an increasing concentration of wealth did not guarantee an intelligent or fair use of that wealth."—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"In Germany the people have no money, but they have contentment."—Joseph Hergeshelmer.

"Few Americans have explored the world of leisure."—Stuart Chase.

"There is a radical fault in our modern capitalistic civilization which must be corrected down to its roots if this civilization is to endure."—Benito Mussolini.

"Most men learn, either by direct or indirect method, that a woman, if she be normal, thrives on praise."—Fannie Hurst.

"When we are beginning an important work, it is not the time to talk about it; and when we have accomplished the job, it is not necessary."—Charles Gates Dawes.

"Those hoarding currencies are probably no safer as a class than those who keep their money in the banks."—Calvin Coolidge.

"Again and again we have seen governments desiring to do one thing, knowing that it is the best thing to do, and prevented by popular feeling from doing it."—Sir Norman Angell.

"Environment is what makes people appear different. At heart the decent ones are all alike."—"Alfalfa" Bill Murray.

"The Germans are finding out what America must discover—that it is possible to have poverty without ignominy and intelligence without bigotry."—Joseph Hergeshelmer.

"It surpluses a good thing because it forces the discovery of new uses."—Henry Ford.

**A Ship for Singapore**

By Daniel Whitehead Hicky in McCall's Magazine

A ship is sailing for Singapore—O heart be swift and latch the door!

My fire burns bright and the shadows fall in yellow rithms along the wall. My love sleeps near and her dreams are deep, Her lips a rose that has fallen asleep. The fire burns bright and the candles glow, And I must not go—I must not go!

There is no peace I can know to-night Though my love sleeps near and the fire burns bright, For stars will call from an Indian sky And a gold moon haunt me blowing by. The sea's wild horses will leap and fly, Foam on their manes and wind in their eye!

O heart be swift and latch the door— A ship is sailing for Singapore!

Tommy—"Pa, what does molley do when it talks?"

Pa—"It says good-bye."

Self-Interest—

Man would contend that two and two did not make four if his interest were affected by this position.—Habbes.

If religion be anything, it must be everything.

**Defining a Collector**

What is a collector? If a person acquires things without reference to their use, merely to satisfy his fancy, he is a collector. The objects thus acquired may be paintings, postage stamps, violins. But whatever the specific character of the appeal may be, it never proceeds—and therein lies the crux of the matter—from the thing as such; that is, from its primary attributes. Which naturally at once raises the question: "What then is it that stirs the fancy, what is it that stimulates the interest for collecting?" It is the "fringes" of things. Things have an entity which constitutes their identity, and they have fringes which constitute their differing. It is these fringes which fasten themselves upon the fancy. Let it be watched. Once fastened they won't starve to death. And Ken said he never knew a photographer to affect a level-headed manner more than I had you."

**Quotations**

"It is necessary for each generation to find its formula for successful living even if it is necessary for succeeding generations to tear those formulas up."—Edward A. Filene.

"The most prevalent fault in America is to live to make money and not to make money just to enjoy life."—Sir Arthur Keith.

"Platinum blondes are becoming rather a bore. Loveliness requires the setting of dark hair."—Edgar Wallace.

"Do not become a musician unless you feel that you would literally die if you took up anything else, and even then have your doubts."—Walter Damrosch.

"Everywhere we find the individual trying to ape another rather than to express himself."—Sir John Adamson.

"I always make myself believe that I am the other fellow and try to imagine how I would act in his place."—Jesse H. ones.

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**The Oldest Continent**

Most people regard Australia as the youngest of the world's continents because it was the last to be discovered by European explorers. Really, however, it is the oldest continent—and contains perhaps the oldest land surface in the world.

A discovery made by gold prospectors recently affords further proof of Australia's great age. After boring through 200 feet of basalt they struck an old river-bed, and brought up water-worn stones which, according to the experts, had not been exposed to sunlight for over a million years. And there are geological formations in the Island Continent which are estimated to be at least 20,000,000 years old.

Australia, too, has preserved living links with its remote past. Some of its animals and plants are definitely prehistoric species, such as have survived nowhere else. The duck-billed platypus, for instance, is the oldest existing type of mammal, and Australia has a number of other natural curiosities. On the other hand, types of animals more recently evolved were unknown until they were introduced by the white settlers.

Worth  
 Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow,  
 The rest is all mere leather, or prunello.  
 —Pope.

**Russian Culture**

All Russians of rank speak French well, using the popular idioms and fashionable phrases quite as if they were natives of Paris. They even understand the French of Duvert and Lausanne, which is so thoroughly and entirely Parisian that many provincials understand it with difficulty. They speak without accent, though with a little singing tone, that is very pretty and contagious.

The women, too, are very cultivated, with the facility characteristic of the Slav race, and read and speak several languages. Many have enjoyed Byron, Goethe, Heinrich Heine, in their original tongue, and should a writer be mentioned, they show by a well-chosen quotation that they are conversant with his writings. As for their toilet, they are of the highest elegance, more fashionable than the fashion. Diamonds flash on lovely bare shoulders, white gold, chain bracelets, from Cirassia or the Caucasus, alone show by their Oriental workmanship that it is Russia.

After dinner, people scatter over the drawing rooms. On tables albums, beauty books, keepsakes, landscapes, are lying, for the comfort of the timid or embarrassed. Stereoscopic views provide amusement, and sometimes a woman, yielding to persuasion, seats herself at the piano, and sings to her guests an accompaniment a national air or a rhapsody song in which the melancholy of the North is intermingled with the ardor of the South, with a strange accent. It is like a cachaça danced on the snow by moonlight—"Rut-sia," by Theophile Gautier, translated by Florence MacIntyre Tyson.

**Self-Conceit**

Those who, from conceit and vanity, have neglected looking out of themselves, have from that time not only ceased to advance and improve in their performance, but have gone backward. They may be compared to men who have lived upon their principal until they are reduced to beggary and left without resources.—Sir J. Reynolds.

Jean—"What started the Grand Canyon?"  
 Jock—"A Scotchman lost a penny in a ditch!"

**FASHION HINT**

"How to make my old short skirts conform to the new length was a problem to me until I hit on this plan. I dropped the hem, and as the part that had been turned under was darker than the rest, I redyed the entire dress, after having bleached the goods, following directions in the Diamond Dyes package."

"I used Diamond Dyes for the re-dyeing, of course. I have dyed many things with these wonderful colors. They have saved me many dollars and have never failed to give perfect results—smooth, even colors—fast to wear and washing. Friends think my things are new when I redye or dye them with Diamond Dyes. They do give the most gorgeous colors!"

Mrs. G. C. Lewis, Quidley.

**A REAL TREAT**

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**CROWN BRAND**  
**CORN SYRUP**

Children love it with Bread or with Pancakes

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**ASPIRIN**  
 MADE IN CANADA—TRADE-MARK REG.

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**Gillett's Lye lifts off Grease, Grime and Stubborn Stains without scrubbing**

**WHY** let house-cleaning wear you down with endless hours of rubbing and scrubbing?

Use Gillett's Pure Flake Lye. This powerful cleanser makes short work of heavy cleaning jobs. It just washes the dirt away!

Off come grease and grime without scrubbing. Out come even the most stubborn spots and stains.

Keep Gillett's Pure Flake Lye handy for greasy pots, the kitchen floor, sinks and bathtubs. One teaspoonful dissolved in a quart of cold water\* makes a safe, economical cleanser.

And... Gillett's Pure Flake Lye will not harm enamel or plumbing. Use it full strength for cleaning toilet bowls and clearing drains. Gillett's Pure Flake Lye kills germs. And takes away odors as it cleans.

Be sure to get the genuine Gillett's Pure Flake Lye. Ask for it by name at your grocer's.

**GILLETT'S LYE**  
 EATS DIRT

\*Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself beats the water.