

THE USEFUL PLOUGH

A country life is sweet in modern days... To walk in the hills, how pleasant and fair. In every field of wheat—The fairest of flowers, adorning the soil—And every meadow's brow—So that the sun, his rays, may come down on the earth, as they do on the flowers of the field.

They rise with the morning lark, And labor till the dark; Then, folding their bodies they hasten to sleep; With their pleasant work Next morning is rising with birds that are singing; On each green sward bough, Their days are spent, whose minds are bent To follow the useful plough.

BUCKWHEAT AS A FARM CROP

Buckwheat is a valuable addition to the general run of farm crops. It often serves as a means of making extra money by marketing the grain business rather than replacing some other important crop. Undoubtedly, more buckwheat would be grown if its advantages were better known and understood.

Buckwheat has sturdy traits which make it valuable in many ways. It is one of the most successful poor-land crops that can be grown. It has added advantages of generally better yields in early summer when the usual spring rush of seeding is over, and at the same time requires about as little labor to handle as any crop worth growing. It is practically immune to insect and plant diseases.

On account of its rapid growing habits, buckwheat makes an excellent green manure and for the same reason is valuable in checking the growth of weeds. The Cereal Division has found that by growing two crops of buckwheat in succession, growing each under as soon as the first flowers bloom, we can control couchgrass almost invariably.

Buckwheat is a real money crop to the bee-keeper and a few acres of this crop will mean a considerable source of nectar for the bees. The average yield of buckwheat runs from fifteen to twenty bushels per acre, but yields of up to thirty bushels have been recorded under very favorable conditions. The prices paid for seed do not vary much and the demand is usually quite steady.

Buckwheat requires a cool, moist soil and under average weather conditions a crop will mature in from eight to eleven weeks. As far as soil is concerned, buckwheat does well on almost any soil as long as it is well drained, but it does best on sandy or light loams. While the seed will germinate and grow on light, dry soil, the yield will be reduced, especially during periods of drought. On heavy, rich soil, it is inclined to lodge and this tendency makes the crop difficult to handle at harvest. The yield is not lowered, however, if the crop is grown on sand.

There are three main varieties generally grown, but the ones most commonly found are Silver-Bull and the Japanese. The amount of seed to sow varies from two to five pecks depending on the type of soil it is sown on. The lighter soils require more seed, the better the land, less seed. The crop is generally sown any time from the middle of June till the middle of July, the earlier seeding is more apt to be blasted if a drought occurs when the blossoms appear.

The crop is harvested as soon as the first seeds are fully mature, the remaining seed maturing in the stock. The crop can be cut either by hand or self raper, and the shaves put in long stooks until dry enough to thresh.

It has been found that sweet clover seed may be sown safely with the buckwheat and usually will add very considerably to the feeding value of the straw. In fact, these crops go very essentially similar conditions.—J. G. Cull, Frazer, Cerealist.

**"HANDLING NATURAL SWARM"**  
"There is a swarm of bees clustering in one of my trees, what shall I do?" comes the telephone message. If you have no beekeeping equipment, invest a bee smoker and use it to smoke and crowd the bees up into the trees, place them where they will be comfortable and secure a hive as soon as possible.

A beekeeper would use a complete outfit containing a frame of full strength foundation or drawn comb and would have a smoker going in case of need. To prevent the swarm from descending, open brood is often used, if procurable, or an excluder is placed between the hive and the bees, which will prevent them from entering the hive.

Should the cluster suppose to be immovable, brush, jar, crowd or smoke bees into a box from which they are driven in front of the hive entrance. In case of a queen with clipped wings, procedure is more simple. While the swarm is in the air, the clipped queen should be found on grass, feet from the hive entrance, and caught. Next, move the old hive to a new location, substituting in its place a complete hive, already described, and stack the partly-filled supers removed from the old hive in the cage in front of the entrance and the queen is placed in the entrance and all is ready for the swarm which soon returns and secures the hive in search of their queen. When a number of bees have entered the hive, the queen is released and enters; then all again start work with renewed vigor.—A. H. W. Birch, Apiarist.

**NEW MOTOR CAR REGULATIONS**  
Amendments to the highway traffic act, provide that headlights on motor cars must be cut down to 21 candlepower, instead of the 22 candlepower allowed previously. Such lights shall be equipped with a device for elimination of glare as approved by the department, and to be so deflected as to justify that no portion of the reflected light shall be more than 1/8 foot in front of the lamps and rise only 4 inches from the road. The act also provides that the driver of every vehicle shall stop before entering or crossing a through highway, as defined by the department of highways, or by a by-law passed by a municipality, and approved by the department. "Stop" signs will be erected at all such crossings to comply with the regulations.

**INTEREST RATE ON FARM LANDS**  
Ontario farmers benefit annually to the amount of about \$42,000 through the reduction made by the Provincial Government of the interest rate on farm loans from 6 per cent. to 5 per cent., which comes into effect immediately. The reduction is retro-active to the extent that all loans made to date under the Agricultural Development Act will be reduced to 5 per cent. Farm loans are effected to the amount of \$2,500,000, covered in between 2,000 and 2,500 contracts.

BUCK WHEELER'S JUDY

BY DENNIS H. STOVALL

Edna and Minnie Keeper came into the mud-blown yard to bid their brother good-bye. When he brought the noisy little car to a halt within a few steps of the porch door, Edna handed him a slip of paper on which were written all the articles she and her sister wanted him to buy while he was at San Bernardino.

Jeff glanced at it and frowned. He grinned, good-naturedly, however, when he looked at the two girls and shouted, "Say, I ought to leave a few things in San Bern'do for somebody else." Then he started the paper in a pocket of his khaki shirt, tucked further over, and spoke just loud enough to be heard above the wild banging of the motor. "Don't look for me, back before five, and please don't worry if I'm not back by six. I'll have to wait my turn at the land office."

"You folks are tenderfoot out in this country," declared old Buck with a frank sincerity. "I've lived here in these parts a long time, and my advice is for you to keep in the house for the next few hours. Judy and me have already driven your calves and sheep into the stable. Your cows will be over against the barn."

"I can't do that," Edna answered, "Hurry along, big brother, I must run this ranch for one day anyhow without your help." "Hurry along, big brother, I must run this ranch for one day anyhow without your help."

Old Buck Wheeler was the nearest neighbor to the Keepers. His wife was dead, and he and Judy, his only child, a girl of sixteen, ran the ranch and raised a continual crop of trouble. The Keepers had scarcely taken possession of the Red Creeg when hostilities had begun. Buck Wheeler and Judy had come over to serve the customary ultimatum. Old Buck had very little to say about the scenery or the climate, but he had offered the information in unmistakable language that a certain corner stake or monument was not at the location of the former under the indicated. Instead it was buried under the ground, several yards west of the spot.

This meant that the title to a considerable strip of land along the bottom of the arroyo was the property of the Red Creeg. Buck Wheeler and Minnie had said nothing about the matter, but she was more or less in a region where there were more than twenty square miles of land, however, had not been inclined to give the matter over merely on the desert patriarch's word. To him this was a plain case of bluff. He was not going to lie down and let Buck walk over him boot and spurs. He had taken up the challenge and the fight went on just as if it had been going for years unnumbered.

This made matters unpleasant for Edna and Minnie. Old Buck had denied the opportunity to get acquainted with Buck Wheeler's Judy. Except for the matter of who had come over with her father, she had never spoken a word to him, and he had never spoken a word to her. The girls knew her hair was red, red as the ochre cliffs when the desert sun flames on them. Judy had straight into her eyes that morning, too, and had noticed how deeply calmed and blue they were. Indeed, Judy had the manner and bearing of one who could take care of herself in almost any situation. She neither smiled nor scowled, but there was something in her silent gaze that had touched a responsive chord in the hearts of Edna and Minnie.

The sisters were thinking of Judy when they returned to the ranch house. The trip to San Bernardino had been a long one, and they were both tired. Judy had seen the red-haired girl and gave her a chance to be decently human, marked with a logging glance in the erection of the cluster of unpainted buildings and cabins that covered the floor of brown-grassed benches on the opposite side of the arroyo. "She troubles, and have a word to say to them between her ranch and ours."

"That's all true enough, still Judy may have little or nothing to do with it." "Possibly not. As far as I'm concerned, Judy is welcome to come here and stay any time she pleases. It's her own choice." The ranch house and all the buildings were in a line of hills, and the hills were covered with a sand hills morning. An oppressive stiffness, accentuated by a dull, gray sky, made the isolation more complete. "Whow-w-w! I feel exactly as if we were the lone inhabitants of this planet," declared Edna, tossing off her big sun hat. "Let's get busy at something. Don't you notice what a funny feeling there is in the air right now? This must be earthquake weather!"

"Quiet your nerves, big sister. We don't have such weather out here. We live in southern California, you know. Let's read and mend, taking turns at the stocking bag and the basket." "Making themselves comfortable in the living room lounge, the two sisters promised themselves three hours or only eight o'clock, and there would be few outside chores to do till noon. As they darned and read, they passed now and then to look at the grayling sky, and to note with a growing sense of uneasiness the location of that hung-over-saged tooth of old Grandpa's. Minnie, who was the last to read, laid down her book and said, "I feel as if I were driving the roan colt in before dinner." Both had started toward the door when they heard a rattling of hooves, as if one or more riders had rushed up to the house. "This was followed by deep-throated call of salutation, 'Halla-o-a!' A bit frightened and uncertain, the two girls went to the door to discover Buck Wheeler and Judy in the yard. The rancher's beard face wore an expression of grave concern. "Aren't you girls alone?" When Edna answered with an affirmative shake of her head, the man continued brusquely. "I thought I saw that brother of yours hittin' it off to town early this mornin'."

"Is there something you want of me?" Edna inquired rather indignantly. A quick look of reproach from Edna prevented her from saying more.

THE POSITIVE MARK

A successful teacher of young children had written: "I am going to use the merit mark in my school as well as the demerit mark—the positive mark, as well as the negative mark. I think it is the right idea in handling children."

If the right idea in handling children—and grown people, too, for that matter. Psychology agrees that it is the hope of expectation of reward that gives the main force to all forms of human effort. The reward is not always money or indeed anything tangible, often it is praise, fame, power, pleasure, the happiness and welfare of others, or merely the satisfaction that comes with accomplishment. The greater the reward, or the more it is desired, the more earnest is the effort.

Those who are responsible for the training of children—both at home and at school—are too much disposed to teach children by saying, "don't do this" and "don't do that." Better and punishment is keeping the child's mind so full of things to do, that he will do nothing else for anything else. It is not always doing as far as possible; it is doing in theory and successful in practice. The demerit mark—the negative mark—is a punishment. It is used to punish the child for the poor lesson learned and the rule to be followed, and it is used before the other punishment of the home. The teacher has adopted the demerit mark—the positive mark—is a reward. It is used to encourage the child and to make the child more and more parents will deal with the problems of childhood in that way.

**ON GIVING ADVICE**  
It is quite probable that there are more tender feelings than daily by the profuse or unolicited advice than by rather harsh and uncomplimentary criticism. The person who is criticized by that ostensibly friendly act is not only annoyed but humiliated and rebuffed. The person who is given advice by another person who is not his friend is annoyed and rebuffed. The person who is given advice by a person who is not his friend is annoyed and rebuffed. The person who is given advice by a person who is not his friend is annoyed and rebuffed.

**CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP**  
A Scottish professor was a terror to students with his catch queries, but one day he met his match. Excitedly he asked regarding the class he attended he said: "And you attended the class for mathematics?" "Yes, sir." "Tell me, then, how many sides has a circle?" "Ten," said the student. "The professor smiled broadly as he asked: 'What are they?'" "The professor then turned through the room as the student replied: 'An inane and an outside.'" "So you attended the moral philosophy class also?" he asked. "Yes, professor," replied the student. "Then you must have heard lectures on various subjects. Did you ever hear one on cause and effect?" "Yes, sir." "Give me an instance." "A man wheeling a barrow." "The professor asked no more questions.

**END OF CANNING IN SIGHT**  
A generation ago, an orange or a banana was a luxury to be indulged in only on special occasions. Today, however, they are fresh fruits and vegetables, are staple all the year around and are moderately priced.

**SURVIVALS IN CLOTHES**  
By a large number of interesting survivals, says the London Times a report of Mr. Wilfred M. Webb's lecture before the Entomological Society, dress illustrates the innate conservatism of humanity.

By a large number of interesting survivals, says the London Times a report of Mr. Wilfred M. Webb's lecture before the Entomological Society, dress illustrates the innate conservatism of humanity. The original purpose of the button was to hold a piece of cloth in place. A picture exists of an Egyptian figure with a coat of a piece of linen, with a hand tied round it. This is the earliest example of the button. The clothes of a stockman in the nineteenth century were a species of ornamentation put on to show the owner's wealth. The button was used to hold the clothes together. The button was used to hold the clothes together. The button was used to hold the clothes together.

**A HOME MOTTO**  
What better verse could we frame and hang on our walls, as a motto of home, than this, by Max Ehrmann. "Forget the struggling world, Forget the struggling world, Forget the struggling world, And every trembling fear, And all that hearts each evil thought, In spite of the bad beginning, Nor Master's voice unkind, Then all are kin of God above— All are kin of God above, and here The rule of life is love."

**MURINE FOR YOUR EYES**  
Wholesome Cleansing and Refreshing



CANADA'S STANDARD CAR  
No. 3

Question: What indicates best what people think of their motor cars?  
Answer: Whether they buy another of same make when they come to buy a new one. More than 75% of the McLaughlin-Buicks built each year are purchased by former McLaughlin-Buick owners.

S. V. KING  
REPRESENTATIVE FOR THIS SECTION  
Georgetown Ontario

What Do You Do When the Sales are Slow?  
YOU, MR. MERCHANT, believe that YOU are entitled to a fair share of the patronage of this community. At the outlay of considerable capital, you have laid in a stock suited to the needs of the people. They certainly give you a chance to do business and make a living.

The FREE PRESS is exactly in the same position as you are. We have invested money in a well-equipped printing plant—We issue what many readers say is the best country newspaper they have ever seen.

THIS OFFICE has in stock commodities that you need. They are of the very highest quality—100 per cent. efficiency. The goods are a staple, but the stock isn't moving as it should.

WHAT DO YOU DO, Mr. Merchant, when the goods don't move as you think they should?

WE ARE ADVERTISING our goods. We are advertising Advertising. DON'T YOU THINK that is a pretty good plan?

Why not Move Your Goods the Same Way?  
The Acton Free Press  
"The Home Paper that goes to the Homes"

**SMP Enameled TEA KETTLES** Save Fuel  
All kinds of S.M.P. Carried by James Symon HARDWARE—MILL STREET