WORKING LIFE'S PROBLEMS

"I got it, but I don't think I ever would have got it if the teacher hadn't helped me."

That is what the little boy called to his mother as he burst in at the door. He had tried and tried, and the teacher had watched all the time till just when it seemed that he must give up she sat down beside him. He moved over, a little embarrassed, but her kind words and her smile put him at his ease.

"Did you add this in before you carried over?" she asked.

Rather chagrined, he confessed that he had not.

"Did you subtract here before you combined the two?"

Again he confessed that he had not.

"Did you divide at the end?"

Again he murmured out his confession. Then a bright smile lit up his face as he wrote down the answer.

"Why, it is easy when you do it right!" he said.

As the teacher went on down the aisle she thought of the problem that she had herself been struggling with—the problem of how to make a real success of a work that she did not love, but that she must continue to wrestle with because of circumstances. She seemed to be a pupil again, and the Great Teacher was talking as he walked by her side: "Have you added the promises. 'The Lord will give grace' and 'My grace is sufficient?'"

Humbly the confession rose from her heart.

"Have you subtracted selfishness and pride and jealousy?"

Again an humble, "No, I have forgotten."

"And have you divided here your heart, your life, your possessions with God and man?"

"Oh, no, I have been keeping all my efforts to carry out the other plan that I liked so much, but that the Master says is not to be a part of my life at all."

And then a bright smile came upon her face, for she had found the answer to her problem. "Why, it is easy when you do it right!"

Friend, it will be your helper too.

PASTURE RENTAL

First-class pasture for cattle, running water, ample shade, at Glen Williams, immediately north of Georgetown.

LAND RENTAL

Five acres of exceedingly fertile loam soil, level surface, good for any kind of crop; now available; situate at Glen Williams immediately north of Georgetown.

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Approximately 150 cubic yards of cow manure, mostly well rotted.

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S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS AND BARRED ROCKS

Bred especially for high standard, good size, uniformity and for production of large eggs.

Barred Rock Chicks

$10.00 per 100

W. Leghorn Chicks

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Custom Hatching 3½c per egg

Custom Brooding 3½c per chick per week

Order early to avoid disappointment.

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New Spring Millinery

— LADIES —

we are now prepared to supply your needs with a full line of NEW SPRING MILLINERY

MISSES CLARIDGE

HERALD BLOCK (Upstairs) Georgetown

THE SEED SITUATION IN HALTON COUNTY

At this time of the year it is both appropriate and essential that producers of high quality grain and small seeds pay attention to certain fundamental facts. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap" is as true to-day as it was in the day of its utterance. Two years ago Halton County enjoyed a reputation with the seed trade that was excelled by none and equalled by very few. Local producers had no difficulty in disposing of their product. This condition was principally due to the fact that the seed marketed was clean and pure. However, with a great percentage of seed growing alfalfa for seed at best price conditions and less careful management crept in until today it is difficult to find a market for a considerable portion of the seed produced in this county.

At this time, too, it might very appropriately be drawn to the attention of all growers of seed that it is contrary to law to sell or offer for sale general seeds of commerce such as alfalfa, red clover and alsike without being in possession of a grading certificate for such sample. A word or two on the grades might be interesting. No. 1 must be clear of primary noxious weed seeds and must contain not more than five secondary noxious weed seeds with a total of not more than 180 total weed seeds per ounce. Grade No. 2 may contain five primary noxious and not more than a total weed seed content of 360 per ounce. Grade No. 3 may contain up to twenty-five primary noxious with a total of not more than eighty primary and secondary and a total weed seed content of not exceeding 360 per ounce.

With this information in mind it is rather discouraging to consider the amount of inferior grade seed which we have in this county. On top of this information it is extremely important to remember that if seed is offered for sale or sold contrary to the regulations of the Seed Act the seller is liable to prosecution. Orders may be secured by sending a sample of about two ounces to the Dominion Seed Branch, 95 Collier St., Toronto, and thereby a grower may protect himself provided he sells his seed subject to the information contained on the grading report. How many growers stop to realize that even with selling a commercial No. 1 seed that they may be selling up to as high as 18,000 weed seeds per acre and in the case of a No. 2, up to as high as 54,000? With this information it is not difficult to understand that when seeding fields too much care cannot be taken to use only clean seed. True, No. 1 seed may cost slightly more per bushel in the first place, but growers must recognize the fact that they are dealing with a cash crop in which quality is the deciding factor, and therefore to safeguard themselves in having a market for their seed, a slightly increased expenditure is more than justified and will pay excellent returns.

This year there is a considerable amount of small seeds still in the hands of producers and a considerable amount is being sold between neighbors. It is to the advantage of both the buyer and the seller in the interests of not only himself, but in the interests of the seed trade of Halton County, to sow only the best seed possible.

Three Ways to Do It

By ROSE MEREDITH

"SO," HALD James Farnham, looking with kindly, shrewd eyes at the ardent young man who wanted to marry his daughter, "so, Anthony, you are asking for my Ann?"

"Yes, sir," said Anthony, looking very proud and straight as he stood before Mr. Farnham. "I love Ann, and I want to marry her."

"Well, then, there are three things you must do before I will say 'yes' to your question," said James Farnham gravely.

"Will you spend a night in the haunted house? Then, will you find out who is smuggling liquor into the town, and lastly, will you pay up every debt that you owe before you are married?"

"Right," said young Anthony firmly. "I will do all of those things in proper order and report to you. May I speak to Ann before I go?"

"Of course," said Mr. Farnham, extending his hand. "Please stay and have supper with us and spend the evening, too, Anthony."

"Thank you, sir. But I must get to bed early for I have much to do if I am going to spend the night at the haunted house."

"Three things to do," thought Anthony later on that night, as he slipped out of his window, slid down the rainwater pipe to the ground, and shook himself. "I've certainly had my sensations of the old house and as for the identity of the rum runners, why I believe that the two matters are connected—and if I guess those two riddles, and win the large reward, I can finish paying up my few debts, and Ann and I can start with money in the bank and not a debt to our names!"

The old haunted house, as it was called, occupied a quiet back street not far from the little creek that entered the sound when the tide was going out.

Anthony Ware thought of all of these things as he wood up on the broken front porch of the old house. The tide was coming in and Anthony really expected something might happen that night when the tide was high. So he tiptoed through the old house on rubber-soled shoes, not hearing a sound until after he had been sitting in darkness for an hour.

Brave as he was, Anthony felt the hair lift on his head, when there thump-ing footfalls began away of somewhere in the kitchen, and came nearer, nearer. He had slipped into a tiny cupboard is what was known as the sitting-room, and it was all that he could do to stuff himself in there and close the door before the footfalls came very close—they seemed to circle the room and then went off again and after awhile he heard them upstairs prowling into every room, and then, at last, they came down again and went out of the back door.

"He has gone to the creek to meet someone," said Anthony, and he went to the kitchen loft and hid himself in a dark corner by the window where he could see the creek in the queer light of a waning moon. He remembered stories that he had heard of how the village constable and some of his men had hidden near the creek and all they discovered was old Oscar Johnson bringing home a load of lobster pots filled with crawling black shapes. And now, old Oscar was coming up the creek, his flat-bottomed boat piled high, with lobster pots. The old man stopped at the old place and unloaded his pots into a two-wheeled cay that was behind the house, and trundled it out of the yard and down the street to his own house and fish shop. After that, it was quiet again for a long time, and then came the sound of oars and paddles and another boat, loaded with square, deep boxes, wrapped in newspapers. There were four men working there.

From his window in the kitchen loft, Anthony Ware watched the unloading of the boxes until all of it had been transferred to the cellar and all the men disappeared down there. Then Anthony, slipping from place to place like a ghost, locked the trapdoor in the kitchen, and locked the outside door, and fled noiselessly down the street to the constable's house and roused him. Then they went and arrested the guilty men who were sorting out the bottles in the cellar of the haunted house.

In the morning, when James Farnham opened his kitchen door to come outside he found Anthony sitting there waiting for him.

"Well?" said Mr. Farnham.

"I came to receive my answer to last night's question," said Anthony.

"Did you spend the night in the haunted house?"

"Just came from there."

"What about the smuggling?"

Anthony told him that the guilty men were in jail.

"And I suppose the reward you will get will pay your debts," said Mr. Farnham with a twinkle.

"But you see, Mr. Farnham, I haven't any debts at all—instead of that, I've got a thousand dollars in the bank. How about Ann?"

"She seems to be in the window over your head," chuckled his future father-in-law, and, looking up, he saw lovely Ann, smiling at him.

"Of course, you will stay for breakfast," she called to him, smiling at him.

"He says 'Yes,' Ann, and now we can tell him about building a house on the farming property next door."

Surely Easy for Jury to Believe One Story

Senator Theodore H. Caraway at a dinner in Little Rock laughed about the manifold defenses set up by a politician who had gone back on the farmer.

"All these defenses," Senator Caraway said, "remind me of Lawyer Isaacs and the hog-stealing case. To defend this case wasn't easy, for the fool who was accused of stealing the hog had told a dozen different stories about the way the hog came into his possession, and of course, the other side showed that this was a very malicious action on his part.

"Isaacs, a funny little chap, wound up his speech for the defense with the words:

"'Gentlemen of the jury, it has been proved that my unfortunate client has told no less than 11 stories to account for his possession of the hog. The hog followed him home, a policeman smoked it into his hog pen as a fraudulent, he bought it for $19.75, it was given him by his deceased uncle, he found it on the high road, and so forth and so on.

"'Now, gentlemen of the jury, I don't ask you to believe all these stories, plausible as they are. No, that would be too great a tax on your credulity. But I do ask you to believe one of them. One, just one, gentlemen—anyone you choose—believe just one out of the eleven, and I am positive my unfortunate client will be acquitted.'"—Springfield Union.

Better Sense of First Conversation by Phone

It was on October 9, 1876, that the first conversation ever held over a telephone line took place between the Boston and Cambridge offices of the Walworth Manufacturing company. Professor Bell was at the Boston end of the line and Mr. Watson was at the Cambridge end, the distance apart being about two miles. In the early days they used to say, instead of "Hello," "Ahoy," doubtless a relic of New England's familiarity with shipping. The first telephone exchange was opened by Edward T. Holmes. The first woman telephone operator was named Miss Emma Nutt. A year after the discovery of the telephone practically all the telephones in the world were in Boston and immediately surrounding cities and towns.

The New England Telephone company was organized in February, 1878, and was followed in July of that year by the incorporation of the Bell Telephone company, which was the predecessor to the American Telephone & Telegraph company, at present with its associated companies the largest company from the standpoint of assets in the world.—Boston Herald.

Like a Cheshire Cat

Once upon a time, it is said, Cheshire cheese was made in the shape of a cat, kitties being inserted to represent the whiskers. But people have queried whether it was a cat. It is said that it really was a wolf's head, as the arms of Hugh Lupus, one of the earls of Chester, had a wolf's head on the coat. A cat's face is seen on the arms of the city of Chester, but the old drawing of a wolf, or, as some say, a leopard, in the city arms, might easily have been taken for a grinning cat, hence the saying, "Grinning like a Cheshire cat."

The Doldrums

When a person is suffering from low spirits or mental depression he is said to be in the doldrums. "Doldrums" is an old English word of uncertain derivation. Some authorities suppose it to be related in origin to "doll" and "dolt." "The doldrums" is the popular name for a shifting oceanic zone lying near the equator between the trade winds and noted for its calms and light, baffling winds, which in the old days sometimes prevented all progress of sailing vessels for weeks.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Reveals a New World

The complexity of the diatom forms need be no barrier to the layman who desires to find them for himself. There are a number of very low-priced microscopes that will reveal to him not only the diatoms, but also another world of things, the very existence of which he has not even dreamed. A student-type microscope with a power of magnification from 50 to 150 diameters is sufficient for the beginner and, if desired, an additional eyepiece may be obtained later that will increase its power to 250 diameters.

Give Snake a Chance

Students of reptiles find endless fascination in the lives of snakes and strenuously object to the clubbing to death of harmless varieties. To the majority of persons a snake is just a snake and therefore must be killed, but many species are highly beneficial to mankind and clear the country of countless destructive rodents. Death from snake bite is not common in the United States, but in India about 20,000 persons are lost annually by poisonous snakes, largely because the natives walk about barefoot.

Two-Legged Mammals

Normally the limbs of mammals are four in number, but the hind pair are suppressed in whales and sea-cows. The limbs assume the form of legs for terrestrial progression, wings for flight and paddles for swimming. There are about 600 genera and 5,000 species of mammals extant.

A SUCCESSFUL VENTURE

That even the dark years of depression have failed to rock the edifice built by Sir Adam Beck, and strengthened by his successors, is the assurance contained in the 26th Annual Report of the Ontario Hydro Electric Power Commission tabled in the Provincial House.

This Report marks the completion of the first quarter century of the Hydro's existence—a period of storm and storm in which real accomplishment has been recorded and the electorate's faith in the project sustained.

As most of us realize, the Hydro venture in Ontario is in a position which calls for adroit and tactful administration as well as business acumen. It must not only progress commercially, but it must also contend with continuing political fire drawn upon it by its status as a publicly owned enterprise. Unlike most private businesses, which at worst suffer disillusionment from shareholders, the Hydro is continually exposed, its every move scrutinized and commented on. Thus its management calls for no small degree of sagacity.

That it has enjoyed good management is shown, we think, by its achievement as one of the very few outstanding successes in public ownership. Where many sided and countless have been burned and made chary by an unfortunate experience with public ownership, the Ontario Hydro has forged ahead and consistently turned in an able and gratifying record of accomplishment.

In 1932, in the third and worst year of a prolonged depression, the Hydro reports a net surplus of $1,917,[illegible]—over a total operating cost of $[illegible]. Reserves now reach $[illegible], an increase of $1,[illegible] over 1931. And a gratifying fact is that the power load of Ontario has dropped only 13 per cent as contrasted with a 15 per cent drop in 1931. The 1932 total load shows an increase of 10 per cent over 1929, the last pre-depression year.

That the load has been maintained so well, that an upward trend is expected, and that the Commission stands on a firm foundation with substantial reserves of power and ample financial resources, are the encouraging features of the 26th Annual Report.

Other encouraging aspects are revealed. Many industrial concerns have not required the full amounts of power for which they contracted, but the compensation received by the Commission aids in defraying the fixed costs of such power. Again, rural service has been expanded and consideration has been given to the more extensive use and efficiency of electricity on the farms, and the Commission reports a growing confidence among farmers in the use of electrical power-driven machinery.

In addition to this stimulus to the Hydro plan of installing free electric hot water heaters in Hydro homes throughout Ontario. It is said that this plan will pay its own cost because of the increased outlets for power made possible. Certainly it has aroused much enthusiasm and many trades and industries have already been stimulated and employment increased.

For the foregoing reasons, we look on the 26th Annual Report of the Hydro Commission of Ontario as indicative of a strong and secure position. Ontario's publicly owned power enterprise has faced one of the severest depressions that have ever pervaded the world, and has emerged strong, solvent and more progressive than ever, proving itself an asset the value and importance of which the passing years confirm and ratify.

ADVERTISE! IT PAYS!

Spring Dainties That Please

By Betty Barclay

A little touch of sugar
In vegetable or meat
Accentuates the flavor
But does not make it sweet.

Scalloped Tomatoes

Slice and saute in one tablespoon butter, one medium-size onion. When golden brown, add two cups stewed tomatoes, one and a half teaspoons salt, one-fourth teaspoon pepper, two or three cloves, pinch of cayenne, and one teaspoon sugar. Simmer until smooth. Have ready three cups of diced, cooked parsnips. Grease a shallow baking dish and place in it a layer of the parsnips. Add a layer of tomato, then a layer of parsnips, continuing this until all the ingredients are used, being sure that a layer of parsnips is on top. Sprinkle with three tablespoons grated cheese, mixed with one-fourth cup bread crumbs. Brown in hot oven.

Genuine Pot Roast

6 pounds rump beef or other cut suitable for pot roast
½ teaspoon each nutmeg cinnamon and clove
1 onion
1 cup diced carrots
1 cup sliced chopped celery
½ cup vinegar
½ cup brown sugar
1 bay leaf

Mix the spices together and rub them into the sides of the roast. Slice the onion and put it and the bay leaf in a bowl and lay the meat on top. Pour over the whole the vinegar and the sugar mixed together. Let stand in refrigerator over night or until ready to cook the next day. Brown meat in a hot frying pan. Place in a large casserole or a Dutch Oven, add vinegar and sugar mixture, and enough water to keep from burning, about two cups. Cook slowly about four hours. Add carrots and celery and cook another hour. Remove meat and vegetables and thicken gravy with flour.

NEW USES FOR BREAKFAST

There was a time, not so long ago, when shredded wheat meant breakfast and after that it was put away, safe in its box, until the following morning. Time, however, changes many things and shredded wheat has now become, not only a morning food, but a valuable ingredient in many luncheon and dinner dishes. Enterprising cooks have decided that it's too valuable a food and too rich in nourishing qualities to be limited to its uses and they have found all sorts of ways of including it in their meals, as a base for creamed dishes, as an extender to make other foods go further and in omelets and meat pies.

The baked meat croquettes and the anchovy creamed eggs suggested here will convince you of its merit and show you a new way to make use of the biscuits that have had a place on your kitchen shelves all these years.

Baked Meat Croquettes

2 cups chopped meat
1 small onion, minced
Salt and pepper
1 egg
4 shredded wheat biscuits
2 tbsps. melted fat
Stock or water
Parsley

To meat add onion, salt, pepper and egg. Roll biscuits fine. Combine with meat mixture and add enough stock or water to make of consistency to shape. Form in cones. Place in a greased baking dish, brush with fat and bake 30 minutes in a hot oven (375 degrees F.). Serve with a sprig of parsley stuck in the top of each and surrounded with hot tomato sauce if desired. 6 portions.

Anchovy Creamed Eggs

6 shredded wheat biscuits
2 tbsps. butter
2 tbsps. anchovy paste
6 hard boiled eggs
2 cups white sauce, onion flavored

Split shredded wheat biscuits and toast. Blend butter and anchovy paste and spread on toasted biscuits. Slice eggs and heat in white sauce. Serve prepared halves of shredded wheat biscuit. 6 portions.

UNABLE TO KNEEL

Neuritis Hampered Her

In writing of the pain and inconvenience she suffered from neuritis, this woman tells also how she rid herself of it:—

"I have been using Kruschen Salts for neuritis, and it certainly has the most wonderful effect. My knees were very painful, and it became almost impossible to kneel. As I do all my own housework, you will appreciate what it means to me. Two months ago I began using Kruschen, and I certainly would not be without a bottle in the house for anything. I consider Kruschen is worth its weight in 22-carat gold."—O.M.W.

Neuritis, like rheumatism, lumbago, and sciatic, is caused by deposits of needle-pointed, flint-hard, uric acid crystals, which pierce the nerves and cause those stabbing pains. Kruschen breaks up these deposits of torturing crystals and converts them into a harmless solution, which is promptly removed through the natural channel—the kidneys. And because Kruschen keeps the inside so regular—so free from fermenting waste matter—so such body poisons as uric acid ever get the chance to accumulate again.

WHERE THEY PAID IN SUGAR

In St. Kitts, or St. Christopher, an island in the West Indies, during the great days of its prosperity, which extended from the reign of William and Mary well into the reign of George IV, there was little or no handling of money. Everything, says the Frederick Treves in the Cradle of the Deep, was paid for in sugar, instead of tobacco.

Servants' wages were paid in sugar. A skilled artisan, after four years of free service, received four thousand pounds a year. That curious salary he would exchange for goods sent out from England. He must have found it difficult to find a bank or a strong box for his savings, for four thousand pounds of sugar takes up room, and a thrifty man who spent much less in a year than he earned would find himself in a few years with enough sugar laid by to fill a barn.

Slaves were bought and sold in terms of sugar. The purchaser of an estate could pay for it either in tobacco or in tobacco or in sugar. The wife of the governor of the island once set her heart upon a piece of Smyrna carpet, the price of which was seventeen hundred pounds of sugar; of course she didn't pay for it over the counter. A woman who went downtown shopping in those good old days must have taken a slave along trundling a wheelbarrow of sugar for her magnificent purchases of needles and pins and soaps and perfumeries; when she went to look for Easter finery she must have been accompanied by a four-horse dray!

He—"What kind of shoes do you think I ought to wear with these hose? She—"Hip boots."

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