

FOR THE FARM

RESULTS OF WINTER WHEAT EXPERIMENTS.

Winter wheat experiments occupied one hundred and eighty-eight plots the College, and six hundred and one plots throughout Ontario in 1902.

The damage done by the Hessian fly was very slight, the plots at the College being practically free from ravages of this insect in 1902.

Varieties. Ninety-five varieties of winter wheat were grown at the College this year. The ten varieties giving the greatest yield of grain per acre, starting with the highest, were as follows: Extra Early Windsor, Dawson's Golden Chaff, Imperial Amber, Pedigree Genesee Giant, White Golden Cross, Early Ontario, and Johnson. The Extra Early Windsor very closely resembles the Dawson's Golden Chaff variety. Those varieties possessing a stiff straw were the Dawson's Golden Chaff, Extra Early Windsor, Dawson Longberry, and American Onza.

Experiments have shown that the routing of wheat greatly injures it for seed purposes as well as for flour production. All of the varieties at the College this season were more or less sprouted before they could be sown. Those varieties which sprouted the least were the Red Cross, McPherson, Wisconsin Triumph, and Reliable, and those which sprouted the most were the Pedigree Genesee Giant, Early Arcadian, and Oregon. Fifty-seven varieties were sown and thirty-seven varieties were sprouted more than the Dawson's Golden Chaff. The varieties without beards were sprouted as readily as those with beards, and the red wheats were sprouted slightly more than the softer varieties. The site wheats, as a class, however, were sprouted much worse than the white varieties.

A deputation of ten persons from the Dominion Millers' Association visited the College during the past summer, and, after examining the several varieties of winter wheat, recommended that the following varieties be grown extensively in Ontario: Red wheat; Michigan Amber; Turkey Red, and white wheat; Early Genesee Giant and Bulgarian Selection of Seed. The average yields of six years' experiments show that large plump seed yielded ten bushels fifty-one pounds of wheat per acre more than the shrunk seed; and six bushels thirty-three pounds more than the small plump seed. Sound wheat produced five bushels as great a yield of both grain and straw as seed which had been shrunken in the process of threshing.

Treatment for Stinking Smut. In an average of four years' tests, seed wheat infested with smut spores produced grain containing the following number of smut balls per pound of wheat: Untreated, 450; treated with potassium sulphide, 11; treated with copper sulphate (Bluestone), 2; and treated with hot water, 1.

The Copper sulphate (Bluestone) treatment consisted in soaking the seed for twelve hours in a solution made by dissolving one pound of copper sulphate in 24 gallons of water, and then immersing the seed for one minute in lime water made by adding one pound of lime in 10 gallons of water. The hot water treatment consisted in immersing the seed for fifteen minutes in water at 212 F. After each treatment, the seed was spread out and stirred occasionally until dry enough to sow.

Quantities of seed. From sowing one, one and one-half, and two bushels of winter wheat per acre for each of six years, average yields of 40.2 bushels, 43.3 bushels, 43.9 bushels, respectively, were obtained. As two varieties of wheat were used each year, these averages represent twelve distinct tests.

Methods of Sowing. Winter wheat which was sown broadcast by hand was practically the same results as that which was drilled in with a machine in the average results of the tests made in each of eight years. The land was in a good state of cultivation in every instance.

wheat were sown at the same time in the autumn, and cut at five different dates in the following summer—a week being allowed between each two dates of cutting. Seed from each of the seventy cuttings was sown and the crop therefrom was harvested when ripe. In the average results of these tests, it is found that the heaviest weight of grain per measured bushel and the largest yield of both grain and straw were produced from seed taken from the crop which had become very ripe by remaining uncut for the longest period of time.

RESULTS OF CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS. In the autumn of 1901, five varieties of winter wheat were distributed throughout Ontario for co-operative experiments. The average yields per acre of the co-operative experiments are as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Varieties, Tons of Straw, Bus. of Grain. Rows include Dawson's Golden Chaff, Imperial Amber, Early Genesee Giant, Michigan Amber, Turkey Red.

The popularity of the varieties with the experimenters is represented by the following figures:—Dawson's Golden Chaff, 100; Imperial Amber, 78; Early Genesee Giant, 55; Michigan Amber, 50; and Turkey Red, 47.

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES.

Material for any one of the four experiments here mentioned will be sent free to any Ontario farmer applying for it, if he will conduct an experiment with great care and report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received as long as the supply lasts.

- 1. Testing Hairy Vetches, Crimson Clover, and Winter Rye as fodder crops. 3 plots.
2. Testing three varieties of red winter wheat. 3
3. Testing five fertilizers with winter wheat. 6
4. Testing autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with winter wheat. 5

The proper size of each plot is one rod wide by two rods long. The material for either of the first two experiments will be forwarded by mail, and for each of the other two by express. Each person wishing to conduct one of these experiments should apply as soon as possible, mentioning which test he desires; and the material, with instructions for testing and the blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost until the supply of experimental material is exhausted.

C. A. ZAVITZ, Guelph, Ontario. Agricultural College, Aug. 23, 1902.

ANOTHER LARGE GAS WELL STRUCK.

(Hepworth Journal.)

Hepworth is all excitement today on account of the striking of another large gas well on the Driffield property right in the centre of the village. The fact was proclaimed at 1.45 this morning by the prolonged tooting of the whistle on the drilling rig.

When the vein was tapped Driller Berresford informs us that they were working with 900 feet of water in the hole and as soon as the gas was struck at a depth of 1413 feet the water came out at a lively rate throwing mud and stone above the top of the derrick.

The well is the largest yet struck during the drilling operations in this field. It is estimated that at present the hole is flowing at the rate of 750,000 cub. feet and after the shot it is expected that 1,000,000 cub. ft. will be about its capacity. As soon as the well is completed it will be immediately turned into the company's pipe line.

Manager Rowe informs us that 50 quarts of nitro glycerine have been ordered from Petrolia and will in all probability arrive here on Saturday. In case of the shot arriving that day the well will be shot on Monday.

Unmistakable Signs of Catarrh.

If you have a ringing in the ears, dropping in the throat, bad breath, headache, morning weakness, bad taste in the mouth—then it's catarrh. Use Catarrhozone Inhaler four times daily and eradicate this awful disease from your system. Catarrhozone kills the germs, heals the inflamed membranes, clears nose, throat and air passages by one application. Catarrhozone quickly remedies the head noises and deafness, prevents dropping, and is warranted to absolutely cure all forms of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Lung Troubles. Two months' treatment costs \$1.00; trial size 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

FALL FAIRS.

Table with 2 columns: Location, Dates. Rows include Durham, Toronto, London, Chesley, Owen Sound, Palmerston, Mildmay, Harriston, Collingwood, Meaford, Flesherton, Hanover, Priceville.

THE BRAVE TIN SOLDIER

By EDITH WYATT

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Fritzie Gross was a good natured, blustering young Jewish bachelor, living in a boarding house on Lincoln avenue when he was not on the road. He was a traveling salesman for Fred Einstein's clothing house, a blond, ruddy German Jew, rather small and unwearying in practical jokes.

Mrs. Einstein and her sister said he was just as full of fun as he could be, and they not only laughed at his jokes, but believed in his stories. These were always various instances of his own courage, their scene an office or a railway car, their circumstance the offer to the spirited Fritzie of some distasteful statement made by another man, their event the cowering and routing of the other man in such terms as: "I'll pitch you downstairs if I hear some more talk like that," I says. "Want to get pitch downstairs?" I says. "Want to get pitch downstairs right away kvek?"

While no one exactly believed these stories, yet somehow Fritzie Gross was admired for them, and whenever he was in Chicago he went to the Einsteins to swagger and laugh with the expansive Fred and his many family friends and to play with his children. They called him Uncle Fritzie, and they were all riotously fond of him, but his best friends among them were Selma and Becky, the eldest children, two very pretty little girls, one thirteen, the other fourteen years old.

Selma was dark and large, with a clear olive coloring, eyes dusky and glorious, and smooth, black hair hanging in braids swept back from a brow calm with all the loveliness of childhood and the domestic affection of her house.

Becky's hair was curly and hung loose about her shoulders and down around her waist. She was much lighter and thinner than Selma. Her dresses swung gracefully around ankles straight and slender and tripping little feet beautifully shod. Her skin was very white and her eyes blue and sparkling with the fierceness of a rather spoiled temper.

To Selma and Becky Fritzie Gross liked to bring presents of Roman



AFTER SCHOOL FRITZIE WOULD START OUT WITH SELMA AND BECKY.

sashes and gauze fans and jeweled buckles. He liked to have them downtown to sit at little tables in sparkling candy stores and drink soda water and eat pink and white ice cream. But especially he liked to take them to the matinee. It was delightful to him to sit in the lighted theater, with the gay music of comic opera sounding in some familiar overture and Selma and Becky blooming and happy on either side in light summer silks, holding flowering leghorn hats in their laps.

In the winter he would take them sleighing and skating. As soon as the ice was frozen over in the park he and Selma and Becky would start out with skate bags late in the afternoon after school was over. Before they could reach it the North pond would be covered with skaters—little boys plunging madly, young girls gracefully dipping and whirling, men swooping and striding, swinging skirts, bright tipped hats and caps, dark coats and jackets, darting and flying under the blue winter sky among the brown and white slopes and the pillaring black tree trunks of the cold park.

Fritzie Gross would wear a gaudy purple tippet and a toboggan cap, and from his dress and manner of beating himself and of magnificently breasting the gale one might have supposed the moderate winter gayeties of Lincoln park invested with all the condition of Canadian or Russian seasons.

He dashed around, noisily buckling a ladies' skates and whizzing delighted, shrieking children about the pond and showing off, cutting figure eights in the ice and skating backward with his scarf floating in the breeze. When Fred Einstein came to watch sometimes, Fritzie Gross would teeter on one foot and tell him of different masterly scenes on the ice ponds, one in particular of a man of astounding meekness at Humboldt park, who clumsily skated in a lady's park and

was told by Fritz Gross to "get out of this park—get out already."

Fritzie imitated his foe replying in a low, whining key, "Certainly, sir."

"Get out of this park, I tell you, and go take a few skate lessons."

One very cold winter the lake froze as far out as the crib. People took walks on the ice, and skaters crowded to the lake shore. It was at this time that Selma, Becky and Uncle Fritzie, very lively and noisy, started out one afternoon to skate on the lake.

It was a fine, cold day. Across the bare, gray paths and roads of the park, glittering with little white pockets of snow and blue splinters of ice, they walked out to the shore, and there their afternoon spread before them. The sky was blue and dazzling with streaming winter sunlight. In its unfathomable heights hung and floated snowy masses of topping cloud, and underneath the ice clad lake repeated in the colors of its calm scope the white and azure splendor of the heavens. Up to the horizon the veiled waters spread cold and vast, and north and south they met the city's smoke hung shores in hoary sweeping line.

A little breeze blew from the land. The air was cold as water in the boy's mouth, and it seemed to the children they could hardly wait to strap their skates and be off, flying over the frozen surface. They seized each other's hands and shouted as they darted along the curve of the little sandy beach of their start and out toward where a few other people were whizzing black specks against the white plain. They skated on and on. The fresh wind blowing behind, the stinging air in their faces, the free scope ahead, all exhilarated them, and they had gone perhaps a mile when they saw across the dazzling field before them a wide black bar.

The ice had broken there, and at a little distance from its edge a crowd of people stood or slowly skated, looking at the gulf. Uncle Fritzie made the little girls sit down on the ice and took off their skates, saying noisily for the benefit of the crowd:

"It is best—best to avoid all danger. Von little slide too far, where would you be so kvek? Vat would your mamma say to me then?"

He kept his own skates on, however, and, with great difficulty, balanced himself, to the admiration of all, by sticking one skate point into the ice. While they were standing looking at the black, lapping water they saw skating toward it, a few yards from them, a little boy. He was plunging forward, swinging his bowed arms, his cap pulled down over his eyes to protect them from the glare. He was going as fast as he could. They all cried out to him in one common voice of horror. But his impulse had been too strong. He turned a questioning little face to them as his skate runner slid over the verge, and he was gone.

A woman in the crowd began to wring her hands and groan. Men and boys glanced nervously at each other and the water, and they all with one accord moved nearer to it. Meanwhile Uncle Fritzie had unbuckled his skates and thrown off his coat. His ruddy face had turned white. He ran along the ice to where the little boy had fallen, his high shoulders twitching, his purple tippet floating behind.

Here he turned, half faced the crowd, raised his chin proudly and waved a reassuring hand to Selma and Becky. Everybody shouted, and he dived. Whether he reached the little boy, whether they came up under the ice, no one ever knew. In the sight of the watchers they did not come to the surface again.

It was a comfort to the little boy's mother to see the Einsteins and weep with their bereavement. Fritzie Gross had no relations, but remote kindred were proud to mourn him.

A Loss All Around.

A short time ago two Englishmen on a visit to Ireland hired a boat for the purpose of having a sail. One of the Britons, thinking he would have a good joke at Pat's expense, asked him if he knew anything about astrology.

"Be jabbers, no," said Pat. "Then that's the best part of your life just lost," answered the Englishman.

The second Englishman then asked Pat if he knew anything about theology. "Be jabbers, no," answered Pat. "Well, I just guess that's the very best part of your life lost," said the second Englishman.

A few minutes later the boat capsized, and Pat began to swim. The Britons, however, could not swim, and both called loudly to Pat to help them. "Do you know anything about swimming?" asked Pat.

"No," answered both Englishmen. "Well, be jabbers," replied Pat, "then both of your lives is lost."

Does a Bad Ending Hurt the Book?

It is rumored that its sad ending is the cause of the comparative slowness of sale of a much boomed current novel. Whether the bad ending is "artistic" or otherwise, the public, as a rule, does not like it and is prone to steer clear of the author who cultivates the habit. When William Black was writing "Meadow Violet" he was beset with letters, says Sir Wemyss Reid in his biography of the novelist, urging and begging him to end the novel happily. One letter read: "Oh, surely the last number of Macmillan was a mistake! . . . I do wish you would write another ending, or let me read the one you had originally written, so that I may be quite sure that my persistent conviction is a true one—that James Drummond and Violet are still alive and are living happily ever after. Of all characters in fiction none has ever seemed so real to me as yours." Then Black went to the pains of publishing a lengthy defense of occasional bad endings.

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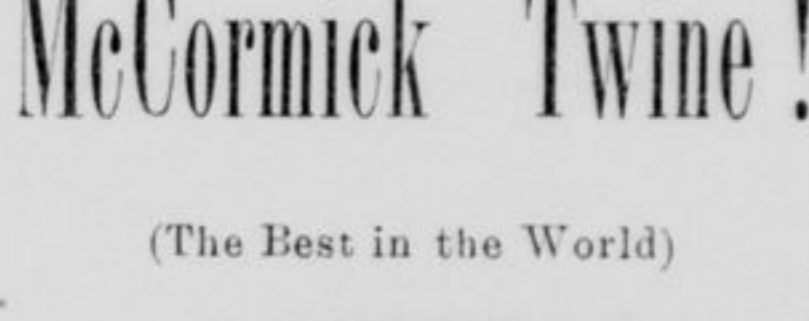
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For Sale.

50 ACRES, LOT EIGHT, N. D. R., Guelph. Well fenced and watered and in good state of cultivation. Easy terms. Apply to DONALD MCCOSKERY, April 1. 11 Peter St., Toronto.

For Sale.

A HOUSE AND LOT ON QUEEN Street, the property of Mrs. J. L. Brown. The house contains 12 rooms, conveniently situated, and quite new. Will make an excellent boarding house. For particulars apply to J. L. BROWNE, Photographer, July 10th, 1901.

Building Lots For Sale.

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, seven building lots on the west side of Albert street, being part of Lots 10 & 11. Also building lots on the east side of Garafraxa street, being part of Lots 10 & 11. Now is your time to secure building lots. For further particulars apply to J. M. HUNTER, Durham, April 30th—4f.

Farm for Sale.

BEING LOT 9, CON. 14, GLENELG, containing 100 acres—50 acres cleared and in first class state of cultivation, well fenced, well watered, with good frame dwelling and good out buildings. Frame barn 54x64 on stone foundation, another frame barn 25x50. Good bearing orchard of nearly 100 trees, will be sold reasonable and easy terms. For particulars apply to the owner, GEORGE LAMB, Dafer, Mich. Or at this office, July 1, 1902.

Farm for Sale.

BEING LOT 53, CON. 3, SOUTH Durham Road, Township of Guelph, 50 acres under good cultivation. There is a neat brick house. Post barn and stables, well plump, small orchard. Convenient to school, church and post offices. For price and further particulars apply to MRS. MARY MCNULTY, or to D. MCCORMICK, JOHN MCCARTHER, Priceville P. O., Ont.

Building Lots For Sale.

ANY PERSON WISHING TO PURCHASE a desirable building lot would do well to take a look at John A. Warren's plan of sub-division of Park Lot number Four, north of Chester street, in the Government Survey of the Town of Durham. Plan can be seen at the office of J. P. Telford, Durham, or at the office of the undersigned. For further particulars apply to ARCHIBALD DAVIDSON, Clerk Division Court, Jan. 20th. 1yr—pd. DURHAM, ONT.

House and Lot for Sale.

A BRICK COTTAGE IN A DESIRABLE locality on Bruce Street, 4 acres, seven rooms, two pantries good cellar, hard and soft water, several bearing fruit trees, good garden, etc. For particulars apply to MRS. A. E. HIND, Durham, August 2—4f.

Farm for Sale.

GOOD 100 ACRE FARM, TOWNSHIP of Egremont, near Holstein, comfortable dwelling, good bank barn, orchard, convenient to school, post office and Railway Station. Apply, MRS. H. ADAMS, Holstein P. O., 3 w.

Short Horn Bulls For Sale.

FOUR YOUNG BULLS FROM 12 to 20 months old. Two reds and two roans choicely bred. H. PARKER, Durham, April 14th.

Pumps.

I BEG LEAVE TO INFORM MY CUSTOMERS and the public in general that I am prepared to furnish NEW PUMPS AND REPAIRS, DRILL, CURB, RE-CURB, & PRESSURE WELLS. All orders taken at the old stand near McGowan's Mill will be promptly attended to. ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT "Live and let live" PRICES. GEORGE WHITMORE, Mar. 23, 99. y. DURHAM

Advertisement for Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank References. VARIOCOLE NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED. No Names Used Without Written Consent. If you have transgressed against the laws of nature, you must suffer. Self abuse, later excesses, promising lives. Treat with scientific physicians and be cured. Avoid quacks. E. A. Sidney, of habit and at 19 contracted a serious disease. I treated with a dozen doctors, who all promised to cure me. They got my money and I still had the disease. I had given up hope when a friend advised me to consult Drs. K. & K., who had cured him. Without any confidence I called on them, and Dr. Kennedy agreed to cure me or no pay. After taking the New Method Treatment for six weeks, I felt like a new man. The drains ceased, worms veins disappeared, nerves grew stronger, hair entirely cured by Dr. Kennedy and recommend him from the bottom of my heart. We Treat and Cure Syphilis, Gleet, Variocele, Emissions, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges, Seminal Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. Call or write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. NO CURE, NO PAY. DR. KENNEDY & KERGAN, Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby Street. Detroit, Mich.

District Ne

ITEMS OF INTEREST CLIPPED FROM OUR EX

A number of plans for a refuge have been prepared and in all probability of the committee will be decided definitely to accept in order that it be advertised for and the readiness to accept its November session.

The following letter was last week by Mrs. Ellen Tress, the signature of her husband, Chatsworth, and herby notified you and said people of the same. Mr. W. T. Petrie, of Mr. A. B. Petrie, of Guelph, was taking a pleasure western coast, returned some five or six weeks ago. They travelled through British Columbia through Washington. They believe the Canada to be a better place for settling the Western States.—A

Dundalk lacrosse team doing some effective play. They played a league Orangeville on Monday week, and won easily 5 to 1, and then on the same week they played team and trimmed them 7 to 4, so they are in and have drawn the best and Orangeville playing Friday this week and play the winners.—Mea

Last Thursday a young Edingrove had a close control of the horse straight for the crossing. The horse's head was just when the train whizzed the horses head off as whistle. The lady's name we have not seen not injured in the accident.

Three children of Mr. Mahar, of the County were poisoned by eating candy on Monday morning. The candy was purchased on Saturday. They died Monday, and in a few minutes were taken ill as if eating quite delicious. Antidotes were used, and 24 hours of treatment was pronounced out of Warton Echo.

Mr. S. Bell, of this Durham last week, under guidance of Dr. Jamieson was shown through the of the National Portland near that town. Mr. Bell is the immensity of and highly pleased to see. He says Durham are not elated over manual labor, which thought would be large.—Dundalk Herald.

Irwin Morrison, late S. R. Arthur (p. 10) was in a peculiar way hitching his team to a stood in the bank harbor. Thos. Rodgers, who which was blind, stump tongue of the reaped the side of the dump door. In her fall she of a log which project dump, breaking it off, it on at the bottom, the pierced her side and the. Although blind, the man at \$100.—Arthur Esters

Elizabeth Wall, wife Wall, Lamhast, passed away in her rocking chair on Monday evening. She was 65 years, 11 months old. She died apparently the slightest semblance, and those who watched thought she had passed refreshing sleep. Death heart failure or the blood vessel. Deceased Ireland and emigrated try with her parents. About 40 years ago she Wall and they lived on S. D. R., Bentinck, for years. They then property which recent scene of Mrs. Wall's life was identified with life of Bentinck town's early history is a well known hardships incident. The marriage of Wall was blessed with 6 of whom are left father to mourn the mother and affectionate children are: William John, on the homestead Margaret (Mrs. Owens) and Robert (deceased). took place yesterday the Hanover cemetery, service was conducted by Rev. Mr. E. Wood before the ceremony was a member of England for many over Post.