"KEEP THE HEAD UP"

Good Advice For All on More Ways Than One

"He is running with his head down. It's a pity," said the man who sat in front of me. We were on one of the swift moving trains that carries city workers to seashore homes in the summer. His remark concerned a handsome, tawny collie that, separated from its master, who was walking on the edge of the high bank of the railroad cut, had chosen to follow the railroad track. Everyone who watched knew the dog's doom. From the opposite direction came a warning whistle. Around the curve came a huge engine, snorting, powerful, inescapable—unless the dog should raise its head, unless his eyes should be the channel to his brain of the warning of the imminence of the engine and his own approaching fate.

But he did not look up. He ran straight ahead with his head down, his eyes unseeing. The next second women turned from the windows with muffled cries. Ment set their jaws a little firmer than they had been set to meet the onslaughts, the disappointments and exasperations of the day's business. The dog uttered no cry. Or if he did the rumble of the train drowned it. The few who had the hardihood to look back, whose nerves were of a steadiness to withstand the sight, saw a crushed heap of yellow and white, a plumed tail outstretched upon the track and a fast spreading stain of crimson. Down the shelving bank of the railroad came two men toward the yellow and white heap. They were the dog's master and a friend who were taking this Saturday afternoon stroll that ended in the petty tragedy.

There's a moral in this tale though it be but the story of a dog. The man who sat in the seat in front of me was right. "It was a pity he didn't look up." It is a pity that so many of us do not look up. A fine old book has said "I will look unto the hills whence cometh my help." The fine old book did not mean literal hills. At least I prefer to think it did not. I like to think that it meant that whatever our environment, whatever our task, that while we are doing our work, we shall look unto the hills of inspiration, "whence cometh our help."

Workers have need to remember that the law of gravitation is a hard master. Always it draws us toward the earth. Always it combats our desire to rise physically or in spirit. Yet one of the chief differences between individuals and peoples is in their buoyancy, their habit of looking above and beyond the sordidness of to-day into the beauty of to-morrow. When I see a man of bent head and brooding brow going sullenly about his task I think of the dog that would not lift his head.

COOLING HATCHING EGGS

A very common mistake in artificial incubation is made with regard to the daily cooling of the eggs. It is seldom that operators allow sufficient time for this, which can only be accounted for by the fact that it is usually believed to be harmful. It must be remembered that an egg takes a long time to lose its heat, and therefore if only allowed to cool for a few minutes it has very little effect. Again, the length of time given must depend on the temperature of the room, for the eggs lose their heat more rapidly in a cold room than in a warm one. Taking the average temperature of 60 degrees, the eggs should be cooled for twenty minutes in the morning and fifteen in the evening. The difference in length is suggested, for usually a longer time elapses between the night and morning cooling than between the morning and evening. If the temperature in the room is only 50 degrees, then fifteen minutes in the morning and twelve minutes in the evening is sufficient; if the room is only 40 degrees, then twelve minutes and ten minutes is ample. If on the contrary, the room is 70 degrees, twenty minutes should be allowed in the morning and twenty minutes at night, while if it be 80 deegrees, then thirty-five minutes and thirty minutes respectively should be allowed.

PLANTS OFTEN ARMED

Only Goat Will Attack One Plant—Some Carry Poison

Many plants protect themselves from their enemies by the use of spikes or prickles, and venom, just as certain animals do. Of those using the first named device there are—as a naturalist pointed out—innumerable examples. The bramble, the gorse, and the holly are familiar instances of shrubs and trees "armed to the teeth," so to speak. Many plants imitate the reptiles in arming themselves with venom. Of these are the deadly nightshade, or belladonna, and the nux vomica. Less destructively inclined are those plants which are simply protected by their disagreeable taste. The common buttercup, which is one of these, is generally shunned by horses and cattle. A plant which, like the skunk, is protected by a disagreeable smell is the figwort. Only that hardy and insensitive animal, the goat, will touch it.

In Spain and Southern France there are trees believed to be more than 300 years old which bear from fifteen to eighteen bushels of nuts each annually.

Altogether there are some 145 species of holly. From Canada to Brazil, and from Russia to India varieties are found. China and Japan each have hollies of their own.

All advertising is an attempt to change the habits of the people. I try to make people change their habit of using somebody else's soap.—Sir William Lever.

Mustard mixed with soft food for fowls increases and quickens the egg supply.

Mustard, to obtain the full flavor, should be mixed with salad oil and not water.

It takes over one-third of a second for the eyelid to open and close.

PRICEVILLE

Nothing new of any account, only lots of rain, and that's no news. Friday's rain last week was the heaviest of the season. Low land is again covered with water. Meadows and grain on dry lands are doing well.

It's ten miles from Priceville to Durham on a straight line, but to go by railway is some 12 miles, and sometimes it only takes from 15 to 20 minutes. It's a great saving on the horse. Perhaps there are some old pioneers living yet who remember when it would take from daylight till noon with the old oxen and jumper to go to Young & Kelly's mill with a couple of bags of wheat in June or July. The cart, made from rings cut off large elm logs, was an improvement on the jumper in summer time. The roar of it could be heard a long way off when axle grease was not used, but we are not going to tell what kind of substitute they had for axle grease on the journey to Durham.

The other day while we were viewing a lot of automobiles going along the streets of Durham, a venerable gentleman made the remark that if the conveyance he had some 60 years ago were going along the main street and up Moodie's hill every one, old and young, would be out to view the curiosity, which was nothing else than an invention of his own, being a one-ox affair, made without a single bolt of iron. Shafts were attached to the home-made jumper and an enjoyable time was experienced by the proprietor, for then he was a young man, or probably a big boy. Now that he is getting on the decline, and has plenty of the needful, he enjoyed the old-fashioned rig of the olden time better than he does now the abundance of the present.

The old manse, which stood the test for nearly sixty years, was burned a couple of weeks ago. Within its walls two reverend gentlemen and families occupied the old dwelling during their ministry in Priceville Presbyterian church. First, the late Rev. Donald Fraser, who occupied it for nearly ten years, and then the late Donald McLeod and family occupied it for nearly 20 years. Years have passed and gone since these gentlemen left this world. The former is resting in a cemetery in Victoria, B.C., and the latter is sleeping in the old cemetery in this town. The old building served as post office and general store at the commencement of its career.

Mrs. Campbell, who had her foot broken the beginning of May, is improving slowly.

The ladies are always faithful in attending gatherings to make comforts for the soldiers. There were about 60 or 70 of them in the basement of the Presbyterian church last Thursday, some knitting, some sewing, and conversing at the same time. We are ashamed to say that they are far more faithful in attending them than the men would be, for if asked to come some would be making all kinds of excuses, such as, "I didn't finish my seeding yet, therefore I cannot go," and some probably would say, "I sold some cattle to Malcolm McInnis, or Jach Stothart, and I had to go and deliver them" but we are not certain what the fellow who married the wife lately would say. Probably he with pride would accompany his young bride to the assembly of the fair sex to show that he was not among the number of excuses.

Married.—At the Presbyterian manse, Priceville, on June 6, by Rev. J. A. Matheson, Mr. Pinkerton of Priceville to Mrs. Arch. McPhail of Artemesia. We join the many in wishing the newly-wed couple much happiness in life's journey.

Pte. Hector McDonald of the 198th Buffs, Toronto, spent a couple of days at home on the south line, Glenelg, the beginning of last week. He likes the job well so far.

Mrs .McRae of Buffalo, who spent some three weeks with her sick brother, Mr. Alex. McMillan, south line, left for home on Saturday morning last.

Malcolm McInnis shipped a car load of stock to Toronto on Saturday.

Inspector Campbell visited the school at No. 10, Glenelg and Egremont lately and found it o.k.

While coming home from Harrison's mills, Egremont, with a load of shingles, Alex. Murchison, of the north line, Glenelg, met with a painful accident while going down the hill at McLean's corner on the town line, south. A bunch of shingles fell, causing the horses to run away, throwing Mr. Murchison under the wagon. He was picked up unconscious, but came too after a while. The horsed ran to Priceville, leaving the wagon load behind. Mr. Murchison is doing as well as could be expected. It is too much for a man climbing up to four-score years to be sitting on the top of a load after a pair of spirited horses. Mr. Murchison had the roof blown off his barn in a storm a few weeks ago, and was getting ready to rebuild.

Pte. Jas. Weir came home late Saturday from Niagara. He only gets a day and two nights at home. He is a son of John Weir of Egremont.

A nice way to serve cream cheese with salad is to roll it into ta ball and place it on the side of the salad dish.

Spinach is very good if cooked

Some housewives, when they eat on the porch, adopt the comfortable trick of serving the entire meal on a huge platter.

Sauces and salad dressings can always be made in the morning

Minced nasturtium leaves sprinkled over the omelet will give it a spicy flavor.

TRAVERSTON

'Tis not that we've been neglectful during the past few weeks, but simply, we hadn't a spare minute to pen a budget

Miss Mary Peters arrived home from Rochester a week ago

Master Jack Summers of Toronto is spending the holidays at Grandpa McNally's

Ptes Lachlan Dunbar and T. Ivan Edwards of Niagara Camp, spent the week-end at their parental homes 'Tis a short stay from late Saturday night till early Monday morning They report crops looking as well as in any part along the home route and better than in most districts

Miss Ena McNally spent last week with Mr and Mrs. J. Mills of Sullivan. Her father drove her over and he and Mr. Mills took in the 160th Battalion Day in Chesley. The chances are the two little fellows had a jolly day of it. Mr. Mills drove her back the first of the week.

Friday is getting to be a notorious day of the week. All the worst electrical storms so far this spring have crossed this province. Two weeks ago it struck an elm tree about 40 rods from R. Bryans' barn and ripped it half in two, a flock of sheep and bunch of calves having a very narrow escape. On Friday last a bolt struck the barn of W. J. Cook on the east end, ran along the steel track to near the middle of the west mow, and tore a rafter into shreds and ignited it. Luckily, Mr. Cook and son were quickly on hand, and by a well directed pail of water extinguished the blaze. A few minutes longer and it would have been a mass of flames, as a mow of hay was directly beneath it.

Most of our farmers have all their roots and corn sowed or planted and will soon be at roadwork.

Mr. R. Martin and Miss Edith Peters spent a day lately at Mr. R. McFadden's, Durham Road.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lawrence of town were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cook the first of the week.

Through the kindness of Misses Hazel and Olive Henry of Flesherton, accompanied by Miss Agnes Henderson and Cpl. Cargo, our lassie, Mina, enjoyed an auto trip to Lucknow last week. They left Tuesday, returning Thursday. Miss Hazel is an expert in handling a car.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

Council met June 3 pursuant to adjournment, all the members present, the reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed. Communications read as follows:

C. Ramage and C. W. Rutledge, accounts for printing; Ptes. Jos. Young and T. J. Morrison, acknowledging donations; Anthony Lawrence, sheep claim; Lenanan & McKechnie, also R. Aljoe, accounts for grader repairs; J. Parker, re arrears of taxes; Municipal World, account; W. J. McFarlane, complaining of condition of certain roads; T. Turnbull, report No. 1 ward appropriation.

Peart-McInnis—That the reeve and Mr. Turnbull be a committee to examine the condition of road at lot 49, con. 3, E.G.R. and report at next meeting.—Carried.

Orders on treasurer were issued as follows: C. Ramage, printing, $15; C. W. Rutledge, printing, $10.-75; work in ward 1, as per report, $52.95; R. Aljoe, grader repairs, $2.60; Lenahan & McKechnie, grader repairs, $1; A. Lawrence, sheep claim, $6.65; D. McCormick, refund of dog tax: the clerk, on salary, $30; the assessor, postage, $2; the reeve, trip to the Hugh Campbell farm, the commissioner for ward 1, $4 commission: a donation of $8 each to the following recruits: J. Ledingham, H. Atkinson, A. Davis, T. Gray, and A. McKinnon.

The council then adjourned to July 8, and organized as a Court of Revision, when changes were made in the roll as follows: R. Clancy, lot 7, con. 2, E.G.R., reduced to $1,050 and business struck off; S. Dennett, reduced $50 each on west halves of 87 and 88, con. 3. W.T.R., lot 19, con. 3, N D.R., reduced $200, lot 12, con. 12, reduced $100, lots 23 and 24, con. 2, N.D.R., reduced $100 each; Dugald Clark entered for lot 2, con. 4, N.D.R.; R Lawson entered for lot 2, con. 5; A. Greenwood, entered for lot 46, con. 3, E.G.R., lot 13, con 12 reduced $100, and the court adjourned.

—J. S. Black, Clerk.

FORMER DORNOCH RESIDENT REPORTED KILLED.

Mrs. J. Feathers, of Owen Sound received a telegram from her sister, Mrs. J. Hasting, Port Arthur, on June 5, informing her that her brother, Edward James McCartney had been killed May 25. No further particulars have been received since. Pte. McCartney was a member of A Company, 52nd Battalion, and had been in the trenches in France. Before he enlisted he was the manager of the Twin City Concrete Contracting Co. of Port Arthur. He enlisted a year ago and went to England last fall.

Pte. McCartney was born in Holland township, near Dornoch, and spent his life there until 12 years ago he left with his parents for Port Arthur. He was 38 years of age, and leaves a wife and three small children. His father and mother predeceased him four and five years ago, respectively. Four brothers, D. D., W. R., G F. and W. T. are in training for service with the naval forces, and two brothers, J. J. and R. H. are in Lepas, Man. Three sisters, Mrs J. Feathers of Owen Sound, Mrs. J Hasting of Port Arthur, and Miss Kathleen, also survive.

All who knew the late Pte. McCartney will sincerely regret to learn of his death, and especially among his old neighbors in Dornoch, where he was beloved by all who knew him, will his loss be mourned. His genial ways and friendly manner made him a general favorite. He was well known in Owen Sound, where he has many friends as well as relatives. He belonged to the Roman Catholic church at Dornoch. His relatives here have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.—O S. Sun.

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk

WILD THINGS OF the FOREST ROAM IN SAFETY in this land of a thousand lakes

[By G. W. BARTLETT, Superintendent of Algonquin Park]

Nature lovers mourn the passing of wild life under the iron heel of industrial progress and the profound concern of these lovers of out-door life would certainly be justified if there were no national reserves within the broad Dominion.

Among the most popular of these glorious national heritages of the people is the Algonquin Provincial Park, 1,754,473 acres in extent, situated two thousand feet above the level of the sea, up in the "Highlands of Ontario." This lovely region, set apart by the Ontario Government in 1892, remains today unspoiled, a perfect refuge for the creatures of the forest, and an ideal pleasure-ground for the people.

It is almost impossible to walk for half an hour from any of the camps or hotels without seeing one or more deer, or coming across a beaver dam or other evidence of the existence of wild things.

At the time this territory was set aside for a breeding ground and preserve, all kinds of fur-bearing animals in this section had become almost extinct. Today they have not only filled the park, but have so overrun its boundaries that many adjacent townships are now well stocked with game. This is especially the case with regard to the industrious beaver, who has followed the numerous rivers in the park for hundreds of miles, and is now to be found in sections that had none in the memory of the oldest inhabitants. It is estimated that the increase in beaver for 1916 will be several thousands. Other fur-bearing animals have increased in proportion, and a number of pelts of beaver and other animals are now being taken out annually without any apparent decrease in their numbers. It is expected that a considerable revenue will be realized by the Ontario Government in the future from this source.

Included among the fur-bearing animals to be found in the park, besides the beaver, are the otter, mink, marten, fisher, raccoon, lynx, fox, ermine, musk rat, skunk, wolf and bear. Virginia deer are very abundant, notwithstanding the fact that large hunting parties are to be found each year on all sides, right up to the boundary line of the park. No hunting is allowed in the park, the object being to allow the deer to overflow and thus replenish the hunting grounds outside. Those roaming unmolested inside the park have now become so numerous and tame that splendid pictures are taken of them by the hundreds of people who spend their holidays in cruising from lake to lake through the vast chain of waterways. At nearly every turn of the river or lake, wild life of some kind is to be seen. Moose have also become numerous in most sections and are often photographed as they feed in the lily pads. Indeed, the prohibition against hunting in the park greatly adds to the opportunities of the picture-hunter, since the wild creatures are much more approachable than in localities where they are persistently hunted.

To the excellence of the fishing to be proved in the park there is undisputed testimony Fish caught in the waters of the park have won each year many of the national competitions open to the anglers of the continent.

At the Park Headquarters, at Algonquin Park Station, there is a private collection of mounted specimens of animals and birds that represent all the fur-bearing animals and feathered denizens in this section, and we are always glad to have visitors call in and study them during the summer. Some living specimens will generally be found in the large house erected for the purpose at headquarters by the Government.

The accommodation in the park is such that the most varied tastes can be pleased. There are hotels for those who want to be in the wilderness, yet enjoy all the comforts that good service and social companionship can bring; there are groups of log cabin camps, comfortably furnished and ideal for family parties, with central lodges containing everything ready for you on your return from the tramp; or if you have planned to camp under your own canvas you may step into a canoe at one of the little railway stations on the Grand Trunk which serves the whole of the park, and after a short paddle find a site unmarred by the hand of man yet within easy reach of the park outfitting stores.

Many families now go into the park expressly for the camping, making their headquarters at the hotels long enough to get supplies and camping outfit ready for the trip. Then in canoes, and with guides or without them, they launch bravely out into the deep woods, camping where fancy prompts.

12 lb. Salmon Trout Caught in Algonquin Park

DARKIES' CORNERS.

Messrs. Robt. Lindsay and Murray Ritchie invested in manure spreaders from A. B. McLellan.

Prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith, when baptism was administered by their pastor, Rev. S.M. Whaley.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Noble, Hutton Hill, visited with their daughter, Mrs. John McGirr, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Brown spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Chas. Ritchie.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Whitmore and family of town, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Hopkins.

Miss Jane Ritchie, Edge Hill, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wilson.

Why not simplify the summer housekeeping as much as possible? Take down pictures and dust catchers, have no white curtains and use doilies instead of table cloths. These are only suggestions: there are so many ways of saving work when thought and care are taken.

When Planning Your Holiday

Don't forget two very essential articles, — a GOOD

Fountain Pen

We sell the Waterman, the only pen that gives perfect satisfaction, and a

Kodak

We have them from $1 up. Any child can operate them.

Give the Bride Something Useful

Wedding presents are gradually being chosen with greater care—gifts of real usefulness are much more desirable.

Salad Bowls, Fruit Bowls, Cake Plates, Fern Pots Sugars and Creams, open stock China, etc. These are the things that give the greatest pleasure. Come and see our large stock at low prices.

Keep the Insects Down

Every plant seems to have a pest of some kind. Don't let them beat you. Try these:

Arsenate of Lead
Pure Paris Green
Whale Oil Soap
Insect Powder
Hellabore
Bug Finish, etc.

Macfarlane's Drug Store
The Rexall Store

C. P. R. Town Office—Buy your Tickets here. Save Your Coupons