

# LIBERATED PRISONERS HUN LETTER

ENEMY WORKS TO GAIN  
HIS OBJECT

to Liberate British Cap  
Another Sample of Ger  
man Propaganda.

ish steamer, Frederick the  
anded at Hull 1,500 civilian  
Ruhleben, who had been in  
despatch. A considerable  
of the returning men were  
seamen, business men, and  
others, captured in Germany  
years ago. Before they  
then the men were supplied  
of a manifesto issued by  
men and Workmen's Council,  
let:

Historical moment, when  
maintaining your freedom by  
of the gates at Ruhleben,  
ing you to take these lines  
of England, and let them  
of your countrymen. You  
of the revolution, and  
the first ones to leave our  
it. Examine what you  
in camp as well as in Ber-  
Judge impartially. It took  
years for the German peo-  
ple themselves, who never  
you, to come into their  
of four years of endless  
suffering to make our  
of the greatness of dis-  
ing the people. By the  
nd thoroughness of their  
party which is out of  
has itself furnished the  
which the people turned  
for the deliverance of the  
of the end of bloodshed and  
of German republic.

Responsible, They Say.  
years spent in this  
left their marks on some  
not hold the German peo-  
ple for it. They have  
more than you. For you the  
ment provides amply,  
able to realize the misery  
of the population in  
you are leaving the camp  
sides high, bound for free-  
dom. History will record  
I have spent in the camp  
have bravely borne your  
congratulate you on  
that nothing ever broke  
er made you lose your  
German people are now  
free.

years of war, into which  
against its wish, years  
of misery and privations,  
people has liberated itself  
out. The people were the  
barbaric system without  
story. Like you, the Ger-  
man stand at the open  
of almost blinded by the  
the light emanating  
of freedom. Therefore  
any ill-feeling or hat-  
red hold the German peo-  
ple for the deeds com-  
mitted by the former au-  
thoritarian leaders of the  
countrymen that the  
classes are utterly  
the German people has  
the ruins of government  
Tell them it would be a  
to prevent the supply  
to Germany because  
at still prevalent.  
men, good-by, Tell  
in England that, now  
has cast off its chains,  
they will find a free  
Long live the re-  
and Long live the re-  
live the society of  
peace!"

MANNY WANTED  
Were Outlined Just  
counter-Offensive.  
Conference is about  
restoring to recall the  
Germany intended  
she been the victor.  
arms were outlined by  
a member of the  
House, just before  
counter-offensive de-  
victorious stride:  
on sea or land until  
are cleared out of  
and the Germans

of Belgium and the  
Coast of Calais,  
the Briel-Longwy  
Western France, and  
Belfort, Toul  
the territory to the  
German colonies.  
Belfort, Toul  
return Gibraltar to  
the Navy to be sur-  
vived Egypt, with the  
Greece and the re-  
Constantine to the  
Bulgaria and  
indemnity of 254,  
England, France, and

being given in Bos-  
to close stores for

## PRactical FARMING



### COMMON PARASITES OF SWINE.

Swine are subject to several parasites external and internal. Of the first class the most troublesome is the ordinary hog-lice. These insects are responsible for much unthriftness and poor gains; are an advertisement of the unobservant eye or carelessness of the feeder, and are intolerable in that unless the infestation is of long standing, they are fairly easy of eradication.

**Methods of Eradication**  
1. Pigs may be dipped or sprayed with any good creolin or coal-tar disinfectant, made up as per directions accompanying the preparation.  
2. Cast oil or kerosene is used by some. Though effective it has a blistering action and should be avoided.  
3. Fuel oil is highly recommended. Experiments with it at Ottawa proved it efficient, but slightly irritant and leaving the hair of the pigs in a dirty, discolored condition.  
4. Crude castor oil is non-irritant, soothing, and quite destructive to lice. Where procurable it forms, possibly, the best application for this purpose. At present, the price of castor oil is too high to permit of its use for such purposes.  
5. Paraffin oil (low grade) as now used in the herd of swine at the Central Experimental Farm, has proven non-irritant to the skin and quite effective as an insecticide. It is cheap, easily procurable, and colorless.  
6. Apply disinfectant washes (creoline, etc.) with a brush, broom, spray-pump, or in the case of a large herd, by the dipping method. Apply only with a cloth or more conveniently still by using a large oil can with a handle and long spout. File a short section from the end of the spout to increase the amount delivered. Apply a stream of oil over the neck, shoulders and along the back. The heat of the body will cause the application to spread over the body. A large number of hogs can be treated conveniently and quickly by such means.

7. Repeat the application after ten days to destroy the lice or nits.  
8. If pigs are seen to be badly infested, a thorough clean-up of the premises would be indicated, using a strong creolin spray over all.

**Intestinal Parasites**  
Of intestinal parasites the round worm is much the more common. In most cases examination of the smaller intestine of slaughtered pigs will reveal the presence of a few large white worms. In small numbers they appear to cause little inconvenience to the animal; a considerable infestation will cause a marked falling off in general condition. Young pigs so affected, are thin, stunted and lacking in vigor and thrust. Severe infestation will frequently cause intestinal inflammation or stoppage, resulting in death.

**Cause**  
Where pigs are kept reasonably clean, and supplied with fresh water, the danger of infestation is small. Filthy surroundings together with stagnant or foul water usually predispose to such parasitic infestation.

**Treatment**  
Prevent by cleanly methods and the use of any good mineral corrective mixture. There are a number of these on the market. A good home-made substitute is a mixture of charcoal, woodashes and salt; or of sulphur, sand and iron sulphate mixed in equal parts—take one part with 8 parts charcoal and 8 parts ashes, mix well and allow the animals free access to it.  
Where pigs are infested, turpentine is the best remedy. Give 1 teaspoonful to every 100 pounds weight, after fasting the animal for twelve

### The Camera As a Salesman.

I often wonder why so few farmers make use of photography as an effective means of advertising. Hardly any other business is so well adapted to photographic advertising as that of the farmer. He has the best of light, plenty of room, chance for choice of background, and his goods to be sold, such as stock, fruit, grain and vegetables, honey, maple sugar, or some or all of these articles, will make telling photographs and show the prospective customer just what he may expect.

For example, when a farmer advertises animals for breeding, in farm papers or country or city publications, he, as a rule, must write pages of description in answer to inquiries from prospective customers. When a limited number of miscellaneous animals or products are to be sold at intervals, farmers cannot well afford to get out descriptive catalogues. For that reason photography affords a practical and at the same time a comparatively inexpensive solution of their advertising problem.

Several good photographs of a bull, horse, cow, boar, ram, or cockerel, each showing the animal picture in different positions, will give the interested customer an idea of what the animal or bird is like as an individual better than pages of written description. Also apples, potatoes, vegetables, corn, wheat, barley, etc., can be shown in a photograph after some practice so that those who are making inquiries can be satisfied as to the quality, and many additional sales will result from the photographs used for this purpose.

Photography is particularly strong as a sales maker in helping to show type, conformation, coloring, and vigor in pure-bred stock. Many a mis-coming-back would be avoided if good photographs of the stock had been used along with the sales-talk correspondence.  
Getting this aid to making farm sales is a simple matter, too. There are excellent medium-sized cameras that will make attractive 4x5-inch photographs, or the postcard size—3x4 1/2 inches—is more convenient to slip into letters. The "know how" of operating the camera can be learned in a lesson or two, so that a practice, with occasional suggestions from an expert, will enable John or Mary or, lacking children, Father or Mother to become proficient in picture-taking.

There are various little technical things to learn that insure the most satisfactory pictures, but these will be picked up gradually, and the increased returns from a few sales made by the help of the camera will more than pay all the costs for camera and slides.  
Another matter not to be lost sight of is the pleasure and interest added to farm life. One striking example that was strong in my appeal I saw not long ago in a farm home where a stock picture gallery showed a dozen generations or more of all the stock that had been raised on the farm, which was noted for its success with all kinds of stock.  
This exhibit covered the entire sides of the room used as an office, with typewriter, desk, and business helps in general. Youngsters in the family take just pride in this exhibit. A number of the pictures show stock of their own raising which they photographed in various unique attitudes.

## KEEPING YOUR BABY ROSY-CHEEKED

By Helen Johnson Keizer

I am always surprised to see how many country babies are brought up in the house. With porches and yards and acres of shady fields at hand, the infant is tucked into a hot room most of the day. Why not let him sleep in his carriage on the porch or under a tree? He should be there all day, brought in only for his nursing, and then laid down to sleep again outdoors.

In the summer he should be protected against the sun by the hood on his carriage or by a screen or parasol; and in winter he must be wrapped in blankets to keep his body warm, but never perspiring. What- ever the weather, his face and eyes must be screened from the sun. He should lie with his back to it.  
Sleeping out of doors is a splendid thing, no less in winter than in summer. Even with the thermometer at zero I have wrapped my babies in numberless shawls and placed them to sleep in a windless corner of the porch. How sound and health giving are such naps, how bright the cheeks grow, how sturdy the frames! Be sure that the body is aglow with warmth, and if it is not fear the coldness of the air.

It would not be well, however, to subject a baby under three months to long periods in a temperature lower than freezing. In tender spring and summer weather an infant may begin to live outdoors when he is two weeks old, beginning with an hour twice a day in the brightest hours, and working up quickly to all day. A baby born in late autumn or winter in a cold climate had better wait until he is a month old, and until a mild day dawns, before taking a full draft of outdoors.

In the meantime, however, he should be all day and all night in a well-ventilated room, protected against drafts, but with a window slightly open. Let your baby have all the air and space for himself. Don't keep him in the room with you. Let him sleep, sleep, sleep, waking him only at the regular hours for feeding. Keep him dry, and when he seems restless turn him from his back to either side. The right side is preferable directly after eating.

Never take your baby to sleep in bed with you. This is very unwholesome. He should have a bed his roomy clothes basket, with a pad on the bottom, well protected by a rubber sheet covered with folded cloth. There must be no pillow. This basket should be placed safe from drafts. Preferably, it should be in a room by itself, but near enough to you, or of course, for you to be aware of disturbances. This room should have been bathed and purified by the sun through the day, and it will be drier and more healthful if it is on the second floor.

**How to Give His Daily Bath**  
Perhaps you are asking if nothing is necessary to an infant except correct feeding and sleep in fresh air. Yes; one more thing is very necessary, and that is cleanliness. His body must be clean from scalp to toe, and everything which he touches and everything which touches him must be clean.  
He should have a bath every morning before his nine o'clock feeding. The temperature of the room should be about 72 degrees, and that of the water between 95 and 98 degrees, until he is six months old, when it may be reduced to 90 degrees. A bath thermometer can be bought for a quarter, and is a worth-while purchase.  
The bath may be given in the regular bathtub, if you have one, otherwise a tin or enamel tub can be set upon a table and used conveniently. A wood tub should be avoided, as it absorbs the dirty water from day to day.  
In order to save the baby from exposure be sure that you gather together where you can reach them all the things that are required for the bath and the dressing which follows. There must be a warm blanket in which to wrap the wet body when you take it from the tub, two soft towels, a tumbler of water, a cake of castile soap, and some talcum powder, or powdered starch or rice. Also, you will need a glassful of warm water in which has been dissolved half a teaspoonful of borax, a small wad of absorbent cotton, and a smooth stick, one or two inches long—a match with the head taken off will do.

On another table or chair lay out the clothes which baby is to put on. It is a good plan to keep two sets of these going, so that the clothes which are removed in the morning may be thoroughly aired, if they do not need to be washed, and then laid away for the following day.  
If the umbilical cord is still dressing, the water must be so shallow as not to wet it; otherwise it may cover his body. The stump of the cord should drop off on the fourth or fifth day, but occasionally something goes wrong and healing is delayed. Hold your left hand under his head like a pillow and with your right hand bathe him with a soft, soaped cloth, not forgetting his scalp. But be very gentle in touching the top of his head, for you know the bones have not closed and there is only a thin covering over his brain.

Lay the blanket in your lap and wrap the wet baby in it, patting him dry with a soft towel. The creases should be dusted with powder in order to keep the delicate skin from chafing.  
**Is He Gaining Every Week?**  
After he has on his shirt and diaper, weigh him, if you have scales. It is worth while to afford these if you can possibly do so. For a baby's weight is the surest indication whether or not his food is nourishing him. It is impossible to judge whether he is gaining by lifting him in your arms. Scales cost about \$7.

During the first three days of his life a baby loses about ten ounces. This is as it should be; his body throes off certain waste materials. By the tenth day he should have regained the weight he had at birth—on an average about eight pounds for boys and seven pounds for girls. After this the breast-fed baby should gain about an ounce a day for the first three months and at least four ounces a week for the rest of the year.

When a baby must be weaned to the bottle his weight usually remains stationary for a week or ten days, and if any effort is made to strengthen the food so as to fatten him, a serious digestive upset is likely to occur. Artificial food must be very weak until the baby's stomach becomes accustomed to it.  
At six months of age, if the right formula has been found for his milk, he will have almost caught up with the breast-fed baby, and will weigh about nine pounds more than at birth. These facts indicate how necessary it is to make a daily, or at least a weekly, weighing a part of the routine at that time.

You will remember that I spoke of borax water, absorbent cotton, and a match. These are used for cleansing the nostrils, the visible portions of the ears, the corners of the eyes, and the mouth. Wet the end of the stick and twist a small piece of absorbent cotton on it. The twist should be very tight and firm, but a loose wad should be left free of the stick at the end. This is wet in the borax water and used very gently to remove dirt from the nostrils and from the creases of the ears, and to cleanse the tongue and gums. Use a fresh piece of cotton for each operation. A piece of cotton thoroughly wet so as not to allow the escape of the fine fuz may be used to remove sleep from the corners of the eyes. Do not attach this to the stick.

Too often it is taken for granted that babies have to be more or less dirty. It ought to be taken for granted that they must be clean. Aside from the fact that it is cruelty not to keep them so, the time which is occupied by the daily bath and the washing and airing of garments is paid back to the mother by the health and contentment of the child. Illnesses and fretfulness make larger drains upon time than does the routine of daily baths and washing.

Diapers must be kept dry and thoroughly tubbed after every second use. Repeated "drying out" leaves them in a condition which causes the infant's skin to chafe. A piece of rubber sheeting covered with a folded cloth which can be washed will keep the baby's bed spotless and clean. The blankets over him must be clean and used only for him.  
A child kept in this way is too comfortable to cry, and too healthy to be ill.  
**As Good as Lemon.**  
The proprietor of a large temperance hotel in Scotland—probably at Dundee—much frequented by travelers on account of its comfort and good catering, was struck by the very numerous demands for "shaving water" just about bedtime. Encountering one of the principal waiters bearing a large tray full of jugs of hot water, the proprietor stopped and enquired: "What is all this hot water for, John?" "Shavin', sir," came the reply. "Just wait a wee, then, till I put a bit of soap into the jugs." And he did.



## INTERNATIONAL LESSON

JANUARY 19  
Lesson III. The Passover—Exodus 11: 1-12: 36. Golden Text, 1 Cor. 5: 7.

11: 1-10. The Last Plague. The homes of Egypt were smitten as by a malignant epidemic. Little was known in those days of sanitation, nothing of the prevention of disease by isolating infectious cases, Plague was always regarded as the "stroke of God," and it was useless to resist it. The devout Israelite looked upon it in this case as a visitation of God for the wrong done to His people. For was not Israel Jehovah's God, and therefore were not the firstborn of Egypt to pay the penalty of the wrong that was done them? See Exod. 4: 22, 23. And the plague did not invade the houses of Israel—in popular phrase, against Israel not even a dog whet his tongue (or barked).

12: 1-14. The Passover. The historian, writing long afterward, puts aside by side here the story of that dreadful night in Egypt, when the people of Israel were all awake and fully dressed for the journey to commence at daybreak, when they ate the flesh of the sacrificed lamb or kid and hastily prepared cakes of unleavened bread, and sprinkled the side posts and lintel of their doors with the sacrificial blood, and the law of the Passover memorial feast which must have been made at some later time. It is well, therefore in reading, to separate the story from the law and to read each by itself. The story of chapter 12 is continued in 12: 21-33; the priestly law providing for the Passover feast is in 12: 1-20 and 43-51.

"His month" is the Hebrew month Abib, afterward called by the Babylonian name Nisan, and covers the latter part of March and first part of April. The old Hebrew year, which is still observed by the Jews, began in September. For example, New Year's Day of the year 5679 was September 7th, 1918. The Christian festival of Easter comes at the same time as the Passover. This month was the first of the old Babylonian year, and it is here made the beginning of a sacred year, and hence, after the making of this law the Jews had two calendars, according to one of which the year began in September and according to the other in March. "A lamb or kid, was to be chosen for every household, or if the number were small two households might combine. The lamb, chosen on the tenth day of the month, was to be killed on the evening of the fourteenth and eaten on the same night. The blood was to be sprinkled on the door posts and lintel, and all was to be done as a fit memorial of the night which preceded the departure from Egypt.

With the Passover was associated the feast of unleavened bread, or Mazzoth, and the observance of the firstborn of the flock and the herd to Jehovah. This was probably an ancient spring festival which occurred at this same time, and this may be the feast which the covenant relation subsisting between Jehovah and Israel, and kept alive their sense of the continuance of His favor towards them. And so the paschal lamb becomes a type of Christ and the paschal meal a symbol of the Eucharist. Christ was the true Paschal Lamb (1 Cor. 5: 7) who gathered up into Himself, and realized, in a higher, more spiritual sense, the associations of redemption and deliverance—no longer, however, from the bondage of Egypt, but from the throes of sin—of which the Passover, for so many centuries, had been the expression.—Driver's Commentary on Exodus.

**Stock Water in Winter.**  
A cement water tank built inside the barn will make the work of feeding stock in winter much easier. If the tank is reasonably warm the water will not freeze and the stock will drink more of it when it is not ice-cold.  
When the tank is out of doors, much time is wasted in chopping ice. Unless the stock drink immediately, the water soon freezes again.  
Artificial warmers for tanks have been used with some success, but bringing the tank inside the barn eliminates the necessity of heating it.  
The cement tank is satisfactory for inside purposes. It should be wider at the top than at the bottom, and the walls four inches in thickness. A drain pipe should be placed underneath the tank so it can be emptied frequently and cleaned.  
Of the 400,000,000 people of Europe, only three areas, South Russia, Hungary and Denmark, have sufficient food supplies to last until next harvest without imports.



## THE TRAPPER.

The Fur Coat Comes Into Its Own. Practically every kind of fur is "the style" this year. But the fur coat has reached a height of popularity hitherto unknown. Women everywhere are going for clad who before have worn cloth coats. Nor is style the only reason.  
The war has much to do with it—and bids fair to have a greater influence for some time to come. The tremendous demand for wool has made that commodity scarce. Shortage of wool has limited the production of the heavy cloths required for warm garments—coats, suits and "other things."

In times of peace, cloth coats could be had at considerably less than fur coats. But the present difference in price is small enough to make it worth while for a woman to pay the extra amount and satisfy her longing for a fur coat, while at the same time securing the real comfort of its greater warmth.  
Muskrat is in high favor, but every bit of fur that reaches the market is in tremendous demand. In fact, there is a shortage all along the line, due to a smaller supply is, of course, due to the war's having taken thousands of trappers away from the trap lines to fight overseas.  
So far as those now trapping are concerned, there is but one thing to urge—redoubled efforts. If high prices for furs is not sufficient incentive, there is the additional reason that the country very seriously needs all the furs it can get.

Every red-blooded Canadian boy, every farmer with spare time and, yes, every woman should trap if there are furs to take where they live. Re-eruits on the trap lines are wanted. Left, plenty of time to start in. And every poit taken will sell as readily as good, gold coin of the realm passes for currency. Prices are high.  
Present trappers should run the largest possible number of traps. Those not yet in the game should secure a reasonable number of traps and start.

Trapping is no baffling mystery. Anyone can make a success of it by proceeding intelligently and keeping at it persistently. The best thing for the novice to do is to write to one of the big fur houses for such literature as all of them have on how to trap, traps to use, etc. Or get one of the many practical books published on the subject. It will likely prove surprising how clear the whole matter can be—and is—made.  
It is not only what you can do next year, and the next and the next! Furs seem likely to be in demand for a long time. And it is profitable, healthful, interesting and patriotic to secure them for the market.

**WAR SAVINGS STAMPS.**  
Cost \$4.00.  
They may be had at any bank, post office and the principal railway stations.  
\$5.00 will be paid by the Government for them in 1924.  
They are backed by the credit of Canada.

**THRIFT STAMPS.**  
Cost 25 cents each.  
They are a means of buying a War Savings Stamp on the instalment plan.  
Sixteen of them may be exchanged for a War Savings Stamp.  
They may be had wherever War Savings Stamps are sold.

**The Highest Price**  
Paid for ALL  
KINDS OF  
**RAW FURS**  
To us, no matter what quantity. We pay the highest price, also express charges.  
Try once and you are assured of satisfaction.  
**ABBEY FUR COMPANY**  
310 St. Paul W. Montreal, P.Q.  
Reference: Bank of Hochelaga, Et. Henry.  
In business for 20 years.

Send your  
**RAW FURS**  
TO  
*Alexandor*  
**428 St. Paul St. MONTREAL**  
Being manufacturers and not buying agents we always assure the fairest grading and the highest market prices. Quick returns! No price list issued but we guarantee to hold your skins separate until you accept or reject our offer.



## THE QUALITY OF HOLDING ON

The advance advertising agents of a circus, some time ago, covered the boards in our town with glaring posters announcing the coming attraction. Before the next morning there had been a little rain, the wind blew sharply and away went the costly paper with its highly colored pictures, selling all over town. A man who saw some of this paper remarked that he guessed the men who put it up did not use enough gum stick-um.

A good many folks in this world are quite like that. Something is missing out of their characters. They do not stick to their job and so they fail. First we hear of them here, then somewhere else. The work they are doing to-day is dropped for some new line to-morrow. And the result is that like the rolling stone, they gather no moss. For gum-stick-um is just as necessary in the case of a man as it is with advertising matter on the billboards.

A farmer boy of our neighborhood was one day backing into a barn with a team and heavy wagon on which there was a rigging to get a load of hay. To reach the barn floor he had to back over a bridge some fifteen feet long and ten feet down to the ground. Just as the team struck the middle of that bridge, one of the wagon and boy lay down in a heap. Nine out of ten boys would have jumped for the barn floor and let the horses go where they would have. This lad, however, stuck tight to the line and landed on the back of one of the horses, the lines still in his hands. In spite of the bad situation, he stuck to his job and everything came out all right, not a thing broken and only a few scratches on his horses.

Some time I expect that boy will make his mark in the world, for he has the fine quality of sticking and keeping cool in tight places. Some-times boys wish to come from the farm to town where things happen that call for the heroic. But where could they go to find greater opportunity for steadiness of purpose, the exercise of manliness or the display of courage than right on the farm? There is scarcely a day passes when something does not happen that calls for the very best there is in a boy. Just watch and see if this is not so. More things take place on the farm of an exciting nature, things that demand quick action and quicker thinking by far than in any factory or store. And upon what boys do under such circumstances will depend in large measure their ability to cope with emergency when they come in later life.

Some men are quick to know what to do; some are easily rattled and lose their heads and do just what they ought not to do when a tight pinch comes. A man passing our house with a team, broke down almost in front of the house. It would have been amusing if it had not been so serious to watch that man as he flew around helplessly trying to think what to do and really doing nothing worth while. He had to be helped out of his pinch by men who came to the rescue. Now, you may be sure that that man had not learned when a boy to keep cool, to think calmly and then work fast and to some purpose.

How can boys gain that self-mastery which will enable them to meet the hard things that will surely come to them some time or other? That is the thing all want to know, and two or three things will help. In the first place, try hard to avoid accidents of all kinds; but if they do come, say to yourself, and say it quick, "Now it is up to me to deal with this situation. I must keep my thinking cap on. I will not get excited. I will look things over and then do what seems to me best." And then, learn to be independent. That is, when things happen, don't give up beaten. Stick. Work. Be master of the situation. Meet trying things like a man, and it will help you in the days when more difficult conditions arise.  
**Making of Needles.**  
Needles go through many operations in the course of their manufacture. They are first cut in suitable lengths from coils of steel wire. After a bath of such bits has been taken out, they are placed in a furnace, then rolled until perfectly straight. Next, the needle-point takes up a dozen or so of the wires and rolls them between his thumb and finger, with their ends on a turning grindstone, first one and then the other being ground. The little steel bobbins are next fed into a machine which flattens and gutters the heads, after which the eyes are punched. They are now complete needles, but rough and easily bent. Careful heating and sudden cooling give them the necessary temper, and nothing remains but to give them their final polish. On a coarse cloth needles are spread to the number of 40,000 or 50,000. Emery dust is spread over them, oil is sprinkled on and soft soap flaubed over the cloth, which is rolled tightly, is thrown into a pug with others, where it rolls about for twelve hours or more. When taken from the friction bath the needles require only a rinsing in clean hot water, when they are ready to be sorted and packed.



**At The Sand Bank.**  
Lonely indeed was Thaddeus Quackenbush. Moreover, he was feeling unhappy because Ted Burns and Joe Rice, the two boys who lived nearest him, had laughed at his name and had called it "funny." It made him still more lonely and unhappy to see what Ted and Joe were doing. He was standing behind a pine tree watching them make their sand-cave house, and all the while he was thinking how lucky they were to have such short little names as Joe and Ted.  
That very week Thaddeus and the rest of the Quackenbush family had moved to their new home in Thornton, and it did not seem to be easy to make friends. The first day, when Thaddeus tried to play with Ted and Joe, this is what they had said:  
"You're smaller than we are, and you've got a funny name, Thaddeus Quackenquack, so we can't play with you."  
"It isn't Quackenquack!" cried Thaddeus; but Ted and Joe had run away, and now they were making a house in the sand bank and having a great deal of fun. From his hiding

place behind the tree Thaddeus could see them digging a square hole straight into the bank five feet below the top, and could hear their shouts of laughter as they threw shovelfuls of sand behind them. How he envied those two short-named boys!  
The sand-cave house was nearly done now. Ted and Joe could almost stand up in it, and from the opening in front to the back it was so long that when the two diggers lay down to rest inside only their legs as far as their knees showed outside.  
Thaddeus was feeling so sad that he stopped peeping round the edge of the tree and rested his head against the rough pine bark. Tears glistened on his dark eyes as he looked toward the sand house again. Ted and Joe were lying on their stomachs, digging with sharp sticks, and Thaddeus could tell from the way they kicked their legs that they were having a good time.  
Suddenly there was a peculiar sound, and the boy behind the tree jumped. The roof of the sand house had caved in and buried Ted and Joe! He could see their four legs sticking out and kicking, kicking as hard as they could kick. It was as if those legs said, "Help, help, help, before we smother!"  
Thaddeus ran from behind his tree like a deer and, seizing one pair of legs, began to pull with all his might; but he could not budge them. Then he picked up a shovel and threw

the sand back shovelful after shovelful behind him for half a minute. Again he seized that pair of legs, and this time he pulled out a gasping, frightened boy. It was Ted.  
Without waiting for Ted to help him, Thaddeus took hold of Joe's legs, which were now moving very feebly as if their owner had given up hope. He pulled and pulled, and at last out of the sand came Joe, taking quick breaths of air like a fish on the bank of a stream.  
The two diggers sat near the ruins of their house. Sand was in their hair; and down their necks; sand was in their ears and in their mouths; it covered them from head to toe; but as soon as they had got their breath they grinned at Thaddeus.  
"You're not very big, but you can pull like everything," said Ted.  
"We won't call you Quackenquack any more," said Joe. "We'll call you 'Thad'."  
"We'll build another house in a

safer place, where it won't cave in!" cried Ted. "Come on, Thad; you help us!"  
"I'll run and get my shovel," said Thad; and he dashed away with a feeling of great happiness, for all in a moment he had gained two good friends and a nickname.  
**As Good as Lemon.**  
The proprietor of a large temperance hotel in Scotland—probably at Dundee—much frequented by travelers on account of its comfort and good catering, was struck by the very numerous demands for "shaving water" just about bedtime. Encountering one of the principal waiters bearing a large tray full of jugs of hot water, the proprietor stopped and enquired: "What is all this hot water for, John?" "Shavin', sir," came the reply. "Just wait a wee, then, till I put a bit of soap into the jugs." And he did.