

Stories About Well-Known People

"Daddy's Cathedral."
The other day the writer had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of a workman who has supervised the laying of every stone of Liverpool Cathedral. He is a master-craftsman, Mr. Robert Cooper, of Ronald Street, Liverpool, and he has been at work on the cathedral during the twenty years since it was begun.

"I laid the first stone, and I can say without hesitation that every stone is in its proper position," Mr. Cooper said. "I have taken a great personal pride in my work, and I feel that I have become a part of this wonderful building. I have been here on every working day at 7 a.m., and done a full day's work, and never been off ill."

The Wrong Subject.
Here is a really delightful story concerning Queen Mary and a courageous small boy.

The King, the Queen, and Princess Mary were visiting a vineyard recently, and were conducted over the place by the proprietor and his young son. Noticing that the boy had a camera, the Queen inquired, at the end of the tour of inspection, that he might take her photograph.

The boy blushed and hesitated, and when the Queen encouraged him, he hurried out that he only had one film left and he had meant that for Princess Mary. The Queen promptly and gracefully stood aside, and the Princess stepped smilingly into the breach!

The Duchess and the Rose.
The Duchess of York has an unusually remarkable memory for faces, a fact which was evident at a recent garden party given to one thousand wounded men from hospital. Among the guests was Sergeant O'Leary, late Dorset Regiment, and as she shook

hands with him H.R.H. asked, smilingly, "Have you still the rose?"
"She was referring to the occasion when at a Christmas party at Buckingham Palace she had given Sergeant O'Leary a flower from her bouquet. Sergeant O'Leary, who was surprised at being remembered, replied: "Yes, and I'm going to keep it."

Countess Becomes Gold-Miner.
A miner's license has been taken out by the Countess of Stradbroke, wife of the Governor of Victoria, and she has gone to the gold-mines in Central Australia to prospect.

Lady Stradbroke once accompanied her husband upon a big-game shoot in Africa.

The Countess tells a good story of a traveller who entered a hotel in the Australian bush and inquired: "Can I have something to eat?"
"Yes, what would you like?" said the proprietor.

"What have you got?"
"Oh, we've got everything."
"All right, I'll have a bit of everything."

The proprietor shouted downstairs: "One stool!"

Long-Eared.
A retort made by Mr. Tom Shaw, British Minister of Labor, shows that he has a reader wit than many of his colleagues realized. "Rabbits!" cried an M.P. recently when Mr. Shaw replied to a question on unemployment.

"There are other long-eared animals besides rabbits!" was the Labor Minister's prompt reply.

A Musical Dog.
"This is Mr. Shmee." When Dame Clara Butt made this remark a day or two ago I expected to be introduced to a Chinese or Japanese visitor. Great was my astonishment when I found that Mr. Shmee was a Pekingese dog! Mr. Shmee, I discovered, has a wonderful ear for music. He actually follows his mistress vocally when she practises her scales! The little dog's notes are as pure in tone as many human voices.

"Believe."
I believe in friendship, and I believe in trees,
And I believe in hollyhocks a-swaying in the breeze,
And I believe in robins and roses white and red,
And rippling brooks and rivers and blue skies overhead,
And I believe in laughter, and I believe in love,
And I believe the daffodils believe in God above.

I am no unbeliever. I know that men are true,
I know there's joy in summertime when skies above are blue,
I know there is no earthly power can shape a budding rose,
Or bring a daisy into bloom; with all that wisdom knows,
It could not fashion, if it would, the humblest blade of grass,
Or stretch a living carpet where the weary travelers pass.

I believe in friendship, for I have found it good,
And I believe in kindly words, for I have understood:
My faith is founded on the years and all that I have seen,
Something of God I've looked upon no matter where I've been—
Within a swamp but yesterday a lily smiled at me,
And only God could set it there to bloom for me to see.

His Worldly Goods.
At a wedding the bridegroom had no means of support except his father, who was rich.

When the bridegroom had to repeat the words, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," his father was heard to say, "Heavens! there goes his bicycle!"

The "carrion plant," an Indian jungle native, recently bloomed in Kew Gardens. It has a strong smell of tainted meat, which attracts flies to it.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME—



Jack Pine is used mostly for news papers as its fibres are so long and tough.

Unpolished Gems From Child Essays on Forestry

In the Silence.
Real action is in silent moments.
—Emerson.
Come, soul of mine, withdraw a little space
From all the busy turmoil of the street,
The nervous hurry and the frenzied heat
Of mad ambition in its headstrong race.

Where Soft Winds Blow.
Where soft winds blow and shadows lie
On sun-flecked grass 'neath beeches high,
The warm earth breathes forth odors rare,
A rhythmic humming fills the air—
The voice of summer passing by.

Color of Red Sea.
The color of the Red Sea is due to hosts of minute warm-water plant-animals that live in it.

A Sheaf of Sage Sentences.
The man who rides in a car with ambition for motor has a good engine, but to avoid catastrophe he needs a road map and strong controls.

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Broken bottles mite set a fire.
Broken bottles mite set a fire because the sun will shine on the broken glass and magnify the light and it will start to burn the grass.

Publicity.

"When I was but a tiny tad My mother called 'Come here, my lad.' Then led me to the garden plot Where, in a fertile, sun-drenched spot, She had prepared a lettuce bed; And pointing to the soft mould, said: 'Just cast your eyes on this, my son, When four more days their course have run.'

"She did not tell me what I'd see When four days older I should be— She only smiled when I would ask, And kept on at whatever task; Emphatic and tireless hands and feet; Nor blinced to me what might meet; My wondering gaze when should arrive The day that kept my faith alive.

The Kingfisher's Rise.
In the kingfisher we have one of the most wonderful examples which Nature affords of "camouflage."

Last Days Out.
All night the foghorn was choked by the dripping mist,
Square, muffled figures stared into the dark.
Three bells clanged, answered; the old watch clambered down from the Crow's Nest,

Strange Flower.
No faint hot smell of honey, drenching
The giddy bees like velvet light;
No mellow tang of apples, quenching
The cry for color in the night;

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What 1900 Has Done for Northern Ontario.

Glancing back to the commencement of the present century and surveying Northern Ontario as it was then, industrially, agriculturally and in density of population, one can hardly appreciate the advancement that has taken place. Only those who constantly have their hand on the pulse can realize the great growth of Northern Ontario's many the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior.

In 1900 Northern Ontario was but a portion of the map. The province's boundary reached only to the Albany river, which latter, so far as the average citizen of the province was concerned, was in the wilderness. In 1912 the boundary was extended to Fort Nelson on the square miles, and many thousands of square miles of territory were added to the province.

In some portions of Canada gravel is not readily procurable, and consequently is more greatly appreciated than in those portions more generously supplied. This is particularly true in some sections of the Prairie Provinces, where both sand and gravel for construction purposes have to be brought considerable distances.

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Efficient

WHICH FERTILIZER SHALL I USE?

Every farmer should know what fertilizer to use on his farm and what he is using it. The use of fertilizer has increased greatly during the last decade but this increase is of little value unless the proper fertilizer was used.

Buying fertilizers by the brand name has been a practice long followed by farmers and should be discontinued if he is to get the most out of their use. Such names as "Blue Crop," "Wheat Grower," "Blue Root Special," are often misapplied and do not give the farmer any idea of the total plant food present or the amount of each of the important elements. The law requires the analysis to be printed along with the name and brand or trademark, but attention is not called until after the fertilizer is purchased.

Knowing the analysis of fertilizer used, will go a long way toward getting a more favorable attitude toward the use of fertilizer, but it is just as important to know the kind of soil under the different systems of farming, and the different types of soil.

A complete fertilizer is one carrying nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. These constituents may vary but as long as the fertilizer contains all three it is a complete fertilizer. Any fertilizer which lacks one or two of these constituents is an incomplete fertilizer. Acid phosphate, sodium nitrate, ammonium sulphate and muriate of potash, etc. are not complete fertilizers and should not be used as such. They carry only phosphoric acid, nitrogen, and potassium respectively. Much unfavorable attitude has occurred among farmers because some of these fertilizers which carry only the one ingredient have failed as a "stare all" for their crops.

The results from potash are variable but its use is highly recommended for leguminous crops, particularly alfalfa and sweet clover.

On the silt loam and clay loam soil the main requirement is phosphoric acid. Potash gives some response in sugar beets and beans, but on the crops it is often used in excessive amounts. Nitrogen is seldom used where the farms are badly run, and green manures are not used in the rotation. Occasionally, where the soil is poorly drained or of a lighter phase top dressings of nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia, have shown very noticeable effects. These effects are not the same year after year, but will be dependent largely on the spring weather. If the spring is cold so that the nitrifying bacteria are not working to their maximum, then applications of an available form of nitrogen should be made.

Nitrogen is the highest in cost of any single element in commercial plant food and for that reason should only be used when necessary. Fortunately, manures and legumes can be substituted as the source of nitrogen. It is impossible to supply enough nitrogen through the use of farm manures except where large amounts of highly concentrated feeds are purchased, and then only when good care is taken in the application of manure and use of ammonia through fermentation. With the use of lime and inoculation, however, alfalfa and sweet clover can be grown on most soils, and therein lies the key to the nitrogen maintenance. Hence, this clover should be grown in rotation and some turned under to the use of those legumes and manure produced, the nitrogenous material should be fairly well maintained on the sandy soils a top-dressing of nitrate in the spring is advisable in addition to the above treatment.

Where legumes and manure are used it will be necessary to use nitrogen each year. This nitrogen should not be applied in the fall, large amounts. As the case of sweet clover it should be put on just before planting. On what are 75 to 80 per cent of the applied nitrogen should be in the fall, the rest in the spring. On the heavy soils that are badly run, or acid soils, legumes, and 100 lbs. of manure available, it is sometimes possible to use applications of nitrogen. Legumes can usually be grown on heavier types of soil without the use of commercial nitrogen on the face of commercial nitrogen on the face. There is usually a large amount of organic matter turned over on these soils, part of which is secreted into nitrogen.

On the poorer types of soil a 2-16-2 fertilizer should be used about or 100; on the better types of soil acid phosphate can be used as well. For corn or oats, acid phosphate is usually sufficient. For clover or alfalfa, or with a nurse crop, or barley or oats, a 9-14-4 might be more profitable than the usual



Bound for a homestead in Alberta, James Mullen, with his wife and family of eight children, have just arrived out from the Hebrides.