

# HOW TO GROOM A HORSE

Importance of Care is Obvious.

BY CLEMENTINE PADDLEFORD.

One of the sights I like to see is a perfectly conditioned horse cantering through brilliant sunshine. How he glisters! His coat is like burnished metal; but it is more beautiful than metal; for it is a rippling, living surface, moving to the flex and flow of the big muscles underneath. He is a grand picture, and he knows it. And I know that there is plenty of elbow grease in his stable.

Elaborate equipment is not needed to keep a horse in good coat. A wisp of hay or straw is almost as good as currycomb or bristle brush. A rumpled newspaper is a substitute for the chamois polishing cloth. In an emergency you can groom him with your bare hands, as it is done in India. But one thing you must use—and that is elbow grease.

In hot weather or cold, the aim of grooming is to put the horse in his stall warm, dry, clean and limber. In summer, grooming really begins about a mile beyond the stable. Let him walk that last mile, and he will come in dry, needing only a dab here and there with a damp sponge before you go to work with brush and cloth.

If he comes in hot, in hot weather, go over him swiftly with a sponge. Pay particular attention to mouth, nose, ears, the hollows under the jaw, the inside of the hind legs, and the dock, or fleshy part of the tail. If it is a scorching day, a bath with a hose is permissible. But this is so risky that it is not recommended to the person who is out of elbow grease. It should be done in the sun. Afterward the horse should be covered with a light blanket or walked in the sun until dry.

THE NEXT STEP.

When he is dry it is time for brushing and polishing. The old-fashioned currycomb, with saw teeth, is tabooed. It was a stupid, cruel tool. A bristle brush is better, and that should be used considerably on a thin-skinned, spirited animal. Get down into the roots of the mane and the hair on the fetlocks. Finish with a chamois cloth.

Dandruff, while always unsightly, does no great harm to the coat in winter. In summer it can be a positive torture. If you love your horse, you will see that he is free of it. The combination of sweat and dandruff is about as pleasant as the hives. Take a bristle brush or a currycomb with corrugated edges, and work at his coat with a circular motion. When the dandruff is loosened go at him with a wisp of straw which has been dampened. Be sure that it is damp, as the dandruff will then cling to the wisp.

When a horse comes in wet with more than twenty entomologists studying this insect.

Why Plough to Kill the Corn Borer?

PROF. CAESAR, O.A.C., EXPLAINS.

Farmer after farmer has the firm conviction that plowing does not kill the corn borer, because they have seen them on the surface after the stubble has been plowed and they looked quite healthy. They also say that they have pulled up buried stubble and found them lying inside as happy as they could be anywhere. They say that the borers will survive the winter in pools in the barnyard where they freeze stiff, and so, they conclude, "How can plowing possibly kill them?"

All the above statements are quite true but for all that plowing does kill the borer, but in a different way from what the farmer expected.

rain, you will need first a scraper. It is a narrow, flexible strip of brass; and if you grasp it at both ends and draw the thin edge over his coat, you will be surprised at the amount of water it will scrape off. A single is a handy substitute.

Now put on a blanket and a hood. If you have no hood, you must rub his ears, neck and head until they are dry. Then you must bandage his legs, loosely but warmly. If he is very wet and the weather is very cold, an additional blanket should be put on in about twenty minutes. The moisture will be drawn to the top blanket, which can then be removed.

When he is dry, brush him thoroughly. Be sure you get all the dried mud off his belly and legs. Never wash the mud from a horse's legs unless you are prepared to dry them immediately.

FOR THE TIRED HORSE.

If the horse comes in very tired, his forelegs may be bathed from knee to foot, in water as hot as your hand will bear. Do one leg at a time. Dry his forelegs with a towel. A dried horse needs extra elbow grease and extra care for some time after he is stabled. He is susceptible at such times to a reaction—a chill or cold sweat. A cold ear is the danger signal. When you get that signal he must be rubbed again, or given an extra blanket, or both.

And then the foot! The Arabs, great horse lovers, have a short proverb in which is packed a volume of truth: "No hoof, no horse." The shiniest of coats is no good unless there is a sound foot under it. Grooming is not complete—in fact, it is a failure—unless it includes a careful examination of that most important member. Look for loose or worn shoes. Look for pebbles wedged between hoof and shoe. Look for pebbles or nails in the frog. Look for cracks in the hoof and scratches around the fetlocks. Look at the general condition of the hoof. It needs moisture, and should be washed frequently, inside and out. In hot weather, never lose a chance of putting your horse through a puddle or shallow stream. Much lameness is caused by pounding mile after mile on hard, dry roads.

The importance of this care is obvious. Whether he is used for hunting or plowing, the horse is a useful animal. You may neglect your household pet and suffer only in the esteem of your friends. But when you neglect your horse, you touch your pocketbook.

Protection of Cabbage and Cauliflower.

It pays to protect cabbage and cauliflower from root maggot. Experiments at Cap Rouge, Que., Experimental Station for several years have shown that bichloride of mercury is effective, but as it is very poisonous great care must be taken in using it. Further, it should be carried in wooden or earthen vessels as it will eat through metal. An ounce should be dissolved in ten gallons of water or for small quantities an ordinary tablet per pint. Half a cup should be applied around each plant three or four days after they are set in the field and one or two more applications made at intervals of about a week.

Cauliflowers in particular also need protection from the weather. As a result of seven years' tests, the superintendent at Cap Rouge in his report for 1925 says "There did not seem to be much difference in the percentage of marketable plants from any of the protected lots with leaves broken over the head, and leaves held over the head with twine, and leaves held over the head with toothpicks, but as the first mentioned method is the easiest and cheapest it is recommended."

Fertilizers for Sandy Soils.

Farm manure is the most beneficial and the most generally used fertilizer for sandy soils. In a bulletin of the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture on Crop Rotations and Soil Management in Eastern Canada it is stated that in the absence of a supply of manure a good fertilizer for corn, roots, or potatoes on sandy soil is a mixture of 75 pounds of nitrate of soda, 250 pounds of superphosphate and 75 pounds of muriate of potash per acre broadcast on the land just before planting.

# Press Convention at Bigwin Inn



In the choice of a convention centre there are many questions to be considered. The accommodations for the lodging of the delegates are of great importance, but also there are the factors of entertainment to be considered from every angle. In choosing the place for the 1927 convention of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers' Association, which brings together the publishers of weekly newspapers in every section of Canada, the executive of the association considered all angles of the matter before deciding that this year's convention would be held at Bigwin Inn, in the Lake of Bays district of the Highlands of Ontario.

Here, not only will the delegates be provided with splendid hotel accommodations for themselves and their wives, but they will also find splendid facilities in the way of convention hall and committee rooms for transacting their business.

Bigwin Inn is one of the charming summer hotels of Eastern Canada and is conveniently located near Huntsville, on the Toronto-North Bay line of the National System. From Huntsville the visitor is taken by well-appointed steamboat to the Inn, and special sleeping cars operate to and from Huntsville for the convenience of visitors.

Conserving Moisture.

For the man who has not a convenient hose at his disposal, or for one who cannot hoe his garden two or three times a week, the mulching system has many advantages. After growth has been well started, loose straw or leaves is placed between the individual plants. This is put down in a layer two or three inches deep. The mulch will not only conserve sufficient moisture to keep the plants growing but it will keep down weeds as well. Of course the plants must be thinned before the mulch is applied. Like all good things, however, it has some disadvantages. If the weather is cool the sun is prevented from penetrating the warming up of the soil in which case the usual supply of nitrogen is not available. One can make up for this by applying nitrate of soda at the rate of a scant ounce to the square yard.

Controlling Cut Worms.

Cut worms will soon be getting in their evil work with newly set out flowers and vegetables. The following simple formula will save the garden from ruin: Mix bran or Paris green or white arsenic in the proportion of 25 pounds bran to one pound arsenic. Mix one or two quarts of cheap molasses in two gallons of water and pour the liquid over the poisoned bran. Mix thoroughly until the bait falls like sawdust through the fingers. One pint of liquid arsenic of soda may be substituted for the powdered poisons, and removes all danger to the person from poisonous dust. If the cutworms are known to cultivate thoroughly to bring them to the surface and break up their resting places near the surface of the soil. A few days before planting sprinkle the ground with the poison mixture and after planting, if the pests are still numerous, put a pinch of the poison beside each plant.

Killing Cabbage Maggots.

Each year thousands of cabbages, asters and other plants are destroyed by the cabbage maggot. This pest is a sort of plant louse which feeds on the tiny rootlets of the newly set out plant. Dipping the plants in a solution of corrosive sublimate, one ounce to 12 gallons of water, will prevent depredations. The chemical is a deadly poison and as it will eat into metal it must be mixed up in a wooden or crockery container.

Handling Peonies—Useful Annuals.

Like many other flowers, peonies are often spoiled by too much attention. These plants must not be over-fertilized, a little manure dug around them in the spring being sufficient. Water thoroughly during May and June when the flowers are coming along and after the blooming period, as this is when next year's buds are being formed. Often a change of location will start shy peonies into bloom. For best decorative results, cut the flowers before they are quite open and bring inside.

No annual bed is complete without a few zinnias. These are a most content flower. They may be planted any time from early spring until well on in June with every chance of a fine display of bloom. They may be secured in a great variety of shapes and colors, running from yellow to red and from tiny buttons to great balls of fire, rivaling the chry-

# SCREENS THAT LAST AS LONG AS YOUR HOUSE

BY PARKHURST WHITNEY.

There are two classes of screens—rustless and rusting. Rust is the great destroyer. Every year it puts millions of square feet of screening out of use—one-fifth of all the total manufactured. It is false economy to buy a cheap screen which may rust out in a season, when a good screen made properly will last as long as the house itself.

There are five general kinds of screen cloth: Painted iron wire, galvanized and enameled iron, copper and bronze. Painted iron wire is no longer recommended, for it rusts too quickly. If you want something for only one season try black mosquito netting. Sometimes it will last two years and it costs much less than painted iron wire. Galvanized and enameled iron are practical for insect-penetrative screens. They are good inasmuch as you keep the iron covered with paint. You can count on them to last from three to five years.

The wisest buy is copper or bronze screen cloth. Barring accidents either will last a lifetime. The original cost is only a fourth to a third more than the cheaper grades. After copper or bronze cloth has weathered it becomes almost invisible. If you want to leave it up winter and summer it can stand the wear. Until recently the copper screen cloth has been too limber to stretch taut; now it is made as rigid as any.

DISEASE-CARRYING INSECTS.

Screening comes in four sizes: 12, 14, 16 and 18 strands to an inch. Most screens, unfortunately, are made of 12-mesh wire cloth, a size too large to keep out the hungry mosquito largely anxious to get in. Screen wire mesh cloth of 14-mesh is better, a little more expensive. A 16-mesh will keep out practically all the disease-carrying insects. If gnats are a pest in your part of the country get the 18-mesh. You'll need it!

Perhaps your screens are new and not mosquito-proof. You can increase their efficiency by giving the wire a

coat of paint to make the meshes smaller. A special screen enamel is on the market now. Screening is of no value if ill-fitting frames leaves gaping cracks at the window sides. Whether of wood or metal the frame must be decently made. The corners must be rigid, welded or interlocked without screws or bolts, which eventually loosen and fall out. It will have to have the frame reinforced at the corners with metal angles or rods. All screens must work easily. Frames should be light enough to hold the frisky screen cloth. The frame should match the trim of the window, door or porch.

Hinges and catches of hopper or bronze will last forever and will not rust and scar the window frames with stain.

VARIOUS FRAMES.

The well-made frame of wood does all that metal can with a few general reservations. A good metal frame of bronze or copper will last forever; you can't say that of wood. The metal frame is narrower, and that leaves more room for air. But wood is cheapest and it is conveniently repaired. However, it will need it often. Wooden frames seldom improve the appearance of a house, though there are a few types of architecture wood suits best. The galvanized and enameled steel is fair but it takes a lot of painting. If you live in a damp climate or near the seashore the bronze or copper is the only thing to buy. Oxygen-loving steel will prove a constant rust problem. There is a product sold for bronze that is only steel bronzed over, so beware!

With the metal frames there are many fine devices for keeping the metal cloth firmly attached. Some types have a rod going through a tubular metal frame which holds the screen taut. The cloth can be put in and taken out without tools. Others have a patent fastening under the screen cloth that catches it at every point.

other etables with which Mrs. Peregrine had loaded the table, hurried into the house to get his dinner, and the birds breathed more freely for a little while.

The young birds were now hatched, and in spite of their fears the parent birds went busily to work to provide food for them.

They took great care, however, to go out very early in the morning before Jack was awake, lest he should discover them.

But one morning, after breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Peregrine and their lady visitor, Jack's mother, went out to the garden to inspect the young squash and cucumber vines, and to see how the sweet potatoes were growing.

To the consternation of the Peewees, Jack soon made his appearance, with a piece of ginger-cake in his hand, and sat down on the steps of the portico to eat it.

Some way or other, Mrs. Phoebe never understood just how it was, but one of the young birds began flapping around and fell out of the nest. Jack, quietly eating his ginger-cake, felt something drop on his head, and putting up his hand to see what it was, found it was a young bird.

Mrs. Phoebe nearly fainted with terror at beholding her nestling in the hands of a terrible boy, and Mr. Peewee flew in and out, chirping and crying in the most agonizing manner.

Jack looked up at the birds for a moment or two; then, seizing a step-ladder which stood near, he placed it under the nest and began to mount.

Mrs. Phoebe felt that her last hour had come, but she fluttered about, determined to protect her little brood as long as possible.

Jack having climbed to the top of the ladder, peered with two big, round eyes into the nest, then laid the little fluttering bird gently beside the others and descended.

After placing the ladder where he had found it, he sat down and calmly finished eating his ginger-cake.

As to Mr. Peewee, when his terror was over, he flew into the plum tree and sang "Phoebe" nearly twice as long as common.

"What a very good boy Jack is!" thought Mrs. Phoebe smoothing her ruffled plumage. "I thought every boy in the world was wicked before, and would rob a bird's nest whenever he could."

But that was not all.

Three rhubarb pies, and half a dozen egg-custards, yellow as gold, stood on the long dining-table to cook; while a savory odor of roast chicken came out through the open window to where Mr. Peewee sat.

"Company!" said Phoebe, as soon as her mate announced his discovery. "It's company, you may be sure; and oh, suppose it's children!"

Mrs. Phoebe had jumped to the right conclusion.

It was company, sure enough, as they discovered when Mr. Peregrine drove up to the house—a lady and oh, horrors—a boy.

A great, healthy, uneasy boy, who jumped out of the wagon at one bound, and went to whistling.

Mr. and Mrs. Peewee sat huddled together in fear and trembling, expecting every moment their retreat would be discovered.

But the boy—Jack, his name was—had caught a sight of the cookies, and

# A SUCCESSFUL PARENT

BY HELEN GREGG GREEN.

"I know I have not been what the world calls successful," one of my husband's friends confided to me, "but my son will be."

"You are naturally brilliant, everybody admits that, Throck," I told him, "and Junior has the same keen mind."

"You are evading the issue," Throck laughed. "You think it would hurt to say, 'No, you have not been a success.' It wouldn't hurt. I know it, and I know the root of the trouble. I shall see that Junior does not have that same handicap!"

"But what handicap did you have, Throck?" I laughed, surprised. "You had a most indulgent father who encouraged you in everything you ever wanted to do."

"He encouraged me in most things—yes. But he did not teach me the joy of work! In fact, when I was about twelve years old, when the natural desire for real work is very strong, I begged to be allowed to work 'like the other fellows', but Father would not allow David or me to lift a finger. 'You'll have responsibilities enough when you're older. This is the playtime of your life!' he insisted."

"He meant well," I interrupted.

"Yes, no doubt. But when David and I faced the responsibilities of life and tried to buckle down to work it was too late. Already I am beginning to instill in Junior the love of work. There's nothing like it to compel concentration and protect a lad from the dangers of idleness. Of course it must be overdone, but that's what a dad is for—to be a 'guiding hand' to see that these character-building 'doses' are given in just the right proportions."

"What is Throck doing now?" I asked, all interest.

"Well, you know, he's only ten. But he's editing his own newspaper, is a 'regular errand boy' as he calls it, for three of his mother's friends and during the summer vacation he delivers papers, sells magazines and helps Mother with the housework. You should see his paper! It has taught him to be systematic and business-like; best of all, he's learning how to meet people, and the father's face lighted with pride.

"And what does he do with his money?" was the next question.

"We leave that entirely to him," Throck replied, "and he's learning the value of a dollar. Most of it he saves—he has quite a bank account—the rest he spends carefully or gives away where he thinks it will do the most good. He discriminates very well for a little fellow, too."

"Well, Throck," I said smiling, "I know one thing, you're a most successful parent!" And being a parent is really the biggest, best job of all."

Miriam.

Once on a time, for just an hour's space

God set a little girl to guard the fate

Of Israel, as Miriam watched afar off,

And baby Moses, waiting motherless,

Swung in his cheerless cradle-nest of reeds.

With woman's wisdom in her childish heart,

She gravely, not too eagerly drew near,

Hazarding the cherished plan and hope:

"Shall I go and call thee a nurse?"

Dear child! How swiftly brown feet must have flown.

And browner eyes have widened with her story.

Told in one eager tumbling out of words,

How Pharaoh's daughter had come down and wished

To keep the child, and one can almost hear

In sympathy, her needless, "Mother, come!"

—Rebecca C. Cushman in "The Mont-tor."

The Shell.

See what a lovely shell,  
Small and pure as a pearl,  
Lying close to my foot  
How exquisitely minute,  
A miracle of design!

What is it? A learned man  
Could give it a clumsy name;  
Let him name it who can,  
The beauty would be the same.

The tiny cell is forlorn,  
Void of the little living will  
That made it stir on the shore.  
Did he stand at the diamond door  
Of his house in a rainbow thrill?  
Did he push, when he was uncurled,  
A golden foot or a fairy horn  
Through his dim water-world?

—Alfred Tennyson, in "Maud."

Are All Folks Crooked?

I have sold cabbage, potatoes, onions and eggs on credit to farmers for 20 miles around. Some forgot their cheque books, some forgot their money, some didn't intend to buy until they saw my signboard. All of it has been paid. When folks say the world is going bad and all folks are crooked and everyone is trying to beat me—I laugh to myself. I know better.

E. R.

Whole Meats From Walnuts.

When English walnuts are to be cracked in such a way that their halves will come out without breaking, the best method is to crack them on the side opposite the "seam" and remove the meats from the side thus opened.

A Cistern on Wheels.

When my husband and son went on vacation last summer I found it an awful problem to get water to the chickens. Then I saw on the back porch my small boy's toy wagon and over it hung a new wash boiler, and my problem was solved. I use it not only for carrying water to the hens but also milk and slop to the pigs. It is amazing how many uses I find for that toy wagon; it helps me in many ways to go through the entire day without getting a crick in my back.

—M. C.

Words that are weighed carefully often carry greater weight than those that are dropped carelessly.

# MEN AND WOMEN OF TODAY

PIT-BOY TO PENNSYLVANIA

Many of England's soldiers' widows have Herbert Evans, Inspector of the Ministry of Pensions, know that this highly was once a pit-boy. Born in Durham, at the Major Evans went to mine. Then he became clerk, but not for long, he enlisted.

As he soldered was able to pass examination. In 1891 an assistant fact since then has been twenty-three different, has been private secretary of them.

EARLY STRUGGLE

If women had taken big feet instead, John L. Baird, the Scottish inventor, might produced his famous paratus.

He made this invention recently when he returned after the war he was in Glasgow to sell a sock he had invented, under the ordinary and kept the secret of all temperatures. But the hostility of the handicapped him, so Trinidad to start a job was not a success, so Britain to perfect the which had haunted his hood.

Mr. Baird was brought enshurb, on the Clyde his first ventures was to phone exchange in his to which his friends another was a tri-car killed him.

"MEET MR. KIP"

It is said that Mr. Kip is not too pleased that been founded in his a good story of how his once forcibly overcom- ing in his study when flung open, and he was flourishing American, spanked by two small be could speak his visitor- ly: "Say, are you Mr. ling nodded weakly. "The American, "this is Now you've seen him, Mr. Kipling!"

HIS TWO REW

When Henry Morg schoolboy, reached home a child of eight from the Thames, his mother face for being late for Henry has been award Humane Society's best bravery. A short time stopped a runaway horse. When she smothered Henry's mother did not had been life-saving, "boy," she said, "but be enough for that sort of

WOMAN LIVES

The only woman in the who actually station on a life-boat at the French, of Palling, in is just been honored National Lifeboat Inst her job to see that they are in readiness for emergency taken this responsibility three years.

Under Miss French's Palling life-boats have served 169 times and 209 lives.

How to Eat Cit

"The name of the big orange and lemon is zale to many, for it is the grape, it doesn't last and there is nothing to suggest the flavour. But if you ever get it growing in Florida, the puzzle is solved," can write.

"Unlike virtually all fruits, the grapefruit, in clusters of from bending down the branches grow, and looking bunches of pale yellow- lied about fifteen or two. There is only one prop grapefruit, and that is the as possible, and it is moment before you eat it. "The bitter taste of half-grapefruit unpalat- allowed to stand for a time, resides in the column and the lining of the bitter principle is the juice. Grapefruit is led whole, cut in two, knife immediately before the berries to the table in this way will in- viate the necessity of, and thus enable one to the real grapefruit flavo