

BEES IN THE SPRINGTIME

Fine Weather Necessary When They Are Taken From Cellar.

PAINFUL DISEASE CURED

Interesting Information for Dairy-men Regarding Success in New Treatments for Inflammation of Udder—Late Spring Suggestions For the Farmer.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE arrival of spring brings up the question, "When and how shall I set my bees out of the cellar?" to the minds of all farmer beekeepers.

The ideal cellar will permit the beekeeper to keep his bees confined much longer than in an unfavorable cellar. This is desirable, & fairly dry, dark, easily regulated and ventilated cellar when the temperature can be maintained at 45 degrees Fahr. is ideal.

As a rule, the farmer-beekeeper will do well to carefully select appropriate weather and to give the colony some protection after setting out. Watch the weather forecasts closely and when the wind gets around to the south and east, with a prospect for rain or the morning, start in the evening and move out all if possible.

To Treat Inflamed Udder of Cows.

Mammitis or inflammation of the udder is a common disease in cows. It is caused by irregular milking, exposure to cold and dampness, wounds, bruises, rough or careless handling during milking, etc., and in many cases appears without well marked cause.

Symptoms.—One or more quarters of the udder become swollen, hard and tender. The patient becomes dull, appetite lessened and temperature increased. The quality of the milk is more or less altered. In most cases curdled milk and a thin fluid resembling whey appears when the teats are drawn. In some cases a portion of curdled milk becomes lodged in the milk duct and is somewhat hard to remove.

Constitutional treatment consists in keeping the patient as comfortable as possible, preferably in a roomy, well-bedded box stall. A brisk purgative of 1 to 2 lbs. epsom salt, 1/2 to 1 dram of gamboge and 1 to 2 oz. ginger (according to size of patient) dissolved in a quart of warm water should be given, and followed up with 4 to 6 grams of nitrate of potassium twice daily for three days.

Local treatment consists in applying heat to the udder, either by keeping hot poultices to it or by long continued and frequently repeated bathing with hot water. Poultices can be applied by using a piece of cloth or canvas, with sole cut for the protrusion of the teats and fastening it by strings or straps over the hips and loins.

Plant the Cultivated Crops.

To ensure good crops of carrots, mangels, sugar beets, potatoes and corn, the land should be well prepared and seed should be secured of the highest quality. Under average conditions the Irish Cobbler variety (early potatoes) and the Green Mountain (late potatoes) are recommended for Ontario.

Live Stock Reminders.

A regular and ample supply of salt will always be found helpful in promoting the thrift of live stock.

When pasture is provided for pigs much less concentrated food is required. In view of the present labor shortage pasture will be particularly valuable this year.

Mares worked previous to foaling will perform a good deal of work and the result will be stronger foals than with idle mares.

If pasture is allowed to get a good start it will carry more stock than is often bare from the start.—Ontario Agricultural College Notes.

A rich widow makes a poor investment when she buys a husband. He who loves and runs away will have fewer bills to pay.

Being bad all the time is doubtless monotonous.

FOUGHT IN PALESTINE.

Canadian Soldier Gives His Impression of the Orient.

Under date of Dec. 23rd, 1917, H. H. Dewar, M.P.P. of Toronto, has received the following letter from Capt. Norman S. Macdonnell, Royal Field Artillery, Palestine:

"It is a long time since I wrote you a decent letter. But it is also a long time since I have had any spare time to write in. Fighting here is not so fearfully severe, but with open warfare, a far-away base, impoverished and undeveloped country, and scanty equipment, the work of carrying on is pretty considerable and not much time is left over.

"The capture of Jerusalem was great. One division approached from the south, my own from the west. The main fight occurred outside and the city surrendered. We marched in, each battalion and battery on its own account. So I led mine. It was fine. No 'gas' and 'poison' parades. Heavy rain had deluged the horses, men and vehicles in mud; clothing and equipment was torn and lost. But it was the real thing. And I had all the pride of the Celt as I rode at the head of my guns through all the stalling throngs of Orientals of three continents. It was splendid to be the representation of the greatest power on earth in a day of triumph. From the point of view of immediate military advantage the fall of Jerusalem is not important as compared with actions in France. But from the general view it is important. It is something for the Cross to have swept away the Crescent after so many centuries; and it is something to feel that it has been done by Britain. Bagdad, Mecca, Jerusalem—all gone from Islam. Only Damascus and Constantinople remain. As I rode into the city and out again along the old wall and past the Damascus Gate I thought I was in Fairyland. All the old Bible stories I heard as a kid—Sennacherib and Nebuchadnezzar; the history learned later at college—Rome and Mahomet; the romance of the Crusaders and the Frank; the might of Britain; the present conditions—it all galloped through my head, and I laughed to think that it was all true.

"This is an extraordinary land in that way. It is at once so strange and so familiar. The names are familiar. One night we camped at ———— is only eight miles away; I am near the Mount of Olives at present, ahead are ———— and further still ————. The heavens at night are wondrously brilliant; no wonder they impressed the ancient imagination. And those hills have looked for 6,000 years on scenes like these.

"The London Scottish climbing the mountain tracks, with kilt and pipe, must be not unlike those older battalions. (Man! It is great to see them—the hills and the pipes!) And yet it is very strange. We are very near ————. We never heard of the collapse in Italy till after six weeks. We read of things at home and in England as of things in another sphere. And the names and tales that are so familiar come from very long ago. So much that is strange has intervened. Somehow it is a very lonely land. To fall here seems very lonely. But cheer! We have taken Jerusalem; things are O.K. And everybody is hearty. On the whole in the last two months the weather has been great. Now it is terrible. The rainfall here is as great as that of London; and it all comes at once; we are getting it now, and it has made transport almost impossible; even the camels are giving out. But who cares? It is worth it. The last two months have been among the best of my life. The East has its points."

Out West.

Americans in thousands are planning an invasion of Western Canada—Saskatchewan particularly—in the coming spring and summer. It is a peaceful invasion they plan, and Canada should welcome them with open arms. The materials of war they will bring will be batteries of ploughs and harrows, and binders. We want American settlers. We need their experience, their energy and their equipment. We want their aid in production. Saskatchewan has the rich but untilled soil. They have the energy and the experience to apply to it. The fear of conscription, insistently instilled, has kept many back in the last three years. Settlers approaching the border were handed pamphlets bearing the title, "In the Clutches of the English King." Now conscription is in force in both countries. The democracy of it has won over the fearful.—Saskatchewan Star.

Getting Even.

Because the newly-commissioned major on the way to Toronto looked like ready money the porter had been very active in his attentions. His movements were of the "hot-foot" variety whenever the officer appeared to require service. Also he was careful to address the major as "sir." And when the train neared the Union Depot and, following the assiduous use of the brush, the able steward discovered himself in the possession of a dime, he was equal to the emergency. He clicked his heels together, saluted and remarked, "Cor'ral, An' tank yo', sah."

His Comment.

An amusing story of an ingenious Canadian sailor comes from the Y.M.C.A. hut in the Strand, London. The waitresses are most of them American ladies, who, of course, give voluntary service at the canteen. The other day a sailor proffered a tip to the "waitress" when he had finished his meal, and it was refused. "What! Have you really plenty of money?" said the sailor in astonishment. She assured him that she had, but was somewhat taken aback when the sailor, looking her up and down, remarked: "Well, you don't look it."

Pulsation of the Heart.

Each pulsation of the heart of an average adult sends 10 pounds of blood through the veins and arteries of the body.

It would be pretty tough on some men if others did the right thing by them.

Many a man regrets to get a move on himself because he has a tool wife who thinks that he is too good looking to work.



GRIM REALITY!

THIS may be your son. Or your neighbor's boy. Whoever he may be, he is a Canadian lad of priceless worth!

This grim picture of a suffering Canadian soldier is only too real! For it is drawn from a story told by the camera.

Everywhere that Canadian generosity makes possible its indispensable service, the Y.M.C.A. is straining every nerve—giving even unto death—to reach and help Canadian soldiers!

Write the cheque Now.



Red Triangle Fund

\$2,250,000, May 7, 8, 9  
Canada Wide Appeal

Here are a few examples of the large sums required. For huts, marquees and equipment in France, \$302,000; for free entertainment, tea, coffee, athletics and comforts in France, \$643,000; for service to soldiers on leave, \$114,000, etc., etc. (The Y.M.C.A. gladly sends complete financial statement to anyone.)

"If people only knew what the 'Y' means to fellows over here, they would swamp you with contributions," writes a soldier lad.

Won't you let your cheque be a generous one?

Many Give their Lives—All Can Give their Money

National Council, Young Men's Christian Association

Headquarters: 120 Bay Street, Toronto

JOHN W. ROSS (Montreal)

G. A. WARBURTON (Toronto)

National Chairman of Red Triangle Fund Campaign

National Director of Red Triangle Fund Campaign

Kingston Campaign Committee:

MAYOR HUGHES, Chairman.  
W. R. GIVENS, FRANCIS KING,  
W. H. MACNEE, GEORGE SMITH,  
J. E. GORRIE, JR.

Send cheques, etc., to W. H. Macnee, Treasurer.

Cut out this coupon and enclose with contribution. Mail to Treasurer of Red Triangle Fund. See address at foot of this advertisement.

The Treasurer, Red Triangle Fund:

Dear Sir,—  
Enclosed find sum of \$..... to be applied as contribution towards Y.M.C.A. service to soldiers.

(Make cheques payable to Treasurer of Red Triangle Fund. See address at foot of this advertisement.)

Name.....

Address.....

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