leep, suspect your
ther be alone you
nean weak nerves.
ity has become reduced,
ll's Tablets for such a
ght new health you will

, says :—"I had lost all
ness and activity I had
as terrible. But when I
ft as any man of my age."
ic, and of great Therapeutic
They are the recognised
fantile Paralysis, Rickets,
arrh, Brain Fag, Headache,
Decay. Specially valuable

t procurable in your city
ronto; one tube 50 cents,

ell's
ets
est Remedy

ERMAN PLOTTER "DOUBLECROSSED"

ew York, Dec. 7—United States At-
ey Snowden Marshall declared to-
that Franz Von Rintelen, the Ger-
n agent who is accused of coming to
country to incite strikes in muni-
factories, armed with a large cor-
tion fund, was "double-crossed" by
labor men he tried to corrupt and,
pite the expenditure of several hun-
d thousand dollars, failed to accom-
sh his mission in any effective man-

Mr. Marshall gave the major credit
Rintelen's failure to the stand taken
high officials in the labor organiza-
ns.
Rintelen only succeeded in corrupting
e subordinates," Mr. Marshall said,
d he was beautifully double-crossed.
e real labor leaders took prompt steps
check his activities. Save for a few
all strikes, none of his efforts were
cessful, and all the strikes he did in-
gate were quickly killed by the good
n at the head of the unions. I am
prepared to state just how much
ney Rintelen expended, but it ran
o hundreds of thousands of dollars.
had $500,000 to his credit in one
nk."
Mr. Marshall refused to comment
David Lamar's activities in the
eme, beyond saying emphatically that
would not be called as a witness be-
e the grand jury, a proceeding which
ght give him immunity from prose-
ion.
f sufficient evidence is obtained it is
pected that indictments will be sought
inst the labor men who accepted
ntelen's money. Mr. Marshall stated
t these men could be prosecuted un-
the Sherman law, on the ground
t they had conspired to restrain the
de of the United States in munitions.
Rintelen is at present held a prisoner
the British authorities in the Tower
London. No attempt will be made
extradite him, as Mr. Marshall says
offence is not extraditable.
Samuel Gompers, the labor leader, who
s made repeated statements in public
t he knew strikes were being or-
nized by the agents of a foreign pow-
may appear before the grand jury
re. Mr. Gompers is said to be on his
y to Washington from the west. He
expected to come here shortly.
The arraignment of Robert Fay, Wal-
Scholz, Bax Breitung, Dr. Herbert
enzele, and Paul Bronkhorst, who
re indicted yesterday on a charge of
spiracy to commit murder in connec-
n with plots to blow up munition
ps, was today put over to Monday.
Paul Daeche, who was also indicted
the murder charge, is in Jersey City
was ordered to return to this juris-
ction, but has decided to fight extra-
tion and will take an appeal to the
ited States Supreme Court.

CHR. WM. L. ELKINS AND CARGO TOTAL LOSS

The schooner William L. Elkins, which
led from this port last Friday, has
ne ashore at Portland Head and is a
al loss. Word to this effect was tele-
aphed by Captain Berryman yesterday
J. Willard Smith, her agent in St.
hn. The schooner, which is 229 tons,
s bound for New York. According to
vices already received nothing will be
ved of ship or cargo. She is full of
ater.
The William L. Elkins was an Ameri-
n schooner and had been a regular
der between St. John and Atlantic
rts for years. The cargo of alewives
s valued at $11,000 and was shipped
Mr. Urquhart, of Yarmouth (N. S.)
ere is insurance on the cargo but none
the vessel.
Fortunately there was no loss of life.

Our greatest glory is not in never fail-
, but in rising every time we fall.—
nfucius.

"THE GAME IS MORE THAN THE PLAYER; THE SHIP IS MORE THAN THE CREW"

Rudyard Kipling Sees One More Fringe of Grand Fleet

Dangers of Patrol Work Vividly Described--The Men in Ch rge from Li utenants to Admirals--Mines and Zeppelins Their Prey.

(BY RUDYARD KIPLING).

(Copyright, 1915, by Rudyard Kipling).

V.

PATROLS.

Be well assured that on our side
The untroubled Heavens fight,
Through headlong wind and heaping tide
Make us their sport tonight.
By force of weather not of war
In jeopardy we steer,
Then welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it shall appear,
How in all time of our distress
And our deliverance too,
The game is more than the player of the game
And the ship is more than the crew.

Be well assured, though wave and wind
Have mightier blows in store,
That we who keep the watch assigned
Must stand to it the more;
And as our streaming bows rebuke
Each billow's baulked caree,
Sing welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it is made clear
How in all time of our distress
And in our triumph too,
The game is more than the player of the game,
And the ship is more than the crew.

Be well assured, though in our power
Is nothing left to give
But time and place to meet the hour
And leave to strive to live,
Till these dissolve our order holds,
Our Service binds us here,
Then welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it is made clear
How in all time of our distress
And in our triumph too,
The game is more than the player of the game,
And the ship is more than the crew.

V.

PATROLS.

On the edge of the North Sea sits an admiral in charge of a stretch of coast without lights or marks, along which the traffic moves much as usual. In front of him there is nothing but the east wind, the enemy and some few of our ships. Behind him there are towns, with M. P.'s attached, who, a little while ago, didn't see the reason for certain lighting orders. When a Zeppelin or two came, they saw! Left and right of him are enormous docks, with vast crowded sheds, miles of stone-faced quay-edges, loaded with all manner of supplies and crowded with mixed shipping.

In this exalted world one met staff-captains, staff-commanders, staff-lieutenants and secretaries, with paymasters so senior that they almost ranked with admirals. There were warrant officers, too, who long ago gave up splashing about docks barefoot, and now check and issue stores to the ravenous, untruthful fleets. Said one of these, guarding a collection of desirable things, to a cross between a sick bay attendant and a junior writer (but he was really an expert burglar): "No! An' you can tell Mr. So-and-So with my compliments that the storekeeper's gone away—right away—with the key of these stores in his pocket. Understand me? In his trousers pocket."

He snorted at my next question.

"Do I know any destroyer-lootenants?" said he. "This coast's rank with 'em! Destroyer-lootenants are born stealing. And what they daren't pinch they take out in lyin'. It's a mercy they're too busy to practice forgery, or I'd be in gaol. Engineer-Commanders? Engineer-Lootenants? They're worse! . . Look here! If my own mother was to come to me beggin' brass screws for her coffin, I'd—I'd think twice before I'd oblige the old lady. War's war, I grant you that; but what I've got to deal with is crime.

Cases Which Were "On Charge."

I referred to him a case of conscience in which everyone concerned acted exactly as they should, and it nearly ended in murder. During a long action, the working of a gun was hampered by some empty cartridge cases which the lieutenant in charge made signs (no man could hear his neighbor speak just then) should be hove overboard. Upon which the gunner rushed forward and made other signs that they were "on charge" and must be tallied and accounted for. He, too, was trained in a strict school. Upon which the lieutenant, but that he was busy, would have killed the gunner for refusing orders in action. Afterwards he wanted him shot by court-martial. But everyone was voiceless then, and could only mouth and croak at each other till somebody laughed and the pedantic gunner was spared.

"Well, that's what you might fairly call a naval crux," said my friend among the stores. "The lootenant was right. Musn't refuse orders in action. The gunner was right. Empty cases are on charge. No one ought to chuck 'em away that way, but . . . Damn it, they were all of 'em right! It ought to ha' been a marine. Then they could have killed him and preserved discipline at the same time."

The problem of this coast resolves itself into keeping touch with the enemy's movements; in preparing matters to trap and hinder him when he moves, and in so entertaining him that he shall not have time to draw clear before a blow descends on him from another quarter. There are then three lines of defence: the outer, the inner and the home waters. The traffic and fishing are always with us.

The blackboard idea of it is always to have stronger forces more immediately available everywhere then those the enemy can send. Then X calls X plus Y to deal with A, who, in turn, calls up B a scout and possibly A2, with a fair chance that if X plus Y plus Z (a Zeppelin) carry on they will run into A2 plus B plus C—cruisers. At this point the equation generally stops; if it continued, it would end mathematically in the whole of the German fleet coming out. Then another factor, which we call the Grand Fleet would come from another place. To change the comparisons: The Grand Fleet is the "strong left" ready to give the knockout blow on the point of the chin when the head in thrown up. The other fleets and other arrangements threaten the enemy's solar-plexus and stomach. Somewhere in relation to the Grand Fleet lies the "blockading" cordon which examines neutral traffic. It could be drawn as tight as a Turkish bow-string, but for reasons which we may arrive at after the war, it does not seem to have been so drawn up to date.

"Lusitania Sprawled on Water."

The enemy lies up behind his mines, and ours, raids our coasts when he sees a chance, and kills sea-going civilians at sight or guess, with intent to terrify a woman or two; a fair percentage of them have seen men drown. They realize what it is when women go down choking in horrible tangles and heavings of draperies. To say that the enemy has cut himself from the fellowship of all who use the seas is rather understating the case. As a man observed thoughtfully: "You can't look at any water now without seeing Lusitania sprawlin' all across it. And just think of those words, 'North-German Lloyd,' 'Hamburg-Amerika'—and such things in the time to come. They simply mustn't be."

He was an elderly trawler, respectable as they make them, who, after many years of fishing, had discovered his real vocation. "I never thought I'd like killin' men," he reflected. "Never seemed to be any o' my duty. But it is—and I do!"

A great deal of the east coast work concerns mine-fields—our's and the enemy's—both of which shift as occasion requires. We search for and root out the enemy's mines; they do the like by us. It is a perpetual game of finding, springing and laying traps on the least as well as the most likely runways that ships use—such sea-snaring and wiring as the world never dreamt of. We are hampered in this, because the navy respects neutrals, and spends a great deal of its time in making their path safe for them. The enemy does not. He blows them up, because that cows and impresses them, and so adds to his prestige.

The easiest way of finding a mine-field is to steam into it on the edge of night for choice, with a steep sea running, for that brings the bows down like a chopper on the detonating-horns. Some boats have enjoyed this experience and still live. There was one destroyer (and there may have been others since) who cam through twenty-four hours of highly compressed life. She had an idea that there was a mine-field somewhere about, and left her companions behind while she explored. The weather was dead calm and she walked delicately. She saw one Scandinavian steamer blow up a couple of miles away, rescued the skipper and some hands; saw another neutral, which she could not reach till all was over, skied in another direction; and between her life-saving efforts and her natural curiosity, got herself as thoroughly mixed up with the field as a camel among tent-ropes.

A destroyer's bows are very fine and her sides are very straight. This causes her to cleave the wave with the minimum of disturbance, and this boat had no desire to cleave anything else. None the less, from time to time, she heard a mine grate, or tinkle (I could not arrive at the precise note it strikes, but they say it is unpleasant) on her plates. Sometimes she would be free of them for a long while, and began to hope she was clear. At other times they were numerous, but when at last she seemed to have worried out of the danger-zone, lieutenant and sub. together left the bridge for a cup of tea. ("In those days we took mines very seriously, you know"). As they were in act to drink they heard the hateful sound again just outside the ward-room. Both put their cups down with extreme care, little fingers extended ("We felt as if they might blow up too"), and tiptoed on deck where they met the foc'sle also on tiptoe. They pulled themselves together and asked severely what the foc'sle thought it was doing. "Beg pardon, sir, but there's another of those blighters tap-tapping alongside, our end." They all waited and listened to their common coffin being nailed by Death himself. But the things bumped away. At this point, they thought it only decent to invite the rescued skipper, warm and blanketed in one of their bunks, to step up and do his further perishing in the open.

"No, thank you," said he. "Last time I was blown up in my bunk too. That was all right. So I think, now too, I stay in my bunk here. It is cold upstairs."

Somehow or other they got out of them after all. "Yes, we used to take mines awfully seriously in those days. One comfort is, Fritz'll take them seriously when he comes out. Fritz don't like mines."

"Who does?" I wanted to know.

"If you'd been here a little while ago, you'd seen a commander comin' in with a big 'un slung under his counter. He brought the beastly thing in to analyse. The rest of his squadron followed at two knots intervals, and everything in harbor that had steam' up, scattered."

Spurred By "Popocatapocalyptic Language."

Presently, I had the honor to meet a lieutenant-commander-admiral who had retired from the service, but, like others, had turned out again at the first clash of the guns, and now commands—he who had great ships erupting at his least signal—a squadron of trawlers for the protection of the Dogger Bank fleet. At present prices—let alone the chance of the paying submarine—men would fish in much warmer places. His flagship is a multi-millionaire's private yacht. In her mixture of stark, carpetless, curtainless, carbolished present, with her voluptuously curved, broad-decked, easy-stairwayed past, she might be Queen Guinevere in the convent at Amesbury. And the lieutenant-commander, most careful to pay all due compliments to admirals who were midshipmen when he was a commander—leads a congregation of very hard men indeed. They do precisely what he tells them to, and with him go through strange experiences, because they love him and because his language is volcanic and wonderful—what you might call Popocatapocalyptic.

I saw the old navy making ready to lead out the new under a grey sky and a falling glass—the wisdom and cunning of the old man backed up by the passion and power of the younger breed, and the discipline which had been his soul for half a century binding them all.

"What'll he do this time?" I asked of one who might know.

"He'll cruise between Two and Three East, but if you'll tell me what he won't do, it 'ud be more to the point! He's minehunting, I expect, just now."

Here is a digression suggested by the sight of a man I had known in other scenes, despatch-riding round a fleet in a patrol launch. There are many of his type, yachtsmen of sorts accustomed to take chanees, who do not hold master's certificates and cannot be given sea-going commands. Like my friend, they do general utility—often in their own boats. This is a waste of good material. Nobody wants amateur navigators—the traffic lanes are none too wide as it is. But these gentlemen ought to be distributed among the Trawler Fleet as strictly combatant officers. A trawler skipper may be an excellent seaman, but slow with submarine shelling and diving, or in cutting out enemy's trawlers. The young ones, who can master Q.F. work in a very short time would—though there might be friction, a court-martial or two, and probably losses at first—pay for their keep. Even a hundred or so of them, more or less controlled by their squadron commanders, would make a happy beginning, and they would all be extremely grateful.

VIOLENT ATTACKS OF DYSPEPSIA

Suffered Tortures Until She Tried "Fruit-a-tives"

St. Jean de Matha, Jan. 27th, 1914.

"After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been made well by "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered so much that at last I would not dare to eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of "Fruit-a-tives," and after taking them I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was well. I quickly regained my lost weight and now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, I am fully recovered, thanks to 'Fruit-a-tives.'"

MME. CHARBONNEAU.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

BRITISH STEAMER, SUGAR LADEN, MAKES HALIFAX AFIRE.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 7—With fire raging in No. 2 hold, the British steamer Carlton arrived in port yesterday with 7,800 tons of sugar.

"What was the cause of the explosion?" the captain was asked.

"What is the cause of them all?" he replied. He said the ship was rolling heavily when the fire was discovered, and he was not sure whether an explosion had occurred.

The steamer Carlton, 4408 tons, of Newcastle, sailed from New York with sugar last Thursday, bound for Queenstown for orders.

ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Heals Boils, Poll Evil, Quittor, Fistula, or any unhealthy sore quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 7 K free.
ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind. Reduces Painful, Swollen Veins, Goitre, Wens, Strains, Bruises, stops pain and inflammation. Price $1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by
W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F. 186 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.
Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

ONE OF THE "BLUE DEVILS"

French infantrymen have been dubbed "blue devils." In their assaults on the German trenches they are now discarding rifles and bayonets and equipping themselves instead with a steel helmet, goggles, revolver and a formidable knife. As a result the modern French soldier resembles a movie highwayman.

STRONG CAMPAIGN FOR PROHIBITION

Donald Fraser, Jr., President, and Other Prominent Laymen and Ministers on the Executive

Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 7—Officers were elected by the New Brunswick branch of the Dominion Alliance this afternoon, and provincial and permanent policies were adopted. Donald Fraser, jr., of Plaster Rock, was elected president.

The provisional policy includes the asking for the enactment of a prohibitory law for New Brunswick, and the support in the primaries of candidates of temperance principles.

The permanent policy is divided into the heads, organization, finance and education. Under organization is the decision to employ an efficient organizer at an annual salary of $2,000; the resolution, that all temperance and kindred societies should co-operate with the alliance, also that the executive shall meet quarterly.

Under the head of finance, a finance committee is to be appointed; a budget of at least $4,000 is advocated with contributions from married men; all temperance societies are to be asked to assume responsibility for a certain amount to be contributed to the alliance.

Under the head of education, the continued use of temeprance text books in the schools is urged and also temperance educational work on the part of churches and Sunday schools. A Dominion Alliance Sunday in all churches is also urged. The officers are as follows:

President, Donald Fraser jr.; first vice-president, Rev. Thos. Marshall; vice-presidents, Dr. W. H. Smith, Bishop Richardson, C. W. Weyman, A. McG. Macdonald, E. N. Stockford, S. C. Alward, Rev. R. Opie, Rev. J. A. Lawson; secretary, Rev. C. Flemington; treasurer, W. G. Clark; additional members of the executive, Rev. W. G. Lane, St. John; Michael Kelly, St. John; Rev. F. L. Jobb, New Mills; Rev. J. A. Macleigan, St. John; Rev. J. E. Purdie, Campbellton; Rev. A. F. Newcombe, Fredericton; Rev. J. E. Wilson, Fredericton; Rev. Percy Fitzpatrick, Moncton; Rev. F. S. Porter, St. John; E. S. Hennigar, St. John; Mrs. M. L. Stevenson, Fredericton; Mrs. J. W. Seymour, St. John; Mrs. A. C. M. Lawson, Fredericton; J. M. Lemont, Fredericton; George A. Fawcett, Sackville; Rev. F. C. Ryan, Tobique; Rev. Mr. Barraclough, St. John; J. Willard Smith, G. E. Barbour, Rev. Hammond Johnson, Rev. P. R. Hayward, Rev. W. R. Robinson, St. John; Rev. R. H. Stavert, Norton; Rev. H. A. Goodwin, Rev. G. C. Drinon, J. V. Jackson, Moncton; T. H. Somerville, St. John; C. N. Vroom, St. Stephen; Rev. W. C. Keirstead, Fredericton; oJhn Novels, Welsford; George V. Clarke, Rexton; H. H. Stuart, Newcastle; W. B. Evans, Minto; Rev. J. G. A. Belyea, Fredericton Junction.

During the afternoon session there were addresses by Major C. G. Pincombe, of the 104th battalion; Rev. Richard Opie, president of the Methodist conference; members of the W. C. T. U., and others. The report of the secretary-treasurer, A. C. M. Lawson, of Fredericton, was adopted.

His Lordship Bishop Richardson said he was ready to put himself on record as being ready for prohibition.

Wilhelm the Crusader.

(New York Telegram).

Foiled in the west, the Kaiser has now turned his face to the east. It will be remembered about a year ago he had a dinner engagement in Paris he failed to keep. Now he's going to Constantinople, or says he is. But he's so changeable. Better put on an extra portion of pilaf, however, and have a muezzin's outfit laundered for him, for if he arrives he'll want to climb up in the minaret and make a few remarks at sundown. Besides, the robe will hide the red cross of the Crusader, which is not popular in Turkey. Never do for his majesty in search of a pilsener to drop in to the Bastinado at the corner of Bowstring street and Backsheesh alley wearing his Richard Coeur de Lion make-up.

"I see a great magnate has tried digging coal in one of his own mines."

"Now he may realize what hard work it is and raise wages."

"Yes, and he may feel justified in raising the price.'

PARLIAMENT TO MEET JAN. 12.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Ottawa, Dec. 8—The formal proclamation summoning parliament will be issued in a day or so. As already forecasted, the date decided upon by the government is Wednesday, Jan. 12.

NEWCASTLE ACCORDS ROUSING WELCOME TO DISABLED SOLDIER

Newcastle, Dec. 8—Corporal R. F. Mauderson received a royal welcome from Newcastle citizens last night in Town Hall. He lately returned badly wounded and unfit for further service.

The hall was crowded, and addresses were given by W. A. Park, chairman; Mayor Stothart, Major Jones, Hon. John Morrissy and Judge Crockett.

All lauded Corporal Mauderson, who was among the first to go, enlisting with the 12th Field Battery, afterwards joining the 10th Battery from the west. With this he went through the battles of Ypres, St. Julien and Givenchy, and many others, being incapacitated at Givenchy.

PORTO RICO SUGAR MEN FACE A STRIKE

San Juan, Porto Rico, Dec. 6—With the largest sugar crop in the island's history to be harvested, and with the grinding season barely a month away, sugar men are facing a serious labor trouble.

A general demand is being made by Santago Iglesias, head of the local labor organization, and representative in Porto Rico of the American Federation of Labor, for an eight hour day and a dollar wage for all agricultural laborers.

The demand for an increased wage follows a general and successful strike during the last cane harvest, in which it was estimated at the time that 40,000 laborers were engaged. In the end the field laborers returned to work, after an increase of from ten to twenty-five per cent. had been granted them. The average wage following the strike was from 70 to 80 cents a day.

The sugar crop of the past year was in excess of 350,000 tons, and was valued at more than $30,000,000. It is estimated that the crop due to be harvested will be from 20 to 25 per cent. larger than that of last year.

MORE CHATHAM MEN DON KHAKI

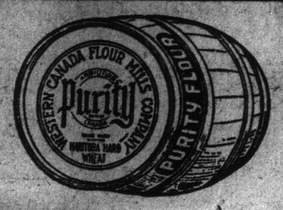
Chatham, N. B., Dec. 6—(Special)—H. McLean, N. Tyler, and T. McRae went to St. John this morning to sign on with the heavy siege battery recruiting there, while F. Lyman, J. Whitehouse, H. LeBlanc and Leonard Ryan went to Pembroke (Ont.), today, having signed on in No. 1 Tunneling Corps, R. E.

This makes the total enlistment here to date seventy, seven having signed on the 182nd since Saturday.

The recruits for the different branches of service number as follows: 182nd, 60; heavy siege, 3; No. 1 Tunneling Corps, 6; Mechanical Transport Imperial Service, 1.

When Charley Adams was measured in Huntington, W. Va., by the Bertillon system his arms reached a quarter of an inch beyond the full width of the arm board, which is 200 centimeters, approximately 75 inches long. There are no statistics showing any other man with a reach of more than 200 centimeters.

If this name is on the barrel you can buy with confidence.



PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

720

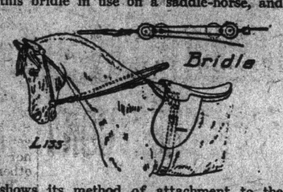
RECENT INVENTIONS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURE

(By C. J. Lynde, Macdonald College, Province Quebec.)

(Registered in accordance with the Copyright Act.)

BRIDLE.

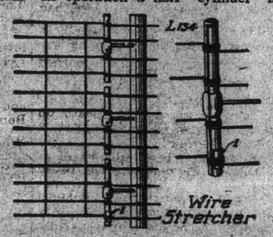
It is claimed that a horse which "pulls on the bit" may be easily restrained by the use of this invention. The inventor has employed the well known device of pulleys, using two on each side of the horse's neck. The larger cut represents this bridle in use on a saddle-horse, and



shows its method of attachment to the saddle by a strap passing over the withers and fastened to each side. The smaller cut shows how the rein passes around the pulleys. This arrangement multiplies by three the force applied to the rein by the hand.

FENCE-STRETCHER DEVICE.

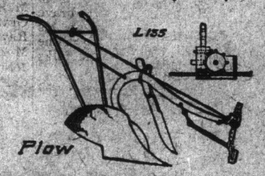
This device consists of two semi-cylindrical sections, held together by bolts, and in proper position to each other by plates on the ends of each section. In operation a half cylinder is



placed on each side of several wires and the bolts screwed up. A handle at right angles to the cylinder is inserted in one of the two holes in the middle, and the cylinder is turned. Another handle is inserted in the other hole and allowed to hold against an adjacent post. In case of one wire being slacker than the others, an extra curved plate (1) is placed on the cylinder to take up more wire in rotating. The edges of the two half cylinders are rounded to prevent cutting the wire.

PLOW.

The advantage of a plow with an adjustable draft appliance, easily adjusted by the operator from his position between the handles is easily seen. The



larger cut shows the general plan of the arrangement. The smaller cut shows the end of the controlling bar with a sprocketted wheel, which raises or lowers the draft-bar, by turning the wheeled handle on the opposite end of the rod between the handles.

OIL CAN HOLDER.

Many readers will be glad to get a device that will hold an oil can securely, but allow it to be easily removed. It

consists of a main plate having a large lug, pressed up to form a support to the can, and two smaller lugs, pressed down to form stops to a pivoted arm. This arm is attached by a spring to another arm, which is held firm by bending down a small portion through a hole in the main plate. Two screw holes are placed in the end of the main arm for attaching it to the machine.

PORTABLE CHICKEN COOP.

To one accustomed to the care of chickens, the accompanying cut will be most suggestive. The cut away portion of the side of the coop proper shows the director of the roosts, while the trap nest is contained in the small extension at the back of the covered portion. Dry food is furnished in the box at the back, wet food is put in the trough at the opposite end. The sides of the covered

portion are removable, as is the front; and the tarap next has a hinged cover. The roof is double with an air space between.

AUTOMATIC WAGON OILER.

The plunger, here, which restrains the flow of oil, passes through an opening in a metal guard attached to the end of the

bolster. This plunger has a washer larger than the opening in the guard, but smaller than the oil tubing. The spiral spring will ordinarily keep the plunger protruded, but occasional jolts of the wagon will jar it back and allow a sufficient amount of oil to pass through.

You will find these articles in The Telegraph interesting because they refer to appliances in which you are interested. We advise you to make a scrap book of the articles. It will become more interesting and more valuable each week.

Readers can obtain copies of these patent papers at five cents each by writing to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington (D. C.) The patents described here are:

U. S. Pat, 1,159,291, bridle, J. D. Telford, North Palmerston (N. J.)

U. S. Pat., 1,158,942, free-stretching device, L. Losure, Van Buren (Ind.)

U. S. Pat., 1,158,936, plow, T. & J. Kondras, Iron River (Mich.)

U. S. Pat., 1,158,361, oil-can holder, C. W. Beck, Detroit (Mich.)

U. S Pat., 1,158,888, automatic wagon-oiler, B. G. Boones, Gaston (S. C.)

U. S. Pat., 1,159,323, portable chicken-coop, H. E. Maltby, Los Angeles (Cal.)

VALUABLE HINTS TO FARMERS FREE

"The real test of the farmer is, perhaps, in his ability to make the most profitable use of the various products of his farm and his foresight in getting ready in every way practicable between harvest and seed time for the productive operations of the next season." Thus states J. H. Grisdale, director of dominion experimental farms, in presenting Seasonable Hints, No. 3, for November, December, January and February, to the farming public of Canada. A careful perusal of its sixteen pages will amply reward the stockman, the agriculturist, the horticulturist, the poultryman, the tobacco grower and those especially interested in bees.

A feature of this third issue is the advice under the caption Shelter the Implements. The enormity of the vast sum of money spent annually on farm machinery is impossible of realization. To equip an average farm with machinery costs about $1,000, which under ordinary conditions of treatment will not do good work for more than five years. To counteract this waste, for unsheltered implements means waste, shelters should be built. A working plan of a shed 25 by 47 feet outside measurements is given, with directions necessary for its construction. A careful study of this plan, which, as stated, is capable of many modifications, will be helpful to those intending to build. To those, therefore, who would have a compendium of information, which outlines many necessary fall and winter duties pertaining to agriculture in all its phases, Seasonable Hints, No. 3, is available on application to The Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario.

The Pessimists Have Their Innings.

(The Saturday Review.)

But now, apparently, having got down our "optimists" in some degree, we are to be troubled instead, and hampered, by the "pessimists," who would spread the idea that unless instantly we proceed to pull down our whole system of public life in a desperate hurry; banish to limbo cabinet and constitution; and generally—to recall a saying used, we think, of Lord John Russell—"upset the applecart;" that, unless we do all this and more now, why it is all up with the British Empire. To our view this is quite as great nonsense as the other nonsense. . . . Germany is not going to march to India any more than she is going to march to Cape Town; and she is not going to take possession of Egypt on her way. For one thing Germany knows far too much about the art of war to indulge in such absurd wild goose chases.

A New Army Order.

(London Morning Post.)

In the course of a letter home an officer in an English line regiment, now at a base convalescent depot, says:

I saw a rather amusing thing yesterday. It was the copy of a letter written by a Tommy's wife to the war office. It ran thus: "Dear Sir,—According to instructions received by you on the white paper, I gave birth to a child on October 18."

People in Holland have spent their summer vacations at home this year, and the Dutch hotels have profited in consequence.