

Old Time Sugar Making (Written for The Ontario by A. L. Burke)

If this balmy spring weather continues with warm days and cool nights there is no doubt but that those who are so fortunate as to own a few acres of maple trees will reap a rich harvest. In this part of the county, the sturdy maple is practically extinct, and the old term "sugar bush" has come out of use. However nearly everyone can recall the joyous time of other days when the hour arrived for tapping the sugar maples. Sap buckets, some of the old-fashioned wooden and others more up-to-date of tin, were hustled from their hiding place and given a thorough cleaning before being taken to the bush. The old potash kettle or sap-ban (which ever the case might be) was also hurriedly cleaned and put in place at the old boiling works. Some folks will well remember the old trough (homemade) for catching the sap. These were hewed from basswood logs and although very inconvenient and cumbersome they answered their purpose nevertheless. The spouts used in those days were also made of wood and others a little more modern were made of a heavy galvanized material which was driven into the tree just below the point where the auger hole was made. There are a good many folk who will remember the old jumper and the contrary pair of oxen that contributed their share in the season's operations and often ran away with a load of sap after it had been all gathered. Enough to make a preacher or sweeper but the oxen seemingly enjoyed the fun. Many long nights were put in around the old boiling works waiting for the sap to boil down. Often times the old kettle would boil over and then it was hurrah boys, for a piece of fat pork or a basswood chip, whichever to check it. In the evening the boys of the neighborhood would gather in the sugar bush and swap yarns around the old fireplace, each trying to out-do the other, and sometimes so interested would they become that the boiling syrup would be forgotten for a time and allowed to go into sugar. Then it was that we generally got

"hall columba" from the old folks for fooling around and neglecting our work. An open confession is good for the soul and while we didn't mind a blowing up once in a while yet we did hate to miss any of the fun even though we got it at the other fellow's expense. Sometimes invitations were issued to the boys and girls of the surrounding country for a "sugar off" party in the woods, and we can recall no event that furnished more harmless amusement than the old time taffy pull. Many were the outbursts of wit and in our hearty peals of laughter that echoed far into the woods. Likely enough many have played tricks on the old dog if he were present at a taffy pull. This was done by rolling a large piece of taffy into a ball and putting it into the dog's mouth, pressing his jaws firmly together so that it was impossible to open his mandibles. It is impossible to describe the many and curious antics the dog would perform while in this predicament. Cruel though it was, yet boys will be boys until they get to be men and even then some don't know any better. The fun and amusement that seemed to form a part of old time sugar making is practically done away with now. Perhaps the modern equipment and the great value of the product of the maple sells for a less dollar per gal. would convince some that money is more desirable than fun and to give the neighborhood a taffy feed would be a sinful waste. Backward, turn backward, O Time in thy flight. Make me a child again just for to night. Give me the days that I used to enjoy. In the old maple bush when I was a boy. Where are the boys that I used to know then? Many have gone and many are men. When I think of them all and the stories they told, I feel with regret that I'm doomed to get old.

Thoughts by the Way

The Land of the Shamrock Written for The Ontario by "Wayfarer."

Every true Irish heart beats with high hope on the return of St. Patrick's Day. The picturesque figure of the native-born Irishman has disappeared almost altogether from the ordinary Canadian village and many an Irish immigrant who made good in Canada's new land, now rests peacefully in a Canadian grave. But from those light-hearted, hopeful people have sprung descendants whose thoughts turn at this season to the Emerald Isle, and many tales of the "suld land" are vividly recalled. Ireland is Ireland, whether north or south, so let us wear a sprig of shamrock on this day, no matter what our creed; in honor of St. Patrick who brought the gospel message to Erin in the days of long ago. "Celts, your shamrocks wear today; Clasp hands, no matter what your creed; Can your differences away For all her sons dear Erin needs." —G. O'Connor. The love of the Irish for the Emerald Isle is proverbial. Perhaps a great deal of their unrest may be attributed to their love of home and country. In connection with the Irish one cannot fail to notice that a love of the home-landingers and reveals itself frequently in a far away, dreamy expression of the eyes or in the words of an occasional reminiscent mood. In the early days of the settlement of Prince Edward County, a young Irish lad and sister settled near the present village of Wellington in this then land of forest. The young man became so homesick and despondent, longing for a sight of the Isle across the sea, that he wandered away in the forest and died. Here his dead body was found by some children playing. Poor Irish lad, longing for a sight of Ireland's streams and green valleys! The following poem by a noted Irish writer, Helen Sheridan, Lady Dufferin, mother of Lord Dufferin who was at one time governor-general of Canada, recalls the home-sick longing of the Irish heart: "The Irish Emigrant I'm sitting on the stile, Mary,

Where we sat, side by side. On a bright May morning long ago. When first you wore my bride. The corn was springing fresh and green. And the lark sang loud and high. And the red was on your lip, Mary. And the love-light in your eye. "The place is little changed, Mary. The day is as bright as then. The lark's loud song is in my ear. And the corn is green again. But I miss the soft clasp of your hand. And your breath warm on my cheek. And I still keep listening for the words you never more may speak. "Tis but a step down yonder lane and the little church stands near—The church where we were wed. Mary. I see the spire from here—But the graveyard lies between. Mary. And my step would break your rest. For I've laid you, darling, down to sleep. With your baby on your breast. "I'm very lonely now, Mary. For the poor make few new friends. But, oh! they love the better far The few our Father sends; And you were all I had, Mary. My blessing and my pride—There's nothing left to care for now Since my poor Mary died. I'm bidding you a long farewell. My Mary, kind and true. But I'll not forget you, darling. In the land I'm going to. They say there's bread and work for all. And the sun shines always there. But I'll not forget old Ireland. Were it fifty times as fair. "And often in those grand old woods I'll sit and shut my eyes. And my heart will travel back again To the place where Mary lies; And I'll think I see the little stile Where we sat side by side. And the springing corn and the bright May morn When first you were my bride." I shall conclude these brief, disconnected remarks on the "Land of

the Shamrock" by quoting a little poem, given the history of its origin: "Have you ever heard the story of how Inisland got its name? I'll tell you so you'll understand, from whence old Ireland came; No wonder that we're proud of that dear land across the sea. For here's the way the dear old mother told the tale to me: "Shure a little bit of heaven fell from out the sky one day. And nestled on the ocean in a spot so far away; And when the angels found it, shure, it looked so sweet and fair. They said, 'Suppose we leave it, for it looks so peaceful there.' So they sprinkled it with star dust just to make the shamrocks grow— 'Tis the only place you'll find them, no matter where you go— Then they dotted it with silver to make its lakes so grand. And when they had it finished, shure they called it Ireland!" "Tis a dear old land of fairies and of wondrous wishing wells. And nowhere else on God's green earth have they such lakes and dells! No wonder that the angels loved its shamrock-bordered shore. 'Tis a little bit of Heaven and I love it more and more." —Wayfarer

Wed Man Who Will Wear 49c Overalls

BILLY SUNDAY LECTURES TO CHICAGO'S WICKED Same Society Women Only Clothes Frames Chicago, March 18.—Billy Sunday preached to 25,000 people here. Mr. Sunday said the hardest verse in the Bible for him to live up to was "Resist not evil." "If a man smite thee on one cheek, turn to him the other also." "I don't know whether I have gotten down to that one cheek basis or not," he said. "If a fellow would swat me on one cheek, I think I'd clear for action like a battleship." Then he turned to the tests of Christianity in the family life, saying: "What motive animated your marriage? Was it the basis of mutual attraction? Why did you marry that girl? Because she was a good-looking and could get herself up attractively? "Why did you marry that young fellow? Because you thought that when the old man kicks off and the will is probated that he'd get something that he hasn't the ability to earn? Why did you marry him? "Now, whenever a girl gets too proud to marry a young fellow with a hundred and sixty acres of land and a hundred red hogs and a lot of cows, because he can't tell a tango from a load of hay—say, you put it down, will you, as a lead pipe cink that she'll either die an old maid or she'll marry some fellow on ten per cent with one pair of Holofoots. "Girls, if I were you I'd rather marry a man who is man enough to wear a pair of 49-cent overalls than to hook up with some Cuthbert, who can play the mandolin or the ukulele and smoke Turkish cigarettes five off the old man's pension. That's good hope. For Restricted Marriages "If I had the power to enact my convictions into law, I would require and compel procreative husbands to be able to show something more than the mere price of a marriage license. He'd have to show an ability and a disposition to maintain a home; he'd have to show himself sound in mind, sound in body and sound in morals. "I want to tell you, generations yet unborn have the inherent right to be well born. "There are multitudes of people not so much born into the world as they are damned into the world, and their fate is sealed a generation before their mothers kiss them, and if their old granddaddy had been hanged for stealing horses he would not be in King Sing. Appeals for Good Mothers His next appeal was for Christian mothers. Of them he said in part: "Somebody has said the hand that rocks the cradle moves the world. The child gets this notion of God or the devil largely from his mother. And the devil finds no fault with the mother who sends her children to play in the street for fear they will wear out the carpet if they stay in the house, and by trying to shine in her own home, and by spinning society yarns many a mother helps to make the rope that hangs her own boy. "I have no quarrel with society—only against the sinful usages of so-

ciety. I believe in society with both hands up, but I believe the most God-forsaken, good-for-nothing, useless woman on earth is an American society woman whose life is trapped, and there is nothing, my friends, to her but a frame upon which to hang fashionable clothes and a digestive apparatus to digest highly seasoned foods. Need Sock-Darning Mothers On the indifference of some mothers the evangelist was particularly severe, saying: "I think that a fool mother that will allow a 12-year-old slay to float around town and jorjide and hit the cabarets until two o'clock in the morning with a counterfeit sport with weak jaws and weaker morals, puffy eyelids, green vest, pair of spats on—oh, she's opening the front door and inviting sin and disgrace to cross her threshold. "If you don't know what kind of company your daughter keeps or what time of night she turns in and hits the hay, I want to tell you that your roar when the tongues of gossip get busy will sound about as pathetic as to wheeze on a Jew's harp. "I'd give more for one good, God-fearing, neat-stitching, sock-darning, bread-making, praying mother in Israel than I would for a whole train-load of these little fringe-headed sissies of our day, my friends, and the way they are living now and how they are going." Sue for the Dough In enumerating some of the shortcomings of society, the evangelist contrasted its deeds with the command of Christ to "love one another." He did it in short sentences, thus: "Jesus Christ said, 'Forgive your debtors.' And the world says, 'Sue them for the dough.' "Jesus Christ said, 'It's more blessed to give than to receive.' The world says, 'Get all you can and then can all you get.' "Jesus Christ said, 'Give to him that asketh of thee, him that would borrow of thee turn not away.' The world says, 'Go to the Associated Charities—I subscribe.' "Jesus Christ said, 'You can't serve God and mammon.' The world says, 'God on Sunday, mammon through the rest of the week.' "Jesus Christ said, 'Him that smiteth the one on cheek, turn to him the other also.' The world says, 'Call a cop!'"

Make No Plymouth Brethren Exempt

Central Appeal Judge Unable to Accept Contention Made by Connexion Ottawa, March 18.—The central appeal judge has declined to grant exemption from military service to Plymouth Brethren in a judgment rendered today. Judge Duff finds: "I have been unable to accept the contention made on behalf of the connexion commonly known as Plymouth Brethren that they are exempt from combatant military service under the M.S.A. "Indeed, Mr. Elliott, (a Calgary minister in the Plymouth Brethren Church,) who presented the views of himself and his friends with great clearness as well as with obvious sincerity did not dispute that the taking part in combatant military service would not, according to the corporate views of the Plymouth Brethren, be regarded as a disqualification for membership; wickedness alone, he said, would be a ground of exclusion and that as wickedness is not necessarily regarded as wickedness in all circumstances. "This decision, necessarily required me in accordance with the law to object the claims made by members of the connexion as conscientious objectors. "An additional word in explanation seems necessary. It is no part of the duty of the central appeal judge to discuss the question whether there is or is not any sound ethical basis for the distinction which the statute plainly draws between persons whose religious belief forbids them from engaging in military service, but who, at the same time, are not members of any organized religious denomination holding such belief as part of its corporate creed, and those who, on the one hand, hold non-resistant tenets personally and are also at the same time members of an organized religious denomination having such a creed. "The condition prescribed by the statute may well be supposed to have had its origin in the desire to avoid or reduce the risk of imposture which the absence of it would involve; but whatever the object of the legislation the enactment is plain and the members of the connexion in question are not, according to proper construction of it, within the class entitled to take advantage of

Rumor Is Busy With Absence Of Sir Thomas

Ottawa, March 17.—Gossip at the capital just now is busy with the continued absence of Sir Thomas White. It is said he will not be here for the coming session and there is even talk of his resignation from the government. "I think that a fool mother that will allow a 12-year-old slay to float around town and jorjide and hit the cabarets until two o'clock in the morning with a counterfeit sport with weak jaws and weaker morals, puffy eyelids, green vest, pair of spats on—oh, she's opening the front door and inviting sin and disgrace to cross her threshold. "If you don't know what kind of company your daughter keeps or what time of night she turns in and hits the hay, I want to tell you that your roar when the tongues of gossip get busy will sound about as pathetic as to wheeze on a Jew's harp. "I'd give more for one good, God-fearing, neat-stitching, sock-darning, bread-making, praying mother in Israel than I would for a whole train-load of these little fringe-headed sissies of our day, my friends, and the way they are living now and how they are going." Yesterday a deputation of manufacturers had a long interview with the Prime Minister and protested against the recent action of the government in admitting tractors free of duty. They are said to have requested that no further tariff changes be made in the absence of the finance minister. They also protested very strongly against the government's recent order-in-council—restricting the profits of packers to eleven per cent. They also asked that the office of investigator of high cost of living be abolished and its functions be hereafter performed by the food controllers. This would have the effect of "canning" W. F. O'Connor, K. C., and putting a stop to any future activities on his part along the line of the now famous O'Connor report on the profits of the bacon industry.

Obituary

W. H. LEAVITT Death came suddenly to Mr. W. H. Leavitt on Friday last. He was on his way to make a call on Mr. Jas. Liddle, of Dunganon, when the summons came, and when found by Mr. P. A. Bradshaw, who was on his way to Bancroft. Life was extinct. His horse had turned off the road and stopped and had evidently been standing there for a couple of hours. The deceased, since the death of his brother, Dr. Leavitt, had been living on what is known as the "Ranch" in Farraday, but last fall he moved into a house on Messrs. Kavanagh & George's farm just below the village. He was about 70 years of age and had been in failing health for some time. The remains were sent to Toronto for interment. The death of W. H. Leavitt removes the last member of the Leavitt family. Two brothers, Dr. A. S. and T. W., died a few years ago. Their wives had predeceased them and they left no children—rather a remarkable family history. MRS. EARL MASON The sad death occurred on Friday of Mrs. Earl Mason (nee Ella Thompson) youngest daughter of Mr. T. J. Thompson of Spring Brook, at her home at Eastend, Sask. About a year ago she was married to Earl, son of the late Miles Mason, formerly of Spring Brook. The remains are being brought to Spring Brook for burial.

Value Of Buttermilk

Buttermilk is a dairy by-product, the food value of which is often underestimated. Buttermilk produced by the manufacture of good butter from a good quality of well ripened cream is one of the most healthful foods obtainable. Its healthfulness is derived from the lactic acid present. This is formed when a certain type of bacteria, called the "bacterium lactic acid" converts the milk sugar into lactic acid. These bacteria are always present in normal milk and cream and this process of forming lactic acid is the natural souring of milk, and is known as cream ripening. Buttermilk is an excellent hog feed, and probably most of it is being used for this purpose; but it should be more universally used as a human food, especially since it is a cheap article, and during these times when we must all keep ourselves in the best possible condition, buttermilk should be used as a spring tonic instead of those so-called patent blood remedies. One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator

RITCHIE'S Another Extraordinary Sale of the Latest New York DRESSES \$19.75 Regular Values up to \$35 This is without question the most attractive Dress Sale we ever announced, for the values at \$19.75 are really marvellous. They were selected by our buyers when in New York and are styled of Crepe de Chine, Foulards, Plain Taffetas, Gingham Check Taffetas and Taffetas with Georgette sleeves. Black and all the other leading shades are shown in 50 different styles, sizes 16 to 42, and if bought and sold in the regular way they would be Regular Values up to \$35.00 \$19.75 SEE THEM IN OUR CENTRE SHOW WINDOWS TONIGHT

"New York Dictates the Clever Millinery Styles You See at Ritchie's" And all Ladies are Requested to View the Extensive Showing of the Smartest Models Imaginable Now Displayed on 2nd Floor

RITCHIE'S MENS STORE The Latest Blocks in Men's SPRINGHATS From Wolthansen's and Christy's Large shipment from both these famous makers have recently been placed in stock and they represent all the season's favorite blocks and colors. The showing is sure to meet with every man's approval, especially if you would be smartly dressed this Spring season. The values are indeed superb at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$2.50, \$4.00. The RITCHIE Co., Ltd

WALL PAPERS Now is the Best Time to think of your Spring Wall Paper Come in and Have a Look at The New Books Do not think of sending away for papers, without first having a look here. You will make a big mistake if you do. We have an immense variety, and our prices are the lowest. THE BEEHIVE CHAS. N. SULMAN If you are in need of a new servant try a want adv. in The Ontario and get good results. Others have. Just try.

Tele CYCLONE IN Vancouver, B. C. Several Qdeonville villages were cycled Monday cable received from W., today by work. The case reported heavy. THREE COBALT BULK OF... at the C... heavy shipm... out during l... seven-day pe... shipped 4... at \$4... ing Corpora... coming sec... tively, were... Kerr Lake, T... leading all o... in the country... producing from... ounce of silver e... Indeed the weigh... these three min... close to one and... silver bullion eve... over two score to... The value of the... these three min... months has been... point ranging a... every 30-day per... panies that are... at the rate of fr... to \$85,000 per... Coniagas, O'Br... Darragh and the... AUSTRALIAN SW... WORLD'S SWI... COR... san Francisco, M... world's record for... 140-yard swim w... Miss Fannie Du... Australasian ch... Melbourne, Feb... This effect was rec... day by William... ficial of the Pacif... sation. Miss... the distance in six... three seconds, a... former record, wh... held by three-fif... She was every of... the program. M... arrive here in M... exhibition tour of... MAY LEASE HO... Ottawa, March 15.—... mentation of... Meighen Minister... a new homestead... been adopted, pr... the case of an ent... stand being abse... service, and unabl... land, he may lease... parties. The... which has been... view to increas... production, will a... engaged in the na... the military serv... homesteaders "or... work deemed by t... be of national... The leasing of un... stands in cases wh... has died or is ins... thORIZED. FURTHER REST... GRAIN FOR... London, March 15.—... continued use of... ing and malting w... house of Commons... Right Hon. Leitch... others. John R... ilamentary secreta... control board, in... having regard for... tion and opinion of... government, while... supply of beer for... workers, intended... medately the ton... for brewing mat... dred and fifty the... barley was taken... ers and matters on... further 200,000 t... saved yearly by... standard of barre... substitutes which... more economical... materials for 1918... added, would be... 512,000 tons of... pared with 1,500,0... in the war. 58 SNAKES FRE... Mr. Vernon Fried... who is spending... Tugan, has sent... interesting photo... some of the res... hunt in which h... raged. In all, ... were disposed of... shows 41 of the