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THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

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He went to Dick Holden's office. That busy young man met him with visible embarrassment, which, however, David ignored.

"Dick," he plunged at once into his errand, "I owe you a lot of money."

"Oh, not much—not worth speaking about. No hurry about that, old man."

David smiled grimly at that. "It won't be paid in a hurry—can't be. But I'm quitting the game and taking a job, and I can pay you some every month now, not much, but a nibble, anyhow. And if ever you get rushed with business and I can help you out



He Held Out the Crowing Youngster For Her Inspection.

at night, I'd be glad to work part of my debt off that way."

"Why," said Dick very eagerly, "that'll be easy. I've got three sets of plans I'd like to have you work out right now. And there'll be more. You know, I'll be pretty busy over that St. Chris—Dick's tongue halted sharply, and the red crept over his face until even his ears were glowing.

"Of course. I haven't congratulated you yet. I do most—"

"Don't you, David?" Dick interrupted fiercely. "Don't you go congratulating me. I feel darn small potatoes just now. You're quitting the game because I beat you out on the St. Christopher's job, and I—"

"Not at all," David interrupted in his turn. "You mustn't look at it that way. I was fooling my approach right along anyway, and the St. Christopher thing couldn't have changed that. One swallow doesn't kill a summer thirst, you know." He laughed at this slender joke so heartily that Dick was at most deceived.

Next David called on a young architect who was looking for quarters. To him it was arranged to transfer the office lease and to sell enough of its furniture to pay the rent in arrears.

Then David went home to lay his gift at Shirley's feet.

And yet as he neared the apartment he felt a strange shivering from telling her the news lest she guess what his gift had cost him. He wondered at that.

He found Shirley flushed with excitement over news of her own.

"Guess who's coming?"

David could not guess.

"Aunt Clara?"

"That's fine," he rejoiced weakly. Shirley kissed him nicely.

"And, David, I think she's coming to talk over things."

"Aunt Clara generally is—What things?"

"Why, our affairs; money, you know."

His glance sharpened. "Why do you think that?"

"Because—now don't scold!" She brushed an imaginary bit of dust from his shoulder. "Because—I asked her."

"Shirley!" His clasp of her relaxed. "Now, please don't let's have another scene. What's the use of rich relations if they can't help you out once in awhile? You've no right to let your foolish pride out Davy junior and me off from Aunt Clara's help."

"Luckily we shan't need her help, because—it was not so he had thought to tender his gift—because today I got a job."

"A job? Oh, David!" Her arms tightened around his neck, Aunt Clara for the moment forgotten. "What is it?"

He told her.

"Just a draftsman? That isn't a very high position, is it?"

"Not very."

"How much does it pay?"

He told her and saw her face fall.

"Why, that's only a little more than you have been making."

"At least it's steady and sure."

"But even Maizie makes that much. I used to get ninety from the library. I thought men—clever men—"

"Beggars," he said, "even clever beggars, can't be choosers."

"But we're not beggars, are we?"

"Your Aunt Clara will think so."

He turned away into another room, leaving the matter of Aunt Clara suspended in the air. He saw then that he ran no risk of Shirley guessing what his gift had cost him. He wondered if he yet guessed how much it would cost.

Soon Aunt Clara arrived, in a taxi-cab and wearing a businesslike, purposeful air. She made herself promptly and perfectly at home and freely passed judgment on all she saw; and very little escaped Aunt Clara's eyes. She inspected the flat and, inquiry establishing the rent, sniffingly reminded them that she and Uncle John—now unhappily deceased—had begun their housekeeping in a fifteen dollar a month cottage. Pouncing upon a drawerful of Davy junior's sweaters and slippers and lace dresses, she cited the case of John's, who until he was three years old had never had more than two dresses and one coat at a time. David's books struck her as an appalling extravagance; she and the late Uncle John had never thought of a library until they had ten thousand in bank.

"You are very poor managers, I must admit. You've been married more than four years, and what have you to show for it but didoes—and debts, as I understand?"

The question went home to David's heart. But it was he who, catching up Davy junior, held out the crowing youngster for her inspection.

"We have this."

And then, a sudden wave of emotion surging unbidden within him, he caught the child sharply by the neck. He turned away quickly to hide this unwonted demonstration, but Aunt Clara saw.

"Very pretty! But sentiment butters no bread."

"Sometimes," he returned gravely, "it makes dry bread palatable."

"Humph!" remarked Aunt Clara. "And now let us have dinner—something more than dry bread and sentiment if you please. I never talk business on an empty stomach."

To David, love and pride quivering from hurts lately sustained, that dinner, eaten to the accompaniment of the jarring, critical voice, seemed endless. And yet, thinking of a worse thing to come, he could have wished it to last until midnight or that hour which found Aunt Clara too sleepy for business. It lasted until Aunt Clara had slowly sipped her second cup of coffee, which, inquiry brought out, cost 43 cents the pound.

Perhaps the dinner had mellowed her humor a little.

"You may smoke," she nodded to David, "provided it isn't one of those nasty little cigarettes."

"It will have to be a pipe."

"A pipe is the least objectionable," she graciously conceded. "Your late Uncle John smoked a pipe to the very last."

Then she produced and donned a pair of gold rimmed spectacles and through them fixed upon David the sternest of glances.

"And now, since I must leave in the morning, let us get to business. You may tell me the situation."

"What situation have you in mind?"

"The one that made you write to me for help."

"But I didn't write to you for help."

"Shirley did, which is the same thing."

"When Shirley wrote, without my knowledge, she hadn't all the facts. I have just taken a position."

"That is very sensible. What sort of position?"

"A very good position, quite sufficient for our needs. And so we needn't spoil your visit by discussing our dull affairs."

Aunt Clara glared. "Young man, are you trying to snub me? I remember you tried that the very first time I saw you."

"I hope," said David gently, "I haven't given you that impression."

"It's just silly pride, Aunt Clara," Shirley put in soothingly.

Aunt Clara silenced Shirley with a gesture and kept her attention on David. "You did leave that impression. And you are thinking that I'm nosing into what is none of my business. On the contrary, young man, it is my business. You married against my advice, but it's no credit to me to have my relatives hard up and in debt. You are in debt, I understand?"

"That is true," David answered quietly, "but—"

"But you don't want my money to pay them with, you were about to say? Young man, when you refuse my money you're a little—quite a little—in advance of the fact. I'm not going to give you money. I don't believe in giving money to abled-bodied young men."

"Thank you," said David.

"But I will give you some advice and some help. You can take them or leave

them. My advice is get rid of this expensive apartment and store your goods. For the rest, I will take Shirley and the baby to live with me, paying all their expenses, until you can get on your feet. With your new position and no one but yourself to pay for it oughtn't to take long."

Shirley gasped, unmistakably with delight.

David turned red, but he answered, still quietly: "It is good of you to make the offer, but of course it is out of the question. I think Shirley would prefer—"

"Young man," Aunt Clara reminded him, "in my family nothing I suggest is ever out of the question. As for Shirley, let her answer for herself."

"I think it would be very sensible," Shirley answered for herself eagerly.

"She means," corrected Aunt Clara, who was nobody's fool—"she means it would be pleasant living in my house than scrapping here to pay for dead horses. So it would. But it would be sensible too. You've got into hot water. I blame Shirley—I know her. But I blame you most. A husband ought always to keep a tight rein on his household affairs. Your late Uncle John—well, never mind him. Because you've been weak you've run into debt, the worst disturber of household peace. I give you a chance to be rid of it quickly. Have you a quicker way?"

"I have a better way. Since we got into the hole through our own carelessness, let us work our own way out."

"Humph! More sentiment. You'd make your family pay for your weakness. However," and Aunt Clara rose with the air of having done her whole duty, "I've made my offer. It is for you to decide. I will now go into the other room while you and Shirley talk it over. I make it a rule never to intrude into discussions between husband and wife."

She moved toward the living room. David ushered her to the door and closed it behind her.

Shirley was sitting at the table. He went to a chair across from her. She looked up eagerly.

"Shirley, shall you mind very much if I say so?"

"I think the only sensible thing is to take her at her word."

"Perhaps. But I'd rather not be under obligations to anybody."

"Oh, that's just sentiment, as Aunt Clara says. And it's quite time for us to begin being practical. Think of being rid of all those horrible debts! You don't seem to understand what a weight they've been on me."

CHAPTER VII.

Good Fairies.

"I THINK I do understand, dear," said David. "But it will be different now, because we know that if we're careful for a while we can clean them all up. Radbourne seems a good man to work for, and maybe this job will develop into something better. And I'll be doing work on the side for Dick for awhile. It won't be so long before the debts will melt away. Then we'll have the satisfaction of knowing we did it by ourselves, without any one's help. We have proved ourselves, don't you see?"

"That's more sentiment. I can't see anything so awful in going to Aunt Clara's. It would be just a visit, such as any one would make. It wouldn't be for so very long, and it would do us all good. I would have a fine rest, and the change would be good for you too. You could read and work in the evenings with no one to bother you. And you'd have a fine chance to see all your old men friends."

"It isn't the men I want to see just now. Shirley, dear—He was pleading now. Shirley, dear, I—You see, it cost me a little, a good deal maybe—letting my profession go and taking up work that isn't—isn't so very interesting and is for another man. It'll be a little hard—just for awhile, of course, until I get used to the idea. And I'd like to have you here with me. Don't you see, dear—I need you."

(To be Continued)

MOTHERS TO BE

Should Read Mrs. Monahan's Letter Published by Her Permission.

Mitchell, Ind.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me so much during the time I was looking forward to the coming of my little one that I am recommending it to other expectant mothers. Before taking it, sometimes I suffered with neuralgia so badly that I thought I could not live, but after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was entirely relieved of neuralgia. I gained in strength and was able to go around and do all my housework. My baby when seven months old weighed 19 pounds and I feel better than I have for a long time. I never had any medicine do me so much good."

—Mrs. PEARL MONAHAN, Mitchell, Ind.

Good health during maternity is a most important factor to both mother and child, and many letters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., telling of health restored during this trying period by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



HOG CHOLERA DANGER

How to Detect Disease and the Measures of Control.

Spraying to Be Effective Must Be Done at Exact Time—Have Everything in Readiness When Season Opens—Write Department of Agriculture for Up-to-Date Spray Calendar.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE symptoms of hog cholera differ somewhat according to the virulence of the virus and the resisting power of the hogs in any particular outbreak. Owing to this variation, two forms of the disease are recognized—the so-called acute form and the chronic forms.

In the acute or severe form, the hogs sicken and die quickly, appearing to be well one day and frequently dead the next. In the chronic or less severe form, the hogs may be sick for weeks before they die or get better.

When cholera enters a herd, the hogs do not all become sick at once. One or two fail to come for their feed and will be found lying down in some dark corner. On being raised up their backs will be arched, and they will shiver as with cold. They soon become thin and tucked up in the flank and stagger around when trying to walk, the hind legs being particularly weak. The eyes become inflamed and show a whitish discharge, sometimes causing the lids to stick together. When the lungs get affected there is a cough. Constipation is noticed at first, followed by diarrhoea; red and purple blotches appear on the skin of ears, belly, and inner surfaces of the legs. The temperature of the sick hogs will rise to as high as 107 degrees F. or even higher, the normal temperature of healthy animals being 101 to 104 degrees F.

Methods of Spreading.

So far as known, the virus of hog cholera will not propagate outside the body of the hog. As already stated, the virus is given off in large quantities in the urine and faecal discharges of sick hogs. Anything that gets contaminated with these discharges is liable to spread the disease to healthy hogs that come in contact with it. Consequently, boxes, wagons, and cars in which sick animals are shipped, are potent sources for spreading the disease. The pens and yards in which sick animals have run get heavily contaminated, so that anyone walking over the same get their shoes and clothes contaminated, and may carry the disease to other herds subsequently visited.

Prevention and Treatment.

From what has been said above regarding the way the disease is spread, it will at once be seen that one way to keep the disease from a healthy herd is to take all steps necessary to prevent materials contaminated by sick hogs from coming in contact with the healthy herd.

In Canada (by order of the Veterinary Director-General)—If by any chance the disease gains entrance to a herd anywhere in Canada, the laws of the Dominion require that a veterinary inspector be notified without delay. Failure to make this notification means loss of compensation for animals slaughtered under the act, and liability to a heavy fine.—Prof. D. H. Jones, O. A. College, Guelph.

Order Everything Early.

Spraying is something that cannot wait. It must be done at a definite time. Failure to do so means a failure to get clean fruit. Experience shows there is no one factor so important in obtaining a good crop as spraying. Therefore apply business-like forethought to it. Estimate at once how much material you will need and place your order for this not later than March 1st with definite instructions to have it shipped to you by the first week in April.

If you have to purchase a new outfit find out the make you think best and have it shipped just as soon as possible. Run no risk of its not being on hand when required. If the old outfit is to be used do not fail to overhaul and test it out in March or early April. Don't leave it until the first day of spraying. If you have to send it away to be repaired remember that many others will be doing the same and if you postpone sending until April you will be in the rush of work have to wait your turn and may not get it back until after spraying has begun. This often happens.

What discourages and annoys you most when spraying? Is it not delays and poor pressure? With proper foresight and a little knowledge of the mechanism of your engine and pump you can almost entirely prevent this annoyance, discouragement, and loss of time and money; so learn to do your own repairing as far as possible, pack your own pump and clean your own engine. If, however, you have no mechanical ability, get a handy neighbor to help you. Work with him yourself to learn all you can.

Be determined that this year you will do your spraying right, that you will have a good working outfit with no leakages, good long hose firmly attached, good nozzles or a good spray gun, plenty of material, a spray calendar to guide you and everything ready to start the first day the spraying season opens.

If you do your part the spray will do its part, and the result will be a clean crop. You cannot be too thoughtful about your spraying. Nothing about the orchard pays so well as intelligent spraying. You can't do it intelligently unless you are ready and follow directions carefully.—L. Caesar, B.S.A., O. A. College, Guelph.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By Rev. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

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LESSON FOR MARCH 2

THE REPORT OF THE SPIES.

LESSON TEXT—Numbers 13:17-14:38. GOLDEN TEXT—This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.—1 John 5:4. DEVOTIONAL READING—Psalm 45. PRIMARY TOPIC—The story of a wonderful journey. MEMORY VERSE—Num. 14:3. JUNIOR TOPIC—Two men against ten. MEMORY VERSE—Num. 13:29. INTERMEDIATE TOPIC—The folly of cowardice. SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—Causes of failure in life.

I. The Spies Sent Out (13:17-20).

Less than two years have passed since the Israelites were delivered from Egyptian bondage. They are now at Kadesh-Barnea, within sight of the promised land. Moses urges them to go in and take immediate possession (Deut. 1:21) but they fail because of their unbelief (Heb. 3:19).

There was a threefold purpose in sending out the spies: (1) to see whether the land was as God had told them (v. 18); (2) to see whether the people who dwelt there were strong or weak, few or many (v. 18); (3) to see whether the cities were made up of strongholds or tents (v. 19). What folly! If God has spoken, to question his word is simply unbelief.

II. The Commission Executed (13:21-25).

They entered the land from the south and traversed it to its northern limits. They spent forty days in this investigating exploration. It is a sad comment upon human nature when men must spend forty days in finding out the truthfulness of God's word. On their return from the north they gathered some specimens of the fruit of the land. Two of them, perhaps Caleb and Joshua, bore a cluster of grapes upon a staff between them as a witness that God had spoken the truth about the land.

III. The Spies Rendered a Report (13:26-33).

On their return this committee of explorers rendered a report to the whole congregation. It was not unanimous:

1. The majority report (vv. 26-29). (1) "The land floweth with milk and honey (v. 27). As a proof of it they exhibited the fruit. They all bore witness that this was in accordance with what God had said. (2) "The people who live there are strong" (v. 28). They seemed to stress this fact. Unbelief dwells mainly upon difficulties. (3) "The people live in walled cities" (v. 28). They argued that it was impossible to capture them in such sure defenses. (4) "The land was inhabited by giants" (v. 28 cf. v. 33). They saw themselves as grasshoppers. Furthermore, they saw the people so distributed—the Amalekites in the south country, the Hittites, Jebusites and Amorites in the mountains and the Canaanites along the sea—that it was impossible to take them. This, no doubt, seemed reasonable from the human side, but they displayed their folly in that they left God out of the question. The same God who said to them, "Go, possess the land," would go along to fight the battles.

2. The minority report (vv. 30-33). In part, this report agrees with the first; it does not ignore the difficulties, nor dispute the facts. It denies the conclusion of the majority. They did not minimize the task before them, but asserted that with God's help they were well able to get possession of the land, and urged immediate action. The ten had their eyes on the difficulties, but Caleb and Joshua fixed their eyes upon God. Caleb lived to see his suggestion made real. The decisions of the majority are not always right. Just two men against the many thousands, but the thousands were wrong and the two were right. It is not always true that the "voice of the people is the voice of God."

IV. The Rebellion of the People (14:1-38).

This rebellion began by crying. Having left God out of the question they now weep and howl. This weeping and howling was followed by murmuring against Moses and Aaron. They even wished that they had died in the wilderness, or in Egypt. God took them at their word; he sent them back to wander in the wilderness for thirty-eight years, during which time they all died except Caleb and Joshua. This was followed by a proposition to organize for the return to Egypt. They proposed to select a captain as their leader. The protest of Joshua and Caleb against this resulted in the proposition to stone them. At this point God interposed in their behalf. He manifested his glory before all the children of Israel in vindication of the loyalty of Joshua and Caleb.

Holding the Trenches.

Even the really devoted man may find it difficult to hold the Lord's trenches without fighting the devil's gas.

Thoughts.

Think all you speak; but speak not all you think: Thoughts are your own; your words are so no more.—DeLaune.

The British board of agriculture is

inviting the co-operation of the educational authorities in the establishment of women's institutes.



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ALMOST WILLING TO GIVE UP

Mr. Cap Johnson is Beginning to Fear He Never Will Really Understand Women.

"Women is funny folks, 'most any way you take 'em," philosophically admitted Mr. Cap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "The oldest man in America can't tell what a lady will do next, and if he could, she wouldn't do it. Day before yesterday while we was setting around the dinner table wife slapped a few of the children into shape and then sorter casually asked me if I knew what day it was."

"Why, Wednesday or Thursday, I reckon," says I. "I hadn't paid much attention lately, but it's some's along there."

"It is Tuesday, the 10th," says she, kind of sternly. "Do you know what happened 15 years ago today?"

"Hum, now! Let see," says I. Oh, yes!—that was the day a tree fell on me and busted me up considerable. I forgot—"

"No, it wasn't!" she snapped. "We were married 15 years ago today."

"Is that so?" says I. "Well, I knowed something happened to me, but I sorter disremembered what. Aw-hum!"

"And then I'll be switched if wife didn't rise up like a queen and sling mighty high every dish on the place at my head—dishes that cost me good money, too! The longer I live with women, the less I know about 'em!"—Judge.

Fewer Works of Art Imported.

According to a compilation by the National City bank, the value of art works imported in 1918 is about \$11,000,000, as against \$23,000,000 in 1917 and \$35,000,000 in 1914.

In automobiles the value in 1918 was about \$50,000, against nearly \$2,000,000 in 1913 and more than \$2,000,000 in 1912, while the average value per machine imported in 1918 was less than one-half that before the war. Decorated chinaware imported in 1918 was about \$3,500,000 in value, against \$8,000,000 in 1914. Almost the same ratio was shown in decreases of precious stones and jewel importations.

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