

"Of all Nature's handiwork there is no flower which can approach the Peony in gorgeousness of bloom and beauty of coloring"



MAGNIFICENT, gorgeous, beautifully colored flowers--hardy in growth and easy of cultivation. McDonald's superb Peonies are ideal for Canadian gardens. There are hundreds of varieties to choose from--all grown at our Maplewood Nurseries. And now is the time to plant them.

McDonald's Superb Peony Collection

Each		
Albert Crousse, salmon-pink	\$1.00	One of each for \$3.25 carriage prepaid.
Festiva Maxima, one of the best whites	.50	
Felix Crousse, brilliant red	.75	
L'indispensable, immense pink	.75	
Mons. Jules Elie, deep shell pink	\$1.00	

McDonald's Superb Iris Collection

Each		
Caprice, rosy red, handsome	.30	One of each for \$1.00 carriage prepaid.
Jacquesiana, coppery crimson and maroon	.20	
Mrs. Newbronner, deep golden	.20	
Pallida Dalmatica, lavender	.30	
Violacea Grandiflora, rich blue	.30	

McDonald's Special Hyacinth Collection

Admiral Courbet, deep violet-blue		One of each for 90c postpaid.
City of Haarlem, bright golden yellow		
Grand Maitre, dark lavender-blue		
Lady Derby, beautiful soft pink, lighter centre		
L'Innocence, pure white, very early, compact spike		
Queen of the Pinks, the best pink in our list		

Kenneth McDonald & Sons Limited
Seeds Ottawa, Can.
66 Market Sq.

Send for our Fall 1922 Catalogue full of illustrations and descriptions of Peonies, Irises, Phloxes, hardy shrubs and vines and imported bulbs, such as Tulips, Hyacinths, Crocuses, Daffodils, Lilies, and the like.

The Thrift of Grandfather's Day

"We whittled shavings by the camp-fire the other evening, in the woods--something dry with which to start the fire in the morning; for the mornings were cool. I doubt if there is an old-time New Englander living, wherever he may be, if it were a neighborhood of thrift, who does not recall seeing the man of the house sitting by the stove in the kitchen, after dark, whittling shavings for the morning fire. He would rummage the wood-box for a cedar shingle; for a piece of dry, seasoned pine; for a bit of birch-bark, and with these for a basis, he would draw out the jack-knife and have a good time curling the long, fragrant wood into shavings or taking a stout stick fitted for the stove and whittling it into a short of chevaux de frise of bristling shaving still attached to the stick. These little lighting rods stuck out all over the stick and invited the flame as the lightning rod was supposed to invite the fluid.

"Grandfather had all this to do every night. He made it a sort of evening sacrament. He seemed pleased when the wood seemed to be difficult. It was more of a job. He had another economy of note--the making of cedar "spills" for pipe-lighters. This was a steady job.

In Grandfather's Day

"A cedar post sawn into nine-inch lengths; dried in the shop under cover until it fairly shone with its tawny color! The sections split into sizes sufficiently small to be handled with the jack-knife! And then an evening by the fire in the cool of the day, splitting these pieces into long and slender "spills" about the size of a lead-pencil

or smaller! They would turn out as straight and even as though machined. They had a fragrance of fine old cedar and lavender. They suggested linen for the bride. A hundred of them stuck in a blue pitcher without a handle, its front turned around so that it somewhat resembled a delft vase, stood on the mantel, where one had to stand to reach it--those old-fashioned, very high mantels over kitchen stoves, up where there could be no danger of over-heating from the stove and where a boy could not reach, except by standing on the wood-box behind the stove and then only on tip-toe and with much stretching and perhaps the aid of the family Bible, surreptitiously used.

"So far on the back-tracks. Now to turn around a bit and look ahead. Are we so far relieved of necessity that we can waste as we do now? You once saw in every home a lot of paper spills for lamplighters. We children used to roll them out of the Weekly Journal. They saved matches. And if one could be used twice, so much the better. Now we burn forests every day lighting cigarettes and cigars and pipes."

MR. GEORGE McKEE RESIGNS

MR. GEORGE McKEE has resigned as managing director of the Donnacona Paper Co. He is succeeded by Mr. Robert S. Kernan, who has been manager of the Woods Department, and who is chairman of the Woodlands Section of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association. Mr. McKee, who has been the main spring and balance wheel of the Donnacona Paper Co. since it was only an idea, and who laid out, built, and developed the magnificent plant at Donnacona, is president of the Association. He retains an important connection with his company.