

## The Winds of the World

(Continued from page 19.)

before he started home, his men who waited in the street thrashed an Afridi within an inch of his life for threatening to report Ranjoor Singh's presence at the lecture to the authorities."

"Who told you this?" asked Colonel Kirby.

"The Afridi, Yasmini, and three hillmen who were there by invitation. I spoke with them all less than an hour ago. They all agree. But if Ranjoor Singh were asked about it, he would lie himself out of it in any of a dozen ways, and would be on his guard in future. If he were arrested, it would bring to a head what may prove to be a passing trifle; it would make the men angry, and the news would spread, whatever we might do to prevent it."

"What am I to understand that you want then?" asked Kirby.

"Watch him closely, without letting him suspect it."

"Before I'd seriously consider orders to do that, they'd have to come through military channels in the regular way," said Kirby, without emotion.

"I could arrange that, of course. I'll mention it to Todhunter."

"And if the order reached me in the regular way, I'd resign rather than carry it out."

"Um-m-m!" said the man in drab silk.

"Yes," said Kirby.

"You seem to forget that I, too, represent a government department, and have the country's interests at heart. Do you imagine I have a grudge against Ranjoor Singh?"

"I FORGET nothing of the kind," said Kirby, "and imagination doesn't enter into it. I know Ranjoor Singh, and that's enough. If he's a traitor, so am I. If he's not a loyal, gallant officer, then I'm not either. I'll

stand or fall by his honor, for I know the man and you don't."

"Uh!" said the man in drab silk.

"Yes," said Colonel Kirby.

"Look!" said one of the two men at the window. "Direct as a hornet's sting—isn't a kink in him! Look at the angle of his chin!"

"You can tell his Sikh officers; they imitate him."

"Do I understand you to refuse me point-blank?" asked the man in the drab suit, still fidgeting with his watch-guard. Perhaps he guessed that two men in the window were discussing him.

"Yes," said Kirby.

"I shall have to go over your head."

"Understand me, then. If an order of that kind reaches me, I shall arrest Ranjoor Singh at once, so that he may stand trial and be cleared like a gentleman. I'll have nothing done to one of my officers that would be intoler-

able if done to me, so long as I command the regiment!"

"What alternative do you suggest?" asked the man in gray, with a wry face.

"Ask Ranjoor Singh about it."

"Who? You or I?"

"He wouldn't answer you."

"Then ask him yourself. But I shall remember, Colonel Kirby, that you did not oblige me in the matter."

"Very well," said Kirby.

"Another drink?"

"No, thanks."

"Who won?" asked one of the two men in the window.

"Kirby!"

"I don't think so. I've been watching his face. He's the least bit rattled. It's somebody else who has won; he's been fighting another man's battle. But it's obvious who lost—look at that watch-chain going! Come away."

(To be continued.)

## BUGS AND SLUGS

Written for the Amateur Gardener from Notes Supplied by A. Brooker Klugh, of Queen's University

**B**UGS and slugs and caterpillars will soon be the greatest part of the population of Canada. Every gardener is liable to B. S. C. A large number of amateur gardeners will be up against professional bugs. In that case the pros have it, unless the amateur gardener is up and doing with his recipes, his mixtures, his spray-nozzle, his whatever fits the case. Thousands of readers of this column will appreciate the simple directions herein given to increase production by decreasing the ravages of the bugs, slugs and caterpillars.

**C**ABBAGES and cauliflowers are very often damaged by a little worm which eats not only the leaves but also the hearts of the plants. This is the larva of the well-known white butterfly, a species with a

spread of wings of about two inches and in which the female has two round black spots on the forewing and the male one. The Cabbage Worm also sometimes attacks turnips, kale, radish, horseradish, and such ornamental plants as nasturtium, mignonette, and sweet alyssum—all of which belong to the same family as the cabbage.

Like so many of our worst pests, this insect is introduced from Europe. It was at Quebec in 1860 that it was first noticed. A voracious appetite and a rapid growth are the distinguishing characteristics of this caterpillar; and it attains maturity in from ten to fourteen days from the time of hatching. It moults four times. After the fourth moult the caterpillar feeds for four or five days and then spins its cocoon, the pupal stage last-

ing from seven to twelve days. In one season there are three broods of this insect, the third brood spending the winter in the pupal stage, emerging as adults the following spring. The adults are particularly partial to the nectar of white flowers of the Cabbage Family, such as the aster, heliotrope and thistle.

To combat this pest effectively, the plants should be sprayed with arsenate of lead, in the proportion of a quarter of a pound of dry arsenic of lead to six gallons of water. Some people are afraid of the use of poisons on such plants as these; but a man would have to eat twenty-eight heads of cabbage at one meal in order to get a dangerous dose of arsenate of lead.

**D**ID you ever see on the leaves or stem of your pumpkin plants a little group of yellowish-brown eggs? You would hardly guess that from these is hatched a light-green bug with rose-colored legs. It does not retain this delicate combination of color, however, for it moults five times; and from a black and gray mixture, finally becomes a dark brown bug, of a size about half an inch. Then it sucks the juice of the vines, and must be treated severely with a spray of kerosene emulsion, used in the proportion of one part emulsion to twelve of water.

**"T**OADS WANTED" would be an excellent advertisement for the use of gardeners who are troubled with slugs. If you have slugs at all—and in some soils they are very rare—you will have them by thousands, especially if the season is wet. These slimy white things swarm all over the bottom part of your turnip patch, devouring the leaves and in some cases gormandizing on the turnips. For if you want an effective live slug-trap, all you have to do is to induce a toad to come and take up his abode in your garden. And as he is not an epicure, he will not limit his consumption to slugs, but will devour great quantities of other injurious insects.

However, if you are unable to get a reply to your advertisement, try putting pieces of sod around the garden at night. In the morning you will find under them congregations of slugs, which should be destroyed.

**Y**ELLOW, with black stripes—this is the jockey-like color-scheme of the adult cucumber beetle; and its size is just a quarter of an inch. Down in the soil about squash, melon and cucumber plants it deposits its eggs; and the young as soon as they are hatched begin to feed on the roots.

You will have to cover the plants with frames of netting, if you want to get rid of this pest; or else use the method of hand-picking.

## Doctors Continue to Differ

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largely destroy this disease were it not for "conscientious" men such as McFadden of Physical Culture notoriety, who refuse any demonstration of reasonable truth.

The greatest cure to-day is the more or less unrestricted sale of drugs to the public by pharmacists.



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