

obtained with the use of borax, hellebore, and the fertilizer mixtures."

In the country, however, no matter how carefully the barnyard is kept, there will always be some flies about, because, unfortunately, there are always some of them in the fields, and so during the whole summer means must be taken to keep them out of the house, and to kill those that gain entrance. Put on screen doors and windows, use the fly-swatter, and drop carbolic acid on a hot-pan. Sticky fly-paper also helps, and the best kind is the kind that hangs from the ceiling; it is less likely to give trouble by sticking to things. Fly poison is not advisable in any house where there are small children, as there is always danger that one of them may drink it and so be poisoned by the arsenic which many fly mixtures contain. If there are no children about, poison may be used, and probably the most effective is a 2 per cent. solution of formalin, about 8 teaspoons to the quart. If plenty of it is kept about stables it is death to the stable fly. It may be kept in saucers.

**Cockroaches.**

If cockroaches appear make a mixture of hot water and borax, so strong that it refuses to dissolve any more, add an equal quantity of turpentine and with a brush go over every spot the roaches infest.

**Ants.**

Scientific American gives the following methods: (1) Grease a plate with lard or moisten a sponge with sweetened water. When filled with ants plunge into boiling water. Repeat until the ants are all gone. (2) Drop quicklime on the mouth of the nest, if it can be found, and pour on boiling water. (3) Sprinkle powdered borax around infested places. (4) Put a bit of carbon disulphide in the ant-hill, pressing it in with the foot. (5) Feed the ants on borax and sugar.

**Bed bugs.**

Cover all mattresses with white cotton slips sewn over so that the bugs cannot conceal themselves or their eggs, and scald the slips frequently. Apply coal-oil to bedsteads and all crevices very frequently, working it in with a brush or feathers, and use plenty of hot water frequently on walls and floors. It may be necessary to remove the paper and scald the walls, if the paper is at all broken so that it affords crevices. If liquid applications are impossible, as in a library, put 4 oz. brimstone in a vessel set in a larger vessel to prevent fire in case of overflowing. Set fire to the brimstone and shut up the room tightly, even stuffing the key hole. Leave 4 or 5 hours, then air thoroughly. . . Filling up all cracks with hard soap helps to keep these bugs from gaining lurking places.

**Buffalo Bugs and Moths.**

Common salt scattered freely on the floor underneath the edges of the carpet will help to reduce the number of buffalo beetles in an infested room. Pouring gasoline on the carpets and in cracks is very effective, but as it is very inflammable it must only be applied in the entire absence of fire or light, and when the doors and windows are wide open. Neglect of this may cause a very serious explosion. Indeed people have been burned to death because of just a little carelessness when using benzine or gasoline

**Noted Women.**

**Dr. Jean Dawson and Her Flyless City.**

At first thought it may seem almost ridiculous to place a woman who has distinguished herself only by making a city flyless in this list of Noted Women. But when one considers what it means to a city to be flyless, when one remembers that flies are one of the worst carriers of disease, including typhoid fever and tuberculosis, when one takes into account, moreover, that the city which this woman undertook to make clean from the pest was the very first so managed and that the propaganda is one that is sure to spread, the reason for Dr. Dawson's inclusion here may be more evident. The city referred to was Cleveland, Ohio, and Dr. Dawson's campaign began about the first of May, 1914. "Swatting" the fly was encouraged, but was known to be inadequate, therefore the warfare aimed primarily at removing

the breeding-places—without which flies cannot exist.

The help of the Boy Scouts was enlisted, and 2,000 of them volunteered to help in removing manure and other refuse piles, wherever found. The Girl Guides also helped by working in pairs, going into stores, restaurants, etc., and counting and marking down the number of flies in each. As may be imagined it was soon found by the proprietors to be to their own interest that few flies should be found, and before long some of them were advertising "flyless stores." Later Dr. Dawson, with several city officials, made an inspection of the market places



Dr. Jean Dawson.

and other food depots, and but two flies were found, one in a bakery at Central Market, and one on a lunch counter at the Sheriff Street market. Toward the close of the season Mayor Baker issued a statement in which he said that Dr. Dawson had made Cleveland a practically flyless city. The next year Dr. Dawson succeeded in getting a new sanitary code enacted, providing that manure and all refuse and garbage must be removed within a short time, and that it must be stored pending removal in tight receptacles, with a water-tight bottom and insect-proof covers. A heavy fine is provided for each violation.

The fly season for 1917 has practically arrived. If the insects are bad in the city they are bad also in the country, therefore, by country people a leaf may be taken from Dr. Dawson's book. It

should never be forgotten that accumulated manure, left uncovered, is the most prolific source of flies, and that, therefore in summer it should be kept closely covered until such time as it can be removed to the fields. For this reason many thrifty folk provide a close building or cement vat in which it may be stored, a plan which does double duty—ensuring, besides scarcity of flies, that the strength of the manure shall be preserved, as it could not if left free to evaporate and open to leaching rains.

Every farm, also, should be provided with a large garbage can with a close cover, such as is compulsory in the homes of most cities, and the can should be scrubbed out with hot water at frequent intervals. Moreover food should never be left uncovered and exposed to flies, even for a few minutes.

Use screen doors and window-frames; use fly-poison, fly-paper, the swatter and all other destructive agencies, but do not lose sight of the fact that in this case as in all others, "prevention is better than cure." Remove the breeding-places and the food from flies and the flies themselves will soon disappear.

**Hope's Quiet Hour**

**Good Courage.**

The Lord spake unto Joshua, the son of Nun, Moses' minister, saying, As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee: I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee. Be strong and of a good courage.—Josh. 1: 1, 5, 6.

How often those words of good cheer were addressed to Joshua! Moses said unto him in the sight of all Israel, "Be strong and of a good courage." Then he gave Joshua a charge, and said, "Be strong and of good courage." Then God's command, to the same effect, followed, and it was reiterated by the people of Israel.—Deut. 31: 7-23; Joshua 1: 6, 18.

In these days of danger and sorrow we all have good reason to take that charge to heart. Life is never very easy, and even the bravest lose heart sometimes. There is a kind of brute courage possessed by a very low type of man, and there is another type of courage which well deserves the name of "good"—a courage which can endure pain with a smile, or face awful peril without a thought of personal danger.

If you read the official statements of the French regarding the men who have distinguished themselves as members of

"The American Ambulance," you will see words like these about many of these gallant volunteers: "He has given proof of a devotion deserving of the highest praise by safeguarding night and day, with utter contempt of danger, the removal of many wounded over a mountain road constantly swept by the enemy's fire."

Think of the courage shown by these young Americans! They volunteered for a dangerous and noble duty, though their country made no claim on their services; and they served loyally for years under French officers. Often they drove their Ford ambulances straight towards thickly falling shells—to pick up the wounded. They often struggled through the darkness, heedless of rain or snow, when they were not permitted to show a light or toot a horn. The roads were usually narrow and crowded with vehicles. Shell-holes yawned before them and precipices had to be avoided. Yet they never shirked danger, and considered it a high privilege to have the opportunity of rescuing helpless and suffering men.

Ambulance drivers have many hours of anxiety—but their fears seem to be far more for their wounded passengers than for their own safety.

If theirs is "good" courage, what can we think of the courage of the wounded? One of the American section leaders has testified his experience, in these marvellous words: "I must say that, though I have seen thousands of wounded, the groans I have heard could almost be counted upon the fingers of my hand." But he says there is an entire absence of "heroics." The men go forward to face the risk of death "as other men take the subway and go down town to business." They are not admiring themselves, nor thinking about personal glory. As the English set themselves unhesitatingly to "do their bit," so men and women of many nations are showing that they are of good courage.

"Good" courage is not the kind of daring that takes pleasure in foolhardy exhibitions of bravado or in risking one's life without sufficient reason. It is rather the quiet sticking to one's duty all the year round. It may sometimes be monotonous, and again it may be almost too exciting to be pleasant; but men of good courage are never trying to establish a reputation for heroism. They are simply doing their duty.

We can't help admiring the heroism shown by countless heroes at the front; but as great courage may be shown by those who go cheerily on with the commonplace work at home—the cooking, washing and sewing, the ploughing, reaping and threshing which are so necessary, yet win so little praise.

This morning I was talking to a woman who has for months endured the suspense of knowing that the man dearest to her is "missing." She has little expectation of seeing him again on earth, yet her voice is calm and cheerful. She is determined to do her best for the happiness of others, and she knows that she must not nurse and indulge her own sorrow. That is one woman—there are millions who are showing "good" courage.

When God charges us to "be strong and of a good courage" He gives us something to endure, even though our present business may be only to meet little vexations and difficulties cheerfully. We are sure to fail if we fight alone. We need the help of the Holy Spirit to uplift our spirits and strengthen our faith. Do we ask Him to take control of our lives?

Livingstone showed good courage when he plunged into the trackless African forests. It was courage born of faith, for he said: "If God has accepted my service, then my life is charmed till my work is done." It was faith that inspired one of our soldier readers at the Front to write to his mother: "I have a strong feeling I will be spared to come home again, but I am in God's hands and no one can pluck



"Dorothy Perkins" Rose Arch.

In garden of Mr. Wm. Hartry, Seaforth, Ont. Illustration from Horticultural Society's Report, 1916.