

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MARCH, 13, 1919

NO. 44.

NOTICE

I have secured the Agency for Ford parts for this district and in future will have a full line of all Ford repairs at lowest prices.

When in need of repairs call and see us.

Gallagher's Hardware
Waterdown

ROYAL PURPLE CALF MEAL

The New Milk Substitute

You can raise just as good calves on this Reliable Calf Meal as on new milk, and at just a quarter the cost.

We will offer, Saturday only, just one 25 lb. bag of Royal Purple Calf Meal to each customer for \$1.39.

W. H. CUMMINS
Druggist

Phone 152

Waterdown

SEED AWARDS

Judging in the county sweepstakes at the annual seed exhibition, in the Gray-Dort garage, West King street, was held last Friday morning. Prof. W. Squirrel, of the experimental farm, Guelph, and W. J. Lennox, of the Ontario grass seed department, being the judges. Special mention was made of the excellent quality of the barley and oats, while the potatoes were also spoken of very favorably. There were 200 entries and the judges had a task in making their awards. Only the winners of the township competitions were eligible to compete in the county show. The following were the awards:

Bushel fall wheat, white—George E. Horning & Son, East Flamboro; W. H. English, Ancaster; Erland Lee, Saltfleet; Amos French, Glanford.

Bushel fall wheat, red—William Beaton, East Flamboro.

Bushel spring wheat, marquis—Peter Rae, East Flamboro; George M. Brown, Ancaster; W. Cranston, Saltfleet; W. J. Guyatt, Binbrook.

Bushel spring wheat, goose—J. D. Rose, Binbrook; W. Cranston, Saltfleet.

Bushel oats, O.A.C. No. 72—J. I. Fletcher, Binbrook; George E. Horning & Son, East Flamboro; W. H. English, Ancaster; A. Epps, Barton.

Bushel oats, O.A.C.—John Graham, Beverly; J. D. Armes, Barton; W. H. English, Ancaster; George Daw, Binbrook.

Bushel barley—H. R. George, Beverly; W. H. English, Ancaster; William Beaton, East Flamboro; George Daw, Binbrook.

Rye—H. A. Drummond & Son, East Flamboro.

Emmer or spetz—E. Lee, Saltfleet; J. I. Fletcher, Binbrook.

Peas, small—Wm. Cranston, Saltfleet; J. T. English, Ancaster; Robert E. Young, Glanford.

Buckwheat—W. H. English, Ancaster; H. J. Bennett, East Flamboro.

Red clover seed—E. Lee, Saltfleet; Stanley Adams, Glanford; W. A. Attridge, East Flamboro; J. J. Brown, Ancaster.

Timothy—H. Newell, East Flamboro; W. J. Guyatt, Binbrook.

Alfalfa—James Leggett, Saltfleet; George W. Hall, Binbrook; Peter Rae, East Flamboro; J. D. Armes, Barton.

Mangel seed—Lorne E. Tweedie, Saltfleet; George E. Honig & Son, East Flamboro; James Russell, Ancaster.

Potatoes, green mountain—A. Attridge, East Flamboro; W. H. English, Ancaster; W. A. McNiven, Glanford; E. Lee, Saltfleet.

Potatoes, Irish cobbler—W. A. Attridge, East Flamboro; C. Taylor, East Flamboro.

Flint corn—W. H. English, Ancaster; J. A. Bennett, East Flamboro; H. J. Bennett, East Flamboro.

Sweet corn, evergreen—W. H. English, Ancaster.

Sweet corn, Canton—W. H. English, Ancaster; George E. Horning & Son, East Flamboro.

Garden peas—W. H. English, Ancaster; W. A. Attridge, East Flamboro.

Field beans—E. Lee, Saltfleet; P. Rae, East Flamboro; Theodore Young, Ancaster.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF WENTWORTH

In the matter of the guardianship of Harry Stewart Gunn, infant child of D. W. Gunn, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that after the expiration of twenty days from the first publication of this notice, application will be made by Mrs. Mable Gunn, of the City of Hamilton, in the County of Wentworth, Widow, to the Surrogate Court of the County of Wentworth, for a grant of letters of guardianship of the person and estate of the above-named Harry Stewart Gunn, infant child of D. W. Gunn, late of the City of St. Thomas, deceased who died without appointing any guardian of the said infant, the said Mrs. Mable Gunn being the lawful mother of the said infant. Dated at Hamilton this 1st day of March, A.D. 1919. Applicant in person.

Carlisle, March 16th, 1919.

On Thursday evening last the Orange Lodge held their annual oyster supper at the home of Wm. and Mrs. Livingston. The tables as usual were bountifully laden with the tasty good things that the Carlisle ladies better than any others know how to prepare. After everyone had done a little more than justice to the inner man an excellent program of local talent was enjoyed by all present. Dr. Morrow ably attended to the duties of chairman. Many of the gentlemen present gave brief speeches. The company was honored by having present Mr. Oliver and Mr. Russell. Mr. Russell spoke for some time on religion, and predicted that the world would come to an end in 1925. One gentleman plainly intimated that if the world was really coming to an end in October, 1925, that he would in that year plant only early maturing crops, such as early peas, onions, squash, cabbages, rhubarb and leeks. He considered that it would be useless to plant crops that would not mature until after the last trainload of natives had left Flamboro and Progression stations. Mr. J. W. Robbins of Freeton, who is a member of the White House at Waterdown, spoke on the desire of the White House members to do something in the way of building a Memorial Hall or Statue in honor of our heroes who have died at the front. Mr. Robbins had the support of the meeting, something ought to be done, and favored the building of a Memorial Hall rather than a statue. After the program was brought to an end the younger members of the company retired to the k-k-k-kitchen, just as the moon was coming over the cow shed, and had one of those good old times that old maids and bachelors never heard about.

The writer of this epistle to The Review unfortunately got his hand cut with the axe while sharpening it on the power emery wheel. That part was bad enough, but it might have been worse, for the first time I met Mr. Robert Alderson, commonly known as Bob, he emphatically recommended me to use some of his world-renowned Alderson Salve. This salve according to Mr. Alderson and the testimonials of thousands of those who have used it, is said to be a grand sincipital, astacial, panticular, nervous cordial, and cures all diseases instant to humanity, and if any young lady should have the misfortune to lose her teeth a little rubbed on her gums would cause new ones to sprout out like mushrooms in a hot bed. Mr. Alderson sits one instant where a man had accidentally chopped the tail of his dog. He applied some of this salve, and instead of healing the tail it grew another dog. As I said before my case might have been worse, for if I had used that salve on my hand my wife might have had two husbands.

Would the Flamboro Centre correspondent who wrote "The Romance in Charles A. Newell's Apple Orchard" kindly send his portrait to the Review office so that it can go along with this own Romance in Frank Baker's Apple Orchard) and which will appear in the Review before dog days.

Canadian Wonder Tales

WE are usually inclined to say that Canada has no folk lore. A recent volume of stories collected by Cyrus Macmillan and entitled "Canadian Wonder Tales" furnishes ample proof that such is not the case. You can find folk stories if you know where to seek for them.

Variety is given to this volume by the fact that its contents are drawn from not one source but two—Indian and French. At the very opening we are transported back to the days when Canada was ruled over by seigneurs, who came out as representatives of the French King, and who lived in stately houses, surrounded by a hard-working, simple peasantry. It is an atmosphere something like that of Perrault's fairy-tales. "The Baker's Magic Wand" was doubtless born in France, for it relates the story of a stern and avaricious seigneur, a poor baker befriended by a fairy, and—very French and very unlike a children's story—a wife intent upon deceiving her husband carrying on an intrigue with the village lawyer. "The Shrove Tuesday Visitor" is another tale that we may believe French in origin rather than French-Canadian; it pictures "a village on the banks of a great river," in the seventeenth century, a marriage feast and dance attended by a happy rural population, a stranger of bold and pleasing mien, who makes a deep impression upon the assemblage, and is finally on the point of eloping with the bride while the spiritless bridegroom sits rejected in the corner, and a rescuing priest, who rushes into the room, and by his holy Latin forces the Evil One—for no less a personage is the stranger—to disappear to the accompaniment of a clap of thunder. It is a quaintly religious tale. "Jack and His Wonderful Hen" is another story caught from French-Canadian lips, and a soundly moral one. Jack, spoiled by his early success in obtaining from a fairy benefactor a hen which lays two dozen eggs a day, and which he sells to the seigneur for a great price, is seized with the idea of selling the family goat and then stealing it back. His parents warn him against this evil deed, but in vain; he successfully commits the theft, but is met on his return by a robber, who coveting the goat, slays Jack to obtain it.

But most of the thirty and more stories are of Indian origin, and very pretty some of them are. The author has made a larger, more soberly garbed collection of Indian tales for scientific purposes, and these are a selection of the ones most attractive to children. The blend of the natural and the supernatural is often delightful. Where did the Northern Lights come from; why does the bluejay stay in the north and the woodpecker fly away south in wintertime, though they are intimate and are dressed alike in summer; under what circumstances did the Sun-God promise the Blackfeet that if they held an annual dance in his honor their sick would be healed; when did the partridge learn to drink; why does the bear eat fish; why does the moose travel alone, and why do the caribou travel in herds?—such are the questions these stories answer. The writer assures us that many of them were first told to him in smoky Indian lodges or around forest campfires. Some of them have a finely poetic quality, as, for example, the tale called "How Summer Came to Canada." It is slighter than the story of Persephone, but of almost as fine stuff. So with the account of the origin of the Northern Lights—a story of the reunion of a man and his wife after long separation and much tribulation.

"They were happy again. It was a cold autumn night and the moon was full, and his wife said: 'We must not stay here. This is a wicked place where men forget. If you stay here, you will forget me again.' Then she shuddered when she thought that her husband might forget her again, and he shuddered when he thought that he might lose her again. And they continued to tremble in fear. Then she said, 'We must go to another land. It is a more beautiful land than this. It is the Land of Eternal Memory, where men and women never forget those they love.'"

The trembling of these reunited lovers as they were transformed into and made immortal in the Northern Lights is a beautiful sight for Canadian children.

The weight of steel in a ferro-concrete ship, 205x32x19 1/2 feet, has been found to be about 42 1/2 per cent. of that in a steel ship.

