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THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

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Carleton Place Herald

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W. H. ALLEN, Proprietor.

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The business office of THE HERALD is open every evening from 7 to 8 o'clock, and on Monday and Saturday evenings to 9 o'clock, to oblige town subscribers, advertisers and parties needing printing.

NOTICE.—All copy for changes of advertisements should be in on Saturday evening, or not later than 9 o'clock on Monday morning. As THE HERALD goes to press on Tuesday morning the necessity for this rule is obvious.

A file of this paper may be seen at McKim's Advertising Agency, Montreal, and at Gibbons Agency, Toronto.

All money letters should be registered, and all correspondence addressed to

THE HERALD,
Carleton Place, Ont.

FOR ENCOURAGEMENT OF URBAN POULTRY.

The present year will see a great increase in the number of urban poultry keepers. The almost prohibitive prices of eggs and poultry during the past winter have caused many consumers to seriously consider the home production of these very necessary and useful commodities. It is important also that any efforts put forth in this direction result satisfactorily.

Many difficulties present themselves in attempting to rear chickens successfully on a small city lot. Experience has shown that the best way for urban poultry keepers to enter the poultry business is by the purchase of pullets in the fall. Well-matured pullets are the most reliable winter egg producers and if well cared for will not only produce plenty of fresh eggs for the breakfast table but also return a reasonable profit on the expenditure entailed.

PLAN PROPOSED.

Ordinarily, well-matured pullets are rather scarce and difficult to obtain in the fall of the year. It is believed, however, if the matter were taken up systematically by Poultry Associations that the difficulty could be overcome, and incidentally, serve as a means of increasing interest in the poultry industry. Practically every large town and city has its local poultry Association. It is suggested that each Association give some publicity to the suitability of thrifty, well-matured pullets for profitable winter egg production and advertise the fact that the Association is prepared to constitute itself a medium to arrange for the hatching and rearing of pullets this spring and for their delivery in the fall. It could be arranged that orders would be taken during the month of April and the first part of May. All those desiring pullets in this way could be required to join the Association and make a small deposit covering the number required.

The Association could then make such arrangements as might be necessary with nearby Co-operative Associations, farmers and breeders for the growing of the pullets, a minimum price to be decided upon for the different breeds and varieties. In the fall these could be assembled at some central depot in each locality and the distribution made in time to permit of the proper housing of the stock in permanent winter quarters before the severe weather set in, say by the last of October.

In order that greater effectiveness may be given to this proposal, the Dominion Live Stock Branch is prepared to extend to all Associations qualifying under these provisions, the same assistance that is given to Associations desiring to purchase other kinds of pure bred live stock, namely, the payment of reasonable travelling expenses, during the time required to conclude the purchase and transport the stock to destination, of representatives of Association, in any section of Canada, desiring to purchase pullets in lots of 300 or more. Should it be desired, the Live Stock Commissioner will also nominate a suitable person who will be directed to accompany this representative and assist him as far as possible in the selection and shipping of the pullets.

In the general interests of the poultry industry throughout the Dominion and the urgent need this year for increased production of eggs and poultry and the releasing thereby of a large surplus for export to Great Britain, it is hoped that as many Associations as possible will take advantage of this proposition. All Associations desiring to become active in this direction are requested to write the Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, at once for further advice and instruction in the matter.

How Two Submarines Were Trapped.

The trapping of two German submarines by the aid of a seaplane was told by Capt. E. L. Smith of the American steamship, Alaskan, on the vessel's arrival at New York from La Pallice, France. Capt. Smith said that a seaplane, scouting over the harbor of La Pallice, detected the U-boats lying, submerged by oil bubbles coming to the surface of the water. The observer in the aircraft signalled for travelers and then circled above the submerged U-boats, directing the placing of the nets. In a short time, with the aid of directions from the seaplane, the under-sea boats were completely tangled in the nets. Then they were drawn to the surface and the crews made prisoners.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

MORE ECONOMY!

War Thrift of European Housewives Applied to Us.

ARE WE TOO WASTEFUL?

Sample Menus Tell How Leftovers May Be Turned Into Tasty Meals—A Plea For Plainer Furnishings That Require Less Care.

Carelessness with the food supply is regarded as the greatest source of waste in British homes. "It is the waste, not that which is legitimately consumed in our homes, which adds to the burden of the present high cost of living."

Here are some samples of the "war economy" hints to the manager of the kitchen:

Nine women out of every ten throw away the water in which potatoes have been cooked. The tenth cuts a slice of bacon into small pieces, fries it and in the fat cooks a tablespoonful of minced onion, mixes a tablespoonful of flour with a little water, seasons to taste, adds it all to the potato stock—and she has a savory soup.

A tempting little hot dish for supper may be made from several kinds of vegetables if they are chopped, mixed with egg, formed into croquettes, dipped into egg and breadcrumbs, fried and served with brown sauce. Cold boiled potatoes may be remodeled as gratin, creamed or used for salad, and the saucy of baked beans (not enough to serve again) may be advantageously disposed of in the making of soup.

The cupful of cereal which is left over may be used for cream soup, with either half stock and half milk or all stock.

By a cultivation of simplicity in the home the expense would be cut down and the household work reduced. Rooms with buff colored background and a few pieces of furniture of modest design and one or two pictures or rare pieces are the right sort of thing, say these preachers of frugality. And, for all the plainness of such surroundings, they may be made very charming by a little planning or originality on the part of the housewife.

Labor saving devices in the home are recommended as "one step toward thrift." By their use the number of hands employed about the house is reduced.

And even in the use of coal and gas the housewife is advised how to save a penny here or there. For instance, here is a valuable pointer in one of the "war economy" hints:

"Evenside used, on a coal fire should not be used on a gas cooker, as a coating of soot acts as a nonconductor and wastes heat." Here is another:

"Always get the oven thoroughly hot before beginning to cook and then reduce the gas. Cook as much as possible in the oven when it is once heated."

HERE'S DASH.

Novel Turban Built For Windy Weather.

Navy velvet is this turban, adorned with metal embroidery done on a satin band. What adds distinction is



THE SILAMOCK.

the figured veil, a hexagonal mesh embroidered in a leaf and shamrock pattern. These are both good styles for winter.

Chicken Souffle.

This is also very nice for left over chicken. The chicken is mixed with chopped parsley, about a tablespoonful to a pint of chicken. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in pan and mix with flour, adding a pint of milk and stirring until the mixture boils. Then add half a cupful of dry breadcrumbs and cook a little longer. Remove from the fire and add the chicken hashed very fine. Season with salt, pepper and cayenne if liked. Add the well beaten yolks of three eggs and mix well. Place in a butter greased baking pan and bake for twenty minutes in a quick oven. Serve very hot.

Becoming.

"That dress is becoming, my dear," said the man who thinks he is a diplomatist.

She looked at him coldly for a moment and then replied:
"Yes. It is becoming threadbare."

ARMENIAN LITERATURE.

Poet Writes of the Suffering of Persecuted People.

It has required the horrors of a peculiarly atrocious war situation to bring to the attention of the world that the Armenians have a literature, although until comparatively recent years there have been no epics and little or no romantic writing. What there might have been if it had not been that the ancient literature was mostly destroyed in the early centuries of the Christian era there is no means of knowing, but its place was taken by a vast quantity, in the aggregate, of writing on philosophy and history, which was to have been expected from a race that was deeply religious and got its early inspiration chiefly from its monasteries. Recently, however, there has been translated and compiled an impressive collection of more recent poems, which are published for the purpose of aiding the Armenian relief work. These might never have gained much circulation if it had not been for the tragically distressful condition in which the Armenians now find themselves.

As showing that massacres and deportations and famine and pillage and death have left a deep impression on the character of Armenian literature—the present massacres are not the first to which they have fallen victims—an extract from a poem on "The Starving" is of particular interest, because it is typical, and not in any sense exceptional. It must be remembered that the shadow of death so hovers over the land that even in their games the little children employ the symbols of death, where the children of another country would play with life instead. The poet in this instance is Atom Yarjanlian.

There is no harvest, no harvester, no sower and no earth to plow.
Hungry oxen bellow mournfully. Vegetation is dying with the flowers.
The plow in the corner of the barn awaits the new and ever-returning spring.
The cock crows no more. The dawn, it seems, like the blood of my race, has sunk into the depths of the earth.

Here this sobbing, supplication, begging—"We are hungry. We are hungry."
There are those who tear their hair, there are those who shed tears like drops of the new and ever-returning spring.
There are those who hope they are already dead under a pall of silence.

There are those who begin horribly to dance, arm in arm with frightful music, like the blood of my race, has sunk into the depths of the earth.

And others, terrible to tell, already approach the corpses, unburied and awaiting burial.
The translator, Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, could not have depicted the situation of Armenia and the Armenians more graphically in an appeal of any length. Not only the words themselves, but the fact that anyone could have written them at all, are eloquent of the desperate plight of Armenia. The picture is vivid, but the mental impression is more powerful than all. It is not materialism to write of the woes of a starving people; the poem is a stark, not even an appeal for food; but it must serve the purpose not only of calling attention to Armenia but to every other unhappy land that is measurably in a similar state of chaos. The poets of Armenia are also, for the time being, the poets of a suffering world.

Riddles of the Future.

Problems of tremendous import will emerge and demand solution when this world war is ended. What many of these problems are is already evident. Some of the ablest minds of many lands are even now engaged in tentative efforts to solve these problems. What is to be the future of Belgium, of Poland, of Serbia, of Greece, of Montenegro, of Roumania? On what conditions are the nations now at war with each other to live peacefully together on the continent of Europe? What changes will the war wrought in the condition and relation of the states that have remained neutral? Canadians are interested more or less directly, in the answer to all questions.

There will presently emerge another problem which at first sight Canadians may think does not much concern them. It is, however, a problem of supreme import to more than two hundred millions of the human race.

Upon the attention of those acquainted in some degree with Moslem history, questions like the following will very soon force themselves:

- (1) Why did Germany's effort, by her ally's proclamation of a "holy war," to gain control over Egyptian and Indian Moslems utterly fail?
- (2) What is the significance of the Arab revolt from Turkish domination?
- (3) What is to result from the Russian advance into Asia Minor?
- (4) What is to be the future of the city of Constantinople?

"Voodooism."

Voodooism, which was brought by the early slaves from the Congo, is witchcraft of the maddest kind, involving the most hideous performances. It is said that a voodoo is something of which a French negro is very much afraid, and that his fear is justifiable for the reason that the throwing of a "wanga," or curse, may also involve the administering of subtle poison made from herbs. A friend of mine who has seen several Voodoo seances says that they are unbelievably weird and horrible. The Voodoos will make a gumbo, put a snake in it, and then devour it, and they will wring a cat's neck and drink its blood. And, of course, along with these loathsome ceremonies go incantations, chants, dances, and frenzies, sometimes ending in catalepsy.—Collier's.

The First Provincial Synod. The first triennial session of the Provincial Synod of the Church of England was held in Montreal in 1861.

THE CITY BERNSTORFF MISSED



(1) A Water Carnival.
(2) Dry Dock, Halifax, N.S.

COUNT VON BERNSTORFF and his party stayed longer in Halifax than they would have wished, and saw less of the town than any other tourists on record. For while the neutral passengers on board the "Frederick VIII" were allowed to promenade on deck, the German passengers, deprived of their hundreds of suits of pyjamas and their thousands of photographic records, were condemned to gaze at each other in wrath, or stare Halifax ward at the dock wall through a mere porthole!

And this despite the fact that some of the very best of the original settlers at Halifax were Germans—born to be sure before the Kaiseristic taint had entered the good old Teutonic blood.

Halifax from the harbor looks like a long grandstand rising tier on tier over the immense circle of grey-steel water where the whole of the British Navy could take shelter if it wanted to. When a consignment of Canadian troops is due to start for its sub-endangered trip across the Atlantic, cruisers, destroyers and submarines hover like grey clouds over the sea, and the visitor who isn't thrilled with the sight of so much potential hull must have huge water in his veins in place of blood.

But there was no such commotion in the harbor or on the land when Colonel the Honorable Edward Cornwallis arrived with his flustered little "Spitz" in the summer of 1749. Nothing was to be seen but "a range of low hills with an unbroken forest that grew to the shore."

Halifax is none of your war-baby cities, born of chance and the spirit of adventure. Halifax came into the world fathered by the Lords Commissioners of Trade and Plantations, because the fair Boston to the south wanted a sizable guardian to protect her from the French of Quebec, who were unaccountably able to raise fleets, punitive expeditions, Indian insurrections and Cain generally.

The Earl of Halifax, at the head of the Lords Commissioners, who ok'd the request from Massachusetts, inhabited from it some latent American spirit we must suppose, for to produce his city he immediately anticipated by a hundred and fifty years the method of the beer that made Milwaukee famous and the car that saved Hy. Ford from oblivion—he advertised.

London newspapers carried his propaganda somewhat after this fashion. Halifax had a grand situation but she had no settlers. She must have 'em to match. Wherefore, to any private of any regiment disbanded since the recent French wars, the

Government promised free passage, free grant of land of fifty acres, freedom from taxes for ten years; freedom from agricultural, fishing and building implements and free food for twelve months. To any officer above the rank of captain the land grant swelled to six hundred acres, with additional grants for every member of his aristocratic family that he could induce to follow him.

In two months' time 2,576 adventurers had signed on—men, women, children and suffragettes—thirteen transportful of heroism. It took them a month to reach Nova Scotia, but the day they landed they got to work to turn the forest into log cabins and the situation into a city. Timbers and boards for the most pretentious buildings were brought from Massachusetts.

From Boston in the following year came the framework of St. Paul's Church, that staunch colonial meeting house which still gazes haughtily across the Parade at its erstwhile neighbors. George II. contributed to the edifice to his new colony, to which shortly afterward he sent five hundred of his German, English, Hessians and Brunswickers—some of whom built the town of Lunenburg, while others settled in Halifax itself, putting up a church of their own which still stands, showing what careful carpenters these ex-soldiers could become when their Lutheran hearts were in the work. The visitor who is interested in the Halifax Dockyard will pass the little "Dutch" church a couple of blocks to the west, with its graveyard beside it. An awesome bit of history is the fact that three successive pastors sent to the Halifax Lutherans from Hanover were all wrecked and drowned during the voyage! It surely speaks volumes for old-time German heroism and devotedness—of the pre- and anti-Bernstorff types—that a fourth minister was found intrepid enough to volunteer—and lucky enough to arrive.

The Northwest Arm was a favorite resort of the early settlers, who were as fond of merry making as the present Halifaxians, despite the fact that in those grey-greenish waters they could put on no such colorful spectacles as are achieved by the Waquoit Club of today on carnival occasions. But the fishing was as good, we may be sure, then as now, and the bathing has always rivalled that of the famous Annapolis Basin. In the old days the mouth of this pleasureful "Arm" used to be closed by a huge chain cable, less a hostile ship should slip in like a shark and disturb the merry-makers.

If Bernstorff had been allowed off his boat he would undoubtedly have liked to drive out to the picturesque Quinpool Road to "Dutch village," built by his countrymen of the pre-decadent period. Here lived two naturalists who instituted the first Zoo in America—sixteen years ahead of Central Park. A short drive across country would have brought the Ambassador to Bedford Basin where, if there had been no Treitschke and no war, he would doubtless have been entertained by all the yachtsmen of the jolly summer colony.

Finally, if the east-of-Count had been of the old-time German worth, he would doubtless have taken the Dominion Atlantic Railroad line to the township of Clements, in the beautiful apple-blossomed Annapolis Valley, between Old Port Royal and Digby, where, at the close of the Revolutionary War, Dutch-speaking Loyalists from New York and New Jersey were given shore lots, with two parallel lines of German settlers behind them, still known respectively as the Waldeck line and the Hessian Line. These old soldiers turned out to be excellent peace-time settlers. Although they met at the English Church before service to sing their German hymns, they always stayed to listen reverently to a sermon in the tongue of their adopted brothers, the English.

WOMEN'S NERVES

Women, more than men, have excitable nerves, because tiring work and physical strain tax their more delicate nervous systems and bring premature age and chronic weakness—unless treated intelligently.

Drug-laden pills and alcoholic concoctions cannot build up a woman's strength, but the concentrated medicinal food properties in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

build strength from its very source and are helping thousands of women to gain control of their nerve power—overcome tiredness, nervousness, impatience and irritability. SCOTT'S is a liquid food—free from drugs.

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Meanwhile, we hope, by strict attention to business, to be able to attend the needs of Mr. Maguire's customers as well as those of our own, and by fair and honorable dealing to merit the custom of the public.

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