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J. A. JOHNSTON
Local Agent

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the Estate of Bernard Ruland, late of the Village of Deemerton, in the County of Bruce, Postmaster, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to section 56 of the Trustees Act that all Creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of Bernard Ruland, late of the Village of Deemerton in the County of Bruce, Postmaster, deceased who died on or about the 21st day of October, A.D. 1926 are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Frank Huber, R. R. No. 3, Mildmay, Ont. or to George Ruland, Deemerton, P.O., the executors of the deceased, on or before the 5th day of January, A. D. 1926, their names, addresses and descriptions with full particulars in writing of their claims, a statement of the accounts and the nature of the security, if any, duly verified.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and the Executors will not be liable for any claims, notice of which shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

DATED the 6th day of December, A.D. 1926.

George Ruland, (Executors)
Frank Huber

DOES CREAM GRADING PAY THE DAIRYMEN?

There are not many dairymen who believe that the grading of manufactured dairy products does not pay, and for this reason there will be few who will argue that it does not pay the producer to have his cream graded and receive payment according to the quality of the product he puts up. Nevertheless, there are always the few who are skeptical and for this reason we are reproducing herewith a statement from the Dairy Department of the Manitoba Agricultural College made as a result of three years of cream grading in the Province of Manitoba. Ontario has only had experience with cream grading during the past summer, and while the system has progressed very satisfactorily so far, it is interesting to know whether the conclusions reached elsewhere, after a longer experience, are favorable to the system. In the following statement special reference is made to table cream, of which there is comparatively little produced in Ontario so far, for creamery butter purposes, and it should be noted that the premium for special grade cream over first grade cream in Ontario is one cent per pound fat and three cents for number two:

"Profits in dairying depend upon many factors. An important one is the care of milk and cream. For the past three years and more, producers have had the opportunity of appraising the value of quality-basis marketing of their cream. They are well aware of the price differentials according to grade, which the law requires creameries to pay. However, there may be some who have not taken the trouble to figure out the losses which they sustain through not taking a little better care of their product. When a comparatively small amount of butter-fat is being sold, a few cents a pound may not appear to be of much consequence, but the same few cents figured on a yearly basis amount to a tidy sum in many cases.

"For instance, when butter-fat in

table cream sells for 35c a pound and the average yearly production per cow is 140 pounds of fat, 7c. the price difference between fat in table and second grade cream amount to a saving of the value of the production of one cow in every five. Four cents the price difference between fat in table and in first grade cream, amount to the value of the returns of one cow in each 8.75 cows. In other words, with cows producing an average of 140 pounds fat and with table cream fat valued at 35c, the product of five cows marketed as table cream equals in value the product of six cows marketed as second grade cream. Likewise, comparing the returns from table and first grade cream on the above-mentioned basis 8.75 cows would equal 9.75 cows. These two comparisons indicate savings of 20 and 11.4 per cent, respectively.

"Considering the small amount of extra labor and expense involved in the marketing of table cream as against first and second grades, it is doubtful if a similar saving could be effected at as low a cost in any other farm activity. Figure up the amount of cream and butter-fat you have sold during the past year and what your losses have amounted to through not receiving the top grade price. And remember that by far the most common cause of low grades is slow and insufficient cooling of cream after separating. Remember, too, that if best results are to be obtained, proper cooling is little, if any, less important in the fall and winter months than during the summer months."

PRICEVILLE MILLS BURNED

One of the most disastrous fires that ever visited Priceville occurred about midnight Friday of last week, when the chopping, saw, shingle and planing mill of Watson Bros. was totally destroyed. When first noticed the fire had made such headway that nothing could be done, and the heat was so intense that nothing was saved from the flames.

The industry is a most important one for Priceville and vicinity and there is a feeling that the mill will not be rebuilt, at least as it was before the fire. The mill was a first-class one in every way, looked after the chopping requirements of the vicinity, as well as doing an excellent lumber, shingle, planing and custom business. The absence of timber in the locality it is thought will not warrant the reconstruction of this end of the business, though there is every probability that the chopping mill will be placed running condition in the near future.

The loss, we understand, will be between five and six thousand dollars, and we have been informed that there was no insurance.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING

"Too much of a good thing" sounds like a contradiction in terms. But that is just what the cotton planters of the Southern United States say they have. They have too much cotton.

For years they have been studying to discover the best methods of cultivation, seeding and care of the plants. The past season was very favorable and the crop so abundant that the price went away down before the cotton was ready for market. The cotton-growers say that the price went down below the cost of production. The average cost of producing a pound of cotton, the growers say is 16 to 18 cents a pound, according to locality, some districts being more favorable than others. When it was reported that the crop of 1926 would amount to more than 16 1/2 million bales, the price dropped to 13c a pound, and the growers figured their loss at from three to five cents a pound—\$15 to \$25 on every bale of 500 pounds, or from 250 million to 400 million dollars on the crop. That is enough to ruin a lot of business men.

But the calculation isn't quite right. When there is a bumper crop of wheat or oats in this country, the cost of production drops below the average. It doesn't cost as much per bushel to produce wheat which runs 50 bushels to the acre as it does to produce wheat running only 25 bushels to the acre; and the same rule will apply to cotton. It doesn't cost as much to produce a bale of cotton this year as it did in 1925, and the growers can afford to take less. However, the price, due to panic or speculation appears to have gone quite too low and the bad situation has resulted, and the big crop of this year may bring less return in cash than did the much smaller crop of last year. It is estimated that, due

to the greatly curtailed and the country will suffer.

It is a curious fact that while producers of cotton and grain and all others alike, constantly hope for a bumper crop, it does not do for the crop to be too big—too much of a bumper. It seems that a very big crop, like a very small one, may be damaging to the financial well-being of a country.

ROBBERS BUSY IN SOUTHAMPTON

A lot of petty thieving is being done in and around Southampton. This is not a new thing but has gone on pretty regularly. Last week-end the thieves made a nightly job of it. On Friday night they were in Mr. L. Matheson's store and got away with a shot gun, a couple of flash-lights, and possibly some other goods. On Saturday night they entered Mr. F. A. Linton's residence and got away with a small sum of money, and on Sunday night they were in Mr. Brock McAuley's residence, and made a real time of it. They took the collection taken in at morning and evening services at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, amounting to nearly \$40.00 and had been put carefully away. They also had a real meal in the cellar, and ate the bones of the roast of meat they devoured. They also cleaned out a lot of fruit, etc., from the cellar, and also something from the dining room. In the first two cases they were alone on the premises, but at the McAuley home all of the family were enjoying a good night's rest when the robbery occurred. At Mr. McAuley's house footprints were left in the snow near the kitchen door, but no other clues were left in any of the other cases. Provincial officers Bone and Widmeyer were here the first of this week making an investigation along with Chief Fritter. We understand they have secured some very definite evidence against a couple of local young men in connection with the recent thefts here, but are holding off any action with the hope that they may be able to make a real roundup. The citizens are hoping they may be able to get these thieves good and proper.—Southampton Beacon.

BALLADS OF THE WINTER SEASON

(By Edward Guest)

Though some detest the ice and snow
And dread King Winter's rugged ways,
The chilling winds that bite and blow,
The dreary nights and dreary days
I turn on these no timid gaze,
My blood is warm, my heart is stout!

One fault with winter though I raise,
Its dinner parties wear me out.

Right merrily to work I'll go
Through winter's dreary murk and haze,
It is enough for me to know
My fireplace and its cheery blaze.

I do not mind the snow's delays
When high drifts are blown about.
I shrink from winter's craze,
His dinner parties wear me out!

The usual conversation flow,
Potatoes creased or lyonnaise,
The tables where the candles glow,
The awful bridge the stranger plays,

The compliments the flatterer pays,
Pink punch which I could do without;
'Tis these I dread as winter stays,
His dinner parties wear me out!

To Winter I'll sing songs of praise,
My mirth its blizzards cannot rout,
My one dread is the social maze,
His dinner parties wear me out!

THE RECOVERY

Farmers with a portion of their crops still in the fields and with fall plowing still uncompleted will not forget the atrocious season of 1926 until the balmy days of spring carpet the earth with a fresh verdure and blot out the effects of rain and cold. It is only natural that the lack of sunshine and continuous rain should cause some farmers to become depressed. Taking the Province as a whole only a small portion of the crop was lost, but the promise that 'Seed-time and harvest shall not fail' was more sorely tested during 1926 than at any time in the memory of those living. We have had a bad year—with some it has been a lean year—but the situation, generally speaking, is one from which Ontario farmers will quickly recover.

It is in times like these that one often hears the remark: "If I could

times like these that a man and all its live stock and equipment cannot be sold to advantage. And if one could sell out, what then is the next move? Is the town and city with factories working reduced staffs on less than full time any attraction to the man who intends to seek employment as a laborer? Perhaps the intention is to invest the proceeds derived from the sale of the farm in some manufacturing plant or merchandising business. If so, the man comfortably settled on a reasonably good farm should think twice, and get some information regarding the competition he must meet from long-established and thoroughly experienced concerns, many of whom have already been forced into combines to protect their capital and investments. Far away pastures look green, but it is a serious matter for a man to uproot himself and family from a community to explore new fields that are green only because they are remote. The great mass of Ontario farmers are just as comfortably settled and as just as bright an outlook as any other class or like number of people in Canada's population today. The best move now is to plan next season's operations so as to make the old farm yield the greatest possible profit; and when we get well into the summer of 1927 we shall doubtless forget the trials and troubles that have been endured, and the recovery will be complete.

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 1, CARRICK (Elora Road Separate School)

Sr. IV—Clayton Schnurr 86%, Leo Kunkel 74.

Jr. IV—Kathleen Fischer 80, Alfred Bruder 70, Leola Fischer 70, Leonard Schmidt 68, Marie Bruder 60.

Sr. III—Georgina Fischer 82, Oscar Schnurr 81, Netta Fischer 77, Willie Schnurr 76, John Fischer 74, Rita Fischer 73, Marie Fischer 70, George Schaefer 65.

Jr. III—Melinda Fischer 82, Leo Schnurr 75, Irene Fischer 73, Walter Schnurr 67, Herbert Weber 66, Gertrude Schaefer 34.

Second Class—Harold Fischer 73, Beatrice Weber 73, Leonard Meyer 68, Vera Spielmacher 63, Leo Fischer 56, Jerome Schmidt 43, Clayton Meyer 42.

Sr. I—Florence Fischer 85, Magdalena Kritz 83, Florence Bruder 81.

Primers—Edward Fischer 85, Sarah Fischer 85, Melvin Schnurr 82, Leonard Ilig 80, Francis Fischer 80, Albert Rung 77, Lloyd Bruder 74, Isabel Fischer 70, Henry Schaefer 68.

H. M. Kelly, teacher

ONCE UPON A TIME

Once upon a time, as an old man lay lying, he called his sons to his bedside. Speech had failed him. He motioned for paper and pencil, and they were brought.

Then he started to write, "There's a lot of money, lot for it, on the old arm—" Death had stopped him; the pencil dropped from his hand.

And the boys started to look for the money on the old farm. They plowed and dug every inch of it, but no money did they find. And then they said, "As long as it is dug up, let's sow a crop." And they did; and there was an abundant harvest, and they got a good price for it.

And when the crop had been disposed of, they set to work and dug again; and still they found no buried treasure. And again they planted and sold.

And they did it a third time. Then a light broke on them. There was indeed a lot of money on the farm—provided they worked it.

What a fool a man is. He thinks he is a shiek if a lady smiles at the dro pof egg on his chin.

School Teacher Takes on Big Job

Alice is only twenty-one. Yet she already has a profession and a career and left both behind her. From now on her principal business is to fight hard for life, and when the foot of does become a little less precarious she may take up some other kind of work, but it must not be teaching. At least that's what the doctors say—for the hard work she went through had just one result—they placed her here on a cot in the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives.

Alice smiles bravely when she is told she is only a youngster, and says her immediate big job is to respond to the wonderfully sympathetic treatment she is receiving from the nurses and doctors who are trying to undo in a few months the harm that disease has wrought in several years. A gift from you will assist the Hospital in bringing Alice and other similar cases back to health.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 228 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

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is a perfected feeding process that has produced amazing results. It not only does away with the expense of a silo, but also increases the milk flow and weight of your live stock and cuts your feeding costs in half.

converts roughage into an easily digestible state—making it actually more palatable and nourishing than the highest quality ensilage and hay. Thus, roughage, such as hay, straw, clover threshings, bean and pea vines, etc.; can now be used in place of ensilage and will give better results.

The Sugar Jack press and converter compound pre-digest roughage into highly nourishing feed. This pre-digested roughage feed is relished by live stock, and the farmer using it enjoys greater profits and owns healthier, fatter live stock.

We will gladly explain how the Sugar Jack will increase your live stock profits and save you time, labor and money. It's a wonderful, new feeding system that no enterprising farmer should be without.

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CHILD PLAYED WITH MATCHES

While George Hoffman, a neighbor, lay sleeping on the bed, Evelyn Nordman, four-year-old daughter of Mrs. Clara Nordman, 1711 Oak St., was in the same room, screaming with pain from burns that a few hours later caused her death, Tuesday evening. The girl's clothing, it is believed, caught fire from matches.

Mrs. Nordman had left her two small children, Evelyn and Walter, aged three years, in Hoffman's care while she went to a nearby house. Fifteen minutes later when she returned she found the girl standing in the bedroom, her clothing burned off and her body blackened by the scars. Her small brother was trying to help her. Hoffman was stretched across the bed, sound asleep and oblivious of everything that was happening.

Dr. F. C. Bandy was called a few minutes later, at 8.30 p.m. and the girl died at the War Memorial Hospital at 8.45 Tuesday night. There will probably be no inquest.

John Nordman, 48, uncle of the dead girl, and who was in the house at the time the mother left, was being held by police for questioning and search is being made for Hoffman, who disappeared shortly after the girl was taken to the hospital.

Mrs. Nordman, whose husband was killed in a railroad accident two years ago, this morning told her story of the finding of her daughter in flames. It was unable to account for same.

"I was gone but fifteen minutes and came in through the back door. When I opened the door smoke rushed out.

I thought for a moment that the kitchen stove was smoking but there was hardly any fire in it. Then I heard the baby's screams. I ran in to the bedroom. There she was, her poor body burned almost black and her clothes, in ashes, lying at her feet. Little Walter was standing by her and on the bed lay George, sound asleep."

Mrs. Nordman called for help and Mrs. Nelson Wilson and other neighbors ran in. They woke Hoffman, who jumped from the bed, went into the next room, grabbed his pack and started for the door. Neighbors, Mrs. Nordman said, prevented his leaving until later in the evening.

John Nordman, who boards with his sister-in-law, was in the house when Mrs. Nordman left but he left shortly after she did and said today that the girl was playing about the house then.

A kerosene can was standing beside the heating stove in the living room. However, a theory that the girl may have thrown kerosene on the fire and was burned was dispelled when it was learned that the door of the stove was shut when Mrs. Nordman went back to the house.

Chief of Police John M. Sullivan, who investigated the accident expressed belief that the girl was probably

sitting on the bed playing with matches, and that a lighted match fell on her lap, igniting her clothing. The children had been in the habit of playing with matches and Mrs. Nordman said she thought she had hid all the matches in the house.

A small rug on the bedroom floor was not burned, nor was any of the bed clothing.

The girl was conscious almost to the time of her death, and suffered intense pain. Each time that her mother would attempt to learn from her how the accident occurred, the girl would only whisper "fire." The girl's body was burned from the face to the feet except for a small part of her back. Her hair was not touched by the flames.

Mrs. Nordman said she placed no blame on Hoffman or her brother-in-law. The girl is survived by her mother and small brother, Walter, and a six-year-old brother, Adrian, who was not at home at the time the girl was burned.—Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Evening Paper.

COLD SURROUNDINGS CHECK MILK FLOW

Cold winds, rain, sleet and snow had better strike the barn roof than the cows' backs remarks Hoard's Dairyman, in offering some timely suggestions on herd management. Dairy cows cannot adjust themselves to these conditions; to force them to try it is to reduce the amount of the milk cheque. The dairy cow should always be kept warm and dry, because her function is motherhood and she needs careful treatment.

How are the ventilators working in the dairy barn? A cow weighing 1000 pounds inhales about 224 pounds of air in 24 hours. This is about double the weight of water and feed she takes. A good dairy cow will exhale four or five gallons of water in 24 hours. Good ventilation is essential to supply plenty of oxygen and to remove moisture and poisonous products from the exhaled air.

Protecting the drinking water of dairy cow from freezing or from becoming ice-cold is important. It should be done now. A cow producing fifty pounds of milk a day needs from twelve to fifteen gallons of water daily. Whether she drinks this amount depends very much on what is done now to ensure the right conditions.

It is a wet season such as this that a bad lane is a real handicap. In most districts a few loads of gravel can be hauled in the winter and used to advantage on the farm and in the yards.

Every precaution should be taken to guard against fire. Keep the lantern clean and hang it in a safe place. The dirty and over-turned lighted lantern have been responsible for many barn fires.