

# Canada's BEEF Opportunity

BRITISH IMPORTS



FIGURES  
ARE FOR  
AVERAGE  
LAST THREE  
YEARS

CANADA'S  
NET EXPORTS  
29,680,000 Lbs

"Is THIS the best we can DO?"

## CANADA'S RANK AS A CATTLE PRODUCER

HOLLAND	25
DENMARK	25
GERMANY	16
GREAT BRITAIN	16
FRANCE	12
ITALY	10
AUSTRALIA	8
UNITED STATES	8
CANADA	6

COMPARED WITH OTHER  
NATIONS ON THE BASIS  
OF THE NUMBER OF  
ANIMALS TO THE  
HUNDRED ACRES OF  
LAND IN FARMS

## FISH TALKS

BY GEORGE KENNAN

Secretary of the Victoria Fisheries Protective Association

### THE PRINCIPLE OF CONSERVATION.

Suppose that in this time of war, when the supply of food is getting short, it were possible for a Cape Breton farmer to take down his rifle, go into the woods or to the nearest barren, and in an hour or two shoot a caribou that would keep his family supplied with meat for a week. Or suppose that he could take his rod and line, go to the nearest pool in the river that runs through his farm, and in less than a dozen casts of the fly take a salmon weighing ten or twelve pounds. Would this not be a good thing for him, and would it not enable him to live better and more cheaply? Why cannot he do it? Simply because there are not caribou and salmon enough. But why are there not enough? Because the ancestors of the people now living on Cape Breton Island—and to some extent the people themselves—have killed wild animals and fish without the least regard to the annual rate of increase. Instead of leaving alive enough to reproduce themselves annually and thus keep up the stock, they have killed off every year not only the whole annual increase but hundreds more, thus lessening the existing supply instead of maintaining it.

If a man wants to get on in the world financially, he does not spend every year all of his income and a part of his capital. On the contrary, he saves all of his capital and as much of his income as possible. He annually accumulates a certain amount of principal which produces interest. He maintains his principal intact, and that principal will continue to yield every year not only all of his interest but a part of his principal, he steadily reduces the amount of each and his ultimate bankruptcy is certain.

This is just as true in the animal and fish world as it is in the world of money. If you kill caribou and salmon faster than they can reproduce themselves, you are bound, sooner or later, to have none at all. No prudent farmer or stock breeder acts in that way. If he wants to enlarge his herd, or even maintain it, he does not sell or slaughter without regard to the rate of increase. He sells or kills some, but he saves bulls and cows enough to keep up or enlarge the stock. Every man would do the same thing with caribou and salmon if he were the sole owner of them. But animals and fish are not his. They are supposed to belong to the public in general, and every individual of that public has the mistaken idea that if he kills or catches all that he can, he is promoting his own interests. But he is not promoting his own interests. He is injuring himself as much as he injures others. The annual production of a hundred caribou, or a thousand salmon, is a certain definite and fixed number. If a single man, or a hundred men competing with one another, kill or catch more than that number, they lessen the permanent supply and thus injure themselves as well as everybody else. If the existing stock is not maintained—if it is allowed to decrease year after year—it is finally used up altogether and then everybody suffers.

It is a proverbial saying that "You can't eat your cake and have it"; but in the animal world the cake gradually reproduces itself, and you can eat your cake and still have it. If you don't eat too often and too much at a time. A century or two ago, when fish and game were plentiful and the population was small, the supply doubtless seemed inexhaustible. But nothing in this world is inexhaustible. The Koreans, three or four centuries ago, thought that their forests were inexhaustible and cut trees recklessly without regard to the rate of increase. The result is that they now have no wood at all, and are compelled to heat their houses and do their cooking with dried grass, weeds and small bushes. Seventy or eighty years ago the buffaloes on our Western plains were numbered by the million, and the early explorers thought the supply never could be exhausted, but they are all gone. The same is true of the passenger pigeon. As recently as my boyhood they migrated over Ohio in enormous flocks that almost literally darkened the sky. But they were killed recklessly and were utterly until they finally became extinct. For years there has been a standing offer of a large sum of money for the discovery of a single pair, but there is not a single pair left. There was a time when the number of moose on Cape Breton Island was estimated at seventy thousand, but they are all gone, and so far as I know not a moose has been seen in the last ten years. When I first began to camp on the Baddeck Lakes, twenty-five years ago, the barrens in that neighborhood were covered with the fresh tracks of caribou, but when I went there last, two or three years ago, I tramped miles over the barrens south of the lakes without seeing a single track. The animals had all, or nearly all, been killed off, largely by hunting them on snowshoes in winter with dogs. Would it not have been well to save some of those moose and caribou? Would not the people of the island be better off if they could now kill the increase of these animals every year—without reducing the stock—and thus provide themselves with meat? They have carelessly and recklessly destroyed their own property. If all the domestic cattle on the island had belonged to the public instead of to individuals, and if they had been killed off without regard to the rate of increase, as the moose and caribou have been, there would now be none left, and every pound of beef consumed in Cape Breton would have to be imported.

These simple illustrations are enough perhaps to show that the first principle of conservation, as well as the plainest dictate of common sense, is: "Don't yourself kill, and don't allow others to kill, more game and fish than the existing stock annually produces." If you do, there will certainly be a shortage, even in your own lifetime, and there will be none at all for your children.

In another "talk" I shall consider the principle of conservation as it applies to fish in particular.



Dr. W. S. McDonald, formerly of New York, but who is now engaged with his brother, Dr. T. H. McDonald in the construction of ships at Meteghan, Digby County, is on a visit to his mother, Mrs. J. K. McDonald, Nelson St.—New Glasgow News.

The Canadian Red Cross has established and equipped five Canadian Red Cross Hospitals in England and one that is where part of the money is spent.

Mrs. Hugh Chambers, who has been with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wetmore in Truro, is visiting Lieut. Chamber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R.E. Chambers.—Evening News, New Glasgow.

## HUN ALIEN IN NEW YORK ARRESTED FOR PERJURY.

Dr. Edward A. Rumely, Vice-President and Secretary of the Mail and Express Company, publishers of the Evening Mail, was arrested at 7 o'clock last night in the office of State Attorney General Lewis, No. 51 Chambers Street, on a warrant issued by United States Commissioner Hitchcock, charging him with perjury.

It is alleged that Dr. Rumely, when he purchased the Evening Mail, used money advanced by Dr. Heinrich Albert from the Imperial German Government. In making his report to A. Mitchell Palmer, Custodian of Alien Property, the Attorney General charges Dr. Rumely concealed this fact, stating that he obtained the money necessary to the transaction from Herman Sielcken, a naturalized German, known here as "The Coffee King."

## BIG BATTLE ON A 50-MILE FRONT.

Paris, July 51—On the front between Chateau Thierry and the Main de Massiges, the German attack this morning the war office announces. The French are meeting the shock of the enemy attack with energy and the battle continues. The struggle is proceeding on a front of about fifty miles.

## BRITISH IMPROVE POSITIONS

Bulletin, London July 16—In the operation carried out last night the British positions south of Villers-Bretonneux in the region east of Amiens, were improved, the war office announced today; a few prisoners were taken.

## MUST NOT FORGET THE BRITISH CAPTION. SAILOR.

Paris, July 15—Under the caption "Let us never forget the British Sailors," the Midi says. "Let us acclaim the American soldier, but never forget the British Sailors, without whom Germany would continue to utter sarcastic remarks on the vain and fruitless effort of America."

## \$50,000 FOR AIR TRIP OVER THE ATLANTIC.

London, July 15—"In order to stimulate the production of more powerful engines and more suitable aircraft," the Daily Mail announced the revival of its offer of a prize of \$10,000 to the first person who flies across the Atlantic from any point in the United Kingdom, Canada or New Zealand to Great Britain or Ireland, or vice versa, in seventy-two hours. The original offer was made in April 1912. It was suspended at the outbreak of the war.

## NEW DRIVE BY THE HUNS.

Paris, July 15—A new offensive by the Germans was begun last night in the region between Rheims and the Argonne.

## A Friend to The Aged.

73 Years Old and Feels Fine.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills  
A Boon to Those Up in Years.

As the years creep on, the heart becomes weak, the circulation poor, and the vitality on the wane. Little sicknesses and ailments seem harder to shake off than formerly, and here and there evidences of a breakdown begin to appear. Those who wish to maintain their health and vigor and retain their energy unimpaired should use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. J. Bronson, Swift Creek, B.C., writes: "I had a weak heart, and was advised by my neighbor to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got two boxes and took them regularly, and felt I was getting better. I sent for two more, and now I can go out and saw wood and get water without feeling tired and weak. I am now 73 years old and feel fine. I can now highly recommend your pills to anyone who has a weak heart, for they are a good remedy."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## WILLY CATERER HIS OWN SEED GROWER WHILE THERE IS DANGER OF A SHORTAGE OF VEGETABLE SEEDS.

(Experimental Farms Note.)

While rigid selection from year to year is necessary for most kinds of vegetables when grown for seed; and while to keep them pure the different varieties have to be grown some distance apart, yet most of the seed grown in the home garden is likely to give almost or quite as satisfactory results or even better than that which is bought, and, as some seed may be difficult to obtain next year, it is recommended for each person who has a garden to let a few plants or specimens rip, from which seed can be saved.

It is better to make the best plants, and save the seed from them rather than to save the seed which remains after the plants have been cropped.

The following minimum number of feet, plants or specimens to be saved is suggested as being sufficient to supply enough seed for the home garden in 1919: Beans, 5 ft.; Corn, 1 ear; Cucumbers, 1; Lettuce, 3 plants; Melons, 1; Peas, 5 ft.; Radishes, 3 plants; Spinach, 3 plants; Squash, 1; Tomatoes, 3.

Either reserve a few feet of the row of beans, or, better still, mark a few productive plants free from disease.

The seed stalks of lettuce are thrown up after the heads are full grown. The seed ripens rather unevenly, and, in order not to lose any of it, each head should be picked over as it shows white, it being necessary to go over the plants every few days. The plants can, however, be pulled and hung up to dry.

If some radishes are left unpulled, after being ready for use, they will throw up stalks, and good seed will develop. For best results the plant should be at least six inches apart. Spinach, if thinned to six inches, will produce an abundance of seed.

In saving home grown seeds, it is important to dry them as soon as possible after they are ripe, then clean them, and keep them dry until needed the following spring.

Peas and beans will soon be spoiled for seed if they do not dry rapidly in the pod after being harvested.

As corn sometimes has to be pulled before it is quite hard, it is desirable to see that there is a good circulation of air around each ear. A good plan is to ask the ears and then stick each one separately on nails driven into a board far enough apart so that the ears will not touch.

The seed of tomatoes for home use should be saved from the plant bearing the largest crop of early and best fruit. Where a quantity of seed is saved, the tomatoes may be cut in half and the pulp pressed out into some vessel adding about one-third its volume of water. Put in a dark room until fermentation sets which in about two days when the seed will separate readily from the pulp. Wash out and dry where the sun does not shine on it.

Following are the quantities of seed which one might expect: Beans, 1 oz. more or less; Corn, 300 to 600 kernels per ear; Cucumbers, 1-3 to 1-4 oz. per specimen; Lettuce, 1-4 oz. per plant; Muskmelon, 1 to 1-2 oz. per specimen; Onion, 1-8 oz. per plant; Pea, 4 oz. per 3 ft. or row; Pepper, 1-1/2 to 1-8 oz. per specimen; Radish, 1 oz. per plant; Spinach, 1-3-4 oz. per plant; Squash, small seeded, 2-1-2 each; Squash, larger seeded, 3 oz. each; Tomato, 50 to 300 each; Watermelon, 2 to 3 oz. each.

## ON TO PARIS.

The military experts in Paris, now believe that when the Germans resume their offensive on the Western Front they will attempt to break through between Marne and Aisne in a dash straight for Paris. For this reason the operations which the French have carried out assume west of Soissons assume importance.

## W. H. BROWN. RETURNS FROM WEST.

W. H. Browne, eighteen years ago of the Nova Scotia Mines department staff, but now of the Land Titles staff at Edmonton, Alta., is in Halifax. Mr. Browne spent a few years in Cape Breton after leaving Halifax and before going west and he was here about eight years ago on the occasion of the death of a member of his family. He expects to be in Nova Scotia for a few weeks.—Halifax Recorder.

## LAKE STEAMER SANK GERMAN SUBMARINE.

New York, July 11—A German submarine which attacked the American Steamer Lake Forest, 1,500 miles off Cape Henry, while the Lake Forest was returning from a recent voyage to Europe, is believed to have been sunk by the steamer's guns after a two-hour running fight, according to information received here today in marine circles. The Lake Forest, was formerly the War Fox, plying on the Great Lakes.

## Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you will have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, necks, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

## THE WINTER'S FUEL.

The American fuel authorities are reducing the amount of anthracite coal allotted to some of the Middle States beyond the level of last winter's supply. Even the proposed amount to be given to Canada is less than that of last year, when the shortage in some sections was so acute.

So far as the Maritime Provinces are concerned it is well to remember that the increasing pressure of war conditions in the United States and Great Britain is bound to make it increasingly difficult to secure transportation for coal to Canada. So long as it is known that soft coal is available in these provinces the proposal to employ tonnage to carry the usual supply of anthracite to these ports is likely to be regarded as a doubtful necessity by distant authorities who have pressing fuel problems nearer home, or who are constantly importuned for tonnage to carry troops, munitions and food. So acute is the war situation that these considerations, already paramount, are likely to have increasing weight during the next few weeks.

Having these things in mind, those who can buy and store soft coal and hardwood sufficiently to carry them through part or all of next fall winter should not hesitate to secure such fuel at the earliest moment possible. If they should be able to get hard coal later on, so much the better, but with the information at hand the probable thing to expect is that conditions here will be worse than last winter. The risk of scarcity or famine should be reduced to the greatest extent feasible by those in a position to do so, remembering that a great many people have no storage and will be compelled to depend upon frequent purchases in small quantities of whatever class of fuel is to be had later on.—St. John Telegraph.

## THE ALPHABET.

The word "alphabet" comes to us from the Greek language and is made up of the first two letters of the Greek alphabet, alpha and beta. However, we do not get our alphabet so directly from the Greek nation as we do the word "alphabet." No one really knows all about where our alphabet did come from. It grew very slowly, like all the other great works of civilization. No one clever man sat down and wrote out the alphabet of any language. It is not the product of one man's mind, but the slow growth of the minds of many men.

The first alphabet was made up of pictures, for people wrote by pictures long before they did by signs of sounds. That is what letters are—the signs of sounds. The letter "Q" was at first just the picture of an eye, and it was made simpler and simpler until it grew to be only a plain circle and became the letter "O." The letter "I" was at first the picture of a man standing, and the letter "A" was the picture of a house or a pyramid. We don't know all the pictures nor how they were changed.

The alphabet as it now stands is a very wonderful thing. As I sit here in my home and write these words and know that by and by you will sit in your home and read them and be able to understand me just as I am talking to you, I feel very grateful for the alphabet.

## SUN BURNED SKIN.

You want a healthy summer tan. But sometimes you get it too quickly and then there is a few days of suffering.

The application of Dr. Chase's Ointment takes out the stinging and burning and leaves the skin delightfully soft and smooth. Because it is equally effective in relieving stings of insects and ivy poisoning as well as chafing and skin irritations it is invaluable in the summer camp.

After we learn the alphabet we begin at once to learn to form words by combining the different letters and the sounds they represent. We go on doing this as long as we live; but never any one person knows all the words in any language to say nothing of all the other languages in the world.

Prof. Max Muller a very great authority on alphabets, says that if we take an alphabet of twenty-four letters—and some have just that number—these letters might be arranged in 620,448,401,733,239,439,360,000 different ways, though I, for my part don't know how he ever worked that all out. I am very sure that he never made so many words in his own lifetime. In fact he himself says that he didn't. And, more than that, it would take all the people in the world, each writing forty pages a day with forty sets of letters to the page, more than a million years to write so many words. Isn't that a task to think about? I am very glad we do not have to do it. All the people in the world writing at once would be very interesting.

New words though, are most interesting. When we have learned a new word, it is good to learn something about how it grew and exactly, what it means now and what it did mean when the word was first used.

The letters of the alphabet appear practically in the same order in nearly all languages, but just how they came to be in this order no one really knows. The English and the German alphabets have 26 letters each; the French, 25; Spanish, 27; Italian, 20; Russian 36; Greek, 24; Latin and Hebrew each, 22; Celtic, 17; Arabic, 28; Persian, 31; Turkish, 28; Sanskrit, 44; Chinese, 214.

In all the languages the alphabet is somewhat imperfect and one letter often has to stand for two or more sounds. In the English language, for instance, there are forty-two sounds and only twenty-six letters to cover them. Even then some of our twenty six letters are only repetitions of the same sounds. There is no sound of the letter "C" that could not be represented by the letter "S" or the letter "K". The sound of "Ch" though, is a distinct sound and yet has no letter to cover it. Its sound bears no relation to either the sound of "C" or the sound of "H."

There is one verse in the Bible that contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter "J," and that letter used to be the same as the letter "I". It is the twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra.

There are two English words that contain all the vowels of our language and in their proper order. These words are facetious and abstemious. There are at least eighteen other words in our language that contain all the vowels, but not in their proper order.

There is hardly to be found a more interesting game for both young and old people than the choosing of a number of letters and trying to see how many different words may be formed with them.

f Alphabet blocks are usually one of the first playthings given to a child; and we feel very proud of the baby when he has learned "A" or "B," though it seems to us by that time a very simple thing to learn. It is not such a simple thing, though; for it is the foundation of all the learning in the world, and the use of words is a study that has fascinated the minds of the greatest scholars. The element of all the words in the world are found right on the baby's blocks.—Selected.

Hurry-up met By-and-by  
Twining flowers one day;  
Hurry-up was very grave,  
By-and-by was gay.

"Wait a little, friend," he said,  
"Come and share my play."  
But the other did not pause,  
"I must work," said he;  
"Work until my task is done,  
And my mind is free."  
"Work will wait," quoth By-and-by,  
"Sit down here with me."

"I shall labor pretty soon  
When this wretch is laced,  
There is time enough for toil,  
Why this foolish haste?"  
Hurry-up said, walking on,  
"Time's too dear to waste."

By-and-by saw Hurry-up  
Once again, they say;  
Saw him sitting at his ease,  
In the bright noon-day;  
Blossoms grew about his feet,  
And his air was gay.

By-and-by with brooding eyes,  
Looked out to the west,  
Hurrying down the dusty road  
Anxious and depressed,  
While beneath his nervous feet  
Faded flowers he pressed.

"Queer," he grumbled, as he went  
Scowling on his way,  
"How lucky favors Hurry-up!  
Fate is queer, I say."  
And he does not understand  
"Such is pluck" always.