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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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Advertisements without specified instructions will be inserted until notified and charged accordingly.

The business office of THE HERALD is open every evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, and on Monday and Saturday evenings to 9 o'clock, to receive town subscriptions, advertisements 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.

POTATO PRODUCTION

The average yield of potatoes per acre in Ontario in 1916 was 53 bushels. The next lowest yield in the last thirty-five years was 76 and the average annual yield for the whole period, 114 bushels per acre. Considering both yields and prices of seventeen different farm crops, those which gave the greatest returns per acre in Ontario in 1916 were as follows: Potatoes, \$78; Turnips and other Field Roots, \$76; Beans, \$63; Hucking Corn, \$39; and Fall Wheat, \$33. It will be seen that the highest returns were obtained from the cultivated crops.

According to present prices, the food value of rice purchased for one dollar is equal to that of potatoes costing two dollars. Rice can be used as a vegetable to take the place of potatoes. Seed potatoes are exceedingly scarce and people throughout the Province are eating potatoes which should be retained for planting. Those farmers are wise who retained their potato crop for seed purposes even though they were criticized for not bringing them to market. I would suggest that those having seed potatoes for sale, beyond local requirements, advertise in local, agricultural or daily papers.

In normal years, it is economy to cut good sized potatoes in sets varying from one ounce to two ounces each. In the average of ten tests conducted at Guelph in five years the following average annual yields per acre were obtained from good sized potatoes cut into pieces of different weights as here indicated: two ounces, 150 bushels; one ounce, 130 bushels; one-half ounce, 109 bushels; one-quarter ounce, 98 bushels; one-eighth ounce, 79 bushels; and one-sixteenth ounce, 37 bushels. Small potatoes are frequently produced from scrubs or ~~from~~ tubers. The potatoes produced in Ontario in 1916, however, were exceptionally free from root and were unusually small owing to the growth being arrested by unfavorable weather conditions. Potatoes did not thoroughly mature last autumn and immature potatoes are inferior for table use but make excellent seed. At this particular time, therefore, potatoes, the size of hens' eggs or even smaller, might be used for seed to good advantage. These could be cut into pieces even as small as one-quarter ounce each and could be planted in rows twenty-eight inches apart with the pieces twelve to fifteen inches apart in the rows. They should be planted the same day that they are cut. Where good seed is unobtainable whole potatoes not more than one-quarter to one-half ounce in size might be planted with the prospect of receiving moderate returns. It would be an advantage to spread out the small potatoes in a warm light room for two or three weeks to allow them to sprout before planting.

The usual time for planting potatoes for best results is from the 15th to the 25th of May. Potatoes do well on sod land. If it is impossible to get the land ready before the time mentioned, the sod might be plowed to a depth of about four inches and the potatoes planted in every third furrow; after which the land could be rolled immediately and then harrowed to press the soil around the potatoes and to conserve moisture.

According to present indications, the acreage of potatoes will be less than usual this year.

With the possibility of a famine in food materials, great care should be exercised by both the farmers and the city gardeners in growing the crops of highest value, in using the best seed obtainable and in economizing labor.

C. A. ZAVITZ.

Space of a Rail Fence.

In laying out fields this spring, a few acres may be reclaimed by doing away with useless fences, says the American Agriculturist. It is surprising the amount of space a rail fence will actually take up. Why, an ordinary rail fence makes useless a strip 8 to 12 feet wide, and it only takes a strip 3,600 to 4,500 feet long to make an acre! Not long ago, in a section where old farming methods prevailed, practically a tenth of the tillable land was in land given over to fences. Too few stop to realize this is so or to check up what economy in land may mean to them.

One of the tractors purchased by the Toronto organization for greater production has been assigned to Carleton county. It will be put to work immediately under the direction of Mr. Jackson, district representative.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN CAPTURES 100 HUNS

The following extract from an account of the capture of Vimy Ridge by the Canadians may be of interest, the Lieut. Arthur Jones mentioned is a son of the late Rev. R. N. Jones, a former rector of Pakenham, and a cousin of Rev. Franklin C. Clarke, of Fitzoy Harbor: "The pipe band of the 16th Battalion Highland Brigade marched with men into the attack on Vimy Ridge and wounded men rose and cheered the music.

"Soldiers say it was a thrilling spectacle as the Pipe Major marched in step towards the Germans. Other companies adjoining shouted, 'welcome.' No piper was injured despite the heavy German fire.

"Col. Jones wounded in leg is making good recovery. His battalion went right up to their objective. 'It's nonsense,' he says, 'to encourage the idea that the Germans are played out. They put up a hard fight whenever fighting is possible. They fought until they saw further struggle was hopeless, then they would cry, 'Kamarad.' Even then, however, if they saw half a chance they would try to kill a Canadian, although knowing they would be shot immediately afterwards. Our barrage was so intense it was impossible for them to stand under it. They left a few men in the trenches with machine guns, while the majority took shelter in the great caves abounding all around Thelus. The caves are said to be those in which the Huguenots worshipped. They were unable to remain in the trenches. This is how we captured so many.

"Lieut. W. M. Nickle, aged 20, first son of the member for Kingston, did gallantly. Wounded in the head at 4.40 a.m. he refused to retire and insisted upon leading his company into action. Passing a wounded German he left him alone, refusing to shoot a wounded man. Immediately Nickle had passed, the German threw an explosive stick at him, missing him by a hair's breadth. The Hun then squealed for mercy but was despatched. Nickle was wounded in the leg but is doing splendidly.

"Perhaps the most noted capture in caves was by Lieut. Arthur Jones of the 21st, who bagged 100 men, officers of machine guns and machine bomb throwers, in many caves decorated sometimes with texts as 'God with us.' The prisoners expressed absolute confidence in Germany winning. One officer asked his captor how much longer the war would last. 'Perhaps three years,' said the Canadian. 'You won't have men enough,' retorted the Hun."

How the Disaster Occurred.

A gentleman in Cincinnati employs two negroes to work on his rather extensive gardens, which he personally oversees. One morning Sam did not appear.

"Where is Sam, George?" he asked. "In de hospital, sah." "In the hospital? Why, how in the world did that happen?" "Well, Sam he been a-tellin' me ev' mo'nin' foh ten years, he gwine to lick his wife 'cause o' her naggin'."

"Well?"

"Well yestiddy, she done ovahleah him. Da's all."

The Canadian authorities are asking the removal by Great Britain of the embargo against live Canadian cattle.

STEVENSON IN HIS YOUTH.

And a Satirical Forecast That Became a Reality.

I do not think that in these early days Stevenson appeared to any of us as specifically a genius, an exceptional man set apart for great accomplishments. Indeed, had we been solemnly assured that he would share the honor, with only one or two possible competitors, of being the foremost English writer of the latter half of the nineteenth century we would certainly have received the assurance with a smile. What! Louis! So simple, kindly, natural; so all round a good fellow; so like all the rest of us, only nicer!

And I am quite sure that in his inmost heart at this period he could never really have looked forward to or expected the fame which later came to him and which grows and expands as time gives us the perspective where-with to view it in all its roundness and bigness and essential simplicity. In fact, in introducing himself to me he remarked simply that he was "a writer chap" or hoped to be one.

I was told of a rainy afternoon "blague party," at which I did not chance to be present, during which Bob Stevenson amused himself by forecasting the future careers of those present. When he came to his cousin he remarked with a satirical little smile: "There sits Louis, as snugg and complacent as any old type de bourgeois. I have not the least doubt that he fondly imagines that one of these days they will be publishing all of his dinky private correspondence—the letters of R. L. S.—in boards."

And Louis joined as heartily as any one in the laugh which the sally raised. Bob, at least, did live to see the publication of the "Vallima Letters," and I have often wondered if he remembered this little incident as he thumbed their leaves.—Birge Harrison in Century.

What Nothing Is.

If any man thinks that he can conceive well enough how there should be nothing, I will engage that what he means by nothing is as much something as anything that he ever thought of in his life, and I believe that if he knew what nothing was it would be intuitively evident to him that it could not be. Absolute nothing is the aggregate of all the contradictions in the world.—Jonathan Edwards.

A TERRIBLE BIRD.

Roamed Earth Before Man Came, and Ate Little Horses.

They have found at last that mighty bird which ate the little horses—the diatryma, which roamed the wilds long ago and killed and tore its prey to pieces with its ponderous jaws.

One of the scientific scouts of the American Museum of Natural History found an almost complete skeleton of the big biped in the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming. The parts are now being assembled with the greatest care in the laboratories of the museum. The backbone, part of a leg, and a few vertebrae of the creature are missing, but science is abundantly able to mount the skeleton.

The late Professor Edward D. Cope in 1874 found part of the foot of a giant bird in New Mexico. He surmised that the creature was larger than the ostrich, but even so brilliant an interpreter of fossils as he did not sense the actual proportions of the bird and the wonderful strength of the jaw.

The bird belongs to the Eocene period and lived between 2,500,000 and 3,000,000 years ago. According to the traditions of science, man was then a shivering little lemur who had not yet reached the monkey stage. Those were the days of enormous reptiles. The horse was then about the size of a fox terrier.

The evolution of the horse has been traced in the Western Hemisphere, although none of the equine race could be found when Columbus came here. It is supposed that, owing to various causes, among which is said to have been the activities of a pernicious fly, the horse had become extinct.

The small eohippus, which was struggling to evolve when this monster land bird was alive, had a hard time of it. The diatryma had no teeth, but it had a beak calculated to cut through sheet steel. It had a head larger than that of any bird known. It was twenty inches in length. The jaws were like ponderous shears. There have been birds taller than the diatryma, but their heads were small and their necks slim and long. The neck of the diatryma was thick and short, like that of the dodo, familiar to all who know their Alice in Wonderland."

The diatryma was seven feet in height. The extinct moa of New Zealand was fifteen feet tall, measured along its tapering neck. The modern ostrich often attains the height of seven feet and more, but its neck also is long and its head small. The diatryma was more like that extinct South American bird, the phororhachos, which was probably taller, but not so powerful.

All these big birds had small wings. The diatryma has only rudimentary flappers, yet its legs were so powerful that it could cover enormous distances. Its toes were big enough to enable it to get a firm grip on the earth. When the little eohippus started to run the great bird easily overtook it.

From the point of view of science the discovery of this bird skeleton is of great importance, because it may clear many mysteries in that chain of evolution which connects the birds of the air with those without the power of flight. These feathered giants at one time are supposed to have volplaned with ease. They took to the food which was so easily to be had by just walking on the earth's crust. In course of centuries they got heavier and heavier, and finally they could not get even a flying start into the ether. After that their wings degenerated. The great birds foregathered with the beasts and some, like the diatryma, took to ingathering them. This remarkable specimen may have much to do with solving a riddle of the ages.

Crippled Frenchmen Farm.

French officials have paid considerable attention in the past few months to giving maimed soldiers practical lessons in farming and the handling of farm machinery by opening schools for agricultural instruction in addition to those for teaching other trades and crafts. In this connection it should be borne in mind that the innumerable small agricultural holdings in France have always been, for the most part, worked by hand labor, and that of late the Ministry of Agriculture has endeavored to induce farmers to investigate the merits of "mechanical culture," as it is termed in that country.

There has been opened at Cellard, near St. Jodard (Loire), an institution which is part of the general school for mutilated at St. Etienne and which has a very complete equipment of necessary modern farm machinery for the cultivation and harvesting of crops, including a tractor for plowing and other purposes. The instruction is most practical, and under the direction of a competent agriculturist, assisted by an expert mechanic versed in farm machinery to teach the building, assembling and repairing of the different implements employed. The conditions and regulations of the schools are the same as at other establishments teaching various means of self-support. Returned soldiers seeking new occupations suited to their physical limitations are encouraged to take up this special farm work.

Heat Radiation.

The heat radiation of an air-cooled motor has been greatly increased by the simple expedient of attaching to the existing iron fins a number of aluminum fins. Apart from increasing the radiating surface, the aluminum is a much more efficient radiating medium than is the iron.

His Duty.

Recruit—"If you was to put the lid on, you wouldn't get so much dust in the soup."
Cook—"See, here, me lad, your business is to serve your country."
Recruit—"Yus, but not to eat it!"
—Titt-Bits.

Experience



Big Four \$1250
Light Six \$1435

Effective May 1st
J. C. B. Toronto
Subject to change without notice

Back of this season's new Overland Big Fours and Light Sixes is a direct line of nine preceding models from which they were developed.

They directly continue the line of models that made the Overland name stand in the public mind for integrity of value.

Overland policy has steadfastly sustained that integrity of value in the car throughout its entire service in the hands of owners.

Over three hundred thousand of these cars are now in use and the helpful suggestions of their owners and of the more than four thousand dealer and factory-branch organizations that sold and served them, are largely responsible for the balanced greatness of this season's Big Fours and Light Sixes.

Their new beauty, their perfected easy riding qualities, their proven sturdiness and mechanical excellence, their admitted tire, fuel and oil economy

make them worthy of the confidence we enjoy, that they will still further enhance Overland prestige.

They embody the wisdom of the unmatched Overland experience in building cars of this type.

They are dominant values, cars of proven dependability and sterling worth.

Let us show you these cars and demonstrate them.

J. H. EDWARDS
Distributing Agent for
Carleton Place, Beckwith, Ramsay



Willys-Overland, Limited
Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Canada

How Fast Can You Say This?

If you stick a stick across a stick,
Or cross a stick across a stick,
Or stick a cross across a stick,
Or cross a cross across a stick,
Or stick a crossed stick across a stick,
Or stick a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a stick,
How will you stick a cross across a crossed stick?

The new Provincial law in Quebec closing bars in restaurants at 9 p.m. came into operation quietly on May 1.

King George will make an appeal for economy in the consumption of food-stuffs.

Parliamentary corridor gossip is that the die is cast for a general Federal election.

The British troopship Ballarat was sunk by a submarine, but all the troops were saved.

Young Fair Damsel: Do you guarantee these night-gowns?
Sly Young Clerk: Yes, you can't wear them out.

How Could She?

A class of little girls, studying drawing, was told by the teacher to draw the one thing they most wanted. All not busy except little Myrtle, who remained deep in thought.

"What's the matter, Myrtle?" asked the teacher. "Don't you know what you want most?" "Oh, yes, ma'am," replied the child, "but I don't know how to draw it."

"Well, what is it you want?" asked the teacher.

"I want to be married," said the child.



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Sold in Carleton Place by
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