FAMILY DOCTOR'S GOOD ADVICE

To Go On Taking "Fruit-a-tives" Because They Did Her Good

ROCHON, P. Q., JAN. 14th, 1915.

"I suffered for many years with terrible Indigestion and Constipation. I had frequent dizzy spells and became greatly run down. A neighbor advised me to try "Fruit-a-tives". I did so and to the surprise of my doctor, I began to improve, and he advised me to go on with "Fruit-a-tives".

I consider that I owe my life to "Fruit-a-tives" and I want to say to those who suffer from Indigestion, Constipation or Headaches—'try Fruit-a-tives' and you will get well". CORINE GAUDREAU.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
1st Vice President—Mrs. J. Cutten.
2nd Vice President—Mrs. R. Reid.
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Geo. Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. W. O. Taylor
Cor. Secretary—Mrs. L. E. Duncanson.
Treasurer—Mrs. H. Pineo.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Labrador Work—Mrs. Fielding.
Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Willard Home—Mrs. M. Freeman.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. Dr.) Brown.
Evangelistic—Mrs. Purves Smith.
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Read.
Press—Miss Margaret Bares.
White Ribbon Bulletin—Mrs. Walter Mitchell.
Loyal Temperance Legion—Miss Esam.

Ban on Liquor in Chinese Army.

At the solicitation of Mrs. Mei Ren Yen, a white ribboner of China who is accomplishing great things for the temperance reform, General Wu has forbidden the use of drink and tobacco among his soldiers and is organizing a temperance band. His aim is to enlist 5,000 soldiers at Kui Kiang as total abstainers. Mrs. Mei has also addressed the pupils in the government schools of this city and has recently completed a week's work in the government schools of Haukan and Wuchang.

General Petain.

Of General Petain, France's new *commander-in-chief, it is said that he* seems a great, long-limbed, overgrown, blue-eyed, shy, smiling boy, an impression confirmed by his habit of wandering about in the rain with neither hat nor overcoat, whistling a melancholy tune. His habit of amusing himself with the skipping-rope has become as famous as the tub of Diogenes. He has a mania for dashing madly hither and thither at breakneck speed in a shabby motor-car. He can run on his lean legs at top speed for mile after mile and he seems to enjoy the practice hugely. He has a horrible taste for brass music of the street-band description, listening with tears in his eyes as immense blocks of discord are quarried out of the atmosphere by trumpeters, cornetists and drummers. He can shave himself without a mirror, and the greatest deprivation of the war to him is the lack of pastry.

Gunner Alex. Gallant, of Sydney, now with the Heavy Howitzer Brigade overseas, has had the honor recently of talking to the Queen of England, and says she was not nearly so sportily dressed as lots of women at home. He says: 'We had been sent to the rest camp as we have been pretty well on the go since March. We had just got off the train and were standing at the station when two or three motor cars came along and stopped near us. A lady got off and came over and talked to us, and who was it but the Queen. There were the three of us standing there at the station, and I can tell you it was a treat for us to see her. She was very plainly dressed, not nearly so sporty as lots of the women at home.'

A wireless hero's log has been sent by the British admiral in the Adriatic as an exhibit for the National war museum. It was found in the wireless cabin of H. M. Drifter Floand after an attack on the drifter line by three Austrain cruisers in the adriatic on May 15, 1917. The wireless operator, Douglas Morris Harris, A. B., R. N. V. R., continued to send and receive messages although the drifter was being riddled by shells, until he was killed by a piece of shrapnel while writing in the log. The piece of shell perforated the log, and the line made by his pencil when he was hit and collapsed can be seen on the page upon which he was writing. The operator was found dead in his chair, lying over the log.

NOT ENOUGH CHILDREN

ever receive the proper balance of food to sufficiently nourish both body and brain during the growing period when nature's demands are greater than in mature life. This is shown in so many pale faces, lean bodies, frequent colds, and lack of ambition.

For all such children we say with unmistakable earnestness: They need Scott's Emulsion, and need it now. It possesses in concentrated form the very food elements to enrich their blood. It changes weakness to strength; it makes them sturdy and strong and active.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

Hundred Years in a Village

STARTED WORK AT THE AGE OF SEVEN.

Mr. Thomas Weeks, of Ticehurst, a little village on the borders of Kent and Sussex, Eng., recently celebrated his hundredth birthday. He is straight and strong, and strides across the village square daily, to his ten-rod allotment, where he requires no help.

He has lived in the village all his life, and in his present cottage fifty-seven years. Starting work at the age of seven, he was never at school, and can neither read nor write. But he has learned much in his long and active life, and has a bright and ready memory, especially for dates.

When he was bringing up his family he earned only 13s. 6d. a week, but the children went gleaning, and he thrashed the corn they got and took it to the miller. The home-baked loaves from this flour were, he says, the best bread he has eaten. From all his employers he got abundance of food and plenty of what he calls "glorious home-brewed beer."

"Every night my last thought is of the brave boys at the Front," he tells everybody, and he hopes he will see the end of the war, and as grand a victory as Waterloo for the celebration of which he was born too late, though he remembers many friends who fought in that battle.

Instant Action Surprises Many Here.

This grocer's story surprises local people: 'I had bad stomach trouble. All food seemed to sour and form gas. Was always constipated. Nothing helped until I tried buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka. ONE SPOONFUL astonished me with its INSTANT action.' Because Adler-i-ka flushes the ENTIRE alimentary tract it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has quickest action of anything we ever sold

A. V. RAND.

The Soldiers Return.

The poster "What every disabled soldier should know" issued by the Canadian Military Hospitals Commission has been followed by a card containing in concise form the same information as that on the poster.

A phamphlet "The Soldiers Return" is also being distributed by the Commission. Both can be obtained free by applying to Military Hospitals Commission 22 Victoria St., Ottawa.

The general public and even the relatives of the soldiers do not understand what is being done—and what should be done to place the disabled soldier in the best possible position to earn his living and to be a useful member of the country he has fought so gallantly to save. The phamphlet and card will give valuable information.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropnings in the throat, and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. a box; blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Nothing Impossible.

'Patience and perseverance will overcome all things" said an old miller in a train one day.

'Nonsense sir,' replied a passenger. 'I can tell you a great many things which neither patience nor perseverance can overcome.'

'Perhaps' said the miller, 'but I have not yet come across one.'

'Well then I'll will tell you one Will patience and perseverance ever enable you to carry water in a sieve?'

'Certainly.'

'I would like to know how?'

'Simply by waiting for the water to freeze.'

The passenger glared at the wise old miller for a moment then smiled.

Whooping Cough.

Mrs. Arthur Hainge, Ashton Farm, Perley, Sask., writes:—"Two years ago whooping cough was very bad in this part of the country, our eight months old boy caught it and had a very severe attack. A neighbor advised the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and we gave it and nothing else with splendid results. When the elder brother took the wooping cough we used this medicine promptly and prevented serious trouble as the caugh passed off in two or three drys.'

'Good-by, Simpkins! I've been thinking a mighty heap about you lately, Simpkins.'

The bore's face relaked. 'Ah!' said he, returning.

Ransom waved him back wildly, crying, 'I've been thinking a mighty heap about you lately, Simpkins; but don't come back, Simpkins, don't come back!'—Washington Post.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A letter received from a nurse attached to the Dalhousie hospital unit in France says that Dominion day was celebrated by sports and a feast for officers, men and the patients. All were taken by surprise when the king paid a visit to the unit and inspected the camp. He shook hands with all the nurses and spoke with pleasure of his last visit to Halifax.

Many handkerchiefs are moistened by expected sorrows that never come.

WHATEVER SHE LIKED

BY ISABEL ECCLESTONE MACKAY

Miss Lenore Helmick, with the cab waiting, paused at the door and looked back with that gracious smile which she kept in cold storage and produced occasionally for the benefit of her dependents.

"Remember, Una," said she, "during my absence you are quite free. Employ your time as you see fit, with the exception of the glass and pewter—I have no further directions."

"Thank you, Miss Helmick." Una held a theory that it is not derogatory to one's self-respect to address one's employer as "mam"; but in practice she always said "Miss Helmick."

"And Una, you are quite sure that you are not afraid of burglars?"

"Not at all, Miss Helmick."

"Very well. Now don't forget—the glass and pewter, but otherwise whatever you like! Good-bye and a merry Christmas!"

Una looked after the retreating cab with a shadowy smile. Then she closed the door and returned to the kitchen to finish washing the luncheon dishes. Una Lee was supposed to be Miss Helmick's secretary, but as there were no secretarial duties and plenty of housework, the name may be taken in a Pickwickian sense, merely. The euphemism was supposed to spare Una's feelings ("such a nice refined girl!") and perhaps it did. Una never said that it didn't.

To-day as she washed the lunchen dishes she made them clatter more than usual and to their clattering she sang a little song to the tune of John Brown. The words seemed to be these:

"Lenore Helmick is a selfish, selfish thing
"Lenore Helmick is a selfish, selfish thing
"Lenore Helmick is a selfish, selfish thing
"A selfish, selfish thing!"

"And the very last straw," she added in a louder voice, "was to tell me to do exactly as I like!"

She shut the cupboard door with a bang and went into the sitting room to put out the fire in the grate. But at the door a sense of difference in the room came to her. She drew a long breath: Miss Helmick was gone. It was no longer Miss Helmick's sitting room. It was just a sitting room for anyone who wanted to sit in it. Why put the fire out at all? Una looked around with an appraising air. The old china and glass and pewter, which were Miss Helmick's hobbies, looked bright and cosy behind their glass doors, the firelight reflected itself in polished furniture. "But as I can do exactly as I like," said Una aloud, "I do not like to have the Rev. Horatio Helmick for a wall decoration." The cat who was the only other living occupant of the room looked up at the portrait and purred approval. It certainly was a fright of a portrait. It had side-burns, a rigid jaw, piggy eyes!

The wall looked cleaner, more friendly without it, and Una and the cat settled down contentedly together upon the hearth rug.

A fire is such a splendid thing for dreams! Of course, as we have hinted before, Una was a philosopher. She accepted her state in life as Miss Helmick's secretary and intended to go on accepting it until such time as she should have saved enough to take her teacher's certificate. But she hated it with a perfectly unphilosophical hatred and there were times when she declared that she would give her soul for dozens of silk stockings and real lace and dresses made at Stitts. This proved that she had never yet learned much about souls. The cat who wore a beautiful gown herself, understood the girl's feelings exactly and expressed her sympathy by purrs and rubs and soft nosings.

"I should so like to know what it all feels like!" said Una, after a long pause and apropos of nothing. Then, suddenly, as if inspired by an energizing idea, she tumbled the cat upon the rug and ran out of the room.

* * * * *

That night the cat had no five o'clock tea, no saucer of cream, no bit of buttered toast. She was, in fact, a neglected cat, and wondered very much what had happened to her comfortable cat-world. No one came near her, the door of the sitting room did not open again until long after the room was dark save for the glow of the sinking fire. Then it opened rather softly and a lady came in. The cat was puzzled, for the lady seemed to be neither Miss Helmick nor Una. She was just a lady and a very pretty one. She wore a gown of Dutch blue. It had a square-cut neck and high puffed sleeves both banded with dull blue and gold embroidery; a band of the same confined soft masses of brown hair. The gown was very long and, as the lady lifted it to keep herself from tripping, it could be seen that her stockings were of Dutch blue silk and that the slippers, which matched them, were several sizes too large. An observant person, too, might have wondered why the Empire bodice lapped over at the back and why the lady wore a long pair of black suede gloves. There was another little detail—missed by a mere cat—the lady's eyes matched her gown!

When the intruder had brightened up the fire, which she did in a most business like manner, she sank down in front of it and gathered the amazed cat into her Dutch blue lap. She seemed like a person utterly at peace with the world. Presently, as the re awakened fire began to ask, with many cracklings, for more fuel, the lady without rising stretched out her hand and pressed an electric bell.

Its summons could be heard thrilling somewhere in the silent house but no footstep answered it. Then an odd thing happened. She in the chair turned toward the door and spoke with a little abrupt commanding air to someone who was not there.

"Una, you may put some more coal upon the fire."

The cat looked up with a surprised blink.

"And Una," the voice this time was directed to an invisible maid beside the coal scuttle, "I would like you to prepare some chocolate and light refreshment for eleven o'clock. Someone is certain to drop in to-night."

Scarcely were the words uttered when the brisk ringing of the door bell fulfilled their prophecy. Save for the startling promptitude there was nothing strange in this but its effect upon the lady was more than strange. At the first tinkle she sprang erect in her chair, one hand flew directly to her heart, her lips were parted and breathless. She looked like a rather badly frightened girl. The cat, dislodged by the sudden movement, rolled comfortably upon the floor.

Again the bell rang.

A third time it rang and then continued to ring. Some one was keeping a finger upon the button! The girl pulled herself together and snatching a long shawl-like rug from the couch wrapped it carefully around her, hiding the lowcut neck and the white bareness of her arms above the gloves.

Then she went to the door.

It opened to a blast of icy wind a flutter of crisp snow flakes and—a man!

The man was tall and big and a stranger. The girl felt glad of that. A man would probably not notice the unusual ornament upon her hair. She felt this in the first moment of the opening of the door. After that she was too astonished to feel anything clearly; for the man was gazing at her with the frankest admiration and delight and with that absence of reserve which comes only wit old acquaintanceship.

"Well, upon my word!" said the man, and the girl felt her small gloved hands clasped firmly in his large bare ones. Then, before she could utter a word, he stepped in and shut the door.

They stood together in the little hallway staring at each other with mutual wonder. He still held her hand. Then the man's eyes which were gray and clear grew suddenly misty. He dropped her hands and there was a certain hoarseness in his voice as he said:

"By Jove! it's good to see you."

"But," faltered the girl finding her voice at last, "I am not sure—"

Amazed surprise swept over the man's face. Then with a gleeful laugh he took off his fur cap.

"You know me now don't you Lenny?"

"Lenny?" Where had she heard that name—Yes, of course it had been Miss Helmick's name before she had insisted upon the more poetic "Lenore." In a flash the girl's quick brain guessed whom the stranger must be. Miss Helmick talked mutely of a cousin who was vaguely expected—

"Oh, yes, I know you now!" she blushed charmingly.

It was done. But she had not calculated upon the consequences; for in the most natural way in the world the big stranger caught her up and kissed her.

"O—oh!" breathed Una, shrinking back against the wall. She had turned quite white. But the stranger did not notice; he was busy hanging up his overcoat.

"You have changed!" he said abruptly when a moment later they faced each other in the firelit room. "But not much more than I expected. You are still small and dark and elfish, only—" a mischievous smile twinkled in his blue eyes—"do you remember what you used to look like?

"N—no."

"Well, look here." He took from his pocket a small carte photograph. "You would never send me a photograph but I had one just the same. I stole it from Aunt Emma. She used to say that you had the family face and would grow up like her. Once in a while I had an awful fear that you might!" He laughed boyishly and together they bent over the faded photograph. It was the picture of a thin girl of fifteen or thereabouts; she wore a white dress ending in a frill at the ankles; a long braid of black hair was draped with careful artistry over her shoulder. Una recognized the photograph, for, once in helping Miss Helmick put her desk in order, they had come upon a copy of this same photograph. Miss Helmick had burned it promptly, declaring that she had certainly never been such a fright as that! But Una, looking from the full grown aggressiveness of her employer to the shy awkwardness of the girl in the photograph, had felt a decided impulse in favor of the latter.

"It doesn't look much like me," Una, shyly after a moment.

"Not a bit"; cheerfully, "I always said you would change. Aunt Emma used to call you the ugly duckling, and we all know what happens to ugly ducklings."

The girl glanced swiftly at the piano-top whose principal ornament was a panel photograph of Miss Helmick, tall, full-bosomed, commanding, with more than a hint of double chin! Still, if she intended to carry off the situation, there must be no weakening.

"If I may have my hand," she said demurely, "I will turn up the lights."

"Need we? It is so comfy this way. You always understood me, Lenny. If Aunt Emma had been here she would have had lights galore and music and feasting. Do you know," with an embarrassed laugh, "it was because I was half afraid of something like that, that I did not send a definite telegram. But I might have known you better."

"It is only proper prodigals who have feasts," said the girl. "You do not look hungry enough, or poor enough, or repentent."

"But I may be, all three. It is not pleasant to come back to empty places. If it had not been for you I should have stayed away from here. The old tragedy is still in the air."

"Need we speak of it?" Una had never heard of the old tragedy, and her reluctance might easily seem to be born of sympathy.

"No. It is all past. But there is one question. Do you think my

Concluded Next Week.

Lachute, Que., 25th Sept., 1908.

Minard's Linement Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief, till last winter when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT. The effect of which was almost magical. Two bottles completely cured me and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully,

JOHN WALSH.

There is a better half in every wedding, but the best man doesn't get her.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

A good man's countenance may fail but it remains for some better man to break it.

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN $8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

FOR SALE!

Those interested in building lots to the west end, would do well to confer with E. C. Johnson, as he is now offering for sale the only available lots at this centre.

Demobilization Of The Canadian Army

WHEN the Huns are at last driven back across the Rhine, and the Kaiser is brought to cry "enough"; when the thunder of the artillery ceases, and the boys in the trenches pass along the joyous words — "Home again" — how will Canada be prepared to receive her great army of soldier sons from overseas?

The re-absorption of this great body of men at the close of the war presents a problem more difficult than the one Canada solved in raising and outfitting her citizen army and sending it to the aid of the Mother Country. The fact that Canada's army is composed entirely of volunteers, obligates the Dominion with the duty of seeing to it that these men are properly cared for at the close of the war and judiciously guided back into civil life. Were the men representing Canada in the trenches professional soldiers, our obligation would be discharged with the last pay-day. But Canada's soldiers are not fighting for money, nor spoils. They came from the bench, the forge, the factory, the farm, the mine, the office and the counting house, in answer to the call of the Empire, in order that liberty and democracy might prevail in the world. They will expect to return to similar occupations, and it is our duty to see to it that they are properly assisted in doing so.

According to figures obtainable, the present recruited strength of our overseas forces is about 400,000. Taking it for granted that the war will continue for several months, and that the whole of our present enlistment, and even more, is used in this last drive against the Hun, what will we do with our men when the war is over and they return home? Will they be turned out to shift for themselves, and, if so, will the country be able to absorb such a large number without causing serious complications in our industrial and financial programme?

Only a superficial consideration of conditions in Canada makes it quite apparent that this problem of caring for our soldiers after the war is one of utmost importance and even if our Dominion and Provincial Governments, backed up by our leading statesmen and thinkers, give the problem serious attention during the remaining months of the war, we will be none too well prepared to successfully handle the situation.

Some of us are wont to belittle these after-the-war problems with the remark that Canada will be able to meet the situation and that the problems will solve themselves. They point to the fact that more than a million volunteer soldiers were absorbed in the Northern United States at the close of the Civil War, without causing any change in the economic conditions. As we read back through the history of that great struggle and the so-called re-construction period, it might seem at first thought that our cases are some what similar and that what happened in the States will happen in Canada. However, a close comparison of Civil War conditions and those which prevail in Canada, shows many broad differences.

The population of the United States at the outbreak of the Civil War was about 31,000,000, of whom something like 11,000,000 lived in the Confederate States. The census figures of that period show that upwards of two-thirds of the population in the Northern States was rural and this proportion also held in the Southern States. This was shown again in the enlistments in the Union Army, where a large percentage were attested from the farms. Up to the Civil War period and for many years after the United States was emphatically an agricultural nation, with manufacturing limited to certain small districts in New England and the North Atlantic States.

Against this situation, we find that Canada's 8,000,000 population is about evenly divided as between urban and rural, while of our 400,000 soldiers recruited to date only 12% came from the farms and ranches, and taking it for granted that all of the farmers and ranchers will be re-absorbed onto the farms, what will we do with the remaining 88% of this army of ours?

It is interesting to note the occupational proportions of our overseas forces:

Professions	12,000
Merchants and employers	5,200
Clerical workers	42,000
Manual workers, skilled	128,200
Manual workers, unskilled	53,300
Students	8,400
Farmers	38,300
Ranchers	2,600
	290,000

The total enlistment since has been increased to about 400,000 but the proportions among the occupations of the recruits apparently remain practically the same.

What Canada needs above everything else is more farmers, for our consuming population is too large for our producing population. It would, of course, be close to Utopian if every one of our returning soldiers could be transplanted at once to our vacant land areas and enrolled on the producing side of our population. But it would be folly to expect that any large number of men who enlisted from the professions, the trades and the clerical positions, would be able to make good on farms or will have any desire to go onto the land. They lack the knowledge. Their temperament and modes of life have been quite different from those of the successful farmer.

A recent survey of labor conditions in Canada, which deals with present conditions and the prospects for after-the-war conditions indicates a possible demand for about 200,000 more men after the war. It is quite reasonable to suppose that 75% of the returning soldiers will require employment. It is estimated there are 200,000 munition workers now employed in Canada, and that only one-fourth of this number will be retained in this and similar kinds of employment after the war. Thus we find that Canada will be called upon to find employment for a large number of her returned soldiers and for the larger number of the present munition workers, and that she will have to provide the machinery to properly distribute and care for this large number seeking employment at the close of the war, if we are to maintain our prosperity and prevent serious congestion of unemployed in the cities and towns.

A majority of the returning soldiers will inevitably gravitate to the cities and commercial centres. Even the Civil War, soldiers flocked to the cities, and it was not until several months after the mustering out began that the men were absorbed in any great numbers onto the farms. It is quite evident from this that it will be necessary to put forth every effort to develop and increase all branches of our industrial life to care for this flood of labor that will be sure to flock to the cities and towns.

After the surrender of Lee, the Union Army was demobilized at the rate of 300,000 per month. The largest return of soldiers was made during the three months of May, June and July, 1865, when close to 700,000 were returned to their homes. There was for a time a general rejoicing and celebration to welcome the "Boys in Blue"; then came the stern reality that these men must be provided with means of earning their living. Employment agencies for the returning soldiers were opened in every city and town. Many were received back to their old positions. Farms that remained idle or only partially worked during the war were put under work, providing employment for thousands of returned soldiers. But plans made for the soldiers were mostly local. In some places it was impossible to care for men properly, in other sections there was a need for more. The country was in a serious condition financially, a situation which the statesmen seemed to think demanded more careful attention than that of making plans for the care of returning soldiers.

Taking it for granted that it will be possible to return the Canadian army to our shores in large numbers and within a short time after the end of the war, it would seem from the history of the Civil War that it would be more desirable to turn this great body of men back into civil life only in such quantities as the body politic could assimilate. This can only be accomplished through adequate plans worked out well in advance and administered by men who have expert knowledge of labor, industrial and financial conditions in all parts of the Dominion.

Among the most practical plans suggested is that of making a careful census of our overseas forces directly after the war is over to ascertain the employment requirements for the men upon their return to Canada. Such a census would show how many were desirous of returning to the farm or of taking up that class of work upon their return; it would show how many carpenters, masons, machinists, etc., would require employment and when they would be available.

There will be, as a matter of course, a number of men who will have positions awaiting them—others will have relatives or friends who care for them until such time as they have secured employment. Such men will not be a charge upon the country and could be mustered out among the first. But what of those who have no relatives to look after them and who have no resources upon which to rely during the assimilation period? The nation must certainly care for these men, and their number will be large, as shown by the enlistment from the laboring class.

It is estimated that it would require 400 large transports to bring back all of Canada's overseas forces within three months after the close of the war. As this number of large boats would be impossible to secure, it is quite evident that we cannot count upon returning more than a few thousand each month. The mustering out of the Union Army consisted for the mort part in sending regimental trains back to the place of recruiting, a task requiring only a few days duration. Canada can hardly count upon the return of all of her men short of a year or more after the close of the war.

The question follows, how are the men to be handled after they return to Canada? It would seem to be desirable that they be kept in camps or mustering-out depots until the proper authorities are satisfied they can be provided with employment. Under such a general scheme and with their care on this side provided for by proper provincial or sectional depots, there should be a minimum of difficulty in getting the men back into civil life.

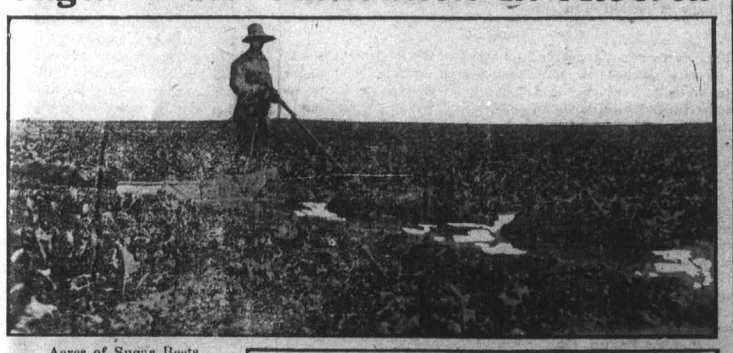
The proposed plan of awarding a free homestead to soldiers, regardless of whether they have any agricultural experience, is fraught with many dangers, as Canada's experience after the South African war demonstrated. Such a plan merely feeds the government land to the hands of speculators, without fulfilling the object of caring for the soldier.

Again, most of these returning men know little or nothing about farming. True, the outdoor life they have led will, in a large number of cases, bring a desire for a continuation of this life. But some specially designed plan for co-operative community farming is the only way in which most of these men who lack agricultural education may hope to make a success as farmers. For those desiring to take up farming, the Government might well afford to maintain them for a year at a sectional camp, even providing for the support of their families in order that they might be given the instruction necessary to give them a chance to win success from the land. Once they have secured this education and are placed upon a farm, among neighbors of a similar type, there to receive continued advice and instruction and guidance from Government experts, there is hope that a majority will succeed.

All these problems must be studied carefully. Their solution will require time and the best brains of our country. The start should be made by the Government at once by the appointment of a commission, composed for the most part of civilians—for it must be remembered that the problems of demobilization of a large army of volunteers has to do with industrial, labor and financial problems, and that the military specialists will have completed their tasks and won the laurels when the war is over.

(Signed) J. S. DENNIS.

Sugar Beet Cultivation In Alberta



Acres of Sugar Beets.

IT is perhaps not generally known that the sugar beet is one of the best growing crops in Western Canada. Not only does this crop grow well, but there is no doubt that with the necessary labor and capital one of the most successful industries in Canada can be built upon the cultivation of beets for sugar.

In Southern Alberta alone the area suitable to the growth of the best kind of sugar beets is greater in extent than any two of the largest producing districts in the United States. That more has not been heard of the possibilities of this crop in Alberta is undoubtedly due to the success of the farmer in grain growing and stock raising. But, just as a higher quality of grain, with larger yields, is produced in Western Canada than in the older districts, so sugar beets grown here generally contain a higher percentage of sugar and yield a greater tonnage to the acre than those grown elsewhere. Tests made with beets grown under irrigation from five different kinds of seed at the Dominion Government Experimental Station at Lethbridge showed a yield of 17¼, 16¼, 15½ and 9¾ tons per acre, with a sugar percentage of 15.84, 19.42, 17.85 and 16.25 respectively. In the same district crops without irrigation yielded 9¾ to 12¾ tons per acre from the same seed. Even better results have been obtained from beets grown under irrigation in the Eastern and Western Sections of the Irrigation Block of the Canadian Pacific Railway, east of Calgary, Alberta. Beets with a sugar content of twenty percent have been grown there in successive years, and growers there are confident that this high percentage can be maintained with large crops. It is safe to say that practically any soil capable of producing such grain as is produced in Western Canada will produce satisfactory sugar beets, even though the results may not be so gratifying as those achieved with irrigation.

More than twelve years ago the possibilities of sugar beet production in Alberta had been recognized, and in giving evidence before a committee appointed by the Dominion Government to enquire into the tariff on sugar a representative of the Raymond Sugar Company, Raymond, Alberta, stated that at that time the company had already demonstrated that the beet sugar industry, under proper conditions, could be developed to an enormous extent in Alberta, and that the general conditions, etc., compared very favorably with those existing in the States of Utah and Idaho, which at that date were two of the largest producing districts in the Union.

Irrigating Sugar Beets.

Combined with the live stock industry, sugar beet cultivation builds up prosperous districts more quickly and substantially than probably any other mode of commercial development. The feeding value of the beet pulp and tops needs no comment. As a rotation crop for the cultivation of soil values there is none better.

In regard to seed production, it is believed that a superior quality of seed can be produced in Alberta in marketable quantities. The soil in the Eastern Section of the Irrigation Block is admirably adapted for the growth of beets for seed, which will, no doubt, develop into one of the most important branches of industry.

A word as to the markets will be interesting. In 1915, the consumption of sugar in Alberta was approximately 42,000,000 pounds, in British Columbia 33,000,000 pounds, in Saskatchewan 50,000,000 pounds, and in Manitoba 43,000,000 pounds, making a total for the Western Provinces alone of 168,000,000 pounds. The total production of sugar in the whole of the Dominion amounted to 37,000,000 only. A large market is, therefore, right at the door. Alberta alone has an area sufficiently large to produce sugar for the needs of Western Canada, and also to export large quantities. This is undoubtedly one of the future industries of Western Canada, especially in the districts where irrigation is practised.

Professional Cards

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

The public are hereby forbidden the use of my property as a thoroughfare for teams between Main and Front Streets. Persons persisting in thus trespassing will be prosecuted without further notice.

EVANGELINE D. BOWLES.
Wolfville, Sept. 10th., 1915.

E. B. SHAW

Repairing of Boots and Shoes of all Kinds

Has resumed business at the old stand in his new building.

Orders Solicited and Carefully Executed.

Wolfville Time Table

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY

& STEAMSHIP LINES TO ST. JOHN VIA DIGBY AND TO BOSTON VIA DOMINION ATLANTIC RY. & YARMOUTH BOSTON & YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP COMPANY

— YARMOUTH LINE —

LAND OF EVANGELINE ROUTE

Effective July 1st, 1917.

Service daily, except Sunday.

ARRIVING

Express from Kentville	8.07 a m
Express from Halifax & Truro	9.58 a m
Express from Yarmouth	4.20 p m
Express from Halifax	6.55 p m

LEAVING.

Express for Halifax and Truro	8.07 a m
Express for St. John and Yarmouth	9.58 a m
Express for Halifax and Truro	4.20 p m
Express for Kentville	6.55 p m

ST. JOHN AND DIGBY

Daily Service (Sunday Excepted)

Canadian Pacific Railway S. S. 'Empress' leaves St. John 7.00 a. m. arriving in Digby at 10.00 a.m. Leaves Digby 2 00 p. m. arriving St. John 5.00 p. m. making connection at St. John with trains of Canadian Pacific Ry. for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Express train leaving at 9.58 a. m. for Yarmouth connects with steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Co., Ltd., sailing on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Boston.

Buffet parlor cars run each way, daily, except Sunday, on express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

R. U. PARKER
General Passenger Agent,

George E. Graham, General Manager,
Kentville, N. S.