

The Royal Wedding

London, Oct. 13.— With the arrival of King George and Queen Mary at Buckingham Palace from Balmoral on Saturday night for the Royal wedding, next Wednesday, the social life of London, has begun to re-awaken.

There has not been a Royal Wedding in England, since June 15, 1905, when the present bridegroom's sister, Princess Margaret of Connaught, became the bride of the Crown Prince of Sweden in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. After much discussion and many changes, all arrangements for the wedding are now complete.

The celebrated gold plate of the Chapel will be on the communion table. The choir will be accommodated in the organ chamber. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, Dean of the Chapel Royal, and Canon Sheppard, sub-dean, will perform the ceremony. The route from the grand staircase of the palace to the door of the Chapel Royal will be lined with non-commissioned officers and men of Prince Arthur's regiment, the Sixt Greys. The wedding will be held at noon precisely.

Invitations have been sent to every member of the Royal family, some of whom may not be able to attend.

King George and Queen Mary, have issued invitations to an evening reception at St. James Palace on Monday, when the wedding presents will be exhibited.

Ottawa, October, 13. A bulletin issued to-day by the Census and Statistics Office of the Department of Trade and Commerce gives a provisional estimate of the yield of the principal grain crops and also the average quality of these crops at harvest time.

During the month ended September 30 ideal weather for the ingathering of the grain crops prevailed over all Canada. In the greater part of Ontario and in the Western provinces harvesting operations were well completed by the middle of September and only in parts of Quebec and the Maritime provinces, where the spring opens later, was harvesting carried on during the latter end of the month.

The estimates given a month ago are slightly greater than those now issued which may be presumed to be based more or less on results of threshing. The final estimates based altogether on threshing results and calculated on corrected areas will be issued as usual on December 15.

For spring wheat the estimates for the end of September is 188,468,000 bushels as compared with 182,840,000 bushels last year. For fall wheat the estimate is 19,107,000 bushels as against 16,396,000 bushels last year and 18,481,000 bushels in the preliminary estimate this year. The total estimated wheat production this year is therefore 207,575,000 bushels as compared with 199,236,000 bushels last year, an increase of 8,339,000 bushels or 4 1-4 per cent. The yield per acre for all wheat is 21.15 bushels as compared with 20.42 bushels last year. Oats show a total yield 391,418,000 bushels and an average yield of 40.57 bushels as compared with 361,733,000 bushels and an average yield of 39.25 bushels. Barley gives an estimated total yield of 44,348,000 bushels and an average of 31.00 bushels per acre as compared with 44,014,000 bushels and an average of 31.10 bushels in 1912. For this year the production of rye is 2,559,000 bushels, of peas 3,974,000 bushels, of buckwheat 7,600,000 bushels, of flax 14,912,000 bushels, of mixed grain 17,178,000 bushels, of corn for husking 14,086,000 bushels, of beans 989,500 bushels as compared with a total yield last year for rye of 2,594,000 bushels, for peas of 3,773,500 bushels, for buckwheat of 10,193,000 bushels, for flax of 21,681,500 bushels, for mixed grains of 17,952,000 bushels, for corn for husking of 16,569,800 bushels, for beans of 1,040,800 bushels.

For the three Northern provinces the total yield of spring wheat is estimated at 183,852,000 bushels, of fall wheat at 5,264,000 bushels, of oats at 239,595,000 bushels, of barley at 27,894,000 bushels, of rye at 686,000 bushels, of flax at 14,808,000 bushels.

The average quality of these crops measured upon a per cent basis, of 100 as representing grain well headed, well saved and unaffected to any appreciable extent by frost, rust, smut, etc, is as follows; spring wheat 89.17, oats 90.52, barley 88.25, rye 85.41, peas 81.71, beans 78.48, mixed grains 90.59, flax 82.68, corn for husking 75.16, buckwheat 73.40. Of these wheat, oats, barley and rye are above the average quality for either of the last two years.

The potato and root crops continue to show good figures, as representing average condition during growth. The condition of potatoes is 83.59, turnips 82.62, mangolds 83.64, sugar beets 82.65.

Archibald Blue,
Chief Officer

CARROLL RIDGE

Oct 13—Everyone here has their potatoes dug and all report an excellent crop and very few rotten.

Samuel Wibberley, who has been working for Worth Arbuckle of Skid Lake, has returned home.

Wilmot Wibberley is helping George Miller to thresh this year.

John A Dow was the guest of Alfred Wibberley on Sunday last.

Jesse Brown was working for John B Depow of Canterbury last week.

PROFITS IN PEANUTS.

(From the Richmond "Times-Dispatch.")

"Once regarded as a symbol of insignificance, the peanut is now earning a respectable place in the country's commerce and agriculture," says the Atlanta "Journal," restating a long established fact in Virginia's experience. Millions are invested in plants for the manufacture of peanut products, while thousands of acres in the South are devoted to the cultivation of this excellent crop. A Texas correspondent of the Manufacturers' "Record" writes that more and more the Texas farmers are being convinced of the value of the peanut crop, and are using it not only to fatten their stock and enrich their soil, but also as a source of direct income.

The Texas crop last year brought an average price of eighty-five cents per bushel, and this year, because of a general shortage in the country, it will bring much more. The average yield of peanuts in Texas is from forty to fifty bushels, and under the best conditions even seventy-five bushels. Taking these figures as a basis, the "Record's" correspondent makes an interesting comparison between the certain profits of the peanut and the uncertain price of cotton.

"It takes about 500 pounds of seed cotton," he says, "to make a third of a bale, or, say, 166 pounds of lint. There is a cost of \$5 for packing alone, and even at 15 cents a pound for cotton on the market, there is but \$15 an acre to recoup the farmer for rent of land, interest on his investment, cost of seed and labor. At present prices, the peanut crop is worth \$15 to \$20 with a modest yield per acre. Planting and gathering his crop will cost only a few dollars an acre, instead of \$10 or more for cotton."

It is also observed that in a dry season, when cotton cannot be made, peanuts flourish. "Practical experience in this connection has brought conviction to many farmers, and they now devote a part of their land to peanuts, and fatten stock, instead of relying exclusively on cotton." The peanut obviously is playing an important part in crop diversification. It is rapidly growing in popularity throughout the South.

THE BETTER PRAYER.

I thank thee, Lord, for strength of arm
To win my bread.
And that beyond my need is meat
For friend unfed.
I thank thee much for bread to live,
I thank thee more for bread to give.
I thank thee, Lord, for snug thatched roof
In cold and storm.
And that beyond my need is room
For friend forlorn.
I thank thee much for place to rest,
But more for shelter for my guest.
I thank thee, Lord, for lavish love
On me bestowed.
Enough to share with loveless folk
To ease their load.
Thy love to me I ill could spare,
Yet dearer is thy love I share.

— "The Outlook."

Thanksgiving makes our prayers bold
and strong and sweet; feeds and en-
kindles them as with coals of fire.

— Luther.

"Going Light" An Incurable Disease.

During the autumn months we frequently have hens going light; that is to say, the birds lose weight whilst—in most cases—eating well. All the flesh disappears from the breast, but in spite of this, the crop is seldom empty. Going light as it is commonly called, is in reality an affection occasioned by a disordered liver, which trouble, unfortunately, usually proceeds rapidly, and in a most determined manner, from the functional derangement stage to an acute form of liver disease, and ends up in the death of the bird, say The Agricultural Gazette.

One does not like to say point-blank that "going light" is an incurable affection, but it is seldom that remedies get the fowls back to a state of profit again, and the writer has found after the application of a big array of so-called remedies in a large number of cases, that the so-called cure is nothing better than a lingering disappointment so far as the financial interest of the owners of the afflicted subjects goes, and that a better remedy for the prevention of the wasting of the poultry man's finances who has hens about him, "going light" is to lighten himself of the burden by destroying the afflicted residents of his poultry runs and doing all possible to prevent a recurrence of the trouble. It is with the over-year hens that "going light" principally put in an appearance, and that generally when they have finished laying for the season.

Perhaps the first noticeable feature of this affliction is the extreme paleness of the face, and the face and eyes seem to shrink away. It is not long ere the birds become exceedingly stiff in their movements and what would seem to be a sort of lameness gathers about them. Not infrequently they eat rather greedily of whole corn for preference, and their droopings assume a greenish yellow tint.

As a preventive it is well as soon as the laying season is over to urge activity of the liver by giving the hen a dose of Turkish rhubarb every four days for a short time. Severe purging is not essential to good result but it is the repetition of a modified dose that enhances continued activity in a drowsy liver. As much of the rhubarb as will lie on a ten-cent piece is enough for two birds.

The Great Steamship Disasters of 40 years

THE ADRIATIC, White Star Line, sunk off Halifax, N. S., April 2, 1872; 546 lives lost.

THE ELBE, North German Lloyd Line, sunk in collision with the steamship Cathie, Jan. 30, 1895; 330 lives lost.

LA BOURGAGNE, French line, sunk by British steamship Cromartyshire, off Sable Island, July 4, 1898; 584 lives lost.

THE PORTLAND, foundered off the coast of Massachusetts in storm, Nov. 27, 1898; 189 lives lost.

THE NORGE, foundered at sea, July 3, 1904; 750 lives lost.

THE GENERAL SLOCUM, excursion vessel, burned near New York Harbor, June 15, 1904; 959 lives lost.

THE LARCHMONT, sunk in collision with the schooner Harry Knowlton, off Atlantic coast, Feb. 12, 1907; 183 lives lost.

THE BERLIN, wrecked off Holland coast, Feb. 21, 1907; 150 lives lost.

THE KING KIN, foundered off Hong Kong, July 28, 1908; 300 lives lost.

THE TAI SHI, sunk off Etere Island, Japan, Nov. 6, 1908; 150 lives lost.

THE SAN PEDRO, sunk off Philippine Islands, Nov. 27, 1908; 100 lives lost.

THE REPUBLIC, White Star Line, rammed and sunk by steamship Florida, off Nantucket, Jan. 24, 1909; sixty lives lost.

THE ABENTON, wrecked off the Spanish coast, Feb. 2, 1911; 70 lives lost.

THE KOOMBUNA, wrecked April 3, 1911; 150 lives lost.

THE ASIA, ran aground off Finger Island, April 23, 1911; 40 lives lost.

FRENCH BATTLESHIP LIBERTE, sank by explosion in Toulon Harbor, Sept. 25, 1911; 233 lives lost.

THE TUCAPEL, wrecked off the coast of Chile, Sept. 5, 1911; 81 lives lost.

TITANIC, of White Star Line; struck iceberg and sank April 15, 1912; 1,517 lives lost.

VOLTURNO, of Uranium Line; burned following explosion, October 9, 1913; 185 lives lost.

From page 3

prayer meeting," she declared.

Janet met her glance steadily. "Do you think I would?" she asked. And Joan muttered something apologetic, and followed.

They went down a long passage first, then stopped a moment in an office where Janet exchanged a word with someone, and then on to a door from behind which came the sound of children's voices. Janet stopped with her hand upon the knob. "They are blind girls," she said, with a catch in her sad voice. Then she opened the door.

They heard at once and came crowding about with eager, inquisitive fingers—a score of little, blind children. They discovered Janet in a moment and shouted with delight.

"Can we play still pond?" "And blind man's bluff?" "And barnyard?"

"All of them," Janet promised, "and there are some more ladies who are going to play with you, and perhaps they'll sing to you, and maybe, if you are very good, somebody will tell you a story."

"Janet Pemberton!" Joan cried indignantly.

"Hush," Janet laughed, "you promised to obey orders. I only meant that nonsense jingle you told me the other day—they'll love it. At present, you've got to play still pond."

It was very strange, but it wasn't stupid at all, playing still pond with those blind babies. Joan would not confess how the clinging hands thrilled her, but she played till Janet gave the signal to stop, and after that she sang, and recited everything she knew. And then every child wanted to kiss her good-by—

"There's some sense in a place like that," she said gruffly as the door finally closed behind them. "That isn't like your preaching foolishness." And Janet lifted her shining eyes to the early stars. Joan's words could not deceive her—the girl was beginning to see.

"Shall we make a round of the hospitals next, or the orphan asylums?" Kitty asked in light mockery, and Janet roused to her duties.

"Neither," she answered. "We're going to 66 Compton street third top floor, to open my Thanksgiving box."

Three hours later Janet sat alone in her attic room. She was tired, very tired—she realized it now; but she could not end the day without a word to the little old farmhouse.

"It's ten o'clock, dear people. You've had your 'sing' and Uncle Joe and Aunt Cornelia have gone, and Dick and Marjorie are creeping upstairs, half dead with sleep, though they wouldn't have yielded a second of their staying-up privileges for the world!—and the rest of you have settled down round the fire for the last, dearest talk. Don't I wish I were there! And yet, O dear, all-of-you, I am so glad I wasn't. For the day is over here too—the day I had so dreaded, and it has been, not an ending but a beginning, of more things than I can ever guess. I can see the shine in mother's eyes and father's wise smile. Oh, yes, I know you have told me all my life, but see all the telling in the world can't do more than point out doors—one has to open them one's self.

"That has been what the day was—an opening of doors. Lena is the most wonderful. She is going to leave the laundry and help Mrs. Jessup with her pies and cookies. You'd think, to see the child, that she had fallen heir to a fortune and so she has, for if a home and love and happy work don't make a fortune, I am sure I don't know what does.

And then there's Joan. She doesn't think I know it, but I heard her promise the little blind Timmy that she would come and see him every week—think of it, Joan! Oh, I am so happy! As for Kitty, she is different, but even she has said something. It was, 'And we might have found things out for ourselves if we'd had eyes.'

"Dear people, dear people, isn't it a wonderful world? It's the thankfullest Thanksgiving Day I ever knew!"

—The Wellspring.

THE END

It is said that calico print works use 400,000,000 dozen eggs per annum, wine clarifiers use 10,000,000 dozen and photographer and other industries use many millions and these demands increase more rapidly than table demands. There is room for the "back-yarder" in this great demand, since "ever little helps."



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BONES.

Bones are valuable to give to poultry on account of the phosphate of lime they contain, but it is of no special value to burn them. The charcoal secured by burning aids digestion and is purifying, but it can be secured more readily and cheaply in the form of common wood charcoal. Moreover, burning or charring consumes the animal matter and renders the bones less valuable for food. They are best when broken or ground into a condition to be readily eaten. Supply the stuff in a box or vessel in one corner of the house, and allow the fowls to help themselves.

POTATOES FOR FOWLS

It is not a wise plan to leave small potatoes on the ground for the poultry to pick at, as they are often bolted whole by young fowls, which leads to crop binding. These potatoes can be bought cheaply and will keep for week, if well boiled they are very useful for adding bulk to the morning mash, especially when used along with biscuit meal.

—Poultry World.

The lookout station of the National Forest Service at Pikes Peak, Colo., in the Tahoe forest, is located on the top of a tall pine tree which takes the place of the regulation tower. The watchman on the lookout for forest fires climbs to an eight-foot platform built in the tree at a point eighty feet from the ground.

A suit for \$100,000 damages on account of an alleged conspiracy to destroy the Montreal Herald and to ruin its business, was entered in the Superior Court, Montreal, on Thursday; by the Herald Company, Limited.

FIRCE STORM HITS NOME

Nome, Alaska, has been almost destroyed by a storm. The south side of Front street is gone. The sand pit is also gone. Two miles of territory next to the sea was devastated. No lives were lost.

The summer population of Nome is about 4000 and in winter 2000 remain, the others coming out on steamships that leave late in October. One steamship is yet to leave Seattle for Nome.

There are more Ayrshire cattle exported than all the other pure breeds combined.—Mr. Thomas Clement.