

Comfort in the Home

The Sunshine Furnace chases chills from coldest corners and insures utmost comfort in the home throughout the winter. Don't buy any furnace or heating plant until you have investigated the merits of the "Sunshine."

McClary's
SUNSHINE FURNACE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN'S HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

FOR SALE BY J. D. WRIGHT

Western Fair

London, Canada
Sept. 7th to 15th, 1917

1867—"A half Century of Success"—1917

The Greatest Agricultural Exhibition of Western Ontario

\$32,000.00 in Prizes and Attractions

A very interesting Programme, including Military and other features—
TWICE DAILY.

FIREWORKS EACH NIGHT
TWO SPEED EVENTS DAILY
REDUCED RAILWAY RATES

Prize Lists, Entry Forms and all information from the Secretary.

LIBR. COE, W. M. GARTSHORE, A. M. HUNT.
President. Secretary.

ADVERTISE

In The RECORD
Read the ADS!

A Poet From The Railway



Mr. C. J. Dennis and his home in the bush at Toolangi, Victoria, N.S.W.

THE dangers of the Mediterranean route between Australia and England have induced a large number of Australians to pass through Canada, who otherwise might never have known this country, and have brought Australia into closer sympathy with the Dominion than ever before. Canadians also have learned to appreciate the American, and the increasing trade between these two junior partners of the British Empire, as shown in the record traffic of the Canadian Australian service, is one of the bright sides of this war. There are many points of common touch—both are vast countries anxious for greater population and both are on the whole still mainly agricultural. The comparative absence of cable news from Australia in Canadian papers is, however, a handicap against the knowledge of each other's social problems and progress, and Australian authors are as little known in Canada as Canadian writers are in the Antipodes.

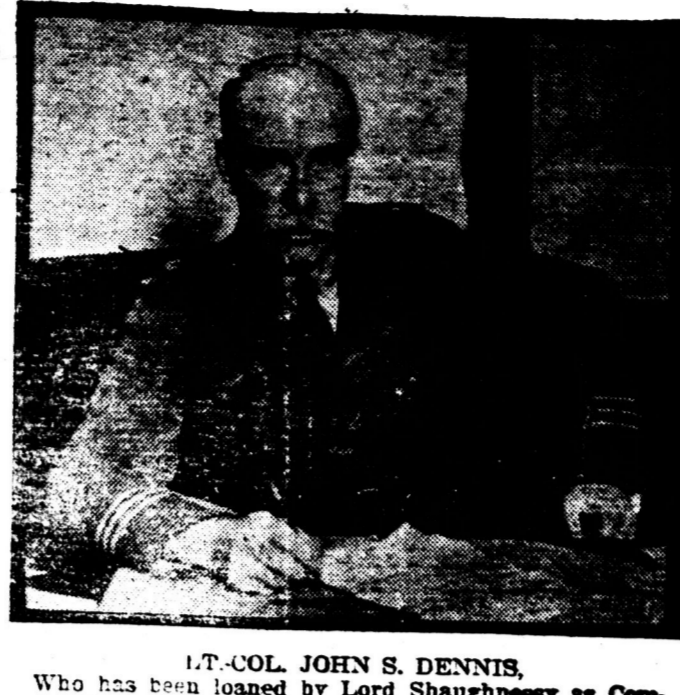
One part of Australia is, however, making headway here and deserves to be even better known—so vivid a picture does he give of the Australian lark in the terse vernacular of Adelaide, "Doreen and the Sentimental Bloke," which in its own country has run into the hundred thousands and has been put into a pocket edition for the soldiers in the trenches, threatens to rival even Robert Service (who like himself owes much to Kipling) in the affections of the Canadian reader, and though "The Moods of Ginger Mick," which has made a tremendous hit in Australia, has not yet been published in this country, stray copies pass from hand to hand and are greatly treasured. Ginger Mick is a pedlar of rabbits who volunteers for the front and dies like a hero at Gallipoli. Dennis' "Backblock Ballads," descriptive of the people of the Australian bush and the settled country districts, are classics.

Dennis wrote "Doreen" in the bush at Toolangi, Victoria, in a log cabin which he built himself after he had grown tired of being a Government official and a newspaper editor. Just as the early days of construction

of the Canadian Pacific Railway attracted men of all classes, some of which, such as Morley Roberts and Frederick Niven, have since made their mark in literature, so the building of the Australian railways provided a job at one time of his career for C. J. Dennis, who as a man handy with the axe and saw was able afterwards to draw pay as a carpenter. His father was a retired sea captain and a hotelkeeper with small appreciation of poetry. At one of the rockiest periods of his career the poet wired the publisher "Send ten pounds going Broke's Hill," to which his father replied "Sending nothing, go to Hell." In spite of this lack of sympathy, Dennis became editor of the "Adelaide Critic," which he left to establish the "Gadfly," a saucy paper on the lines of New York "Life." This paper was once accused by a correspondent of sectarian bias. Dennis replied that the paper was controlled by an Anglican, a Roman Catholic, a Wesleyan Methodist and an Atheist, and gave it as his opinion that the Atheist was "the most religious man of the lot."

Hands Across Border

YOU wouldn't exactly call it hands across the sea, because Canada is only across a lake; but Canada is part of England, which is a long way from South State Street. Anyway, what I'm driving at is this:



Lieutenant Colonel J. S. Dennis, officer commanding the western division of the British Recruiting Mission, recently clasped hands with Captain P. R. Kenney, officer commanding the recruiting district of Northern Illinois for the United States army. When two belligerent parties shake hands there are only two things which the referee or third party can say—either "Take your corners" or "Bless you, my children."

I said neither. But I held my breath, for it was an impressive moment, the formal enactment in Chicago of immortal history; the physical union of the fighting strength of two great nations. And the spirit of patriotic co-operation in the common cause of justice sanctified the alliance.

Colonel Dennis and Captain Kenney joined in plans. What they want is men to send to the front. Neither has any choice as to whether the men go in Canadian kilts or American khaki.

At every one of the dozens of scattered stations under Captain Kenney's command volunteers of Canadian citizenship are being taken for the expeditionary forces of the Dominion; at every headquarters over which Colonel Dennis has control volunteers of American allegiance are being taken for our own National Army.

Captain Kenney is credited with being a bit of a bear on the subject of recruiting. But he was immensely impressed with the policies and ideas expressed by the distinguished Canadian man of war.

The solid week of British rallying here will show some fireworks illustrative of the spirit that created and immortalized Canada's first 100,000. A kiltie band will whoop it up, there will be mass meetings and noonday oratory and thousands of direct ap-

peals by mail and an advertising and newspaper campaign with no limits determined.

Colonel Dennis says that there are 157,000 Canadians in Chicago. Calgary, with a total population of 60,000, sent 16,000 soldiers to the front. What then might Chicago yield. There are about 350,000 British subjects here, and some sixty-five St. George and Marie Leg societies. There is no shortage of material hereabout for the British recruiting mission.

A thrillingly interesting man is Colonel Dennis. He is the most versatile individual I have ever met. If one were suddenly to inquire in Ottawa, "Who is Dennis?" one might get back the typically British answer, "Who is he not?"

For years he was assistant to the president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Lord Shaughnessy. He has fought Indians, is a veteran with honors of the South African expedition, has engineered road building where Indians had to be killed as regularly as flies had to be laid to rest; he is a dilettante journalist, a devotee of art, a snappy after dinner talker, an occasional enthusiastic Broadwayite, a person of modest but fascinating stature, he rings with military melody all over. The colonel is making headquarters in the Marquette building and his residence at the Blackstone. Welcome to our city!—By Jack Lait.

THE SPREAD OF WEEDS.

New Farmers Are Forgetting Old Quarantine Methods.

Mr. R. Y. Griffiths of Grey county, writing in Farm and Dairy, says that for twenty-five years a pest of mustard was confined to two farms in his neighborhood. These farms had become infested in the early days. They were owned by men who did not live in the neighborhood, and for years were the only rented farms within several miles. For these reasons they had become very badly contaminated and a certain season of the year each was a yellow flower garden. But these farms were under an informal quarantine. The tenants had to wait for the threshing machines until the end of the season, and after the threshing was done the machines were always run empty for half an hour so that all the seeds would be shaken out. The local miller would not chop grain from those farms for fear of losing the custom of good farmers. As long as these precautions were taken the mustard never spread beyond the fences of the contaminated farms.

"Of late years no such care has been exercised, with the result that the mustard has now spread largely throughout the neighborhood. It broke through the line about fifteen years ago when the farmers started moving away and selling their farms. The new owners knew not so careful a man as the men and the sons of the men who cleared it. They would take the threshing machine whenever they could get it, with the result that the mustard soon got a start and is now found on half the farms of the neighborhood. Not only that, but other weeds, equally bad, have gained a foothold, and with the scarcity of labor and the rush of work have been neglected. Once the farmers got accustomed to the sight of weeds in the field they seemed to become careless whether they spread or not. The result is that they are spreading and spreading fast."

"If you were to ask me what is the root cause of the spread of weeds in this neighborhood I would say that it is far deeper than our good friends, the agricultural advisers, seem to think. It is the policy adopted in this country years ago of building up city industries at the expense of agriculture, as a result of which farming became less attractive to our young men than work in the cities. When the farm boys began to leave the farms began passing out of the possession of the families founded by the old stalwarts who cleared the land and handed it down to their sons. There is nothing like the same pride taken in keeping the land free from weeds and in good condition by the new owners as was taken by those whose fathers hewed out the farms from the wilderness. That pride was the very soul of the agriculture of this district as practiced twenty years ago. Had farming received as much encouragement as other and less important industries there is every reason to believe that most of the farms would now be in the possession of the descendants of the old pioneers, and that these men would be taking as much pride in keeping them clean as their fathers and grandfathers did."

GERMANS IN BRAZIL

They Dominate Its Four Southern Maritime Provinces.

A STATE WITHIN A STATE.

Wonderful Colonizing Process That Has Placed a Million Subjects of the Fatherland in Control of 11,500 Square Miles of Territory.

"The Germanic element in Brazil is numerous and energetic," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society. "They number at least a million souls, and they are practically limited in residence to the four southernmost of the Brazilian maritime states—Rio Grande do Sul, Santa Catarina, Parana and Sao Paulo—where they have thrust their national roots far into foreign soil without losing any of their inborn characteristics. Theodore Roosevelt, writing in 1914 of Sao Paulo, says: 'In this province I met for the first time Germans born in the country who could speak only German.'

"German colonization in Brazil has been going on since 1825, when the settlement of San Leopoldo in Rio Grande do Sul was established. For ten years the stream of immigration continued, when it was interrupted by the sans-culotte revolt in southern Brazil. This interruption lasted for nine years. In 1848 the flood of settlers was perceptibly swollen by the families from Schleswig-Holstein and the other parts of Germany which were affected by the revolt of the duchies against Denmark. "No less than thirteen important German colonies were established in southern Brazil between 1848 and 1860, the earliest settlers being greatly aided by generous grants of land from the Brazilian government, which allotted no less than 174 acres to each immigrant. Owing to speculative abuses this privilege was largely reduced, but without noticeable effect upon the movement—which was only checked by the imperial edict of 1850 forbidding the further migrations of Germans to Brazil. This edict remained in vigor until 1896, when, as Austin Harrison terms him in the pan-Germanic doctrine, 'the great sea emperor, William II, saw early and clearly into the future and taught his subjects to see too.'

"Under this teaching the Germanic flood swept in larger volume into Brazil and now has spread over a territory approximately as large as that of the American states of Florida, Georgia, Alabama, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia and Tennessee. Fully 250,000 Germans are to be found in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, where in the cities they have taken a strong hold upon the activities of the country and have practically absorbed commercial and industrial enterprise. In Port Alegre, the capital of the state, three German publications indicate and expound the Germanic doctrine.

"In Santa Catarina, the next state north, conditions are analogous. German customs and the German idiom prevail, and in many towns one may almost imagine himself in the fatherland. The Germanic element here was strong enough some years ago to elect a German governor, and with the exception of the officers of the federal court the officeholders are almost entirely German. The anomaly of Brazilian governmental reports written by Germans is by no means unusual.

"The German colony in this state owes no little of its strength to the fact that here for some time was the residence of the Prince de Joinville of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who married a daughter of Dom Pedro, the first emperor of Brazil; and the city of Joinville, German to the marrow, is a monument to his royal highness' efforts to form a nucleus for German immigration.

"The lands to which the Germans have taken title in south Brazil now gives them an area of holdings of 11,534 square miles, an extent equal that of Alsace-Lorraine and Saxony together. The aim of the Metropolitan and Hansatic colonization companies at home has been to deflect the current of German emigration from the United States to Brazil and to have the Brazilian colonists retain their German allegiance.

"The success of the plan is attested by Konigsburg who, in his work on Rio Grande do Sul, says: 'These colonies have built a state within a state. Of German customs very little has been lost; also, the German dialect, with its native idiom, is handed down from generation to generation. Portuguese is little spoken, and even then the Germans use it with great difficulty.' The schoolteachers of the colonies are German pastors.

"Through their possession of land the Germans in Brazil control one-half of the world's supply of coffee, and the Germanization of the people is further carried out through the compulsion laid upon the army of employees and servants to learn the German language rather than to oblige the alien to gain the native tongue.

"The meals and ties of the immigrants," says Frederic William Wile in the Eclectic Magazine, "are essentially and ineradicably German." It is Wile also who declares that "the Germanization of Brazil is no twentieth century project. It has been in progress for more than seventy years, although aggressively pronounced only during the past decade (writing in 1908) coincident with the rise of the expansion movement known as pan-Germanism."

What would it ever had but by de-

Local Agent Wanted

For
JARVIS and DISTRICT
to sell for the
"Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries"

Splendid list of Stock,
For Fall Planting 1917
—and—
Spring Planting 1918,
including many new varieties
which we alone control

Send for new illustrated catalogue,
also Agent's Proposition. Hand-
some free outfit. Exclusive Territo-
rial. Liberal Commissions.

STONE and WELLINGTON
THE FONTHILL NURSURIES
(Established 1837)

TORONTO ONTARIO

Homeseekers' Excursions

Every Monday till October 28th.

LOW FARES FROM TORONTO TO

Albreds	854.00
Athabasca	48.50
Edmonton	47.00
Stettler	47.00
Canora	38.75
North Battleford	43.75
Regina	40.50
Forward	40.25
Saskatoon	45.25
Dauphin	37.75
Luscarne	53.00
Calgary	46.00
Camrose	46.75
Hanna	46.00
Rosedown	43.50
Vorkton	39.25
Woods Javelin	41.00
Prince Albert	43.50
Brandon	37.00
Winnipeg	35.00

For Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information, apply to Geo. L. Miller, Insurance, Jarvis, or write R. L. Fairbairn, G.P.O. 88 King Street East, Toronto.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Three Prime Virtues

—IN A PHOTOGRAPH—
Artistic Quality, Permanency, and Likeness

—OURS HAVE ALL THREE—

MOORE'S STUDIO

MAKERS OF QUALITY PHOTOGRAPHS
PHONE 183
Norfolk St. Simcoe.

Go to A. RODGERS

—FOR—
Repairing & New Handmade Boots and Shoes.

A. RODGERS,
JARVIS, ONT.
Agent for
Consumers Wallpaper Co
See Our Samples.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

MAY 28th to OCTOBER 30th
Every
TUESDAY
"ALL RAIL" — also by
THURSDAY'S STEAMER
"Great Lakes Routes"
(Season Navigation)

Your Future is in the West

This fertile prairie land has put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via

Canadian Pacific

W. B. HOWARD,
District Passenger Agent,
Toronto.

Child
CA
The Kind You
in use for
All Counter
Experiment
Inants and
WI
Castoria is
Drugs and
neither Op
age is its
been in use
Wind Colic
therefrom,
the essimil
The Child's

GENUINE
In Us
The K

Hou
You w
and Matt
fail to ins
Mattress
Dining
We w
sortment
FURNIT
Agent fo
Furniture

To the
We Sell Parisian Sa
the Guaranteed
PARISIAN SAGE
hair restorer, is guar
To stop falling hair
To cure dandruff.
To put life into fast
To make harsh hair
To make hair grow
It is the most deli
made, and is a great
who desire beautiful
Large bottle only 50

For Sale By
R. Seat