

A Problem Solved

Mrs. J. McInyre, Welland Co., Ont.
SOMEONE asked me the other day if I ever became indignant. I guess they must have been what the boys would call "jollying me," because I get vexed pretty frequently. At the present moment I feel so disgruntled that it wouldn't take much to make me wash my hands of farm life and his me off to the city, where life is a bed (?) of roses.

I may as well "fess up" at once the cause of my disturbed frame of mind. It is nothing more or less than our hired man. When I was a young girl, we never had hired men around the place; at least, not as long as I can remember. Two sturdy boys in the family did away with any dependence on hired help, and I often think now that we didn't appreciate our good fortune nearly as much as we should have done.

After I was married, my troubles began as far as hired men were concerned. For the first year, John hired men by the day, but this was a source of much worry, as oftentimes when

have decided to build a neat little cottage right on the farm, and in close proximity to our own buildings. Then we will be in a position to hire a married man, which we believe will be much more satisfactory. In all probability such a man will take more of an interest in his work on account of home ties, and he, as well as us, will appreciate the pleasure of having a home of his own. At least, we are expecting a decided improvement in conditions when our cottage is ready to occupy next fall.

When to Lock the Stable

(Continued from last week)

WHEN anything goes wrong with one of us we are all brothers. And squabble a bit now and then, but bigger hearts never beat than we got right here in Curryville.

"Now another Curry has come up. The man with the tall hat has come back and is planning a railroad through Curryville. From the headquarters of the railroad the tip got out and they found about where the road was planned and a company of speculators is trying to get an option on—the Bellows Bottoms! Once they get an option on it Curryville will have to buy the land back from them to hold the railroad. This company that is trying to get the option is the Southern Development Company. Their personal representative is in this hall to-night." Eyes turned around to Brassy in the back part of the hall as being the only available stranger present. "He don't wear a tall hat, but he does have a long-tailed coat. Probably Doctor Fordyce has heard of the Southern Development Company."

Doctor Fordyce stopped rocking on his heels.

"I am sure I don't know what you mean."

"Perhaps this will refresh your memory," holding up telegram. "It is dated from Curryville. I will read it:

"Hop picking south-east by east Tuesday or Rover dies a dead dog."

"Sammie," asked Clem, turning to the station boy, "do you remember sending this telegram?"

"Yes," answered Sammie, "but it didn't make any sense to me!"

"It was not intended it should. It is in cipher and the word Tuesday means that the election will be held to-morrow. Does that bring back anything to you, Doctor?" the accent heavy on Doctor.

"Nothing whatever," returned Doctor Fordyce coldly. "Probably the same thing that made you leave town is now causing you to bring this accusation." He tapped his forehead significantly.

"That has nothing to do with it," returned Clem.

"I insist that it has," declared the other aggressively.

"Maybe, maybe," said Clem sweetly. "It was to collect evidence against you. Has anyone ever seen you on your wonderful medicine? It's true you have a medical license, but where have you practised in the last few years? You no more intended to put up a medicine factory on the Bellows Bottoms than you intended me to come back to-night." There was a flash and a defiance about Clem that no one had ever seen before. "I think the hop picking Tuesday will be a bit harder than you calculated."

"You have no evidence at all except a telegram in cipher which has to do with ordering supplies for the factory."

"Do you usually order supplies in cipher?"

(Continued on page 22)

"What's In A Name"?

Well, if the name is

CHICLET

B75

it means irreproachable quality and value.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

THE DAINTY
MINT-COVERED
CANDY-COATED
CHEWING GUM

Make a Corner
Cosy

Collect the Cushion
Cover Coupons in
every 5, 10 and 25 cent
Chiclet Package.

MADE IN CANADA

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Thanksgiving Day EXCURSION RATES

Between all stations in Canada. Fort William and East, and to Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N.Y.

Single Fare, good going October 11th, return limit Monday, October 13, 1915. Minimum charge 25 cents.

Fare and One-third, good going October 9th, 10th and 11th, return limit October 12th, 1915. Minimum charge 25 cents.

Apply to any C.P.R. Ticket Agent for particulars, or write

WM. FULTON, M. G. MURPHY,
Asst. Dist. Passgr. Agt. Dist. Passgr. Agt.
Toronto Cor. King & Yonge Sts.
Toronto Toronto

Deafness



Perfect hearing is now being restored in every instance of genuine or defective hearing from causes such as Catarrhal Deafness, Relaxed or Stenched Drums, Thin and Ruptured Drums, Hearing Sounds, perforated, Wholly or Partially Destroyed Drums, Discharge from Ears, etc.

Wilson Common-Sense Ear Drums
 "Little Wireless Phones for the Ears" require no medicine but effectively replace what is lacking or defective in the natural ear drums. They are simple devices, which they wear easily day into the ears where they are invisible. Soft, safe and comfortable. Write today for our 36 page FREE book on DEAFNESS, giving you full particulars and testimonials.

WILSON EAR DRUM CO., Incorporated
 127 Inter-Southern Bldg. LOUISVILLE, KY.

CREAM

We are in the market for an increased quantity of cream during the fall and winter months.

If you are not already shipping to us, write for our prices for the past summer and convince yourself that we can make it worth your while to do so.

We furnish cash, pay all express charges, and remit twice monthly.

VALLEY CREAMERY LTD.
 OTTAWA - ONTARIO

Here's A Chore Boy That Will Never Leave You to go back to the City.

And all it costs to run is 1c. an hour. You couldn't get a chore boy at this price.

We'll let you have an Engine for 30 days' Free Trial. Write to us for particulars of this offer.

The PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY Limited
 1145 KING STREET WEST - TORONTO

BETTER BUILDINGS

THE NAME of a book that shows how buildings may be made permanent. Thousands of Farmers have read it. We are still ready to supply copies to those genuinely interested. Write today.

The METAL SHINGLE & SIDING CO., Limited - PRESTON

A Blessing to the Farm Woman

Is the tenant house for the married hired man. It relieves her of much extra work, cooking and washing for hired help, and from the man's standpoint, too, is satisfactory. The tenant house here illustrated is on the farm of W. W. Mallastrand, Perth Co., Ont.

—Photo by an editor of Farm and Dairy.

The man was needed most, it was impossible to secure one. We came to the conclusion that the only thing to do was to hire a man the year round, which we have done ever since.

One of my greatest grievances in having a hired man around, day and out, is that it breaks into the family life most seriously. We miss our chats around the dining table, as we used to find this a splendid time to discuss many topics of interest to the family, but which cannot be mentioned before a stranger. As a result, it is difficult to keep the conversation going, and if we are not on the alert, the hired man will do his best to monopolize the whole time in talking about something that is of interest to no one but himself.

When company comes, either for tea or to spend the evening—half of the pleasure is taken away from their visit because the hired man is right on the spot, and it seems impossible to throw off a certain restraint while he is around. Some people say that if you take a hired man into your home and treat him as one of the family, you will never have any difficulty in securing a good man. It has been our experience, however, that if we began treating our hired man as one of the family, they would, almost without exception, forget their place and make themselves unbearable.

I might go on enumerating my grievances ad infinitum, but I will restrain myself, and instead, endeavor to point out the silver lining to this cloud. This time next year, we hope to have come to the point where the hired man question will be less of a problem, if a problem at all. We