

Homer Watson, and many others. Perhaps the most striking was a piece of mural decoration, "The Coming of the White Man," by G. A. Reid, showing a group of Indians watching the coming of white-sailed vessels over the blue sea.

Women artists were represented even better than usual, "Spring Song," by Florence Carlisle; a case of miniatures, by Elizabeth McGillivray Knowles; "At Twilight," by Mary H. Reid; "Sisters," by Henrietta Shore, and "Dusk," by Mary E. Winch, being among the most notable.

Some of the pictures mentioned we hope to reproduce (although black and white reproductions must always be painfully inadequate) at an early date.

A Few Ideas Regarding Agricultural Fairs.

(By "Spectator.")

As the season of fall fairs is rapidly approaching, we are occasionally tempted to look around with a critical eye and wonder what some people see in these exhibitions to attract them thither from all parts of the country. As a mere woman is not expected to understand certain departments of the fairs, I will not attempt to touch these, but there may be a few minor items, which I have noticed which may have escaped the eye of the directors.

My pity has often extended to the tired mother carrying an infant and trying to watch one or two lively little tots at the same time, while "daddy" is "over looking at the cattle or sheep," and I wonder why some small rest-room is not provided for this emergency, but usually we rarely find even a bench. In our own fair last year the Women's Institute provided a rest-room beside their booth. As we have our exhibition in the rink, we have splendid accommodation for this purpose. We took the extra trouble of bringing veranda rockers, and were amply repaid by the expressions of gratitude and the extra patronage at the "Institute" booth, where ice cream, fruit, cake, tea, and coffee, were sold.

In many country fairs the lives of people are endangered by having one common entrance for people, rigs, horses, and cattle. I have in mind one narrow entrance between the hall and fence, where many a narrow escape was witnessed. This has now been done away with by having two entrances, one leading to the hall, the other to the grounds.

In my wanderings I used to wonder that the directors did not use better judgment or more humanity, when they arranged the boxes containing the fowl and children's pets. In some cases these were given a corner at the back of the hall (outside) where you perhaps saw them by accident, or else they were placed in the blazing sun without the possible chance of shade or water, and there the poor things were forced to stay in a little box to suffer hours from the rays of the sun, as well as from constant fear of the spectators. As this is an interesting part of each exhibition, could not room be provided in the hall, or else in some sheltered place?

Coming into the hall it is often a case of wonder why all articles are not arranged in their proper places. How judges can be expected to judge properly, to say easily, is a mystery to me, when the people will insist on putting up their own exhibits in one place without regard to the muddle of "Irish lace," "wool slippers," or "burnt wood," as the case may be. In our home fair, we hope to simplify matters this year by having lady directors to help arrange the fancy-work. In the case of water or oil paintings, perhaps the greatest mistakes are made; we so often find them placed without any regard to the proper light, often in a dark corner, thereby spoiling the effect of good work.

Were more pains taken in a few of these apparently minor arrangements, the general effect of the in-door show would be much better. The artistic way in which flowers, fruits, or vegetables, could be arranged, would not only show each off to better advantage, but would add greatly to the appearance of the hall.

Our fairs are such an indication of the progressiveness of the country of which we are proud to form a part, that every effort should be put forward to make

them as attractive as possible. Where the Women's Institute takes an interest and offers prizes to help add to the exhibits, they can add very much to the interest of our annual fairs. The society to which I belong give special prizes for children's work,—baking, sewing, collection of weeds (mounted and named), flowers grown from seeds presented by the Institute, etc. This corner is one of the most attractive in the hall; besides, it gives great pleasure to the children. We have an energetic board of directors, who are building up one of the best exhibitions, both outside and inside, to be seen in many miles. Wishing you the success we hope for ourselves, I am an interested

Grey Co., Ont.

SPECTATOR.

THE MAN ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I quite agree with Scottie on one point at least, that the majority of men are good fellows, and quite agreeable companions if taken in the right way. But don't you think that "Scottie" is just a little too hard on us poor women? I venture to say that he is a bachelor,

blame for so many unhappy homes. Does he not know that a woman cannot quarrel alone, and that usually there is a cause for that quarrel? If men and women would try to do what is in their power for the comfort and pleasure of one another, instead of trying to see that each does his or her share, they would be a whole lot happier.

Now, Scottie says, "A man must tread lightly when he enters his own house." Why should he lay such stress on "his own house?" Has a woman no rights at all? I have no use for the women who are causing such a disturbance, crying for votes, and beside them I would place the man who, after his marriage, owns everything, and his wife nothing. I believe marriage to be a partnership for life, one which, if not carried out in everything, is fatal to a happy home.

I wonder just how Scottie would feel if, when after a good deal of coaxing, he had been able to get a sick baby to sleep, someone (no one but a selfish or thoughtless person would do it) should come in, slam the door, make a general noise, and wake the little one. I am very glad to say there are very few fathers who would do it, and I

They walk in from the barnyard with their soiled boots, kick them in one corner, throw hat and coat in another place, then, when they are ready to go out again, they say, "Have you seen my hat and coat?" Funny, they can't put things in their place." Most homes do not have anything that is so good that a person cannot come in. They are welcomed in our house any time.

Thirdly, Man is the stronger. Why should he not be prepared to chastize the children if necessary? That is his place, but, of course, sometimes he loses his temper, and does not know when to stop whipping the child.

A WOMAN'S DUTY AROUND THE HOME.

Poor unfortunate women! They are compelled to be man's slave, to cook, wash, iron, and see to the children, besides walking the floor half the night to keep baby from crying, that poor papa can sleep.

Then, woman has to put up with a lot of abuse. No man is perfect, as he seemed to be before he was married. He comes in for meals, and perhaps baby has been "worrisome," and the wife could not get dinner on time. It is about five minutes late, and then, of course, as the old story is, he scolds all through that meal-hour, and the wife thinks she will have peace after he leaves until the next meal.

Then, most men are stingy. I, as a farmer's daughter, will relate my experience. My father offered me so much a month for helping to milk. I accepted. There was nothing said about money being taken off if any milk was spilt. In one month's time, I spilt two pails of milk; he took forty cents off that month's wages. Then, the next month, I scrubbed the cans clean. One can of milk came back sour; he charged me one dollar and a half. Then I was away for five milkings; he charged me one dollar and a quarter. Now, I am expected to clothe myself on forty dollars a year, and he a well-to-do farmer with every convenience! Now, when you read that you will certainly think that some men are stingy. I must stop, hoping that I have not been too hasty.

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

Prince Edward Co., Ont.

The Windrow.

A laundry machine for cleaning paper money is now in operation in the United States Treasury Department at Washington.

A mechanical violin player, called the "Violina," by which the violin is played upon the same principal as is the piano in the "player-piano," has been invented. By using records, the playing of the world's greatest violinists may be reproduced by it, with a very fair degree of accuracy.

A well-known story of the late Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, concerns the close resemblance which existed between the great painter and George du Maurier. A lady sitting beside the latter at dinner one night refused to acknowledge any resemblance. "You know, Mr. Alma-Tadema," she said, "I think it is absurd to say that you and Mr. Du Maurier are so awfully alike. There is really no resemblance at all. Don't you agree with me?" "Quite," replied the author of "Trilby," "but, you see, I happen to be Mr. Du Maurier."—T. P.'s Weekly.

It is fortunate for women of to-day, whose tendency in dress lends itself increasingly to the artistic in color and design, that they do not live in the year 1726. There was then, apparently, a yearning even among Quaker women, to break away from inartistic fashion and its note of colorless simplicity; for the following message was sent in that year to fair Quakers by some of their stronger-minded sisters: "As, first, that immodest fashion of hooped petticoats or the imitation, either by something put into their petticoats to make them set full, or any other imitation whatever, which we take to be but a branch springing from the same corrupt root of pride. And also that none of our friends accustom themselves to wear their gowns with superfluous folds be-



Please, May I Go, Too?

for, according to my knowledge, it is only bachelors who have to do general housework, and keep it up. Any married man knows that.

It seems to me it would be a great deal better to have one hook to hang one's hat or coat on, than to try a fresh one every day and never be quite sure where to find them. I once knew a small boy who, when he came in, threw his hat in the most convenient place, and when he wanted it his cry was, "Mother, where's my hat?"

Yes, a man should be a skilled workman, and be able to turn his hand to whatever is necessary for him to do. It is just as necessary for a man to be able to turn in and help his wife as it is for a woman to be able to help her husband when circumstances demand. Of course there is reason in all things; a woman is not built to plow any more than a man is to make baby's dresses.

Scottie thinks that the women are to

fancy Scottie may see things very differently one of these days. I hope Scottie will write again when that time comes.

Oxford Co., Ont.

PEGGY.

ANOTHER REPLY TO "SCOTTIE."

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In reply to "Scottie's" letter in the August Number relating to "Man's Duty Around the Home," I, for one, beg to disagree with him.

Firstly, I am afraid I would rather not eat the food prepared by any man, no matter how good a cook he might be. Then, Scottie refers to men having to fill straw ticks. Well, in Prince Edward County most of the people are able to afford springs and mattresses. It seems to me that Scottie must be rather lazy, or else he would not mind putting in a few forkfuls of straw in the tick.

Secondly, most men do not care how much work they make for the wife.