

## Make Hay While The Sun Shines

if you can, but if the shines are few and far between, you will have need of the most Improved Hay-Making Implements, and here they are.

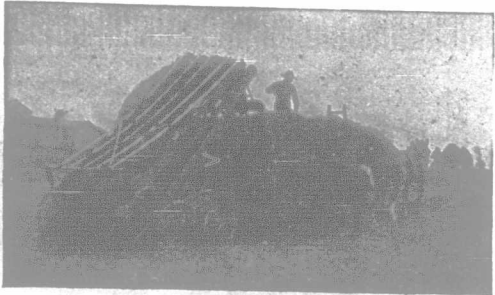
### Massey-Harris Side-Rake and Tedder.

As a Tedder it dries the hay quickly and as a Side-Rake it leaves nothing to be desired. Changed in an instant from Tedder to Rake, or reverse. Made almost entirely of Steel. Gearing is strong and simple.



### Massey-Harris Hay Loader.

Simple in construction—will not get out of order. Yields automatically to any obstruction or unusual volume of hay. Places the hay well forward on the load. Its motion is steady and constant.



**MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited.**  
Head Offices—TORONTO, CANADA.

—Branches at—  
Montreal, Moncton, Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon,  
Yorkton, Calgary, Edmonton.  
—Agencies Everywhere—

## Lightning Rods Reduce Your Insurance Premiums

In Some Companies Directly  
In All Companies Indirectly

THE Insured pays all the losses. The Company is only the trustee for its clients. The less the Company's losses the less YOUR premiums.

### LIGHTNING is the One Big Cause of LOSS

Prof. Day, of the O.A.C., in an address before the Mutual Underwriters' Association at Toronto, as reported in The Monetary Times, said; "Of all the barn claims settled in 12½ years, 66¼ per cent. were due to Lightning."

In 1910, 21 Farmers' Companies reported to us:  
Total Losses, all causes.....\$137,095.20  
Losses due to Lightning.....65,375.14  
Losses on Rodded Buildings.....\$3.00

No Buildings Rodded With  
Universal Rods Has Ever Been  
Burned By Lightning.

Why not Rod now? You will some day—why not now?

Talk it over with your insurance man; or, perhaps, some printed matter or a sample of Rod would interest you. Drop us a postal card. Mention the "Advocate".

### UNIVERSAL RODS

are properly built of the BEST materials procurable and have great carrying surface.

You Are Safe With The  
UNIVERSAL ROD

"Made in Canada"

**The Universal Lightning Rod Co.,**  
HESPELER, ONT.

oughly healthy. I want him to have fibre and muscle, only I do not wish him to get it through football rather than through productive labor. I hope that before he comes work will have its honest place in the world as finer than all the games that were ever invented. I should like that his circulation be clean, with no tobacco-smoke in his lungs, and not too much beef in his blood. I would like to have him respectful of old people. I want him to read, but not above ten books in a year. I want him to have his religion in his breath and his hands, and not so much in a creed. I want him trained to do things and to see through things; no blindness like that of being in a world full of God and yet hankering after heaven. . . . If he should happen to be a girl, I would want her to be just as healthy and life-full as the best boy. A woman needs more capacity and tact than a man, a sort of ten-sidedness, with a gift to coo and be cheerful."

—Not a hint of the money-god here, nor even of very great cleverness just to be at the top, but an emphasis upon "doing" things, and "seeing through" things.—Ah, yes, this useful living and clear seeing—what they mean to us humans!—to see and to think, even though erroneously at times.—Here is a sentence to put in your pipe and smoke when you have time. It is from Joaquin Miller: "I sympathize with all thought, even with error, because error is the pathway to truth."

Paraphrasing those terse sentences quoted from Mr. Powell we may see the whole ideal, and we may add to them. It is necessary that this youth of the future be capable and fit, able to make a fair living for himself and those dependent upon him.

That he be kind and warm-hearted. That he be patriotic, yet more humanitarian than patriot. "The love of truth shows itself in our endeavor to seek out EVERYWHERE that which is good, and to appreciate it," said the great Goethe. "Writers and artists are not usually great patriots in the usual sense of the word," said Earl Barnes in one of his lectures, "they are seeking for excellence, and do not care in the least where they find it." Surely the search for excellence need not be confined to writers and artists.

That he be fond of books, and use them to supplement and inspire independent thinking. This is a very different thing from becoming a mere repository of facts.

That he be also fond of working with his hands, knowing that hand-work also is necessary to his development.

That he be an "abstainer," realizing the danger of tampering with strong drink. "Alcohol," said Dr. Gilmore, Warden of Central Prison, Toronto, speaking before the Canadian Institute last January, "plays the greatest part in sending men to prison to-day." Prison-reform must, he declared, begin with the children.

That he have interests enough to make life a broad, happy experience, rather than a dull, selfish, one-grooved one.

That, above all things, he recognize the worth of ideas. "This, then, is the great education question," says British 'Nation,'—"how to stir the stagnant, pleasure-ridden population to a reasonable measure of belief in, we will not say enthusiasm for, the value of ideas. We do not despair. There are signs of an awakening, a growing demand for serious and instructive literature among the educated section of the workers; some revival of interest in art and the drama as stimulants of thought and finer feeling, some disposition of our churches to concern themselves increasingly with the intellectual as well as the moral aspects of the great social problems of current history."

That he be agreeable of presence, unassuming and simple of manners and life. "I became very well acquainted with the great man later," remarks the "Plain Countrywoman," in Philadelphia Ladies' Home Journal, in speaking of a celebrity, "and I learned this from him and other great men I have met: that before you are great you must be good, you must be simple, you must be 'common,' you must be independent of all the flummery and foolishness of social life."

physician, before he can cure a disease, must diagnose it, he must see it clearly through and through. The parent or teacher who would give a child the best chance, must likewise have a clear vision, not only of what the child is, but of what he may be.

To give a child the best chance—the responsibility of it!—the opportunity of it!—for either parent or teacher or big sister. These little future "citizens of the world"—to start them out "fit" on the long path over the hill,—what work better worth while?

Yet some parents have no vision whatever. If they had they would surely show some sign of being impressed with the responsibility, or at least of understanding children and what they need.

Here, for instance, are those of the "jog-along" type. They dog John to work until he hates it—because they want the work done for themselves; they permit Mary to think and talk about clothes incessantly without even an effort to divert her mind to interests of more consequence; they dodge cheerfully or disagreeably along, as the case may be, day by day, utterly regardless of what may be the consequence of these daily neglects and irrationalities.

And here is the "drudge" type, equally,—perhaps perforce—as irresponsible.

Have you not seen it? The woman representing it may be a society or church drudge, too busy chasing around to teas and bridge-parties, or too busy over church work, as the case may be, to attend to her children properly; or she may be a drudge to work, to amassing property, to really necessary household duties which circumstances beyond her control have placed upon her, or even to a multitude of tasks that she could do away with if she only thought so.

Very often this hard-working type is found on a farm. Its representative is the woman who works, works, works away from morning till night—ofttimes late at night. "There is so much to do," she says, and perhaps with good reason, for she has no help, and there may be a big house to keep clean, meals to get and dishes to wash, bread to bake and laundry to do; perhaps, in addition, sewing, gardening, milking, and caring for poultry. Even this may not end the list, for she may even have to feed pigs and calves, and (whisper it)—"hunt for" summer wood!

Yes, there is "so much to do," and she can't in the least see how the "much" may be lessened any, for the house must be kept clean, and the meals must be got,—oh, they are all "musts"—and "the men haven't a minute to spare to help out on anything. They, too, are busy from dawn till dark at their own work. There are payments to be made, and the money must be got, and so the work must be done.—Yes, there are musts in the field, too.

If the mother is strong, and willing, and interested, she "gets through" somehow; if she is not strong, brave though she may be, she sometimes "goes under"; if she is strong, but neither willing nor interested, she becomes discontented and irritable, not much joy to herself nor to anyone else.

In any case, the child is almost invariably "let run," to a great extent, so far as any especial attention beyond providing clothes and food is concerned. Thanks to the wholesome country environment, if he be lucky enough to have such, he usually comes out fairly well; thrown on his own resources he gains, as a rule, a certain independence; but it does seem a pity that, if he were capable of it, he has not come out better, a hundred times better, developed to the very highest and best that could be made of him.

There is yet another type of mother, directly opposite from the household type. Far from having too much to do, she usually has far too little to do. She has servants to do her bidding. She is petted and babied, and forgets to take, or is not capable of taking life seriously enough to realize responsibility. She does not, she thinks, neglect her child. On the contrary, she spends much of her time with him,—but from a rather curious motive. In short, he amuses her, and she uses him as a toy, a pretty plaything to dress and fuss over, and exhibit to her friends, much as she would a poodle, were there no boy.

The clear vision—what it means! The