

be taken apart, and put out through bottom door.

Mixing board was set close beside silo, and concrete was hoisted on a gin pole (also a few feet higher than silo), with pulley on top, and small windlass at bottom with crank. Buckets were used that a man could carry and dump into form, thus saving unnecessary handling. Mixing was all done by hand, and three men could build three feet per day. When filling last form, eight bolts were built in to bolt plate on with. Plate was made of sixteen pieces 2 inches thick, cut the proper curvature; a bolt through every second one. Then a one-inch plate was made in the same way, placed on top, joints broken, and nailed solid, the top inch being beveled to nail roof to. For roof, cut four rafters (allowing no projection at the eave), the point at plate just flush with bevel on plate. Take rim of light wheel and cut notches in rafters for rim to set in, which will make purline. Get lumber cut proper length and ripped cornerwise, placing pointed end up; nail to plate and purline, and nail together where they are narrow enough. There should be a gothic or some kind of door in roof for blower pipe. Cover with felt roofing, as shingles cut to waste greatly, and are slow to put on. The door frames, which were placed in every other form, were 20 x 26 inches. They were made tapering, so as to come out from inside easily. Then, over this one is placed another frame of 2 x 2 inches, of the proper curvature on the inside, and flush with inside wall, and tapering, also. When frame is taken out, this will leave a countersunk place in which to place door, leaving no wood wall to rot, which it does very quickly. Doors are made of two thicknesses, of one-inch matched lumber, with paper between, nailed to cleats of the proper curvature. When placing doors at time of filling, plaster around edge with mud, which will make it air-tight, the corn holding door in place.

The moulds, or forms, consist of two circles, one for inside, and one for the outside, and each circle divided into four sections (see plan). The sections consist of six inch boards, three feet long, bolted with small bolts on two bands of iron (old wagon tires will do), the top band 7 or 8 inches from top, the other 6 inches from bottom. The ends of bands should turn out, in order that they may be bolted together with bolts made of 3/4-inch iron, with thread cut full length, and three nuts, and a head, to tighten or loosen forms, as desired. At joints where sections meet, some strips of band iron are required to fill any space that may be left between sections.

Explanation to Plans.—Fig. 1: A, 3/4-inch bolts with three nuts and head, 12 inches long for outside, and 8 inches inside; B, band iron; C, inch lumber; D, concrete wall; E, inside lumber; F, inside band; G, band iron at joints. Fig. 2, circle representing silo: H, uprights; I, scaffold poles hung to uprights with chains; J, or dotted lines, planks on top of poles to form frame of scaffold (note the four uprights in the outside corners). Fig. 3: K, windlass in bottom of silo.

Those uprights can be taken out of silo when completed, with gin pole and rope, by hitching 10 or 12 ft. from bottom, and hoisting over top. Put guy-rope on bottom, and three men can take them out in 15 minutes.

If I have missed anything, Mr. Editor, I will be pleased to give it, as far as my ability will allow.

COST OF SILO.

Mason, building foundation, passageway to barn, and filling forms first time.....	\$ 21.00
One man helping mason, six days, at \$1.50 per day	9.00
Lime, \$3; gravel, \$3	6.00
Cement, 15 barrels, at \$1.80	27.00
Three men, six days, building 18 feet, at \$1.50 per day	27.00
Roof	20.00
Total	\$110.00

If building again next year, I could not suggest anything more satisfactory.

JOHN R. PHILP.

\$275 from Maple Bush.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I will give you a few hints as to how I handle my sugar bush of 1,100 trees. Our camp is situated on a side-hill. It is 14 x 32 feet, large enough to hold nearly a season's wood. Our storage tanks, made of galvanized iron, hold 16 barrels each, and are placed on up-hill side of camp, high enough to feed evaporator, and driveway is high enough for our four-barrel, galvanized, self-emptying gathering tank to empty into storage tanks, thus saving all dipping or pumping of sap. We use all tin buckets, as wooden ones are inclined to discolor and taint sap. We use No. 2 sprouts—the best we have ever used; they are better to tap, do not injure the tree, as you do not have to take off any bark, and they will run longer in the season. We use a 5 x 16-foot evaporator, which we think is the best machine on the market for making syrup, both for saving

fuel, time, and making a first-class article. We start to gather as soon as buckets are about one-third full, as this gives us nearly an even start with flow of sap, avoids a large rush, and does not allow sap to stand any length of time before being boiled into syrup, nor is it so liable to be rained into. Two men and a team are required to gather sap and do chores on the farm, and another man to run the evaporator; and, when not making syrup, are doing other work on the farm, which brings the cost of hired help in the bush much cheaper. Our syrup, which we finish in an evaporator, by using a saccharimeter for testing, we can make all just the same weight of thirteen pounds two ounces per gallon, which is standard syrup. It is then taken to the house, settled in large cans, and then put up in cans of from one to five gallons, labelled "Pure Maple Syrup," and shipped both to consumers and grocers. We never sell in bulk unless shipping to the Northwest; then we use barrels. Our bush yields on an average of about 25 cents per tree, which amounts to about ten dollars per acre.

CARL SMITH.

Lambton Co., Ont.

Be Busy in Time.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

It will not be many days before spring work will begin in earnest. Then there usually is a rush. Then it is that one realizes that much could have been done in the long winter months to lighten the work of spring. Why not begin to do some work now?

It is poor policy to leave everything till the last minute. It causes a lot of unnecessary worry and hurry, and many disappointments. There are little things every day that one could do that would mean wonders when the battle begins. Plan the campaign now. Do not put off an hour longer ordering your seeds and plants, if you have not already done so. You are more likely to get better goods, and oftentimes seed-houses run out of certain lines; then, if you have waited till the last day, you will surely be disappointed. By all means, do not sow poor seed. Look yours over at once, and decide now what you are going to do about it, and then either clean it well or get some that is good. You will certainly reap as you have sown.

How about the implements? When one wants to start work with them, will something be out of order or missing? Let us see to it at once. Every part should be carefully examined, and a note taken of things needed, and first time we go to town let us get what is wanted. It may happen (and often does) that the dealer has not on hand the parts you need, and must send for them, which always takes some time. It is annoying to wait for a casting when your neighbors are out in the fields, when you could have had the desired piece had you ordered it sooner. Yet such is frequently the case.

When horses are gay in spring-time, after months of rest, many accidents happen through rotten and neglected harness. Test every piece, especially the lines, snaps and bits. Replace all that needs replacing, and have on hand a supply of buckles, snaps, staples, cockeyes, etc. Hardly a season passes without several of these wearing out or breaking. It is best to replace worn parts before some accident happens. Wash and oil harness every spring. It greatly lengthens the life of the harness; in fact, they will last thrice as long. Harnessmakers are very busy in early spring, and often the work they do is done hastily and not any too well. Try to get ours in before there is a rush, or, by investing in a few tools, thread, etc., one can do it himself some day when too-stormy to work outside.

By the way, no farmer, whether large or small, can afford to be without a little repair shop of his own, where he can save much time and expense in doing odd jobs for himself. No need to work in a cold room. An old stove to heat it, will also serve to heat water on for washing harness and for drying same afterwards. Driving to town to get every little thing done is wasted time. One could often do the same work in half the time in his own workshop. It is better to spend half a day at home fixing a thing oneself than in waiting for it at the bar. A workshop should have at least these few tools; get these as soon as possible, use them, and in time more can be added to the list: Hand saw, claw-hammer, brace and a few auger bits, pliers, chisels, plane, files, rule, gimlet, wrench, awls, screw-driver, etc. Besides this, have assorted screws, bolts, rivets, nails, wire, thread, etc.

Suppose we ask ourselves this spring, "What have I accomplished the past winter?" Will we have to answer, "Not much"? Many a one is killing time in the town or village, sitting around the store or inn, gossiping, or preaching about what he has been doing at home, or what he is going to do, forgetting that his animals at home, though dumb, speak louder than he can. The barn, the stables, and the whole farm, go to show whether one practices what he preaches. Besides, the habit of going to town too often is hard to break, and many a farm has changed owners just through this apparently small matter.

Better visit the neighbors and the school occasionally, but do not neglect to take with you your wife. It is sad to think that so many live side by side, almost, and yet never visit each other. "It is getting out of fashion," some will say. Others remember a dispute of long ago; some, even, are jealous, and some do not care to associate with inferiors. It often happens, though, that they will gather at a neighbor's house when he is carried to the hearse. Then it is too late. How much better it would be to do as two neighbors I knew did. For years they had hard feelings against each other, till one day one thought it was time for a change. He immediately strolled over across the fields, and found his neighbor busy in his yard. "My friend," said he, "let's be friends while we have the chance. Let us forget the old line fence. I have much work at home, and you are busy, too. Come over with the family this evening and have a friendly chat." They said more, but it was with tears in their eyes, not with curses, as in their former meetings. Shortly after that they built a good strong wire fence along the line, one helping the other in that work. Do you see the point?

Have you visited that poor family down the road, and done something that will make them more cheerful? Do you go to see your sick and old neighbors? Have you tried to make friends with them that are not now your friends? They are just waiting for you to come half way. It is very likely that you are missing some of the greatest joys in life.

Rut, in doing this, do not neglect your own family and home. See to it that your wife has no need of working far into the night; that she has leisure to share the pleasures of life with you. Are you sure that there is wood enough split for her use? If possible, split enough to last till the spring rush is over. When a man says he can't see anything to do these days, he means he doesn't want to do much.

Did you ever try carrying a small note-book in your vest pocket, in which to jot down little things which you are apt to forget? Such a book is worth more than its weight in gold. Enter these notes in your diary or other book every evening, for fear of losing the booklet, and with it your memoranda.

Brother farmers, 1911 will be a record year, if we try to make it so. To make it so, we must go to work in earnest, determined to succeed. We cannot expect to reap much by planting poor seed, or by doing anything carelessly, such as sowing in soil that is not fit, or when too late. Be ready to sow when the time comes. The soil, the seed, the implements, the horses and the men must be in shape; the weather we cannot control. By all means, let us not worry about it. Worrying will not make the sun shine. Rest assured someone else will attend to the weather better than any one of us could.

Do not fail to have a good garden this year. I do not mean that the women are to attend to the digging and weeding, but have the garden in some well-fertilized spot in the field where it can be cultivated with the root crop. If the women prefer to have the garden to themselves, why, then, let them have it, if they have plenty of time to attend to it. I have frequently found that seeds purchased in country stores are old, and only a small percentage will germinate. I have found it profitable to order seeds and plants early from some reliable seedsmen.

In conclusion, let me say to one and all, "Be Prepared" always, and let me ask you to be sensible, manly, sweet-tempered, kind and thoughtful to others, for we have a grand and noble profession—that of farming.

A. PLOWMAN.

Waterloo Co., Ont.

500 Bushels Mangles on One-third Acre.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Having seen the subject of root-growing discussed several times in your valuable paper, subscribers giving their experience in growing from 500 to 800 bushels per acre, I thought I would give my experience on the subject. Root-growing is no strange business for me, as I was born and raised in one of the famous root-raising counties of England, namely, Shropshire, where it is not an uncommon thing for 30 to 200 acres of roots to be grown by a single farmer. Having some knowledge of the methods there employed, I put them in practice in raising a small field for my employer. On this one-third-of-an-acre patch I raised 500 bushels of Royal Giant sugar beets, good large-sized, sound roots, ranging from 10 to 20 pounds each. I never cleaned nor tested seed for germinating power, but sowed it as I bought it direct from a local seed merchant. The ground, oat stubble and potato ground, was manured with fifteen one-horse loads of green manure, 400 pounds salt, and 150 pounds nitrate of soda (applied soda in three applications). Plowed manure under in May; sowed beets May 15th, on the level, 30 inches between rows, 12 to 14 inches apart in the row. Hoed June 17th (once), and