

as agent for Mr. Walter S. Park, from whom Mr. Hassard purchased her. Weir guaranteed the filly to Mr. Park as pedigreed. According to the evidence of Mr. Park, Weir got 10s. for each filly he bought on Mr. Park's behalf, the latter settling with the auctioneers, as Weir is an undischarged bankrupt. When Mr. MacNeillage, the Secretary of the Clydesdale Horse Society, received Mr. Miller's repudiation of the signature to the schedule, and learned the history of the case, consequent thereon, he, on January 8rd, 1905, wrote letters to Mr. Park and Mr. Hassard, cancelling the certificate issued in the fall for this particular filly, and giving the reason why this was done. The schedule bearing the forged signature was delivered by Weir to the cashier in the Studbook office, Mr. MacKenzie, on 30th September, 1904; the export certificate was issued by Mr. MacNeillage, the Secretary, in the course of the following week; the account for fees was rendered to Mr. Miller, whose alleged signature the schedule bore on 28th November, and repudiated by him finally, after examining the schedule on 81st December, 1904; and on 8rd January, 1905, simultaneous letters cancelling the certificate were addressed by Mr. MacNeillage to both Mr. Park, in Scotland, and Mr. Hassard, in Canada. The conviction and sentence will do good. It will make men more careful in the stories they retail regarding pedigrees, and there are other reasons, known to most men who handle Clydesdales in Scotland, why the conviction of Weir will have a salutary effect.

"SCOTLAND YET."

FARM.

Those members of the Canadian Parliament who are "actually out of pocket" at the end of a session, want their indemnity increased. As if that were a remedy! The more attractive the job, the keener will be the competition to get it. Besides, the maxim that the more a man makes the less he saves, finds no more convincing illustration than in the case of profligate M. P.'s.

Preparing to Sow Fall Wheat.

In those districts in which fall wheat can be successfully grown, advantage may well be taken at this season of a possible wet time, when haying or harvest cannot be prosecuted, to keep the teams at work plowing a pasture field or a clover stubble after the crop has been taken off, rolling and harrowing immediately after plowing so as to hasten decomposition of sod and roots in soil, to firm the seed-bed, and conserve the moisture necessary to start the plants well when seeding time comes, which will be about the first of September. Experience has proven that a good crop is far more surely ensured when the plowing is done early and surface cultivation repeated after each rain, than where the plowing is delayed till later and the land is dry and loose at seeding time. A barley stubble may be plowed down immediately after the crop is harvested, and, if the land is in fairly fertile condition, by frequent surface cultivation, may make a very satisfactory preparation for fall wheat. The same is true of pea stubble, which leaves the land in fine condition without the necessity of plowing if the field is fairly clear of weeds, surface cultivation alone being sufficient to ensure a prospect for a good crop. Of course, the crop depends much upon the conditions of the winter and spring, but a good start in the fall, giving the plants strength and a good hold of the soil, will go far towards carrying them safely through the risks they have to run.

There may not be much money in raising wheat in the East in competition with the Western product, but where it can be grown successfully it is worth trying for, as, even if it fails, owing to adverse winter conditions, a spring crop may be grown on the same land, only the seed and labor being lost. Fall wheat ripens, as a rule, between haying and the spring grain harvest, and can readily be attended to at that time. It is one of the best nurse crops with which to seed the land to timothy and clover, the former sown in the fall, and the latter in early spring; and the straw, which is generally clean and bright, if cut fairly early, may well be utilized as feed for cattle or other stock, especially if cut up and mixed with ensilage or other feeds. The chaff of fall wheat, if saved separately at threshing, serves an excellent purpose for mixing with oats for feeding horses, causing them to eat more slowly and to more thoroughly masticate the grain, while the straw, in any case, makes the best of bedding for stables, and adds greatly to the manure heap. When the combined thrasher and straw-cutter and blower becomes more common, all the straw being stored in the barn in the chaffed form, and the bulk used as an absorbent in the stables, and distributed on the fields with the manure spreader, farmers will derive more immediate and satisfactory results from the manure made in the stables. This reform may come about somewhat slowly, but it is probably only a question of time when the practice will be common.

The Nurse Upheld.

To the Editor "Farmer's Advocate":

Sir,—I have read with considerable interest the article written by "Nurse," in your June 29th issue, "An Open Letter to Men Folk." I agree with "Nurse" in what she writes. I, too, have seen scores of cases just exactly the same as she describes. Some men who are generally well thought of in the community are really brutes to their wives, treating them as though they were cattle. Not intentionally, as a rule, but carelessly, thoughtlessly. It is a pity indeed, that such conditions should exist in this fair country of

life, and he is indeed a boy any person would be proud of. He has been out in the stables, and has just found a group of young kittens, and, boylike, he picks up the prettiest of the group, and runs off to show it to "mother." Into the house he rushes, regardless of the fact that his feet are covered with barnyard litter and mud. He leaves great spots on the clean floors wherever he treads, and on his mother's skirts as well. The mother sees the muddy spots on her clean floor and sighs, but she loves her little son and hates to chide him, so instead she tells "Mary" to clean up the mess, and the boy stands by and smiles at her.

(2). Here is another home,

as beautifully clean as the first, with a son as fair to look upon. He too rushes to mother with a new pet in his arms, and makes a trail of dirt on the spotless floor. The mother welcomes him as warmly as the first, and admires the pet to his full satisfaction, but then she doesn't tell Mary to clean the result of his careless impetuosity. She points to the ugly marks on the floor: "Johnny, where did those marks come from?" In a very kind and gentle voice, and Johnny, shamefacedly, looks at his shoes. "Now, my son, I am tired," she says, "so you must clean off those marks," and Johnny gets the brush and soap and water, and gets down on his knees to remedy his own thoughtlessness. Finally he has finished, and his mother calls him to her and kisses him, and he gives her a fond hug and rushes off to play again.

Now, reader, you see what I mean—"The child is father of the man." In the first case the child grows to manhood and becomes a husband, and treats his wife just as he treated mother and sister Mary. He upsets and dirties everything in his home, not thinking of the work it will take to clean and rearrange them, simply because he was allowed to go on in that way while a child until the habit was formed. In the case of number two, when he comes to man's estate and becomes a husband, he knows the work a wife has to do to keep her house tidy and everything in running order, and will not make more work than he can help. Both of these men probably love their wives, but the one knows from experience of her work, the other, through ignorance, makes her life a burden. As Napoleon once said, "Let France have good mothers, and she will have good sons"; so in "Our Canada," let us have wise mothers and we will see good husbands.

Now, just a word to the girls who are thinking of choosing husbands. If you want a tidy husband, don't take a slouch and try to reform him. You may succeed, but the chances are you will be heartbroken before you do. See how he treats his sister, and you will see how he will treat you after the honeymoon is over. While he is courting he will be very nice, of course, and you can't blame him either, but when he has you and has settled down to the stern realities of life, then the habits of youth will show themselves as surely as they exist.

This is a subject on which volumes might be written, but I must close, or I will be taking too much valuable space.

Bruce Co., Ont.

We Can Sell that Farm for You.

A SMALL ADVERTISEMENT IN OUR "WANT AND FOR SALE" COLUMN WILL DO THE TRICK. ADDRESS: THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, LONDON, ONT.



Royal Emblem (82154).

Champion Shorthorn bull, Royal Show, 1905.

ours. But they do exist, and it remains for us to correct them.

One very good reason for these conditions is this: As a rule farmers do not spend enough time on refining and elevating reading. There is so much to occupy their time that they neglect this very important duty, for duty it certainly is, as well as a privilege. Again, they spend too little time in associating with their friends and neighbors. The little rules of courtesy are neglected and forgotten, and gradually but surely their finer sensibilities become blunted. Men, wake up! I say wake up! There is no need for this degraded condition. You who are out among the beauties of nature every day of your lives should be refined and courteous in your manner.

But now comes the greatest and chiefest cause of this degradation. Now, ladies, don't say it is just the "Old Adam" in me trying to shift the blame on

her and kisses him, and he gives her a fond hug and rushes off to play again.



Fire King.

Champion Hereford bull, Royal Show, 1905. Owned by H. M. King Edward VII

"Eve." The greatest reason is this: The training the mother gives her child, or, perhaps, I should say parents, for the father has a right to stand by the mother and assist her in her efforts. Now, let me draw two pictures of home life in two well-kept homes.

(1). Here is a beautiful home; everything is in perfect order, everything in its proper place, and spotlessly clean and neat. The mother has just finished cleaning up, and just sat down to have a quiet "read," when the door opens and in rushes her little son, a cherub boy of ten summers. His eyes sparkle with

but I must close, or I will be taking too much valuable space.