

with another advanced in life to a corn harvester. All went well and the corn was being cut and bound in quick order. But along comes an auto, and some one fired a gun. It was like touching the button and off they dashed. The next 15 or 16 rods of corn were cut in record-breaking time, which convinces me that neither auto or horses are pleasant when beyond our control.

I will give two cases of the saving of time with the auto. Having a business call to Woodstock while very busy at the turnips, we left home at 8 a.m., motored to the city and back home with an extra side trip of two miles (22 miles), got into my turnip outfit and pulled, topped and tailed four rows of turnips across a 40 rod field before noon. With the horse it would have been a late dinner without turnips.

Desiring a few hundred of oil cake, and not wishing to spend a whole day on the lumber wagon making a 36 mile trip to Baden, I took the auto, got 500 lbs. and was back home in three hours.

And now in closing: A horse may have some sense; an auto never has, and if the driver has none they make a poor and undesirable team.

A Farm Woman's View

After Three Years With a Car
"A Farmer's Daughter."

THIS is the third year of our five passenger car. Our Ford has paid for itself the first year, and all expenses have been for gasoline, oil and grease, except that last year we broke a fan belt; cost, 30c. Our first tires are on the car yet. We always keep 70 pounds pressure on tires and never had to stop on road for either puncture or blowout.

Our first year we used 99 gallons gasoline, six

gallons oil, and one can grease. The second year, 1916, we used 91 gallons gasoline, four gallons oil, and one can of grease, so you will see we have run our car some.

We use our car for pleasure and business. We can take a trip on Sunday to Ottawa, 40 miles away, leaving home in the morning after milking. It is a two hours' run, but will go faster when we get our new road the Government is going to build. We can go to Church in the city and spend the day, then home for milking. If we went with a horse we would have to spend the night in the city to rest our horse and ourselves. We attended Ottawa Fair, and before we had our car we had to go by train and would get home by



The car's field of usefulness extended.

The farm car as a source of farm power is not a new idea. A device similar to the one illustrated has been on the market for several years and fulfills all the functions of a portable farm power of 12 or 15 horse-power.

five o'clock next morning, spending the time from midnight on the road, and we would be tired for a week. Now we can be home the same evening for milking, and not tired out, but able to do a day's work next day.

We take our produce to village four miles away while our horses are eating their dinner: home again and ready for work when horses are. We have a nice driving horse, but it has been superseded by our car, and we use it now to draw the milk to factory and work on the farm. We enjoy best going with the car in the evening to town and doing our trading, etc. We do all the business we can in the evening.

Last summer we had to go twice to a town 15 miles away for repairs for a mowing machine. We went in the evening and were home at 9 o'clock, and could take a good night's sleep. If we had to go with the horse when the weather was so hot it would have taken all day.

Does it pay to have a car? Well, I guess! We could not do without ours.

In the country distances are long; the auto makes them seem short. At this season the horses are always tired; the auto never is. And we have made as high as 46 miles on a gallon of gasoline.

How About the Used Car?

Is It Wise To Put Money in One?

D. K. A., Perth Co., Ont.

JUST about a year ago now, we, that is, my wife and I, decided that a car was necessary to our happiness on the farm. I suppose it is not chivalrous of me to ring in my wife on this, but she wanted the car just as much as I did, and perhaps a little more. If I remember correctly, she talked more about a car than any other person in the family. I can't say that we needed a car particularly. We live just a mile or two from the



Farmers now afford the most extensive market for moderately priced cars. Scenes such as the above are now common at every rural fair and picnic.
—By courtesy Manitoba Dept. of Agriculture.