



A Team to be Proud Of.

This illustrates the type of work horses kept on the Mt. Elgin Industrial Institute Farm.

The New Pasture.

By Peter McArthur.

Last year I had one experience of farming that I said nothing about. It was a sore point. When it was decided to put the whole place under pasture I naturally decided to use the mixture for permanent pasture recommended by the Government experts. I asked several authorities what the seed would cost, but they were all indefinite. "Oh, not very much." "I really couldn't say." "The price of seed varies from year to year, but it will not be very dear." That was the only kind of answer I could get from them. Finally I sent a request to one of them who lived in a city to send me the amount of seed mixture needed for a certain acreage. He sent a friend to place the order and the seed came in due course. After a terrible struggle I got the stuff sown by hand. Much of the seed in the mixture was so light that I couldn't sow it when there was a breath of air stirring, but by taking advantage of the still hours that usually precede thunder storms I finally got it sifted over the ground. After I got it sown the bill came. I found that my seeding cost about seven dollars an acre. As I had expected that it would not cost much more than seeding to clover the bill came with something of a shock. In fact I wanted to thrash some of those indefinite men who had re-assured me by saying "Oh not very much," and that sort of thing, but when I went to the city and looked at the broad shoulders of the man who had really placed the order I changed my mind. He weighed about forty pounds more than I did, and was in absolutely fit condition. After taking one look at him I assumed my most ingratiating manner and assured him that I had a splendid catch of the grass mixture and was so much obliged to him. Then I came home and avoided the place where I had made the costly experiment. As the seed had been sown in oats and a lot of the oats had shelled and grown during the wet harvest I could not tell what kind of a catch I had.

This spring I got a chance to see the results of my expensive seeding. The first thing I noticed was that the seed was growing in strips that were about four feet apart. I thought I had been careful when scattering the mixture to see that it was evenly distributed over the ground, but apparently the clover was heavier

and carried farther than the other seeds. The result was that I had strips made up of the different kinds of clover alternating with meadow fescue, orchard grass, and oat grass. I felt decidedly bilious as I looked at this unexpected result, and I still feel that instructions should go with that kind of mixture, so that an amateur can sow it evenly. But it was growing splendidly, and I kept the cattle off until it had a good start. Towards the end of May I opened all gates and let them have the run of the farm, and now I have about recovered from the shock I got when I learned the price of the seed. Things are turning out so well that I can talk about it without wanting to thrash someone. The cattle took to the new pasture as if it were a luxury. Although there is good pasture on other parts of the farm they put in most of their time on the field sown with the mixture. They certainly like it, and it seems to be standing the heavy cropping in splendid shape. The ground is well covered, and the growth seems to be constant in spite of the dry weather. If it is going to be like this every year I shall be obliged to admit that once more the scientists are right. The pasture is so much better than the old sod, and so much better liked by the cattle that it is certainly turning out to be a success. Perhaps it is just as well that I didn't know how much it was going to cost, for if I had, it would not have been sown. Still, I shall not take chances on anything else until I get definite prices. Seven dollars an acre seems a great deal for seed, even for a permanent pasture, but if it continues to be as unusually good as it is this year it will, no doubt, prove profitable in the end.

* * * * *

This week I was able to do something for the memory of the pioneers that I have had in mind for a long time. As so many cement bridges are being put up in the country it had occurred to me that it would be a good idea to print on them the names of the pioneers of the surrounding district. Many with whom I discussed this plan approved of it, but no move was made to put it into practice. Instead of the names of the pioneers the names of school boys, and some objectionable wit was scrawled in the soft mortar of many bridges, to go down to the future as an indication of the spirit of our time. This week, however, a new cement bridge was put in at our corner, and I secured the permission of the coun-

cillor in charge to put on the names of the pioneers. To my surprise I found that some of these names were unknown, even to young men of the neighborhood who were working on the bridge. The names of the men who really made the country are being forgotten in the places where they lived. Of course, I was able to put only a few names on record, but I think it was a move in the right direction, and if other bridges are used for the same purpose future generations will be reminded occasionally of that part of our Canadian history in which we should take the greatest pride. With all the talk that is going on about the naval and military responsibilities of Canada we are in danger of overlooking our peaceful heroes who conquered the wilderness, and whose achievements should be held up for the admiration of our children, at least as prominently as those of the fighting men.

* * * * *

This seems to be an unusual season for wild life in this part of the country. Of course hunters have been discouraged in this district for some years past, but not until this year did we notice any particular difference. There are times when quail seem to be whistling from every fence post, and we see them constantly when driving along the road. In the woodlot we counted eight young black squirrels that were playing around like kittens, and to have a boy sit and watch them with a rifle lying across his knee shows that a change has come over us. The rifle is used only for sparrows, and for the crows and blackbirds that are raiding the corn fields. It is also used on occasion to rid the place of woodchucks and rabbits. The latter seem so plentiful this summer that I may have to put a bounty on their heads next fall on account of the new orchard which they would probably girdle unmercifully during the winter. In a lonely pasture field that is cut off by the railroad I have noticed quite a few strange birds that I have decided are rail. They are larger than the killdeer, have long necks, beaks, and legs, and when disturbed they make a strange whistling cry, with which I am unfamiliar. They must have their young hatched out at the present time for they are particularly noisy whenever the field is approached. Even the canaries have returned to the orchard now that the sparrows are thinned out, and the little song sparrows are bubbling over with music everywhere. The boys report that they have found a bob-o-link's nest on a neighboring farm, and as that is something I have never been able to find I am going to take an hour off some evening and visit it. A pair of orioles have a pocket-like nest swinging from the end of an elm twig a few yards from the door, and just now they are working over-time feeding their young. Brown thrashers are also unusually plentiful this year, and with so many birds of every kind about the place there is music of one kind or another in the air at all times from dawn till dark.

Hay Crop Below Average.

Enclosed please find \$1.50 for "The Farmer's Advocate", as we do not care to be without your weekly visits, and would recommend your liberal-minded journal to all our fellow farmers.

Warm weather comes slowly in Frontenac County. Hay crops will be below the average. Apples seem quite plentiful on most of trees; caterpillars have stripped some orchards, and many of the young maples and other young trees are nearly cleaned up.

Frontenac Co., Ont.

BYRON GORDON.

The tent caterpillar is the feature of the season in Eastern Ontario, Quebec and New Brunswick, according to the June Fruit Crop Report. Bud moth is becoming a serious menace in orcharding. Cutworms are reported worse than usual, and many correspondents complain that the white grub is doing serious injury to strawberries. In British Columbia and parts of Quebec the aphid is reported troublesome.

Trade Topics.

AERONAUT TO MAKE THRILLING DESCENT

Winnipeg, Man.

E. W. Hutchinson, the famous aeronaut, has been engaged by the Winnipeg Fair officials to give a series of thrilling parachute descents during the Exhibition, July 8-16. One descent of a particularly thrilling nature is to be made from a bomb fired into the air, which on exploding releases the daring performer, with only a frail parachute between him and certain death.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Daisy Grinder, appearing in another column of this issue. The season is again at hand when mower and binder knives must be regularly and well ground. There is a large lumber of edged tools on every farm, and which demand a

grinder. It is operated by one man, having foot-paddles and knife-holder. It is reasonable in price, and W. J. Mandley, of Shelburne, Ont., who manufactures the grinder, pays the freight to any station in Ontario or Quebec. It would be well worth your while to look up this advertisement.

CANADIAN PACIFIC GREAT LAKES EXPRESS STEAMSHIP SERVICE.

Few people realize with what ease and speed a trip from the East to Fort William and Winnipeg can be made via the Canadian Pacific Great Lakes Express Steamships. Stop for a moment and consider that you can leave Toronto at 12.37 noon on Tuesday or Saturday and arrive in Winnipeg at 9.40 p. m. Thursday or Monday. Fifty-seven hours from Toronto to Winnipeg, twelve hours faster

than any other service. For those who wish to leave on different days in the week, and have a little more time on the water, the trip can be made leaving Toronto at 12.45 noon on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, arriving in Winnipeg at 11.40 a. m. on Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays.

Think of a steamship service five days each week across the Great Lakes. The steamships are built and furnished to give the very best comfort that marine architecture can devise, and the cuisine is the result of years of studied effort and experience, and is, needless to say, the best.

The Tuesday and Saturday boats contain inside and outside staterooms and Cabins de Luxe. Large, well-ventilated dining-saloon and rest-rooms, together with spacious decks for promenading.

All staterooms on the Monday, Wednesday and Thursday boats are outside, and in addition there are parlor rooms.

If you are contemplating a trip, don't let this slip your memory, Canadian Pacific Steamships make the fastest time, have the best of accommodation, and the table is unexcelled. Full particulars and reservations on trains and ships, at every Canadian Pacific Ticket Office. Toronto City Office, temporarily located at 16 King St., East, in a few days will be in the new big building, south-east corner of King and Yonge Sts.

Brand-new Automatic Cream Separators (two latest models), with a capacity of 600 lbs. per hour, are advertised for sale in this issue at half-price to clear, by Premier Separator Co., Toronto.