

a sick cow that he had, and how she got well and afterwards took the prize at the fall fair. Then he will walk up to the house and tell the good wife how well she is looking, and that she seems to be getting younger instead of older. And she will get out the linen tablecloth with the creases in it, and get ready a dinner for him that will make him talk about how he hopes to retire some day, when he can get rid of his public cares, and have a farm like yours where he will raise slim-tailed cows and keep a bee so that he can have his own honey. When he finally goes away with a handshake all round and a kiss for the baby you will feel all puffed up and soothed and satisfied I know, because I like to have the politicians call myself when I am lonesome. Who wouldn't vote for a nice man like that, and be ready to fight anyone who says that when in Ottawa he lurches on ortolans' tongues and nightingale's kidneys and votes for anything that his real masters, the Big Interests, may happen to want! I don't care what you say, he's a blamed nice fellow and he can have my vote any time he wants it!

Suppose we put it in another way. Suppose Mr.

Clarus Ager hired a hall and got it packed to the doors with indignant farmers, and suppose he spent two hours explaining to them just what was biting them, and rubbed into them the fact that the farmer in Mr. Ager's phrase, "is preyed upon by thousands of human leeches, and he won't exert himself enough to scratch them off." Suppose they agree with every word that he says and get all "het up" and "bellow like all Bashan" whenever he scores a point, what good will it do? After the meeting has broken up and the farmers are out on the street the Member of Parliament will presently come down the sidewalk shaking hands. As soon as our bold bucko from Lot 17 of the 1st. Concession of Alfalfa Township catches sight of him in the distance he will remember that day at home on the farm, and something positively lyrical will well up in his heart. If he thought out loud his thoughts would run somewhat like this:

Oh, Gee!
There's our M. P.
And he's going to speak to me!
My Land!
He is wavin' his hand!

Ain't he grand!
Gosh! But I like that feller!

Mr. Ager's book (McMillan & Co., Toronto) should be read by every thoughtful farmer who wants to get a clear statement of the present condition of the farming community in Canada. The book is non-partisan, authoritative, and admirably worked out. But if I had my way, instead of placing this book in the hands of every farmer I would try to get the farmers to repeat one simple and foolish little couplet whenever they are going to the polls. I would have them start as soon as they leave the house and keep it up thoughtfully until they reached the polling booth. Here it is:

I'm going to vote
Am I a goat?

You can bet your ultimate and fundamental dollar that he is a goat, and that his father was before him, and that his son will be after him until the farmers organize and co-operate as Mr. Ager suggests.

Special Attractions Feature Federation Year at the National.

It was fitting that unity and alliance of the various branches of the British Empire should be symbolized at the third war-year Toronto Exhibition. Two years ago the Hun was approaching the very gates of Paris and there seemed little to stop him, but the thin lines of stout-hearted British, French and Belgian patriots turned the tide, and through the ups and downs of twenty-four months of hard fighting and awful carnage they, with their allies of the Eastern theatre of war, have been able to turn the tide and uneasiness has fled and growing confidence returned to stay. The British Empire, as one of the Entente Allies, is more solidly united than ever before.

While the management of the exhibition should be congratulated upon maintaining such a good show through the third war-time gathering, they must also be complimented for the excellent choice of name for this year's fair—"Federation Year." It requires courage to "carry on" a fair as large as the Toronto show when a world war drags on and takes over 350,000 of Canada's best men away from productive enterprise, upsetting industry, disturbing homes, and disrupting labor. So, while the fair this year had its weak places, it once again showed what Canada and Canadians can do through their courage born of a race that knows no defeat. Canada and the Canadian National is confident.

The feature attractions of the Big Fair, in keeping with the emergency conditions in the country, were distinctly military. The grand stand display in a scenic setting from the heart of Old London, with the Parliament Buildings, Westminster Abbey and all the historic buildings round about, together with the War Office, was martial all the way. Such patriotic band music, color effects and song are rarely to be heard anywhere. The aeroplane dropping bombs on the submarine from great height, the 169th battalion in tent, trench, dugout and on parade. Military Day and Khaki everywhere all served to remind the fair-goer that Canada is vitally interested in a war which must be fought and won. Most people, even from the country, go to see the special attractions, and they were not disappointed this year.

Sir George Perley, Acting High Commissioner for Canada, pushed the magic button in the Dairy Amphitheatre shortly before three o'clock Monday, August 28, and the 1916 exhibition started under favorable weather conditions which continued throughout the first week, with larger crowds than were out on corresponding days in 1915.

The various buildings contain very much the same displays year after year. Exhibits on the whole were good, but not quite so numerous this year. A new feature in the Government Building was the large showing of Canadian-made toys. Toy-making is one of the many industries which Britain and the colonies must capture from Germany, and if the exhibit mentioned is any criterion of the possibilities in this direction success is assured, provided manufacturers push the trade.

The Dominion Government wool exhibit was beyond question the finest ever put on. It was educative and instructive, showing different breeds of sheep and their products, the correct method to hold a sheep and dock a lamb, the many different grades and classes of wool, a model sheep barn and outside runs, Canadian homespun, shawls, table covers, carpets, etc., and, best of all, a show of fleece wool entered in competition. This is the first year that prizes have been offered for fleece wool, classes having been put on at the larger Western Fairs and at Toronto, Ottawa and London. There were 32 entries at Toronto. The exhibit throughout showed the advantages of grading wool, and, to make the setting more home-like, a woman sat in the center spinning away on an old-fashioned wheel.

Across the way was a wonderful exhibit from the forests of British Columbia. Choice wood and timber for all purposes were shown, and the Province on the Pacific was brought nearer to the people of the East.

We cannot go into details of all the exhibits in the Government Building. Besides those mentioned there was a fine display of farm crops and work from the

various Institutions under the Provincial Secretary's Department. The Ontario Agricultural College had a smaller exhibit than usual. Lambton County was the only county represented, some good fruit being on exhibit. The Co-operation and Markets' Branch of the Ontario Government urged an increase in the practice of grading all farm products—wool, eggs, vegetables, fruit, etc. The Vegetable Branch had a very attractive display of choice garden vegetables, and a practical demonstration of their value in making good things to eat was put on. The Fruit Branch and the Vineland Experiment Station had a large exhibit of choice fruits on view. A full report of the excellent showing from the Field Crop Competitions will be found farther on.

The Department of Education had its usual educative exhibit, and the Maritime fish exhibit and the Natural History Department were interesting and instructive. The exhibit in the building was on a par with that of other years.

In the Horticultural Building field roots and garden vegetables were a poor exhibit. No one was surprised at that, however, for the season has been most unfavorable. Turnips and mangels were small and entries all around were slim, many empty tables not improving the display.

a curious crowd was always to be found, and the big Whitehead torpedo attracted the throngs.

Stoves and furnaces were numerous and of all designs.

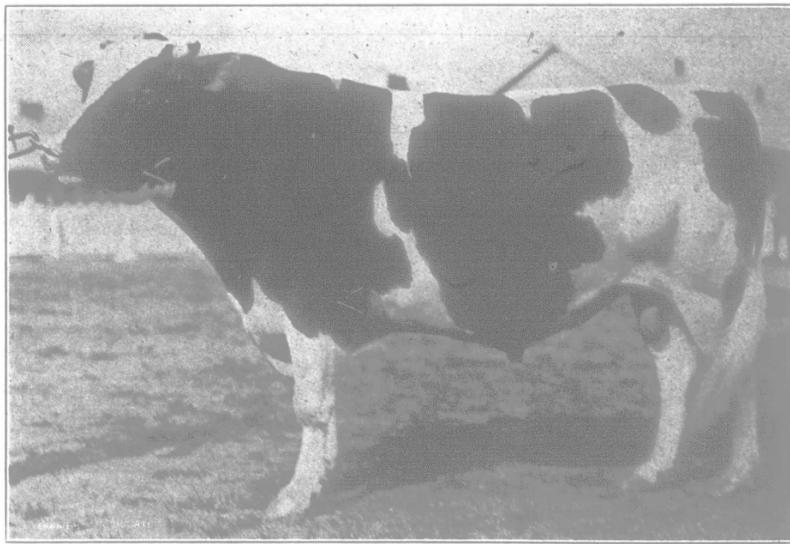
The Machinery Hall and machinery row were better than usual. It was good to see an increasingly large display of farm machinery. This is a department which will stand more boosting, but there were many good things for the farmer in this year's farm machinery section.

The live-stock report in detail will show the strong and the weak features of this exhibit. Horses were not as numerous as upon some former occasions, and beef and dairy cattle were not out in their largest numbers but the quality was good. Sheep and swine overflowed their pens, but there were plenty of stalls and to spare in the cattle and horse barns. No one expected a heavy stock show all around. Labor is scarce and the season has been very bad. Besides, American buyers have drawn heavily on Ontario herds and flocks this summer. So, everything considered, the show was creditable indeed. Read the detailed reports of each breed.

All things taken into account the fair was good throughout, and large crowds took advantage of the fine weather to see what Canada can do and is doing.

DAIRY CATTLE.

Dairy cattle were not quite so strong numerically as last year, but what was lacking in numbers was made up in quality. Seldom is the quality of so high an average as it was this year. Practically all the entries were in the pink of condition and were brought out in good form, although a few of the younger animals might have made a more favorable impression had they been better halter broken. There was strong competition in every class. Animals that at previous shows had always stood at the head of the line when awards were placed were forced to give way to new blood. This is an instance of progressive breeding, although it cannot be



Lakeview Dutchland Hengerveld.

Champion Holstein bull at Toronto. Owned by W. G. Bailey, Paris, Ont.

The big and the little in the automobile world were assembled in the Transportation Building. The first car of one firm (15 years old) was shown beside the latest model, but the resemblance was not recognizable. They do not look like the same family. A larger number of bicycles than usual were shown.

In the Dairy Building, the cheese and butter entries were smaller than usual. The bad year had an affect here. The Dairy Department had their usual exhibit of models and placards intended to interest producer and consumer in cleaner and better dairy products.

The Manufacturers Building was a beautiful sight—not crowded but comfortably filled, and under the grand stand there was a fine display of useful household and farm articles, including a few buggies.

In the Process Building most interest was shown in the manufacture of toys and shells, with the biggest crowds gathering around the shell lathes.

Great interest was manifested in the Educational Building, where the big munitions exhibits of all kinds were found. The big shell and the little shell were there, the high explosive and the shrapnel looking ready for business. Around the field gun captured from the Germans only 25 miles from Paris

expected that an animal will always retain the bloom of youth. The choicest individuals from noted herds of breeders from both Ontario and Quebec strove for honors in their respective classes. In only two or three instances was there an outstanding winner, and some classes might have been placed differently by another judge. The judges had an unenviable role to perform. Especially in the Holsteins and Ayrshires was the task a difficult one on account of the great uniformity of type and quality. With both breeds the judges were very consistent in their placings, and it could plainly be seen that there was a certain standard type to which the breeders were working, which was emphasized by the judges. Jerseys were not so strong numerically, consequently the judge's task was not so heavy with this breed as with the others. It takes different types and breeds of dairy animals to meet the varied conditions of a big country. They were all at the National—the large-framed Holsteins for milk production, the fawn-colored Jerseys and Guernseys for butter-fat, and the Ayrshires of medium size for a combination of both milk and fat.

A. C. Hallman, of Breslau, judged the Holsteins; Prof. Barton, of Macdonald College, the Ayrshires, and Harry Jenkins, of Downer's Grove, Ill., U. S. A., the Jerseys.