

STANDARD FEEDS Oil Cake Meal and Cotton Seed Meal

The Organization of Resources Committee, as a war measure made arrangements to avoid a shortage of feeding stuffs in Ontario through the manufacturing of Standard Feeds, and for this purpose imported Oil Cake and Cotton Seed Meal. This action of the Committee seemed necessary as the trade was unwilling to incur the necessary risk, and because of embargoes and transportation difficulties Ontario would have been short of concentrates. The Committee assumed the risks and has concentrates on hand for you.

Standard Feeds are manufactured and sold by the following:

The Campbell Flour Mills Company Ltd., West Toronto.
The Campbell Flour Mills Company Ltd., Peterboro.
Howson & Howson, Wingham.
D. C. Thomson, Orillia.
A. A. McFall, Bolton.
Peterboro Cereal Company, Peterboro.

Oil Cake and Cotton Seed Meal.

As a result of changed conditions, these materials can now be sold as such. Sales will be made to any person or firm desiring to purchase in car load lots at the following prices:

Oil Cake Meal—\$65.00 F.O.B. Hamilton.

Cotton Seed Meal—\$62.65 Basis Hamilton freights. Delivered price on application \$63.65 F.O.B. Hamilton for immediate delivery from storage.

Inquiries and purchases direct from Jas. Richardson & Sons, Ltd., Royal Bank Building, Toronto.

As this advertisement is written Oil Cake Meal is quoted at \$70.00 F.O.B. Buffalo, and prices generally for concentrates have advanced in United States since our purchase. The Committee could therefore dispose of a portion of purchases at advanced prices across the line, and this action was contemplated in view of the slow demand in Ontario. The Committee has decided otherwise and while they last feeders now have the privilege of obtaining these concentrates at attractive prices.



Organization of Resources Committee, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

cold weather and so avoid wading through snow to the clothes-line. Possibly the white clothes will not be so white, but if you have given them a boil they will be clean. Boiling is, indeed, more necessary in winter than in summer, for a hot summer sun will bleach and kill germs at the same time. Possibly the above advice will not recommend itself to the over-finical, but the wise woman will always put health first, even though the sheets and table-cloths do become a little off color. If you are determined to "put out the clothes," despite the "black-bird" frost that may come to snap off your nose, always put on your leggings and a good warm coat and cap. Have the clothes-pegs heated in the oven and wear white woollen gloves that may be made from old underwear and are kept scrupulously clean. Put the pegs in a loose open bag hung from a strap about your waist so that no delay or stooping may be necessary. To avoid the tearing of handkerchiefs and other small articles which is sure to happen if they are pegged to the line in frosty weather, pin them to a piece of cotton before taking them out of doors, and put the pegs in the cotton. Of course a clothes reel is better than a long line in winter time, as it requires less shovelling of snow to keep it clear; but a pulley clothes-line is better than either, by having it one may put the clothes in place on the verandah, or even inside the open window of the woodshed.

An Austrian doctor, having discovered that beets were a preventive of and remedy for influenza, gave his patients a plateful of beet salad as soon as the fever set in, and within eight hours after they had eaten the beets the fever would leave them—so he asserted. According to a report from The Hague, this alleged cure on becoming known in Holland led to such a demand for beets that the price advanced to 40 cents each, whereas before the war they had cost about two cents.—New York Sun.

Recent statistics state that the war cost the United States \$55,087,256,051.

Tea in the Garden of Eden



A Tommy wrote to his mother from Mesopotamia :

"This may be the Garden of Eden, but the only thing that makes it endurable is our daily ration of Lipton's. In fact, Lipton's is the only thing hereabouts that I'm not 'fed up' on."

There is a universality about Lipton's that strikes home to English-speaking people wherever they may be.

To thoroughly enjoy Tea you must get Lipton's, and make it according to the directions on each package.

Don't be put off with substitutes. Demand—

LIPTON'S
TEA PLANTER, CEYLON
THE UNIVERSAL TEA

300 CUPS TO THE POUND

SOLD EVERYWHERE



When writing advertisers will you kindly mention The Farmer's Advocate.

Our Serial Story

The Forging of the Pikes.

A Romance Based on the Rebellion of 1837.

Serial rights secured by the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine.

CHAP. IX.

The House Building.

July 23rd, 1837.

TODAY is Sunday again, and I have been wandering about all day not very well satisfied. Would have gone over to the tavern to take Barry for a walk, except that I am yet a bit stiff in the neck over her neglect of me, and in good twist to let my lady come around when she pleases. I fear, however, that that is but cutting off my nose to spite my face, for "Ah doot," as Red Jock says, that I am the only one that is troubling at all about the matter.

The event of the week has been that Jimmy Scott has had a house building.

It's queer how falling in love takes a man, if he can get on with it,—for what did Jimmie have to do when it caught him but get married, right in the middle of the haying, and without a decent roof to put over his bride at that.

I met him when they were driving down the road to the Corners for the ceremony—him and Hannah, and no one else—in the wagon, sitting on a bunch of hay, with the oxen poking along as slow as molasses in January. But time didn't exist for those two! He had his arm about her, and was looking under the scoop of her bonnet, smiling all over his broad, red, good-natured face, and neither of them saw or heard me until I was alongside, much amused and somewhat enlightened to see that Jimmie was in his best homespun, with a wonderful plug hat that looked as if it had seen service before, and that Hannah was very resplendent, but as never was Solomon in all his glory, in a bonnet which for size beats anything in these parts and is all loaded down fore and aft with pink ribbon.