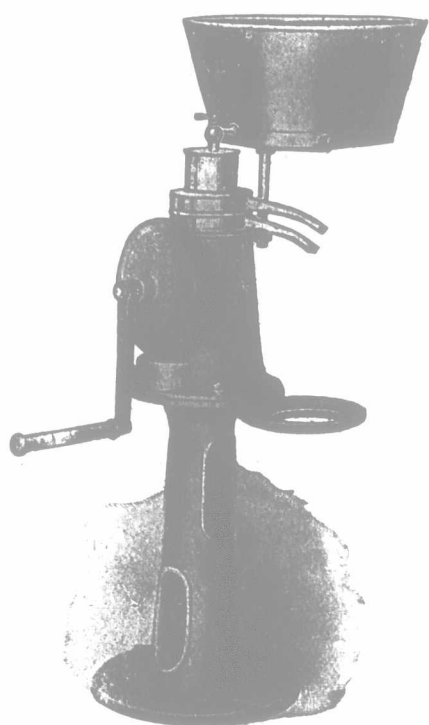


## EVENTUALLY The "PREMIER"

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LET IT BE NOW

AND

SAVE EXPENSE

WRITE FOR FULL INFORMATION

The Premier Cream Separator Co.

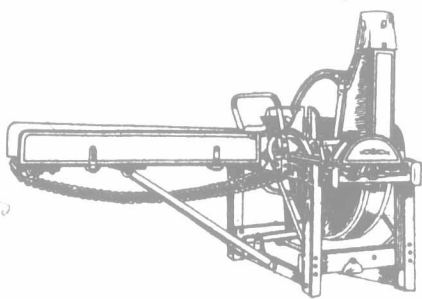
Winnipeg, Man.

TORONTO.

St. John, N. B.

## Handles Twelve Tons of Silage an Hour

Cuts corn any length, from  $\frac{3}{8}$  of an inch to an inch-and-a-half, and elevates it forty feet at the rate of twelve tons an hour. Yet the Thom's Ensilage Cutter uses no more than the ordinary cutter of far less capacity. You want this machine for filling your silo. Its price is moderate.



There's strength and satisfaction built into every detail of

### Thom's Ensilage Cutter and Silo Filler

Picture shows Model 13B, for general farm use—8 to 12 tons an hour. Style 16A handles 25 tons an hour—great for threshermen!

### Equipped with Knives that STAY Sharp

Specially-tempered knives made for us in Sheffield, England, by Spear & Jackson—knives that hold a keen edge longer than you would think possible. Model, pictured here, uses only 4 to 8 horse-power to cut and elevate 400 pounds a minute. And it is mighty hard to get it out of order—it's built to stand the racket.

### Does Its Work with Least Fuss

Every part that must endure strain is built with surplus strength—bottom drum, for instance, of **ten gauge steel**. Keep the Thom's going at top speed with no fear of a smash. Year after year satisfaction in this machine. Why not ask us NOW for particulars, proofs and price?

DAIN MFG. COMPANY,  
Limited,  
10

Welland, Ont.

### DIFFERENT BRAND.

"I'm troubled with insomnia."  
"So am I. I've had it for a year. The doctor calls it neuris insomnia paralaxitis."

"Gee! I've only had mine six months, and its mother calls it Arthur."—Cleveland Leader.

"Now, how do you suppose Noah spent the time in the ark during the flood?" the Sunday-school teacher asked.

"Prayin'," suggested Willie.

"Fishin'," ventured Dick.

"Humph!" grunted Willie contemptuously. "Twould be fine fishin' wid only two worms, wouldn't it?"

### New Jokes.

Amid the wholesale plagiarism of humor practiced right and left by even such high-class publications as "The Farmer's Advocate" and Ladies' Home Journal, it is refreshing to come across a college paper like the O. A. C. Review, wherein original jokes, anecdotes and sallies are chronicled for the delectation of a mirth-hungry world. From the February number of the Review, we have gleaned a few choice examples out of an unusually good assortment. Some of them are hits at the faculty, others at students, and occasionally one at ex-students. A number of good "breaks" in class work are recorded. Several have evidently been contributed, as usual, by the MacDonald Institute correspondent across the way.

[Note.—We called these jokes original. We mean that most of them are. Glancing over the list, the familiarity of one or two prompts us to suggest that a few may have been borrowed from some other college paper.]

Professor Day (delivering lecture to Short-course students to the accompaniment of a quartette of healthy bull calves)—Opposition, gentlemen, is the life of trade.

Critic—I would advise you, Mr. Calvert, upon taking your seat, to walk quietly and gently upon your tip-toes so as not to awaken the audience.—In the Public Speaking Class.

Dr. Reid, Veterinary Professor—Give treatment for curb in the horse.

Barrett—I would paint the walls and manger with tar, and, if necessary, cover the manger with sheet iron.

Little girl (taking back a half-full medicine bottle to the druggist)—Grandfather's dead, so father thought you might like the rest of the medicine for someone else.

Miss L. (our artist, trying to depict animal life)—Say, has a cow got a mane?

### DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES.

Butter-cups and daisies,  
And such pretty flowers  
Keep the wretched freshie  
Keying them for hours.

Pretty little weed seeds  
Mixed up in a heap,  
Make the idle sophomore  
Tear his hair and weep.

Spermatophytes and algae  
And structures of the cell,  
Make the worthy junior  
Think the course is—swell.

Of this the lordly senior  
Thinks he knows a lot,  
But when it comes to finals,  
What he writes is rot.

We have noticed lately our friend Tregillus looking very pale and careworn, and, on inquiry, his room-mate informs us that he became the proud possessor of a pipe during Christmas vacation. Every night in the seclusion of his room, he wrestles with the thing, fully imbued with the determination to conquer or die. His facial contortions are something frightful, and tears course down his cheeks, but nevertheless, as Tregillus says, these little inconveniences are fully compensated by the soothing effect on the nerves.

### NO MERCY THIS YEAR.

As the mumps excuse will probably fail, it has been proposed to supply the professors with port wine and cigars after the next exams, for use when marking the papers, to induce a happy and, consequently, a lenient frame of mind.

M. D.—Man, but your looking seedy, are you following my prescription, to eat animal foods?

Student—Well, I managed the peas and beans, but I can't go the hay and oats.

### FRIENDLINESS.

"What's the good of having friends if you can't ask favors of them?"

"That's right. But I've noticed that the man who has the most friends is the one who asks the fewest favors."—Cleveland Leader.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and Pet Stock.

TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 60 cents.

FRUIT AND GRAIN FARM—18 acres Spies and Kings, 3 acres plums and pears, all bearing; owner refused \$450 per year on a 10-year lease of apples alone. 150 acres good land. I have inspected this; it's a bargain. Price, \$7,500. Write me. Henry B. O'Brien, Sells Farms, Collingwood.

ONTARIO VETERAN GRANTS WANTED—Located or unlocated; state price. Box 35, Brantford.

VANCOUVER ISLAND, British Columbia, offers sunshiny, mild climate; good profits for men with small capital in fruit-growing, poultry, mixed farming, timber, manufacturing, fisheries, new towns. Good chances for the boys. Investments safe at 6 per cent. For reliable information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A, 23 Broughton Street, Victoria, British Columbia.

WIRE FENCING FOR SALE—Brand new, at 20 to 50% less than regular price. Write for price-list. The Imperial Wire & Metal Co., Queen St., Montreal.

YOUNG FARMER requires situation on large stock ranch out West. Good rider; \$35 month and board. H. Pullin, Eridale, Ont.

200 ACRES, Halton County, Trafalgar Township, stock or dairy farm, right at Hornby Station; could put milk on morning train for Toronto. 180 acres of workable land, balance maple and beech bush; two fine running streams; soil clay loam; farm is level and free from stone; well fenced; beautiful solid-brick house of 12 rooms; the barns are frame, 30x48, 24x6, 18x24; rural mail delivery. A money-maker for someone. Price, \$12,000.00. Terms arranged. Apply to: J. A. Willoughby, Georgetown, Ontario.



S.-C. White Leghorns Great layers and prize-winners. Eggs: \$1.00 per 15; a hatch guaranteed. Geo. D. Fletcher, Binkham Ont.

## Peace River Lands

### BRITISH COLUMBIA

Some choice sections of the best farm land in the Peace River District, personally selected, are now on sale. The soil is ready for the plow—a rich black loam, four to twenty feet deep with clay subsoil; nothing better in the whole Northwest for raising wheat and other cereals.

The climate is ideal; the settlers are flocking there; grading is being done on the C. N. R. from Edmonton towards our property, and the G. T. P. is now making a survey for a line from Edson north. Purchase now while the land is cheap. Write for map and full particulars.

## GUNDY & GUNDY

703 Kent Building, Toronto, Ont.

### WHAT "HAMLET" LACKED.

In the far West, "Hamlet" was one evening given by a strolling company, and this is the criticism that appeared next day in the local paper, written by the miner dramatic critic:

There is too much chinning in this piece. The author is behind the times, and seems to forget that what we want nowadays is hair-raising situations and detectives.

In the hands of a skillful playwright, a detective would have been put upon the track of Hamlet's uncle, and the old man would have been hunted down in a manner that would have lifted the audience out of their cowhides.

The moral of the piece is not good. The scene where Hamlet sasses his mother is a very bad example to the rising generation.

Our advice to the author is more action, more love-making, and plenty of specialties. The crazy-girl scene should be cut out altogether and a rattling good song and dance substituted.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A would-be wag once sent Henry Ward Beecher a letter containing on a sheet of paper only the words, "April Fool." Mr. Beecher opened it, and a smile spread over his face as he exclaimed: "Well, I've often heard of a man writing a letter and forgetting to sign it, but this is the first case of a man signing his name and forgetting to write the letter!"