

A National Call for Information!

THIS CARD MUST BE FILLED IN AND PROMPTLY RETURNED BY ALL MALES BETWEEN THE AGES OF 18 AND 35 INCLUSIVE.

NATIONAL SERVICE.



1. What is your full name?		2. How old are you? _____ years	
3. Where do you live? Province _____		5. In what country were you born?	
4. Name of city, town, village or Post Office _____		6. In what country was your father born?	
Street _____ Number _____		7. In what country was your mother born?	
10. How much time have you lost in last 12 months from sickness?		8. Were you born a British subject?	
11. Have you full use of your arms?		9. If not, are you naturalized?	
12. Of your legs?		13. Of your sight?	
14. Of your hearing?		15. Which are you—married, single or a widower?	
17. What are you working at for a living?		16. How many persons besides yourself do you support?	
18. Whom do you work for?			
19. Have you a trade or profession?		20. If so, what?	
21. Are you working now?		22. If not, why?	
23. Would you be willing to change your present work for other necessary work at the same pay during the war?			
24. Are you willing, if your railway fare is paid, to leave where you now live, and go to some other place in Canada to do such work?			

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FILLING IN THIS CARD ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE. IT ASKS 24 QUESTIONS. COUNT YOUR ANSWERS.

Write your Answers on the Card which you will shortly receive and Return Promptly. It is Obligatory!

POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at 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 for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisements inserted for less than 50 cents.

BARRED ROCKS AND PEKIN DUCKS OF Pricewinning stock at right prices. Correspondence invited. Leslie Kerns, Freeman, Ont.

BRONZE TURKEYS—THE LEADING prize-winners at the Western Fair, also at the Guelph Winter Fair. Won eleven prizes on eleven entries. Also best collection. W. H. Beattie, Wilton Grove, Ont.

BRONZE TURKEYS—EXTRA LARGE, WITH heavy bone. Runner ducks, Brahmas, Spanish, Barred Rocks, Partridge, Wyandottes, White Leghorns, Rabbit Hound and Bull Terrier puppies. Bred right. Priced right. John Annesser, Tilbury, Ont.

FOR SALE—MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS heavyweights, bred from imported stock. Angus Beattie, R.R. 1, Wilton Grove, Ont.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS—BARRED ROCKS, best laying strain. We need room, and can sell at bargain prices. Central Ontario Poultry Yards, Colborne, Ont.

WANTED—POULTRY AND EGGS, ETC. Will pay market price for first-class poultry new-laid eggs and other produce. W. J. Falle, 39 Somerville Ave., Westmount, Montreal.

NEW LAID EGGS

Peas, Beans and Poultry, bought at highest prices. J. D. Arseneault, 637 St. Urbain St., Montreal

FOR SALE

White Leghorns

Cockerels, each \$2 and \$1.50, also some Pullets \$1 each.

Herold Farms, Beamsville, Ont.

"King Segis Pontiac Duplicate"

is a son of "King Segis Pontiac," sire of more high-priced bulls than any other in U.S.A. Duplicate's dam is by King of the Pontiacs, having made 21 lbs. butter, 17,500 lbs. milk at two years, and is sister to two 40-lb. cows (one 44-lb.), seventeen 30-lb. cows, also sister to 185 A. R. O. cows, a showing made by no other bull, living or dead. One of Duplicate's first tested daughters is Queen Pontiac Ormsby, first heifer in Canada to give 600 lbs. milk in seven days. Write and get a brother of this great heifer for your next sire.

R. M. HOLTBY, Port Perry, Ont.

took on individuality, they were only persistent and intensified continuations of his old dreams of her. They had always been dormant in him, since the days they both studied from the same book. He was quite sure, now, that he had never forgotten for a moment, that Jennie was the only girl in the world for him. And possibly he was right about this. It is perfectly certain, however that for years he had not consciously been in love with her.

Now, however, he arose as from some inner compulsion, and went to her side. He wished that he knew enough of music to turn her sheets for her, but, alas! the notes were meaningless to him. Still scanning him by means of her back hair, Jennie knew that in another moment Jim would lay his hand on her shoulder, or otherwise advance to personal nearness, as he had done the night of his ill-starred speech at the schoolhouse—and she rose in self-defense. Self-defense, however, did not seem to require that he be kept at too great a distance; so she manoeuvred him to the sofa, and seated him beside her. Now was the time to line him up.

"It seems good to have you with us to-day," said she. "We're such old, old friends."

"Yes," repeated Jim, "old friends."

"We are, aren't we, Jennie?"

"And I feel sure," Jennie went on, "that this marks a new era in our friendship."

"Why?" asked Jim, after considering the matter.

"Oh! everything is different, now—and getting more different all the time. My new work, and your new work, you know."

"I should like to think," said Jim, "that we are beginning over again."

"Oh, we are, we are, indeed! I am quite sure of it."

"And yet," said Jim, "there is no such thing as a new beginning. Everything joins itself to something which went before. There isn't any seam."

"No?" said Jennie interrogatively.

"Our regard for each other," Jennie noted most pointedly his word "regard."

"—must be the continuation of the old regard."

"I hardly know what you mean," said Jennie.

Jim reached over and possessed himself of her hand. She pulled it from him

WHAT THEY SAY:--

"It grows better all the time.

Your last issue alone contained information enough to be worth the price of subscription."

R. A. Jackson, Cottam, Ont.

Do you agree? Write in your opinion of The Farmer's Advocate & Home Magazine for publication.

gently, but he paid no attention to the little muscular protest, and examined the hand critically. On the back of the middle finger he pointed out a scar—a very tiny scar.

"Do you remember how you got that?" he asked.

Because Jim clung to the hand, their heads were very close together as she joined in the examination.

"Why, I don't believe I do," said she.

"I do," he replied. "We—you and I and Mary Forsythe were playing mumble-peg, and you put your hand on the grass just as I threw the knife—it cut you, and left that scar."

"I remember, now!" said she. "How such things come back over the memory. And did it leave a scar when I pushed you toward the red-hot stove in the schoolhouse one blizzard day, like this, and you peeled the skin off your wrist where it struck the stove?"

"Look at it," said he, baring his long and bony wrist. "Right there!"

And they were off on the trail that leads back to childhood. They had talked long, and intimately, when the shadows of the early evening crept into the corners of the room. He had carried her across the flooded slew again after the big rain. They had relived a dozen moving incidents by flood and field. Jennie recalled the time when the tornado narrowly missed the schoolhouse, and frightened everybody in school nearly to death.

"Everybody but you, Jim," Jennie remembered. "You looked out of the window and told the teacher that the twister was going north of us, and would kill somebody else."

"Did I?" asked Jim.

"Yes," said Jennie, "and when the teacher asked us to kneel and thank God, you said, 'Why should we thank God that somebody else is blown away?' She was greatly shocked."

"I don't see to this day," Jim asserted, "what answer there was to my question."

In the gathering darkness Jim again took Jennie's hand, but this time she deprived him of it.

He was trembling like a leaf. Let it be remembered in his favor that this was the only girl's hand he had ever held.

"You can't find any more scars on it," she said soberly.

"Let me see how much it has changed since I stuck the knife in it," begged Jim.

Jennie held it up for inspection.

"It's longer, and slenderer, and whiter, and even more beautiful," said he, "than the little hand I cut; but it was then the most beautiful hand in the world to me—and still is."

"I must light the lamps," said the county superintendent-elect, rather flustered, it must be confessed. "Mama! Where are all the matches?"

Mrs. Woodruff and Mrs. Irwin came in, and the lamplight reminded Jim's mother that the cow was still to milk, and that the chickens might need attention. The Woodruff sleigh came to the door to carry them home; but Jim desired to breast the storm. He felt that he needed the conflict. Mrs. Irwin scolded him for his foolishness, but he strode off into the whirling drift, throwing back a good-by for general consumption, and a pathetic smile to Jennie.

"He's as odd as Dick's hatband," said Mrs. Woodruff, "tramping off in a storm like this."

"Did you line him up?" asked the colonel of Jennie.

The young lady started and blushed. She had forgotten all about the politics of the situation.

"I—I'm afraid I didn't, papa," she confessed.

"Those brown mice of Professor Darbishire's," said the colonel, "were the devil and all to control."

Jennie was thinking of this as she dropped asleep.

"Hard to control!" she thought. "I wonder. I wonder, after all, if Jim is not capable of being easily lined up—when he sees how foolish I think he is!"

And Jim? He found himself hard to control that night. So much so that it was after midnight before he had finished work on a plan for a co-operative creamery.

"The boys can be given work in helping to operate it," he wrote on a tablet, "which, in connection with the labor performed by the teacher, will greatly reduce the expense of operation. A skilled buttermaker, with slender white hands"—but he erased this last clause and retired.

To be continued.

DECEMBER

Quebec

is—On the 1st of December, 1917, the following was the result of the election of the members of the Council of the City of Quebec:—

A war fund a permit the em entering

Ans.—exercise discretion

What a townline owner from graded? south of ed north

Ontario Statutes See esp 439, 444,

1. After advertised edged in 2. A down, in counted for the a and if so 3. After to collect to the bill expired?

Ans.—3. Yes have not

Horse since last

Ans.—treat. It cannot be developed, probably heaves to Give him dered of belladonna grains di wrap in t ball, or m give as a first-class usual am the limit everything

The sp under the Club, rec columns sale close advertise early.

The pu annually which br siderable 1917. H 15, 1917, stock sho J. M. Du

Sale Cecil I sell 26 pu January females o springers for servi and Idali sented. C. P. R. 1 p.m. issue and ing "The