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We have placed on the floors of our warerooms fifteen slightly used pianos for immediate selling. You'll hardly know the difference between these pianos and new ones that had never been out of the factory. Here's a description of each.

Square Pianos.

STODART, New York—Rosewood case, 6½ octaves, octagon legs, good practice piano, at..... **\$61**

FOX & CO., Kingston—Square piano, carved legs and lyre, light rosewood case, with top mouldings, overstrung scale, 7 octaves, in good condition. Regular price \$375.00, special at..... **\$119**

DOMINION square piano, carved legs and lyre, overstrung scale, rosewood case, 7½ octaves, a good-toned piano. Regular price \$100.00, special at..... **\$125**

JENNYS & SON, New York—Square, light rosewood case, carved legs and lyre, overstrung scale, 7 octaves. Regular price \$100.00, special at..... **\$127**

KENNEY-KENNEY, New York—Square piano, carved legs and lyre, overstrung scale, 7½ octaves, practically like new. Regular price \$125.00, special at..... **\$132**

SHOEMACKER & CO., Philadelphia—Rosewood case, carved legs and lyre, 7 octaves, overstrung scale, in A1 condition, special at..... **\$135**

HEINTZMAN & CO., Toronto—Our own well-known make, rosewood case, serpentine base, carved legs and lyre, 7½ octaves, overstrung scale, a piano that will give the very best of satisfaction. Special at..... **\$145**

Upright Pianos.

MASON & RISCH—Upright, walnut case, boudoir size, carved panels in top door, 7 octaves, practically as good as new, regular price \$350.00, special at..... **\$225**

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HEINTZMAN & CO.—Upright mahogany case, Boston fall, continuous music rack, carved panels, 7½ octaves, 3 pedals, regular price \$300.00, guaranteed good as new, special at..... **\$300**

MASON & RISCH—Parlor Grand piano, which has been but very little used, rosewood case, 7½ octaves, good piano for a musician or for a concert hall, regular price \$900.00, special at..... **\$375**

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EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT.

SQUARE PIANOS:—Under \$100, \$5.00 cash and \$3.00 per month. Over \$100, \$10.00 cash and \$4.00 per month.

UPRIGHT PIANOS:—Under \$250, \$10.00 cash and \$6.00 per month. Over \$250, \$15.00 cash and \$7.00 per month. Discount of 10 per cent. for all cash with order.

Should quarterly or half-yearly terms be not agreeable, wire your selection at our expense, and it will be set aside until terms can be arranged satisfactorily. Handsome stool and drape with each instrument, and freight paid to any point in Ontario, and proportionate amount to other Provinces.

YE OLDE FIRME OF

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

LIMITED.

115-117 King Street West, - - - - TORONTO.



The Farm is All Right.

Dame Durden,—Counting the "Ingle Nook Chats" among my weekly pleasures, I read each letter, and, therefore, noticed your letter of the 23rd, asking for discussion on the life of the farmer's wife. I hoped to see a reply on March 2nd. I consider the life of the farmer's wife to be the happiest one, and with as much scope for development as the town, when through our post offices we can bring the best part of our cities within our reach. I consider the Illinois woman, who fed horses, hogs and calves, and worked in fields, was doing the work of the hired man, and not that of the farmer's wife. I cannot understand a woman, with such high ideals and keen perceptions, and who thinks she might make her mark with the pen, being so badly "taken in" as she confesses to be. The man who, in married life, is so miserly and selfish, must have shown symptoms of these before, as these traits did not develop in a day. I think if more thought were given to the life after marriage than to the trousseau and the wedding, there would be happier homes, both on the farm and in town. The Illinois woman's humiliating herself by a letter of complaint, shows a weakness which makes us wonder if there are not two sides to her story.

I have been married to a farmer for fourteen years, and counting hired help, boarders, and two children, have never had a family of less than six; for years there were ten. I did all my plain sewing, my own housework, made quilts, sewed carpet rags, milked cows, churned, picked apples and dried them, and yet always found time for reading and fancy-work as my recreation. I always have a book or paper handy, and if we have to wait a few minutes for the men to come to dinner, the time is not wasted. I think the country woman needs her papers and magazines more than our town sisters, who have so many other attractions. I scarcely ever sit down idle, unless very tired, then I lie down and rest body, nerves and mind, and in ten minutes get up greatly refreshed. During hot weather I get all my heavy work and cooking done in the forenoon, and manage to procure a half hour's nap in the afternoon, which I find pays, as I always find life looks brighter after this rest.

Of course, the girl who marries the farmer must expect a little more work than her town sister, owing to work caused by having hired men, milking, etc., but I do not think it pays for a woman to do the man's work. I have noticed the woman in our locality who does this is the one who helps clothe the doctor's family. I think it more economical to pay the hired man.

How many of our town women would enjoy our drives into town on Saturday, or our drive to a neighbor's? I think the woman who is unhappy and discontented in the country will not be happy anywhere. Life is a good deal what we make it. It disgusts me to hear people talk of the drudgery of the farmer's wife, in this enlightened age, with our cheese factories so close, creameries for those who do not wish to churn in winter, post offices so convenient, magazines at a moderate price, and public libraries for those near towns. The progressive farmer has labor saving machines, so why not his wife? By fact and good management we may procure many luxuries, as well as necessities.

ONTARIO FARMER'S WIFE

She Has Tried Both.

Dear Dame Durden, I have been enjoying your cosy corner so long, that I feel as though I cannot keep still any longer. I do not think people could speak, and discouraging word about our location, if they would only read the well-kept letters in the "Farmer's Advocate," written by farmers' wives. I have tried

both country and city life, and I would not on any account exchange the former for the latter; but I was a "born and bred" country girl. We cannot all live in the country, nor yet all live in the city.

There is one thing I think farmers' wives need, and that is a greater feeling of independence. Let them put away altogether the thought of trying to imitate their city sisters in any particular, and just think what is the easiest, most sensible way for them to conduct their own affairs.

Of course, we have more work to do than those who live in town. We must churn; we must see to our meat supply for the summer; we must pick our own fruit; if we want a chicken for dinner, we must kill, dress and cook it, instead of having it brought into the house all ready for the kettle. Now, in view of all this, we cannot very well live as our city sisters; then let us have independence enough not to try.

Now, I do not want to offend any, but I must say that some of the city women are so "stuck on" themselves (please excuse slang) that it will be hard to impress them with a sense of our equal standing with them. But I think if we just keep following out the dictates of our country common sense, we will in time take our rightful place in the world.

Of course, it is the worry that kills. Any woman knows she can accomplish twice as much in a given time if she is working in a hopeful, happy, interested spirit, as she can when she is in a fluster and stew all the time. There is a great temptation with the farmer's wife to attempt too much. She has not the outside attractions right at hand to occupy her mind, and if she has not cultivated the habit of reading, she will attempt to fill up the time with other extra work. Perhaps she will raise chickens. She will do a lot of running after them, etc., and in due time she will "reap if she sows not," but what is the price? "Poor Mrs. A., the farmer's wife, works so hard." It will not pay her; she may be able to buy something new and pretty for her house, or to wear, but a bright, happy, restful face is a far brighter ornament to a home than any amount of elegant furniture or fine clothes. She does not need to work so hard; all she needs is to have independence enough to live more simply, and hence more happily. Now I am talking to farmers' wives, who enjoy comfortable happy homes of their own. Of course there are poor farmers, just as there are poor working men's wives in the city, who must work hard in order to live. But the independent farmer, with a home of peace and plenty, has only to stop and take time, in order to live an almost ideal life; not the swift, hurry-scurry, from one pleasure to another, of the city man and woman, but the elevating, restful, enjoyable pleasure, of planting and sowing, and watching the result of one's labor coming to maturity. Then we always have the green fields, the woods and the streams with us to enjoy. We have the long winter evenings, why not fill these with instructive reading and social intercourse? We have everything to enjoy, if we can but learn to realize it.

INDEPENDENCE.

Re Alexandra's Letter.

Dear Dame Durden,—I have often thought that I would like to "say my piece." Regarding Alexandra's letter on buttermaking, I do not believe in so much working of butter, because I think it spoils the grain. In fact, I never work my butter, never touch it with hand or ladle until it is ready for packing or making in prints, and I never have it streaked or spotted. If milk and butter are properly attended to, the butter will not need sugar to improve the flavor. One thing that I cannot understand is how so much bad butter is on

In answering any advertisement on this page, kindly mention the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.