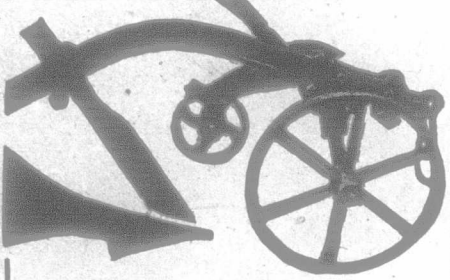


THE DICK

Lever Plow Wheel Attachment



will fit all makes of single walking plows. Any boy that can drive a team is capable, with this Attachment, of doing as good work as the best plowman. Write for full particulars and illustrated catalogue.

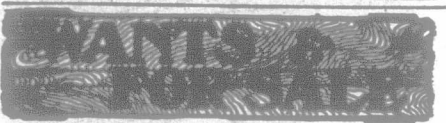
DICK AGRICULTURAL WORKS
Bolton, Ontario

Men Wanted

All classes of labor, skilled and unskilled. Steady work, good wages.

Apply

Collingwood Shipbuilding Co.
Limited
Collingwood Ontario



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 50 cents.

ENTHUSIASTIC FARMER FRUIT CROWDER with three thousand dollars cash in addition to farm stock and equipment, can secure one-half interest in excellent 100 acre farm (Ontario County) having 35 acres 5-year-old orchard. All standard varieties. Apply Box A, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

FOR SALE—MALE COLLIE PUPS, SCOTCH and English, from workers. \$5.00 each. T. H. Bilton, Hagersville, Ont.

FERRETS, BROWN, WHITE AND CROSSED, well handled, sent subject to examination, 851 William St., London, Ont.

WE REQUIRE PARTIES TO KNIT MEN'S wool socks for us at home, either with machine or by hand. Send stamp for information. The Canadian Wholesale Dis. Co., Dept. S., Orillia, Ont.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED MAN TO take charge of 150-acre farm; good residence, two miles from city of Brantford; a good permanent position to the right man. Apply Box "B," Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont., stating salary required and experience.

WANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO DO A little housework and assist in laundry; experience not required. Apply to Matron, Aged Men's Home, 51 Belmont St., Toronto.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS, HOUSEMAID AND cook, in town, good home, every convenience, railway fare paid. Apply with particulars or references. Mrs. Lester Weaver, Hespeler, Ont.

PATENTS AND LEGAL FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO., PATENTS Solicitors—The Old Established Firm. Head Office Royal Bank Building, Toronto, and 5 Bloor St., Ottawa, and other principal cities.

Brownlee Shorthorns. Offers a choice lot of young bulls ranging in ages up to nine months and sired by the Nonpareil bull, Royal Saxon. See these before buying elsewhere. Could also spare a few females. Douglas Brown, Bright, R.R.4, Ayr Sta., C.P.R.

15 95 AMERICAN Upward CREAM SEPARATOR

Sent on trial. Fully guaranteed. Easy running, easily cleaned. Skins warm or cold milk. Bowl a sanitary marvel. Shipments direct from Winnipeg, Toronto, and St. John. Whether large or small dairy, write for handsome catalogue. Address:

American Separator Co., Box 5,200, Bainbridge, N. Y.

THE VETERINARIAN

A valuable book which tells you about the treatment of diseases of your live stock given FREE with a trial ton order of

LINSEED OIL CAKE

"Maple Leaf" Brand Write to-day for lowest prices. The Canada Linseed Oil Mills, Limited Toronto and Montreal

"I wonder how often that remark has been made at weddings."

And at the same moment a broad smile overspread the kindly features of the minister's wife as if she had heard something very like it before.

Soon after the wedding Joe took his departure and for three years Cranberry saw nothing and heard little of him.

During these years Plainman, a very different type of man from Lewis, made vast improvement in the farm. He repaired the barn and stables which were sadly in need of it; built shelters for the implements which Joe had allowed to remain in the open, summer and winter; put the fence in good shape; and most important of all, made very real progress in the difficult task of killing the weeds and bringing the land back to the point where it would produce fairly good crops. As a reward for his hard toil he had the satisfaction, the second year, of being able to make a substantial payment on the mortgage indebtedness. In all of which, it need scarcely be said, Tom was enthusiastically aided by his wife, whose butter was known to every housewife in Cranberry for its quality.

Again it was a pleasant spring morning and seeding was in progress. Tom was in a newly harrowed field putting seed into the soil with as much care and method as a banker shows in the management of his business. A healthy litter of pigs were wallowing contentedly in a mudhole in the corner of the barnyard. A sturdy urchin of two was toddling after the chickens with a stick, and a good looking young woman smiled at her vigorous baby. And, as the story-book would say, the golden sun shed his mellow light over the happy scene.

Along the dusty road came a tired and foot-sore traveler. He dragged his steps as one who had come from far. Unkempt, unshaven and ragged, he was apparently the first tramp of the season, the advance guard, soon to be followed by an army of "martyrs." At least Tom junior seemed to think him something of the sort; for having approached near the front gate in pursuit of the chickens, he almost ran into the stranger who was turning in from the road. The child took one look at the awful giant before him and turned and fled towards the house screaming at the full power of his lungs. His cries quickly brought his mother to the rescue. She seemed to agree with the boy's estimate of the tramp, for she snatched her baby into her arms, took one glance around to see if her husband was in sight, and made for the shelter of the home.

But the supposed tramp followed more quickly than he had walked along the road, and brought her to a standstill near the doorsteps by saying:

"Mary, don't you know me?" Mary turned and took a more particular look at him. Then she let the child slip from her arms. "Joe," she said, "can it be you?"

"Yes, Mary, and I guess I do look pretty tough. And I'm desperately hungry."

Joe washed while Mary got him some breakfast, and then he ate ravenously. His sister had the tact not to question him about his experience until hunger was appeased. Then he told his story.

It was a common enough story of toil, suffering and failure. By the time he got to Dawson City and paid for an outfit not much of his thousand dollars was left. He took up with a man who knew little more about prospecting than himself. They worked hard but made scarcely enough to live on for some time. At last, however, they made what they thought would be a rich strike and accumulated a bag of nuggets. But their claim soon played out and the little they had made found its way into the saloon and the dance-hall; for Joe went the road traveled by many another. In telling of it he passed very lightly over this part. After that he had a long spell of sickness; and when he was able to go back to work, his partner had given up and gone home. He persevered for a while, and thanks to an experienced miner with whom he made friends, he accumulated another little hoard. This time he was robbed while in an intoxicated state in the back room of a saloon. When he came to himself he sold his outfit and interest in an almost worthless claim to a new arrival and started for home. His money

gave out and he had walked the last fifty miles.

Joe was pretty well humiliated, but there was enough of the old Joe left to make him skim over some parts of the story and put most of the blame for his misfortunes on others.

When Plainman came in for dinner he received his brother-in-law kindly and afterwards listened to a repetition of the story, which Joe ended with these words:

"I have had enough of the Klondyke to last me a good long time. and you don't catch me going there any more." As if it was the Klondyke's fault.

"I think you are wise in that resolution, Joe," said Tom, "although for the right man the Klondyke may be the right place, I suppose. But as for me, I intend to stick to the farm and I believe there is more to be got out of the soil of old Manitoba than in half a dozen Klondykes." Then with a glance at his wife he rose and crossed the room and placed his hand on Joe's shoulder. "Joe, I'm glad you have come back. I only want to say that you're welcome, and you may consider this as home until such time as you have a home of your own. I owe you something, Joe, for I got this farm pretty cheap, it is worth more than I thought it was. So now I want to make you this offer; will you stay right here and help Mary and me make this the best farm in this part of the country?"

Mary watched her husband and listened to his words with pride and glistening eyes.

Joe sprang to his feet and seized the other's hand in his, and while he shook it vigorously answered:

"By George, Tom, you're a brick."

The British Red Cross.

The work of the British Red Cross, a great work in which we all may share, must be carried on, and the prompt and efficient aid for which the British Red Cross is noted must be maintained. All that human care and skill can do is done, and must continue to be done, for wounded and sick who suffer in their country's cause.

The British Red Cross has provided over 2,000 motor ambulances for the transportation of the sick and wounded. There are now 1,100 behind the British Army in France, and others in almost every region of the war. For the Mesopotamia expedition a special fleet of motor ambulance boats has been supplied for work on the Tigris.

In Great Britain some 1,270 auxiliary home hospitals, with 41,000 beds, have been supervised, equipped and provided with nursing staff by the Red Cross. In addition there are numbers of large hospitals in France and Egypt.

So much of the work of the British Red Cross is done by volunteer workers, that for the first year, excluding hospitals, the total home administration and management expenses, including the unpacking, sorting and repacking of gifts in kind, amounted to only two and one-quarter per cent. of the total income.

The British Red Cross "War Library" consists of 2,000,000 volumes. There are "sub-branches" in the thousands of hospitals, rest camps, hospital trains and ships ministering to the needs of the British forces.

"The real authors of all these benefits to our splendid troops are the men and women who supply the money to carry on this work." Such is the tribute of the British Red Cross Society in the last issue of "Our Work." The people of the Province of Ontario gave \$1,574,000 last year. Let the record be broken this year.

"While riding in an auto with Mr. Rockefeller recently," said Rev. Dr. Bustard, Mr. Rockefeller's pastor, "we were about to pass a little barefoot girl, when Mr. Rockefeller invited her to step on the running board. The little girl wanted to get off at the second crossroads, and asked, 'How far are you going?' 'Oh, we're going to heaven,' Mr. Rockefeller answered. The little girl was surprised, as many people are when he says that. Then he asked, 'Don't you think we'll get there?' 'No,' said the little girl. 'Why not?' persisted Mr. Rockefeller. 'I don't think you've got enough gasoline,' she said."—Cleveland Press.

The Perfect Piano for the Home
WILLIAMS
NEW SCALE
The Choice of the World's Great Artists
Oshawa Ontario

EARN \$10.00 A WEEK AT HOME
The Hosiery trade is booming
Help to meet the huge demand
Industrious persons provided with profitable, all-year-round employment on Auto-Knitters. Experience and distance immaterial.
Write for particulars, rates of pay, etc. Send 2 cents in stamps.
Auto-Knitter Hosiery (Can.) Co., Ltd.
Dept. 302E, 257 College St., Toronto

It Pays to Advertise.

Yes, that's what the papers say. And there's a lot of truth in the saying. Advertising generally brings some sort of return.

Suppose we apply this truth to human relationships. Everyone in the world, every hour of his or her life, is advertising. Ever think of it? It's true.

Granting this, what are we going to advertise? How about Cheer? Cheer pays mighty good dividends. Cheer is quite as contagious as the measles—and so much pleasanter. Mothers and fathers especially need to advertise cheer and poise. The kiddies simply bask in it; and it's so much easier to explain the reason why they should be "nice" and "stop sulking" if father and mother do not sulk and grouch themselves.

Truth! There's another good advertisement to run in the columns of Life's Daily. It brings returns of confidence, and high regard, and the desire to emulate. "His word is as good as his bond,"—there's one of the best answers one gets to truth advertisements.

Love! The others are good but this last is surely a "top-notcher." I don't think any moral advertisement pays better than love. Love of family, expressed in daily word and action; love of animals, trees, and flowers; love of community; love of country; love of the Creator of all things! What a satisfying, what a splendid response comes through the advertising of one's love for the world in thought and word and deed; and if the returns are not always immediate they are no less certain.

There are lots of other human advertisements of a negative sort. Gloom, which brings answers of discomfort and strife and misery. Hate, with its returns of malice and dislike; and Untruth with its subtle influence for evil and trouble making. But there are two sides to the shield—let's not look at the dark side. Just remember to be careful what you're advertising, for—advertising always pays.—F. J. Yates, in The Michigan Farmer.

Questions and Answers.

1st—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.

2nd—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.

3rd—In veterinary questions, the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.

4th—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

Title to Farm.

A farm is left undivided in an isolated locality, being left by all the members of the family, in charge of widowed mother. She being too feeble to live alone, and not having sufficient income from farm to maintain hired help; can she sell farm for her maintenance and give clear title?

New Brunswick.

R. F.

Ans.—No. Presumably the farm was owned by her husband, and he died without leaving a will. Such being the case the sons and their wives and the daughters should join in a deed of conveyance to her of their interests in the property in order to put her in a position to sell same and convey a sufficient title thereto. It is probable, too, that administration would be required to be taken out in respect of her husband's estate generally and the estate wound up in due course.

Oat Sheaves

During the experiment was conducted, 10 in. of straw was saved, and thus saving grinding, etc., to farmers in the threshing. Other feeds were oat sheaves and oat chaff. The profit of \$17.44 per acre was \$16.44 each. The straw found in the

The cattle v. month of Nov. Stock Yards. \$6.00 per cwt. feed consumed the cost \$6.57 of the experim.

The steers uniform lots; as the principal the other lot possible the s the form of c In addition t got barley ch part of the tir In the spring, were finished, bran.

The amount the cattle v appetite of ration was gra with 2 pound those on cut 14 pounds at The lot on ditional grain that barley ch ly increased. the results of form:

Lot 1—Cut Number of ste First weight ber 4, 1915. Finished weigh 1, 1916 Total gain in Gain per steer Average daily Initial cost of per cwt. Cost of feed Total cost Receipts from per cwt., 5 Profit and lab Cost of 1000 weight.

The feed to 5,780 lbs. 588 lbs. bar 390 lbs. bran lbs. straw at roots at \$3.0 silage at \$3.

Lot 2—Un

Number of st First weight cember 4, Finished weigh 1, 1916 Total gain in Gain per steer Average daily Initial cost of per cwt. Cost of feed Total cost Receipts from per cwt., 5 Profit and lab Profit and la steer Average cost gain in w

The feed 2,171 oat 4,620 lbs. ba 390 lbs. br lbs. roots a lbs. corn sil It will sheaves hav the oat str it would n threshing an time, one ca