



## There's No Time Like The Present

Did it ever really occur to you that none of us have a "lease on life" and that the only way to attain the big things is to take advantage of every opportunity with the least possible delay.

It is said that "Opportunity Knocks but once at Every Man's Door." But we're not selling "opportunities." We're selling labor savers and money makers, our

### B-L-K Mechanical Milker AND "Simplex" Link Blade Cream Separator

And if you are not already the owner of either or both of these machines, therein lies the opportunity for an increased output of better dairy products, higher prices and less labor.

What they are doing for others they will also do for you.

Read in previous advertisements what some of our satisfied patrons have to say. Then write us for literature.

## D. Derbyshire Co., Ltd.

Head Office and Works: BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Branches: PETERBOROUGH, ONT., MONTREAL and QUEBEC, P.Q.  
WE WANT AGENTS IN A FEW UNREPRESENTED DISTRICTS



## Our 1916 Special Issues

No. 2

### Orchard and Garden Magazine Number OUT MARCH 2nd

This issue will meet the keen desire for the latest information on fruit growing.

"OUR FOLKS" know that the old neglected orchard may be made the most profitable acre on the farm. This issue tells how.

ADVERTISERS will do well to have their strongest copy reach our 22,000 readers in this issue. Send along early and secure our best positions. First forms Feb. 25. Last forms close Monday, 27th, 10 a.m.

RESERVE YOUR SPACE TO-DAY

Advertising Department

Farm and Dairy - Peterboro, Ont.

### The Streptococcus

H. Percy Blanchard, Hants Co., N.S.

LAST week I went up to the town of Windsor on business; to be particular and exact, to attend the West Hants Farmers' Association. Going into a friend's house, a wild streptococcus sprang upon me without any provocation, gripped me, and in spite of my efforts would not let go. For nearly a week I have been laid up in bed, every bone and muscle sore, and me not back to fighting trim yet. Had it been a bear or a wildcat, a good Winchester and a straight eye would have given me a chance; but with this streptococcus I had no more show than a jelly-fish would have with a sea-serpent.

In days of old, when the white man's burden consisted of a high-buttoned bludgeon over his shoulder and a string of blue paint round his waist, Nature put up against him warring creatures big and little. The mighty megalosaurus succumbed before his prowess. Lions and tigers disappeared before the might of puny man. But the streptococcus lingered in the land; yes, and multiplied. In the old China War, some British marines were sent ashore to attack a Chinese fortress on the land side. As they approached the unguarded rear, they were met by a deputation of smiling Celestials with a polite note, requesting the foreigners to please attack the fortress from the front; that it never was intended nor built to resist attack from the rear. When these streptococcus lay siege to us, it is not sufficient for us to tell them we are "too proud to fight." It will not do for us to say we are not so cowardly as to battle with a foe so small as they. The fact is, we have to fight; and more than that, to get every time; to be laid out on our back; and to feel as sore and ached as from a tussle with a boaster.

Sometimes I think of the first man, Adam, "with dominion over the creatures." Unconsciously he could walk about Paradise, the lion and tiger stepping from out his way; the mosquitoes and hippopotami alike afraid to touch him with their teeth. Everything in anger avoided him, like dust would dodge the nozzle of a whirlwind. Even the audacious streptococcus side-stepped when Adam passed by.

So, too, the police and public opinion have helped to place below the Cross the weightier sins. To-day a man cannot seize his stone axe and offend his neighbor's skull therewith. It is not allowed to murder to-day without a license. One cannot now grab his neighbor by the throat and roughly rob him of his cherished trumpery. It is not allowed to-day to take another's goods against his will, and without payment, and do it honestly, unless, perchance, he is a financier, or some character particularly beloved by the land. All of the great levitians of the moral world are slain (except Euclid, the great land monster, so says Henry George), but the pigmy streptococcus still survives. The bank clerk who handles millions with impunity to his con-

science is needlessly cross to the children at home. The politician who scorns the junkets and caresses of the railroad magnates forgets his pledges on the prohibition question, and even speaks unadvisedly of his fellow-members on the other side of the House. The farmer indignantly refuses to put up his price to the extortion rate of a dollar a barrel for potatoes, yet ruins his reputation for honesty by putting all the little spuds on the top where they show. We even find, by careful and kindly searching, in the minister's robe of righteousness the tell-tale holes where the little streptococcus has been getting in his licks. What a different place to live in, when this old world gets round again to the time when man will once more have "dominion over the creatures," and grip and its attendant streptococcus will be no more. Soon may it come.

### The Ontario Corn Show

THE Ontario Corn Show held at Chatham last week, was a success from every standpoint—attendance, exhibits and lectures. "The standard corn exhibit this year is gratifying," remarked Mr. R. W. Kanister, of Comber, president of the Corn Growers' Association. "Taking into consideration weather conditions which the exhibitors have experienced, every credit is due to them for the excellent display they are making. There are more racks this year than in any previous year, and they are all well filled."

The exhibit of the Kent Centre Farmers' Club stared right in the centre of the curling rink, was the feature of the show. On the exhibit platform was a model farm, complete in every detail. On the arches over the exhibit the following mottoes were displayed in corn: "The Alliance for Truth and Liberty," "Corn is King in Kentucky," and "God Save Our Dixie and country." While this was the central feature, there were many other artistic exhibits made of corn, outside of the competition classes.

Prof. R. A. Moore, of Wisconsin, judged the corn exhibits and also the seed grain. One of the most valuable features of the whole show was the corn judging competitions, which were also conducted by Prof. Moore.

Prof. C. A. Zavitz spoke on "The Cultivated Crops of Ontario." These he classified as corn, roots, beans and potatoes. After speaking of rotation, fertilization and seed selection, the speaker scored the corn growers on the quality of some of the seed they were sending out. In tests of selected seed corn made at the Ontario Agricultural College, only a small proportion of the four varieties tested, came up to the exact standard. "You have standardized your seed corn," he urged, "but that is not all. You must live up to the standard." The present is regarded as an excellent opportunity for developing the production of root seed in Canada as the European supplies have been cut off. To illustrate the superiority of home-grown seed, Prof. Zavitz stated that on an average, he had secured 111 plants for 100 clusters of mangel seed sown as against 61 per 100 for imported seed.

The Maritimes Corn Demand.

S. J. Moore, of Truro, N.S., told the corn growers what Nova Scotia's corn demand was. When silos were first built in that province, they grew the old Yellow Canada corn, producing eight or nine tons of ensilage to the acre. Now from a combination of peas, oats and vetches they can secure a yield of 11 to 13 tons of ensilage to the acre, with eight per cent more dry matter than

(Concluded on page 8.)



We Want

Trade Increased

VOL. XX

The

FANNING

For a long farm machine, threshing machine, mowing by the flax chaff and broom were utilized in its primitive form. The windmills for cleaning the uniform of the west, better work an. The earliest mills were dependent on their work, bound to be an thing large, small impurities, weight, or heavy.

Nowadays not only do all they are clean, but perfectly as a spite of that, they more nearly meeting mills than we use. We have several purposes. To remove s. To remove immature seed. To grade the seed to size and to remove foreign seeds. No one will admit of removing impurities; few immature seed. Such seed are unable to germinate. Is it worth while to remove rains? To anatomy of a seed into two parts—a mod. After germination, the young plant is the seed. A exhausted than a unfavorable, sufficient to maintain can feed favorable the greater the difference, large, plump

An address at 12 December, 1916.