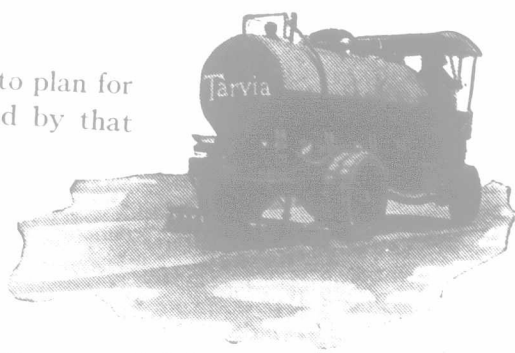


Plan for Good Roads—Now!

NOW is the time to plan for good roads—and by that we mean roads that are good all the year round—free from mud, bumps and ruts in winter and spring, and free from dust and dirt in the summer and fall.



Such roads are the greatest asset any community can have.

They stimulate business. They increase property values. They lower taxes. They cut delivery cost. They tap new sources of supply. They broaden your markets. They also add much to the comfort and convenience of life.

And good roads, contrary to popular opinion are not expensive.

The experience of towns all over the Dominion, which use Tarvia regularly, absolutely prove this. In many instances the mere saving in maintenance amounts to more than the cost of the Tarvia treatment.

Whether you require a good binder for new construction, a dust preventative or a patching material—there is a grade of Tarvia to meet your needs.

As we said at the beginning, "Now is the time to plan for good roads."

So talk to your neighbors, to your road officials, and last, but most important, write about your road problems to our Special Service Department, and booklets covering the subject and further information will be supplied promptly without charge.

Tarvia

Preserves Roads—Prevents Dust

St. John, N. B.
Halifax, N. S.
Sydney, N. S.

The **Barrett** Company
LIMITED

Montreal Toronto
Winnipeg Vancouver

My First Shorthorn Sale.

Did you ever attend an auction sale of pedigree Shorthorn cattle? If not, by all means do so. One need know nothing about cattle nor be interested in agriculture and yet enjoy the outing. Only do not bid.

Years ago, when I was wont to style myself as "Something in the City" (as a matter of fact, I was then a clerk earning one hundred and fifty pounds a year), I spent my summer holiday with a cousin, one Tom Smith. Tom was a farmer, and this was my first glimpse of farm life. Up till then my ideas of farmers were founded on what I had read of them, chiefly in novels, or had heard about them from my London friends. I then regarded farmers and their business methods as being about a hundred years behind the times, and I pictured the agriculturist as a person who came to town once a year, to the Cattle Show, attired in a smock-frock, yellow leggings and hob-nailed boots. I believed that when addressing a tiller of the soil one should always use the prefix "Farmer", such as "Good morning, Farmer Giles," and it was my impression that ninety-nine per cent. of them rejoiced in that surname, and that their one subject of conversation was "cattle."

During my stay in the country my eyes were very much opened, and my astonishment I found myself regarded as "nothing but a party creature."

On the second day of my stay, a general sale of pedigree Shorthorn cattle was held. I attended, and was

Gardiner's Calf Meal

Equally valuable for Colts, Calves and Lambs

When calves are weaned, they require a carefully prepared food to replace the mother's milk.

Gardiner's Calf Meal, rich in protein and fat, gives the necessary nourishment if used first with skim-milk, then milk and water, and finally with water alone.

The calves develop quickly. The young steers are ready for market sooner, while the breeding calves mature earlier. It makes strong, vigorous animals, and saves time and money for the farmer.

Gardiner's Calf Meal put up in 25, 50 and 100-lb. tins. Order from your dealer or write for more particulars to

GARDINER BROS., Feed Specialists, SARNIA, Ont.



NORTHERN ONTARIO

A vast new land of promise and freedom now open for settlement to returned soldiers and sailors FREE to others, 18 years and over, 50 cents per acre. The land is fertile and rich. Here, right at the door of Old Ontario, a new world of opportunity is to be had, and settlers' rates, write

H. A. MACDONELL,

Director of Colonization,

BENIAH BOWMAN,
Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines,
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, TORONTO.

When you are considering this land, kindly mention The Farmer's Advocate.



Once Every Two Hours

is the doctor's direction. And a speedy recovery may depend on the accuracy with which the instructions are followed. The right time and, above all, the right medicine are vitally important aids to the doctor's skill. A DAYLO minimizes the risk of mistakes in the dark.

How Many Uses For Daylo In The Home?

Is the patient warmly covered? Is this the right medicine? What does the chart say? Where is that thermometer? What time is it?

In the darkened sick room, day or night, a Daylo will save steps and avoid disturbance, as well as prevent mistakes.

Everywhere about the home, in cellar or attic, there are countless places where Daylo increases comfort and convenience. Have a regular place to keep a Daylo—on the sick-room table when there's illness—at the front door—near the attic stairs—by the cellar door—under the pillow.

All leading electrical, hardware, drug, sporting goods, and auto accessory stores have a supply of Daylo. And they carry the genuine Eveready Tungsten Batteries for all "flashlights".

Coming: \$10,000 Cash Prize Contest
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CANADIAN NATIONAL CARBON CO.
Limited
Toronto, Canada



With that long-lived TUNGSTEN Battery

journeyed to the sale by train, in a carriage whose other occupants were Shorthorn enthusiasts. From the moment we started an animated conversation sprang up, which I could not follow, but it appeared to be chiefly about dams and greatdams. Once I joined in, when Tom remarked to a friend, "You remember that little duchess that Mr. A. was so sweet on, but Lord N. cut him out at last?" The well-known Lord N. did not marry a duchess, I knew, and I told Tom so. Everyone in the compartment burst into a rude laugh, and Tom told me that "the little duchess" he referred to was a heifer. Later on I heard them talk of the Duke of D's duchess, who "was low behind the shoulders and a bad walker." but she, too, turned out to be only a cow.

When we arrived at our destination brakes were at the station to meet the train, and there was a general rush to obtain seats. Those who could sit down, others stood up. I sat on what turned out to be a colonel's knee, and I had the honor of having a noble lord standing on my toes most of the time. After a short drive we arrived at the scene of the sale. Tom told me to hurry up, as the bulls were being paraded. With extreme reluctance I was persuaded by Tom to approach these animals. We looked at each one's head, tail, sides and back. I thought the back view the safest, and did not study the front elevation. One bull had a black nose; at least, I took Tom's word for it. Another had a coarse horn, but I declined an