



Jinkins Consults Doc Stevens

to seed time, I have found in my forty years' experience that from the 5th to the 15th of September is the very best time; and as for the Hessian fly, which has done a great deal of damage in some seasons past, I am satisfied that variety has almost everything to do with that, the red varieties coming through scot-free, while the white varieties, sown side by side, in the same field and at the same date, were almost ruined. Farmers in a wet season are, as a rule, in no hurry about seeding, being afraid that if sown early it will get too much top. For my part I never knew it to be the case when sown about the above dates, but when sown later at least fifty per cent. did not have enough growth and strength to withstand the winters and the trying weather we so often have in the early spring.

RICHARD ALTRIDGE.

Wentworth Co., Ont.

Caleb Jinkins on Exhibitions.

Jinkins Corners, Aug. 20, 1904.

To the edditer of the farmers Advocat.

Deer sir,—i sponse youve bin thinkin i wus ded or hed went away sumwares cus i haint rit you a leter fer sech a long wile, but the fack is ive bin restin my intelec es you mite say and livin quiet, doin the chores round my dwelin house and tendin to my privit bisness rite hear in the vilege ever sense i rit them leters las winter. it haint helthy fer a feler to work his branes 2 hard, and wen i begun fer to feal a tremblin in the jints ever now and agin & notised that my apetit wus falin speshilly jes tords the close of my meels, i ast jethro Steevins about it & he sed it wus brane fag & if he wus me he wood let up on littery work fer a wile. Jethro haint a reel dockter but oney a vet, but he is a man of good sense on most things & i calkated it wood be best to take his advise es it dident cost me nothin enyhow. So thats wy i quit ritin & it hes did me good, fer i feel es spry now es a chipmunk. tho you haint heerd frum me ive bin gettin the farmers Advocat rite along regler & i must say the same is a bang up good noospaper, & this haint taffy neether. in fack i dont see how you git out sech a big paper ever week & hev it so full of good stuff fer the farmin fokes. My wife & her muther misses Snodgrass, likes the home magzin part of it best of all & reeds it regler, & i mus say thays sum



Senter to Summer

nice artikels in that part. Thay wus a storey you put in a spell ago about a tramp gittin kild on the ralerode jes wen he hed bout made up his mind to turn over a noo leaf. This made my wife cry she is a person of tender feelins and i gess my muthern law felt jes as bad tho she dont hev the same way of showin her feelins. She got up & went out to the back dore & took a broom stick & jes lambasted the caf thet hapened to be at the dore petendin she wus oney drivin the critter away. she ginerly gits releef sum sech way wen her hart is full.

But wot i think of ritin about at the presint time is exhibishins, fares, & so 4th. fokes is beginin to tawk bout this subjeck now. i sponse you cant keep em frum doin it but it reely peers to me thay shoold be a law to keep them toronto feler frum puttin bills all round the kentry bout thare grate show and industrel exhibishin & all like of this, rite in the fust part of the munth of june. the consequents is we dont hev no sumer. them bills is put up jes wen the winter is throo with and we air enjyin a littel taste of spring and lookin forred to wot thay call the good ole sumer time. But soons them bills is up ever-buddy starts tawkin bout the fall fare and goin to the toronto show in the autem, & gits thare mind fixt on the subjeck & it jes mounts to this that thay haint no good ole sumer time no longer. its nothin but a crime in my opinyin fer em to steel the best part of the year frum the publick in this way, & the law dort to stop em doin it. But sech is the facks as thay air at the presint time and sted of settin down quiet to reed in the shade or to fish in the crick, fokes is all discussin bout the fare, & fust thing we no thay will be tawkin bout doin thare crismis shoppin.



"Gavin her faddin"

Yit at the same time, es a interprisin man which is wide awake, i am in faver of fares wen its the seesin fer em. thay have did grate good to the farmin bisness and the infant industrys of our kentry thay haint no dout of it. I hev ben to em regler fer yeers and yeers, & kin see the improovmint thay is in em all round, frum the township show hear in jinkins Corners rite up to the big exhibishin in toronto. the farmin fokes is gittin thare minds edicated on the fare bisness, & it dont take but 1/2 an eye to see the way cultur is growin among em. i dont hev to do nothin but look at my own case to see this. i reckleck the time wen fares dident hev nothin to em but live stock grain vegetibels and farmin impelmints & i wus sattsifide & imagined thay wus fust class. Wen thay wus improoved by addin on ladys work my dander kinder got up, cus i thot it wus tom foolery. Wot hes pin cushins & crane portrates and fancy bed spreds got to do with farmin i ses to ole Hiram Sneeser, the secktery of the fare in jinkins Corners, & i member how Hiram jes smiled & ses thats wot i want to no if you kin find out. But sech is the case with all reforms, at fust thay look quear and redicklus wen we haint used to em. my mind hes growed sense them times. A fare thet dident hev crochey work and pettycotes with flounces to em & false hare goods & brekfest foods & other fixins wood be a poor show now-days. the publick intelec hes growed and growed til now it hes got turned tuther side up es i mite say. Wen i go to a fare now and i gess i am jes a good sampel of fokes in ginrel, tho i hev got more edcashin then sum no dout, wot is my ginerl way of doin? Wel, soons i go in the grounds i take a shy at the bildins jes es thay cum, goin throo em & glancin round es i travel. Wen i hev went throo em all & hev took a strole round the live stock part of it i set down fer a spell & take



An "Agricultural" Novelty

a rest like a man which hes did his dooty, & wen i am rested up i say to myself now Caleb ole boy you hev did yure hull dooty to the farmin part of it & now you kin hev sum plesher. So i go & git a package of pop corn & 5 cents wuth of peenuts, & then i am reddey fer bisness, and calklate to spend the munny i brung with me thout regards to ixpense, goin in to all the side shows tryin my lungs with the lung masheen lookin at the moovin picter peep show, goin on the grand stand to see the feler doin sirkus actin, lookin at the hoss races, & so 4th doirin the hull time i am at the fare. i am speekin jes now of the big show in toronto you will unstand, cus at the township fare hear in jinkins Corners we dont hev all them things but hes to do the best we kin with lissenin to the paten medsin man makin speeches outen his buggy, and tryin our luck pitchin rings on walkin canes fer the segars & sech as that, tho thay is ginerly sum trotin races fer hosses thet haint never went fastern 3.30, & the farmin poplashin of the township kin bet on em if it wants to. Sech is the kine of fares that is a sucksess nowdays. it is cleer to me thay dont no how to run agercultral shows in the old kentry. i wus reedin the leter Mistr Kennedy rit in the farmers Advocat July 21, bout the grate royal show he seen in london. he ses it wus fixt up & maniged the best he ever seen in his hull life, but it apeerd to be a regler flat flature & thay wusent harly nobuddy went to it. i haint suprised fer wot dus he tel us. He tels us it wus a trooly agercultral show & thay wus nothin to it septin what hes to do with agerculter, thay wus no side shows gamlin dens ner hoss races no-ware about it. John Bull is behine the times, thats wots rong with him. He dont unstand humin nater in ginrel. jes cus thay is sum farmers which thinks the hull time bout farmin afares & takes a intrist mornin and nite & all the wile in breedin live stock & how to rase crops & froot, & how to take care of barns & fixins & the best kine of impelmints to use & all like of this, he seems to git the idee that all farmers is bilt that way & dont care nothin bout high kickin & jumpin throo hoops & brass bands & fire works. it is



Jinkins' Advice to Mr. Bull.