

IRON AGE

ENSILAGE CUTTERS

answer the farmers' big questions:
How can I get my ensilage put
away quickly when conditions are
exactly right? How can I avoid
too great settling with loss of silo
capacity, and keep the highest
feeding value of my ensilage? How can I fill my
silo with the least labor and expense for power?

Normal capacity, 15 to 20 tons of green corn per
hour with a 12 H. P. engine. The knives cut
evenly, allowing no chunks to pass and take
extra space and cause heating. Bolted solidly to
the wheel, they cannot break, and their straight
edges are easily kept sharp to save power.

This machine is friction-drive, instantly reversible.
The tremendous drive of the fans prevents all
clogging and elevates into the highest silo.

F. E. BRYAN-WILKINSON CO., Ltd.
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SEEDS

Fall Wheat

Dawson's Golden Chaff Per Bus. \$3.00
FALL RYE 3.00

TIMOTHY

Government Standard No. 1 Per Bus. \$6.75
No. 2 (Extra) 6.25
Government Standard No. 2 (No. 1 for Purity) 6.00
Bags free for wheat and rye, 50c. extra for timothy.

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Flintstone Farm

Breeders of

Milking Shorthorn Cattle,
Belgian Draft Horses,
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We offer animals that will
raise herds to a level of war-
time efficiency. Bull calves
from \$125 up.

DALTON
Massachusetts

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Post-
master General, will be received at Ottawa
until noon, on Friday, the 13th of September,
1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails,
on a proposed Contract for four years, six times
per week, on the Petersburg No. 1 Rural Route
(New Dundee and Petersburg) from the Post-
master General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information
as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen
and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at
the Post Offices of Petersburg and New Dundee,
and at the office of the Post Office Inspector,
London.

CHAS. E. H. FISHER,
Post Office Inspector
Post Office Inspector's Office, London,
August 2nd, 1918

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS

SAVE FUEL, KEEP COLD WINDS OUT

We supply Storm Windows glazed com-
plete in sizes to fit your openings. Safe
delivery guaranteed. Write to-day for price
list, which shows cost at a glance. We
cannot accept orders after cold weather
sets in. Act now and be prepared.

Factory Distributors, Box 61, Hamilton, Ontario

used to hold great tournaments of shaking-the-bowl. One village would send a formal challenge to another friendly village, and on the appointed day would follow their champion bowl-shaker for miles through the forest, "bub-bub-bub-bub," which was shouted continuously throughout the game. There was this difference, however, between their sports and ours. They did not laud their champions personally as we do. A man played not for himself but for his village. His victory fell, not upon himself, but upon all his people. After the game was ended, came a feast and a dance, followed by the homeward journey through the woods.—Sel.

Junior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—I was looking at the Advocate, and I saw the nice letters that the Beavers wrote; so I thought I could write too. We live on a farm of a hundred and forty acres. We have a baby colt almost three months old. It is a light bay in color and has a white face and white feet. We call it Prince. We have a black and white dog and he is a great pet, he will play tag with me. His name is Collie. We have two cats; a black one and a white one. I had the white one given to me when it was a kitten, and the black one came here. One day a man drove in our lane and let the kitten out of the buggy and went away. At first my daddy wanted to kill the little kitten, but we coaxed him not to, and that was about six years ago. And he is the best old cat. We never feed him only let him have a drink of milk night and morning. He stays at the barn and catches mice for himself. Sometimes I carry him to the house, and wheel him around in my doll carriage, and he likes that very much. No matter how fast I go he will not jump out, but will hang on with both front feet for fear of falling out. We call him Tom, and he is a great pet with all of us.

In the spring my auntie gave me five goose eggs. I set them under a black hen and she hatched two goslings. They are growing and doing fine. One day daddy was plowing in a big field and he saw a little white chicken not a week old that the crows had carried from somewhere and let drop in the field. Daddy picked it up and as it was raining it was all wet and cold and he put it in the pocket of his coat and hung it on the fence. When he came to supper he gave it to me. I am calling it White Tip. I put it in the ward with mama's eight little brown ones, and it is the biggest of the lot.

I have one brother and one sister. My brother will soon be seventeen. He is wishing he was nineteen so he could go to the war. My sister and I go to school every day. We have about a half a mile to walk. Our teacher is leaving at mid-summer. Another little girl and I sweep the school every night. I wish the Beaver Circle success. I remain yours truly. I am nine years old.

BEATRICE HARLTON.

Ailsa Craig, Ont., R. R. No. 2.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my first letter to your Circle. I certainly enjoy reading your letters which are in print. My brother has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for some time, and I would not like to be without it. My, isn't this a terrible war? I have a garden this year and it looks very good. The grain is coming on well and potatoes also. I have three cousins in France, who, I hope, will come through the war safe. Well, my letter is getting long. Hoping the w.-p. b. is in France. Yours truly, Sundridge, Ont. MABLE CUNNINGHAM.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my first letter to the charming Circle. I have been reading the letters in the Farmer's Advocate and I like them very much. I thought I would write for luck. I have a dog and his name is Sandy; and I have a cat and her name is Minnie. Sandy and I go after the cows at night to milk. Isn't this a terrible war? I have a cousin in the war and he is still living, and I had an uncle in it too and he was killed. My father has taken the Farmer's Advocate for a long time. I hope the w.-p. b. has had a good sleep for he is sleepy. As my letter is getting kind of long I will close.

JEAN McQUEEN (Age 9 years).

Beaver Circle Notes.

Special mention — Juniors. — Beatrice Harlton.

Think It Over!

LIFE is uncertain—death is not. If your life is prolonged you will endeavor to make an adequate provision for your wife and children. But there is no guarantee that life will last until that aim is attained. Think it over!

In past years so much suffering resulted from the premature death of husbands and fathers that societies were formed for the protection of the widows and orphans of those members who might die "before their time." These societies or guilds developed into our modern life insurance companies—the strongest financial institutions in the world. Have you availed yourself of this means of protecting your home? Think it over!

The Mutual Life is well-established, prosperous, and so economically conducted that its dividends rank with those of the best companies on the continent. It is also a purely mutual, people's company, established for your benefit. The Mutual's membership numbers nearly 60,000 living under the protection of our policies. Is your household included—Think it over!

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Waterloo, Ontario

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Those who appreciate style, fit and finish in their underwear, invariably ask for Watson's. The Spring Needle Ribbed stitch gives our garments added softness, greater strength, and longer life. Made for men, women and children in all styles, sizes and fabrics.

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