

d and caught
shrapnel side
e French, but
a part of the

down by our
came solidly
our entangle-
re let off at
engineers, but
ing taunts in
particularly

is asphyxiat-
ght we knew
were stagger-
rium a few
absolutely ran

ral. But the
applaud the
afraid to die.
nder the ban-
of the earth

ited States
of Canada.
Canada is
vited her to
undred years
has frowned
ntier between
orld the way

mn hour of
her sons red-
the clay of
an ever that
ilization are
s are Ameri-

to the Can-
Company to
nel, and les-
en to thirty-
the United
e Air Brake
order of \$20-
within a few
for \$1,000-
dition large
guns, benzol,
being dis-
merican firms.

rade.

Y.

to sell old

thing I had

Old Mr. Win-
ung mare for
I be good to

ade a young
asked, my

ay. Winters
he right use
re is rather
s kicks; only
would much
than one like

ked, ironical-

since I know
ag out; you
such emer-
the horse I

oad, capable-
is chest, and

glory in his

?" was my

away from
y she is per-
I hope you
ink I would
lot, and I
much longer.

st." "In
ur way, but
of usefulness
er than be
s lucky old
I like old

Horses and
There's no
nd don't let
with your
as well as I

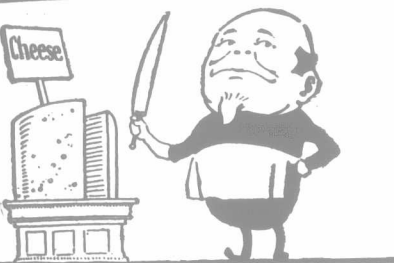
MAY 13, 1915

For cleaning churns
so that they will be spotlessly
clean and absolutely free from
any rancid or stale odor—use

Lawrason's
Snowflake
Ammonia

Ask for it
by name—
say "Snow-
flake."

5 and 10
cent
packages.



Make it
better-use
Windsor
Cheese salt
(Made in Canada) 159

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

everywhere to ride and exhibit a sample 1915 Hyslop
Bicycle, with all latest improvements.

We ship on approval to
any address in Canada, without any
deposit, and allow 10 DAYS TRIAL.

It will not cost you one cent if not
satisfied after using bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY a bicycle, pair
of tires, lamp,
or sundries at any price until you
get our latest 1915 illustrated catalogue
and learn all about our special propo-
sition. The low prices will astonish you.

is all it will cost to
ONE CENT write us a postal,
and catalogue with full particulars will
be sent to you **Free, Postpaid**,
by return mail. **Do not wait.**
Write it now.

HYSLOP BROTHERS, Limited

Dept. 2 TORONTO, Canada

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR

HIDES, WOOL, &c.

JOHN HALLAM, LIMITED

TORONTO

Hereford Bulls

ready for service, with size, quality and breeding.
Inspection invited.

ARTHUR F. O'NEIL

Route No. 2 Denfield, Ontario

Richards

QUICK NAPTHA

THE

WOMAN'S SOAP

MADE IN CANADA

do that Nell was old enough to vote
when we got her, and you know how
many years we've had her. Why can't
you be sensible and let me get some-
thing for her rather than shoot her one
of these days."

"Have your own way about it John,"
I answered shortly, "you will anyway."

As the door slammed behind him I
glanced out, and there was old Mr. Win-
ters coming up the road leading a
horse,—presumably the one of which
John had spoken. The matter must
have been all fully arranged before, and
for a minute my blood boiled with
righteous anger.

But why—why was he leading the
horse and walking!

Perhaps, as John says, I am natural-
ly suspicious.

Mr. Winters came through the gate
leading the new horse right up to where
John was ploughing in front of the
house, and I saw him looking over her
critically. So did I, all unobserved,
from behind the sheltered curtains.

She was a dark bay with small, sen-
sitive ears, ears that twitched and were
constantly in motion, expressing her
every shade of thought, and she had
thoughts, plenty of them, and deep ones
too.

Her mane was short and unkempt, her
hair rough as if from lack of good
grooming, while her short tail was
frayed and uneven, as if it had been
chewed by some mischievous colt or
young calf. This much I saw from the
window, but John, who came in to
draw my attention to her and if possi-
ble win my approving smile, added the
information that she was wiry and
tough as whalebone, and had such a
kind eye in her head.

Well, the deal was made, and the
horse was hitched to the wagon with
her new mate, John volunteering to
drive Mr. Winters home. The latter ex-
postulated and seemed anxious to walk,
but John good-naturedly insisted and
the old gentleman climbed gingerly up
behind and poor old Nell, the children's
cherished pet, was led away to a strange
home.

The new horse was on her good be-
havior, and knew her business well.

All evening and far into the night I
heard her praises sounded; John mental-
ly patting himself on the back the while
for his clever trade.

Next morning she was harnessed and
led out to the plough with the other
horse. When just in front of the house
she cast her eyes round at John, squealed
and bobbed up suddenly.

She kicked only by "spells"! Well,
this promised to be one of them. But
the promise was nothing to the fulfill-
ment.

When he started to plough she started
to kick, and such kicking!

Higher than John's head, fiercely and
incessantly her heels flew, while at
every kick she grunted or squealed.

Mud and water flew in showers, the
other horse backed around and looked
at her in surprise, but she never ceased
until she stood free.

Mr. Winters had suggested kindness
when she had one of her tantrums, and
John certainly held his temper well.
Patiently he again fastened the tugs
and started, but it was the same old
story. At the commencement of the
furrow, again in the centre, and at the
end she had her spell of kicking.

At last, his patience exhausted, John
unhitched the other horse and took her
to the stable, fearing that she might be
kicked or spoiled. Then, between his
teeth, by way of emphasizing the re-
mark, he vowed that Kate (such was
her name) should plough alone or he
would know the reason why. And
plough she did. Bravely she bent to
the task, and though he drove the
plough deeper and deeper, almost to the
beam, she sailed ahead, and still she
kicked just as she had at the beginning.

Thoroughly tired and almost disgusted
he unhitched and came round to the
stables, but instead of putting her in
he tied her to the fence and came into
the house.

"Isn't she a proper ————?" he
queried.

I don't mention the word as it sounds
rather profane, except when used in
church, but I never before heard of a
proper one. John, however, needs much
excusing, for he was sorely tried.

I merely nodded my agreement. His



Little
Miss
"MAIDEN"
CANADA
Registered

COWAN'S
Perfection
COCOA

Serve plenty—
wholesome.

Got Your Home Mortgaged?

Then, of course, you'll pay off the
indebtedness in time. But suppose
you should die suddenly—will the
mortgagee foreclose, or will your wife
be able to meet the payments?

And even if she can, won't it make a big
hole in her resources?

Well then, why not ensure its repayment,
whether you live or die, by means of an
Imperial Endowment policy for the amount
of the mortgage?

Hundreds of men have adopted this method.
It is the surest way yet devised for protect-
ing the home.

Write for further particulars today. To-
morrow may be too late.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE
Assurance Company of Canada

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
Branches and Agents in all important centres

The Imperial provides security of \$134 for every \$100
of liability to policyholders.

COPYRIGHT 1915

When Writing Advertisers Please Mention
The Farmer's Advocate.