

nce
Sugar

the health
home-made
ge, fruit or
ases but

Granulated
the finest
ed by hand
then.

lbs.,
ANTED.
Montreal.

FALL
TERM
OPENS
SEPT. 9

LEGE
ERCIAL
URSES,
ol. Newy
ite, easy
formation
Write to
Principal

ENGINE

dsor, Ontario

MEN

Our price for
best 2-inch can-
as-covered euc-
ion hose is only
0c. per ft. We
sell the plain
-inch wire-lined
action hose at
only 37c. per ft.
t comes in 15-
0-, and 25-ft.
lengths. We
carry a large
stock. Write
plies.
indsor, Ont.

everywhere
R. CASE
ple Building,
ra. experience

The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine

PERSEVERE
SUCCEED

REGISTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875

ESTABLISHED

Vol. XLVIII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 24, 1913.

No: 1067

EDITORIAL

A stump in a cultivated field is an eyesore, a nuisance, and a loss.

A good haymaker must be something of a weather expert, but the most expert will be fooled sometimes.

Our rural public schools educate a boy expressly for the pursuits of the town and then we wonder why he goes there.

Two versions of the Royal Show report are presented in this issue, one English and one Scotch. The Irishman has not been heard from up to time of going to press.

Plowing under second-growth clover to enrich the land is well enough when one can spare the forage, but grazing off a new seeding of clover while plowing under a fresh aftermath is not very sound economy.

When a woman has crowded thirty-six hours of work into eighteen and still finds the mending undone, the windows unwashed, and the magazine uncut, it is time to devise methods for lightening the routine work. Water on tap in the house would help a good deal.

The silo, says Thos. McMillan, is likely to prove a godsend this year to many farmers in Huron County where hay is almost a failure, but where there is still hope for a corn crop. Short crop or heavy, wherever corn is grown for cattle feed the silo is a boon, but especially so in a season of short fodder supplies. An acre of ensiled corn furnishes a wealth of cattle feed.

So long as we are proud of having millionaires there will be plenty of persons willing to function in that capacity. But the day will come when, as a certain magazine writer puts it, "to be a millionaire will be more pitiable than to be a leper, because it implies extortion, the sweat of brothers for mean ends, and the gluttony of one at the expense of many."

In stacking hay or grain over-much emphasis is placed upon appearance; or rather too little relative stress is laid upon the construction as it would be revealed by a cross-section diagram. A properly built stack is one coursed up with layers resembling the lines of a pile of inverted saucers. It is well to have a neat-looking stack, but for shedding rain it is the inside shape that counts most.

Most nature-writers are too dry and technical. They talk so much about cotyledons and sepals and species with compound Latin names that the reader becomes tired and loses the interest with which he commenced to read. Mr. Klugh is different. He begins with common facts of observation, and from these leads on to a fascinating knowledge of birds, insects, plants, and various natural phenomena. He always interests and never tires. A child can follow him, yet the advanced student can frequently find in his article something he never heard of before. We think "Nature's Diary" will be voted the best thing of its kind appearing in any Canadian publication.

Sensible Summer Talk.

The period of ingathering from fields and orchards is usually one of those strenuous seasons when we excuse ourselves for working overtime, making an extra spurt to save at the proper juncture what nature, supplemented by our efforts, has for months been bringing to maturity. There are some passably good people who know no other gospel than the gospel of work, and not a few there are in the world for whom "hard labor" seems the most wholesome treatment. Theoretically, at least, we glorify those who do the world's work, and rightly enough. While it is possible to make an idol of work, or rather to pride oneself excessively in just "getting things done" on the farm, or in the home, still it is not mere physical labor, that is wrecking the health of so many people. The Christian Guardian recently put the point in a very rational way in stating that over work was often falsely blamed for breaking men down when the real trouble was the worry, much of it unnecessary, and the artificial conditions under which the work was done. "We fret and fret and fume and wear ourselves out," the editor goes on to observe, "over a multitude of things which possibly matter little whether they are done or not, and in the end we are pretty well worn out, and have very little to show for it. We put on 200 lbs. of steam just to blow the whistle and develop 100-horse power of energy just to kill a fly. Is it any wonder we wear out too quickly? What we now blame upon over-work some day we shall blame upon lack of oxygen and sunlight, lack of nourishing food and proper clothes, lack of sleep, lack of exercise—in short lack of the things which nature has declared essential, and which we foolishly have tried to do without."

In other words, let's just be sensible for a while, especially during the hot weather, and in case of the town man as well as the aspiring country family quit trying to make a \$1,500 income over a \$2,000 a year expenditure. And by all means mix in a daily supply of cheerfulness with all our laborious doings, and take time for a laugh. It will be time well spent.

Farm Experience for Implement Manufacturers.

Peter McArthur takes a "rise" out of implement manufacturers, for putting into their machines bolts without square shoulders or square heads which a wrench would keep from turning when it might be desired to unscrew a nut from the other end. To city people this would seem like a very small matter, but farmers know it is an important one. The loss of time and vexation of spirit occasioned by just such little imperfections is out of all proportion to the saving effected in cost of construction.

We are unwilling to believe that parsimony is directly responsible for these expensive little savings. We rather think it is due to a failure of manufacturers to put themselves exactly in the farmer's position. They forget that he hasn't a complete kit of wrenches, punches, chisels with vices and all the rest. They do not realize how often he may have to change rusty nuts or tighten up loose ones in the middle of a field in

a busy time. Their departments of invention are largely occupied in the laboratory and the workshop, and their occasional days in the field are too often but brief spells of observation between ten-mile automobile trips out from and back to town. They seldom get down to close practical grips where they can see things as they work out day after day for the man behind the team. As a rule, they are not quite practical enough from an agricultural standpoint, however expert they may be in a mechanical way. Every implement inventor and mechanical expert should spend several days a year as a hired man in overalls working his own implements.

Along this line might be mentioned the ridiculously short whiffletrees, doubletrees and eveners sent out by many firms, especially for working three and four horses abreast. While the whiffletrees for such a hitch must be somewhat shorter than for a two-horse team, there is no sense in cutting them down to twenty-six inches, as they are on some implements. Veterinarians will tell you about serious cases of abdominal swelling that they have treated, arising from flanks being chafed by the tugs on these excessively short whiffletrees. Besides, horses cannot work comfortably in hot weather when all huddled up in a heap.

Manufacturers, like editors, need to get out once in a while to see what is really going on. More, they need to get in between the plow handles with the lines behind their backs. Enterprise will suggest to them the wisdom of acquiring such experience. How would it be to get up a farmers' club and send the manufacturers and their agents an invitation to come and "board round" for a while? We will take one or two ourselves for a week, and charge their board up to "welfare" account.

Rats in Silage.

It is, of course, easier to preach than to practice. Some issues back we warned readers to be on the look-out for rats in the held-over silage. We knew they were already working in ours, and tried to follow our own suggestions. We set a trap, but all we got out of it was one rat foot. After that it was strictly avoided. We shut the doors, but the moisture in the corn must have supplied all the water the animals needed. When we went lately to throw off the spoiled surface, seventeen rats were found all in a nest. Thirteen were killed, but four escaped by a ladder left near the opening. By burrowing, the rodents had caused the silage to spoil to a depth of twelve to eighteen inches instead of five as last year. A number of rats were killed in this silo last winter. Once in, they could never climb up the cement wall to the opening, and when the short ladder, used for getting in and out, was tipped back they were trapped, and could easily be despatched with the ensilage fork. From a silo with a continuous door they would have usually made their escape. Where they get in around the bottom or under the foundation of earth-floored wooden silos they sometimes cause heavy waste.

We haven't very many rats left around the farm, but with a plank horse-stable floor and an open granary, we have not yet achieved a complete extermination. Cats keep the ranks thinned, while poison and traps have, at various times, been of avail. Tight granaries and cribs, cement floors and cats are the best reliance.