

Markets

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per barrel, in jute bags, ex-track, for shipment to country points. Montreal freights and at \$14.85 ex-track to city bakers. Lots of 50 bags or over were \$14.95, and smaller quantities, \$15.05; to grocers and other dealers, \$15.15. All quotations were less 10c. per barrel for spot cash.

Old winter wheat crop continued steady at \$13.90 to \$14 per barrel. White corn flour was \$12.80 in broken lots for shipment to country points and to city buyers at \$12.90, in jute bags, delivered to the trade. Rye flour was \$12.50 to \$13 per barrel in jute bags, delivered.

Millfeed.—Prices of millfeeds were steady with bran quoted at \$15.50, and shorts at \$62.50 per ton, delivered to the trade. In carloads bran was quoted at \$54.25, and shorts at \$61.25 per ton, concluding bags, ex-track, less 25c. per ton for spot cash.

Baled Hay.—No. 2 timothy hay was quoted at \$29 to \$30 per ton, No. 3 timothy \$27 to \$28, and clover and clover mixed at \$25 to \$26 per ton, ex-track.

Hides.—Prices of hides were generally steady, although calf skins were easier, and horse hides \$1 up. Quotations: Steer and cow hides, 16c. per lb.; bull hides, 12c.; calf skins, 23c., and kips 16c. per lb. Lambskins were 24c. to 26c. and clips 21c. Horse hides, \$6 each.

Do Farmers Take Life Too Seriously.

EDITOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE":

My wife and I have just returned from a trip to the Coast; we couldn't stay as long as we would have liked to, as we had to get back in time for haying. Now that we are back, we are wondering why it is that we have lived here all these years without taking a trip such as we have taken this summer. We're both feeling a whole lot better for having taken the holiday, and even though I'm a little over sixty, I feel as though I can hold my own with the boys through another haying and harvest—we're fortunate in having two boys old enough now to run the farm themselves.

As we were travelling on the train, we met people from the East and from the various States who were going on what was apparently an annual trip. They were talking with one another about where they had been last year, where they were going this year, and what they were going to do next year. We didn't altogether envy them, but we couldn't help contrasting their case with our own, and as we got thinking back over the thirty years that have passed since we homesteaded out here, we couldn't help wondering why we hadn't taken more real holidays during that time. It's true that we'd been to the Calgary and Edmonton Exhibitions a few times, and had taken in our local shows and picnics, but during all those years we had never been away from the work long enough to forget it for a while, much less get rested up a bit.

There were two main reasons for this: we never felt that we could spare the money that would be required to make such a trip, and we didn't see how we could leave the family alone to look after things, even though it's a good many years since the boys were able to do a man's work. There always seemed to be something that we had to save up for, and always some big job for the summer that had to be done; more breaking to be done each year in order to get a bigger crop to pay for the new land that we'd been buying. It just seems to have been an endless struggle year after year, and each year we've been tying ourselves down "closer to the grindstone." For the last ten or twelve years we've always had some money in the bank which we might have used for pleasure purposes, but we couldn't see how we could afford to throw it away on ourselves. The trouble with us has been, we've been so busy working and saving, we haven't had time to enjoy life as we went along. I think our case is typical of farmers in general. We get so wrapped up in the work on our farms that we simply can't see our way clear to leave it for a few days or weeks to enjoy some of the beautiful things that Nature has bestowed

upon us—we found that there were plenty of them as we journeyed through the mountains and farther west. As years have gone by this state of things has gradually grown upon us. In our homesteading days, when this struggle for money didn't exist, we had plenty of time for picnics and social times. There was not the keen competition between farmers, in seeing who could control the most land or pile up the largest bank account, and as a result we got more out of life.

I'm glad my wife and I were able to break away from it this year; we've been planning for quite a few years to take a trip, but we've just kept putting it off. During the winter we made up our minds that nothing would prevent us from going and even though it cost a good deal for feed, and the spring was late, we left just as soon as the seed was in. When we left we decided that we would have the best that was going—standard sleeper, eat in the diner and stay in the best hotels—for once we would spend some money on ourselves and not let it hurt every time we paid for something. That wasn't an easy thing either, we found, when it came to paying for meals in the diner and rooms in some of the medium class hotels. We wondered what it must have cost some of the Americans who seemed to be having the best of everything. There really wouldn't be any satisfaction in taking a holiday the way some of our neighbors have been doing. A neighbor and his wife went East this summer, after having been out here twenty-five years without being back to visit. They have laid away a nice little bank account in the way that we all have in this part, by steady, hard work and saving, but they were afraid to spend any of it on themselves, and as a result I think they spoiled their trip. They travelled tourist, and had enough lunch packed to do them for the entire trip. Now I am not one of the extravagant kind, for I've had to work for all that I've made, but I do think that after people have worked and saved for twenty-five years they could afford to "step out" on such a trip as these people took this summer. We all might as well spend a little more money on ourselves as we go along, because first thing we know we'll be too old and worn out to enjoy the things that we expect to have when we retire. We're taking life too seriously on our farms, we're wearing ourselves out and getting old before our time. The way the most of us are living now is too much like a race. We are trying to reach some goal away on the horizon, and in the heat of the going we get so breathless and panting, we lose sight of all the beautiful country we are passing through, and the first thing we know we'll be old and worn out, and it won't make any difference whether we've reached the goal or not.

We had some time to meditate on our trip, and we have decided to drop out of this race and see some of the country, or, in other words, enjoy a few more pleasures as we go along.

Alberta. "OLD SUBSCRIBER."

Met His Match.—Struck by the notice, "Iron Sinks," in a shop window, a wag went inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that "iron sank."

Alive to the occasion the smart shop-keeper retorted:

"Yes, and time flies, but wine vaults, sulphur springs, jam rolls, grass sloped, music stands, Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, Kent hops and holiday trips, scandal spreads, standard weights, India rubber tires, the organ stops, the world goes round, trade returns, and—But the visitor had bolted. After collecting his thoughts he returned and showing his head at the doorway, shouted: "Yes, I agree with all of that perfectly—and marble busts."—"Irish World."

"These apples are dirty," complained the young housekeeper. "Yes," admitted the farmer, "they are windfalls, and that is why I sell them cheap." "You mean they've fallen from the trees but are otherwise all right?" the customer inquired: then she bought them. Several days later she called the farmer's wife on the telephone. "I ordered the best cucumbers for pickling," she said sharply, "and you've sent me windfalls!" "Sent what!" gasped the farmer's wife. "Windfall cucumbers! I can tell; there's dirt on them!"—"Youth's Companion."

S. C. White Leghorns R. C. White Wyandottes

We have a limited number of young Cockerels and Hens for sale. The Leghorns are of the Baron strain of England; the Ferris strain of the United States. The Wyandottes are of proven Pennsylvania stock. Our stock is trap-nested and kept carefully culled. Hatching Eggs and day-old Chicks for sale next season.

Credit View Farm

A. D. MORROW, Proprietor
Mississauga Golf Road Port Credit, Ontario



Bob Long Says:—

"My overalls and shirts are roomy and comfortable, and made especially for farmers. I designed them with the idea that you might want to stretch your arms and legs occasionally."

BOB LONG GLOVES

will outwear any other make of Glove on the market, because they are made by skilled workmen from the strongest glove leather obtainable.

Insist on getting Bob Long Brands from your dealer—they will save you money

R. G. LONG & Co., Limited
Winnipeg TORONTO Montreal

BOB LONG BRANDS
Known from Coast to Coast



DEPARTMENT OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE.

Notice to ex-members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force.

NOTICE is hereby given to all concerned that ex-members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force who are entitled to and who require post-discharge dental treatment must submit their applications to the District Dental Officer at the Headquarters of the District in which they reside on or before 1st September, 1920. Applications for dental treatment received after 1st September, 1920, will not be considered.

(Sgd) EUGENE FISET,
Major-General.

Deputy Minister, Militia and Defence.

Ottawa, August 3, 1920.

PATENTS Canadian, Foreign, Booklets Free.
EGERTON R. CASE, M.C.I.P.A. (Lond.)
10 Adelaide East - - - - - TORONTO
Inquisitive Willie.—Willie—"Pa."
Pa.—"Yes."
Willie.—"Teacher says we're here to help others."
Pa.—"Of course, we are."
Willie.—"Well, what are the others here for?"

WANTS & FOR SALE

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted and Pet Stock.

TERMS.—Five cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 75 cents.

C. P. R. LANDS IN WESTERN CANADA.—The rich prairies of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba are especially suited for mixed farming. Land that will produce big crops of grain and fodder, and well adapted for dairying or live-stock raising, can still be had at prices averaging about \$18.00 an acre, with twenty years to pay if you wish. Only 10 per cent. down. No further payment on the principal until the end of the fourth year; then sixteen payments. Interest 6 per cent. Write for illustrated booklet to D. A. La Due Norwood, C. P. R. Land Agent, Windsor Station, Montreal, Quebec.

FOR SALE—BELGIAN HARES, HIMALAYAN'S Rabbits, White Angora Rabbits, English Spotted Rabbits, Black Siberians. Robert W. Nicholson, Strathroy, Ontario.

FARM FOR SALE AT SACRIFICE IF TAKEN before October 1st 148 acres. Forty acres level machine-worked meadows. Balance pasture and woodland. Lots of cedar. Ten-room house; bath room; hot and cold water. Two barns; tie-up for twenty cows and five horses. Present stock: nine cows, two yearlings, one bull. All Holsteins. Team. Mowing machine, rake, tedder, manure spreader, grain drill, corn planter, roller, wagons, harnesses, sleighs, sleds, etc., and all small farming tools. Feed in barn for twenty head. Price \$6,800. For full particulars write Harold Cane, West Burke, Vt., U. S. A.

FARM FOR SALE—98 ACRES—GOOD SOIL, bank barn and buildings, Natco silo, spring water, natural gas and well-drained. Near school, church and cheese factory. Easy terms. Apply 343 Maitland St., London, Ont.

SINGLE MAN TO WORK ON WELDWOOD Farm. Must be experienced. Apply Farmer's Advocate Office, London, Ont.

WANTED—BOARD AND HUNTING PRIVILEGES for four men, September first to fifteenth. Willing to pay well for decent board and good duck hunting and fishing. Farm or Public Boarding House. Write at once. Box 41, Farmer's Advocate, London.

WANTED—ONE OR TWO MEN FOR erecting wood tanks and steel towers. Young men with framing or carpentering experience preferred. Single, active men, willing to travel all over Canada. Good wages and expenses. Steady work. Write Gould Shapley & Muir Co., Tank Department, Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—MAN AND FAMILY TO RUN good stock farm in Ontario, near town and good market. Will pay good wages to right people, or would consider a share proposition. Possession about Oct. 18th. Box 45, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE—ONE CHILD—want to work on Ontario Farm. Jno. Mallabon, Benmiller Nurseries, Goderich, R. R. 4, Ont.



Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at five cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 75 cents.

I HAVE 1,000 WHITE LEGHORNS FOR sale that were in the laying pens last winter as pullets. They are proven producers and will make good for you. Price \$2.25 each. Hind Baby Chick Specialist, 222 Greenwood Ave., Toronto.

Poultry Wanted.—We require large quantities of live poultry every week, and can pay top prices for any number of birds of good quality. If you want the best market for your poultry sell to

C. A. MANN & CO.
Phone 1577. 78 King St., London, Ont.