

GREAT DISCOVERY!

Remarkable Cloth that won't wear out or tear! Samples free by post to any reader.

Just think, readers! Whether a blacksmith, carpenter, engineer, labourer, farmer or clerk, could you by solid hard grinding wear, every day in the week, not just Sundays, but every day, a pair of Pants or a \$5.00 Suit in six months? Could any of your boys wear a small hole in a \$2.50 Suit in six months? Remember, six months of solid grinding wear, and you would have to buy days—but every weekday and Sundays too! If any reader would do this, he can get another garment free of charge! A remarkable new untearable cloth has been discovered by a well-known firm in London, England. These new Holeproof Cloths are amazing! You can't match them, you can't wear them out, you can't harden your try. Yet, in appearance, they are exactly as finest tweeds and serges sold at \$20. But the price is only \$2.50 for a pair of Trousers, Brooches \$2.50 and for a well-made, smart, stylish Gent's Suit, delivered by post, with no further charge whatever, \$6.00 only. Boys' Suits from \$2.50. Knickerbockers from \$1.00. Readers are reminded that the above items cover cost of postage and all charges, and that the above items are packed on delivery. Full particulars of these remarkable cloth, together with a large catalogue of patterns, fashions, and a simple measure chart, with which readers can measure themselves, will be sent absolutely free and postage paid to all those who just send a postcard to: "Holeproof Cloth Co., 10, York Street, London, E.C. 3, P.O. Box 104, Toronto." The firm's London address is: "Theobalds Road, London, W.C. 2." But all applications for samples should be sent to Toronto, Ont.

(Adv.)

"I earn \$2 a day at home"

You may say that, too—if you want more money. Easy to learn. Steady work at home the year round. Write Adams-Hoffman (Canada) Co., Ltd. 301F 27 College St., Toronto.

*FARGIEG ALFALFA SEED

I have a quantity of good seed for sale at \$20. (Overseas) inspection showed it to contain but a few weeds, and 10 other useless weeds. Field has been seeded six years. Last season the 5 acres produced 14 loads, first cutting 10 loads. Write me if you need some of this choice seed.

R. CHRISTIE, Box 54, Paisley, Ont.
R. R. No. 4.

FOR SALE AND WANT ADVERTISING

THREE CENTS A WORD, CASH WITH ORDER

OREGON & California Railroad Co. Cont. Lumber, Timbers, saws, one large United States by Act of Congress, dated June 3, 1915. Two million three hundred thousand acres to be given for homesteads and sale. Timber and agricultural lands, some of the best land left in United States. Now is the opportunity. Last season, annual map showing rainfall, elevations, etc. Portland, one dollar. Grant Lumber Co., Portland, Ore.

ALL KINDS NO 1 Seed Corn. Try our Improved Learning. Read's Yellow Dent, on cob or shelled. Geo. Twiss, Woodville, Ont.

WANTED—Two married men, young, energetic, good milkers. House room, fuel and garden. Write to Mr. J. H. Toronto. Send particulars Box 15, Farm and Dairy, Peterboro, Ont.

FOR SALE—A 12 horse power Waterloo steam engine in good order, been used in cheese factory. And 24 bottle Pacific Babcock Tester, Box 20, Farm and Dairy, Peterboro, Ont.

FOR SALE—One large Scotch churn, heavy frame, used in cheese factory. One large Danish cooler; also 300 gallons open cream water. In good order. Apply to: Walkerton Egg and Dairy Co., Ltd., Walkerton, Ont.

A LIMITED quantity of good barley and Wisconsin No. 1 malted barley for sale. John Wallace, Ruscomb, Ontario.

Mention Farm and Dairy when writing to Advertiser.

of the gifts take place only after the mistaken efforts had ceased?

The only thing for those children to do on Christmas Day is to use their will to receive what the love of the parents has provided. If a child chose to use his will to refuse the gifts, the gifts would not be his. There would be no "universalism," even in that little family, if a gift was deliberately refused by a child. But the efforts of the children, as well as those of the parents, in making Christmas Day a time of their joyous receiving of the expressed love of the father and mother.

Our Lord wants our lives on earth to be one long Christmas Day, and receiving his gift of himself as our victory. We don't need to agonize about it; we don't need to work for it. The more we work, and the more we agonize, the more we prevent or postpone what he wants to give us now. If we say that our experience refutes this, do we mean that we have found through the help of our own efforts a satisfying completeness of victory in our life over all recognized sin, so that the impurities, irritations, misgivings, impurities, have been taken out of our life and are able to live from day to day not only free from outward expression of these sins, but free from their dominion within us? Perhaps we have not even dared to hope for the freedom that Christ is really offering us now and here from the power of known sin.

The effortless life is not the will-less life. We use our will to believe, to receive, but not to exert effort in trying to accomplish what only God can do. Our hope for victory over sin is not "Christ plus my effort," but sin is not "Christ plus my receiving." To receive victory from him is to believe his word that solely by his grace he is, this moment, freeing us from the dominion of sin. And to believe on him in this way is to recognize that he is doing for us what we cannot do for ourselves. When our Lord was in Nazareth he could do so many miracles there because of—"their inactivity?" No; "because of their unbelief." Christ's power is not futile without our effort, but it is not futile by our effort. To attempt to share by our effort in what only grace can do is to defeat grace. "This only would I learn to receive," says the Spirit by the works of the law, or by the hearing of faith? Are ye so foolish? having begun in the Spirit, are ye now perfected in the flesh? He therefore that supplieth to you the Spirit, and worketh miracles among you, doeth he it by the works of the law, or by the hearing of faith?

For freedom did Christ set us free; stand fast therefore, and be not entangled again in a yoke of bondage. . . . But I say, Walk by the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh."

The victorious life is brought about wholly by Christ, and is sustained, not by our continued effort, but through our continued receiving.

And let us never forget this simple truth: the faith which lets Christ bring us into and sustain us in victory is just remembering that Christ is faithful; that it is his responsibility and duty to give us this miracle in our lives, and that he is always true to his duty.

A Never-Fail Recipe

HERE is an excellent recipe for making cold starch which has been a never-fail one with me: Cold water starch should be mixed in the proportion of one tablespoon of starch to a half pint of water. Add four drops spirits of turpentine and stir well. Cold water starch will lie on a dime, dissolved in a tablespoon of boiling water.—L. G. Crummy, Leeds Co., Ont.

FARM CHATS

H. Percy Blanchard, Hants Co., N.S.

Re Matrimony

OF late I have been enjoying some old copies of Farm and Dairy by reading them the second time. The letters from some of the ladies in reply to the question as to what capital a young man should have before he would set up housekeeping, set me thinking.

Of course it is past Leap Year now; but it will come again, and it is none too soon to get ready. Cousin Jane will be 22 then; and high time to get handsome young men, Tom, Dick and Harry; which of them shall she take?

Tom has nice rowdy cheeks, a dear little moustache, and shows such taste in his tie. He has the essential father has given him 75 acres of the west side of the farm. So on a dreamy moonlight evening she takes Tom out Little by little her arm steals round his manly waist, and his eyes take on startled look. Just what her winsome words are we can only guess. "I don't know, Jane, I think I love you at least a little; but you must ask mother." Now that the ice is broken, Jane loses no time in laying the matter before Tom's mamma. But mother has her doubts. Is Jane sure of Tom and keep him as comfortable as he now is? Jane explains that she has a diploma from the Toronto Conservatory of Music. But Tom's mother interrupts that one can't try doughnuts on the piano.

"What is the Sense?"

Jane feels that Tom's mother lacks refinement; and besides, a girl can learn to cook after she is married. In any event Dick is a much nicer fellow than Tom, and as Jane drives home, wondering whom she will pick up with Dick. We will not spy on Jane and Dick; suffice to say that Dick bluntly says he would not marry the handsomest girl in the district. "What is the sense," he says. "Except in haying time, I get up when I want to and come home when I like. I can always have a horse when I want one and mother knows how to cook. Of course I work around with father; but he likes the working." That showed Dick an extremely selfish young man; and Cousin Jane had no hesitation in telling him so.

There was yet Harry. Jane had learned diplomacy by this time and it was quite a while before "Asking time" arrived. Now Harry was a year or so older than Jane; to be exact, almost 25 years of age. He had, almost 25 years ago, accepted so eagerly that Jane had a shrewd suspicion that if she had waited a week longer he himself would have proposed. Harry had spent some of his money at the O.A.C., but enough remained to fit him up with some grade stock for a start and on a hired farm. Jane's own piano occupied the little sitting room.

Cooperative Efforts.

Jane's first biscuits were a model for a munition factory. But as Harry's teeth were good and his disposition better, it was not long before Jane evolved a stoneless biscuit that would pass muster at a tea meeting. Happily, Harry had served his apprenticeship over the cookstove as assistant at a lumber camp one winter; and so between the two it was not long until the kitchen had its capable mistress. But when evening came it was Harry's turn to be pupil; and after he had learned notes and scales, it was so small test and pleasure to

listen to the duets this happily-mated couple would sing.

Well, I am going to end my story right here. When Farm and Dairy called for answers from the girls, it was to the question:—"What capital should a young man have before he should expect a girl to marry him?" or words to that effect. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. Will Farm and Dairy pround the replica of this; namely, "What capital should a girl have before a young man should be able to marry her?" I take it that, in the business world, partners who expect to share equally the profits must put in an equal capital; not essentially equal in kind, but equal in value. Ladies and gentlemen should both be eligible to write on this subject; not exempting Cousin Jane, even if I have married her off to our friend Harry.

HOME CLUB

Who Will Lend Assistance?

HOW are all the Home Club members faring this cold winter weather, and please, what in particular are you doing? Of course I know there are always plenty of the usual chores to keep up, but a fairly well equipped even in the slack season, but perhaps some of you will have a minute to spare to help me with my problem.

This is catalogue time with me, when I look up all the information, can secure regarding prospective purchases. Just now I am on the trail of a dish washing machine and have not discovered any Canadian who handles the article. Can any of you give me a hint, either as to where they may be got, the best makes, and whether they really are practicable, also want, or think I want, a freestanding cooker and would be glad of information or advice.

I was interested in a letter by "Tirza Ann" in a recent issue of Farm and Dairy, regarding the vulgarity of farm tables. To my mind a supply of food adequate to the needs of those who are, can never rightly be termed vulgar. The vulgarity lies either in a careless or untidy way of serving or eating the food, or in needless quantity and variety put on for the sake of display.

If "Tirza Ann" supplies her table regularly with the variety of viands mentioned, she must either have plenty of help, or be a heroine to cook. I never think of catering to individual tastes (especially in the line of relishes) at each meal, but try to furnish the variety at different meals or on different days and thus give each his favorite prices here. This saves me work and is just as good, perhaps better, for the health of the family. Even the hired man can get along nicely without his pet pickles or preserves all the time. I aim to supply plenty of nourishing well-cooked food, in sufficient variety to fill every need of the average human, neatly served on a clean table in a pleasant room. If any ill-advised person thinks it either vulgar plenty or penurious plainness, I remain in blissful ignorance. Just the same, if a housekeeper ever hears of "settling a good table" as the saying goes, "I'd like her to feel free to go the limit." We all have our hobbies. What do other Home Club members think?—Merry Margaret.

"We are often impressed with the slowness of our own knowledge." "I've been made to realize that," replied Mr. Cumroo. "I've been listening to my daughter's commencement essay."