

Farmer's Advocate Fashions



DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.
6340 House Jacket.
5945 Sectional Tucked Skirt.



6317 Over Blouse
with Short Sleeves.
32 to 40 bust.



3330 Tucked Nightgown,
34 to 44 bust.



6324 Child's Dress
with Knickerbockers,
4 to 10 years.



6322 Empire Kimono,
32 to 40 bust.



6335 Child's Dress,
4 to 8 years.
Embroidery Pattern,
408.



6350 Girl's Dress,
8 to 14 years.



6356 Girl's Dress,
6 to 12 years.



6336 Lingerie Blouse,
32 to 42 bust.



DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.
6357 Pinafore Bodice with Fitted Guimpe,
6157 Three-Piece Skirt

The above patterns will be sent to any subscriber at the very low price of ten cents per pattern. Be careful to give Correct Number and Size of Patterns Wanted. When the Pattern is Bust Measure, you need only mark 32, 34, 36, or whatever it may be. When Waist Measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. When Misses' or Child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. Allow from ten days to two weeks in which to fill order, and where two numbers appear, as for waist and skirt, enclose ten cents for each number. If only one number appears, ten cents will be sufficient. Address: "Fashion Department," "The Farmer's Advocate," Winnipeg, Man.

hope you will be very happy with us. D. D.)

INTERESTED IN POULTRY

Dear Dame Durden,—May I come again to your corner? We are having a very late, backward, cold and wet spring and I am afraid Alberta will lose her reputation as "sunny" Alberta, if the weather man doesn't desist.

In regard to woman suffrage, I for one don't believe in it, as I think a married woman has her hands full without politics. I believe in woman's rights to a certain extent but not in political affairs. I think if the men folks can't run that the women can't. The man has a better chance to see into such things than a woman. I think it is nice for them to keep posted on such things to a certain extent, but not vote.

Willing to Learn wrote such a nice piece regarding guinea fowls. I am sure it was interesting. Could you tell me where I could get a pair and what the price would be? They are very scarce where I live, at least I haven't seen any for twenty years. Did any of the members ever try sprinkling hens with sulphur to kill vermin? Take a baking powder can and make small holes in the top like a salt cellar. Ten cents worth of sulphur will last a long time. Shake over the nests and sitting hens, also the eggs, and when the chicks hatch there is no sign of mites. I have used lots of insect powder but the sulphur I find is better and cheaper. I also think turkeys are so nice on a farm, to raise for pleasure and for profit. It's good healthy work to look after them, as they make it interesting for a person especially when it rains six days in the week. I do not have very good luck hatching chicks and rearing them with incubator and brooder.

I will close with a pudding recipe: Break 1 egg in a quart of hot milk, add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup currants, cook ten minutes. Eat with sweet cream.

Alta.

Cynthia Kee.

THE WILD FLOWERS OF JULY

(By H. M. S., of Pilot Mound.)

In the short space of these articles you must not expect me to tell you about every wild flower that grows. I am choosing the commonest types because it is the flower that you are always seeing about which you want information. Doubtless you are aware that one flower prefers the prairie, another the bush districts, and while one kind grows on heavy soil, another prefers a sandy bed. It is so hereabouts. The Pilot Mound district is fortunate in having all kinds, owing, in part, to the bend of the wide valley of the Pembina River. If you could come with me this July across this valley to the Marringhurst prairie, you would find a light sandy soil bordering the valley and the north shore of Rock Lake. Here the red lamp of the prairie lily used to burn with greater radiance twenty years ago than it does now, owing to the increase of cultivation; but still it is amongst the common plants. Rarely rising more than eighteen inches above the soil, this lovely flower is single stemmed and bears three and even four fine blooms. Its bulb is found about four inches below the surface, about as deep as the bulb of the awkwardly-named Zygadene, a single-stemmed flower with a loose head of creamy white flowers touched with green on the petals. This Zygadene you know quite well, because it is always picked and associated with the prairie lily. It is too bad that people will pick huge bunches of the lilies and squash them together into a shapeless, reddish mass of something. Two or three stems of these lilies, with a few sprays of Zygadene, with a little white lady's bed-straw and some plummy grasses in a vase make a fair sight. This lady's bed-straw is an abundant flower growing a foot high and looks like a small spirea with narrow, bright green leaves. Mingle the bed-straw with the blue hare-bell and you get another dainty color-effect. I will be bound the hare-

bell carries your memory back to some spot where, as a child, you rambled careless and free. It always reminds me of Greenwich Park, where it grows in abundance on the hills which surround the observatory, the source of Greenwich meridian and time. On the banks of Rock Lake you find some fine samples of wild flowers, notably Solomon's Seal, the lead plant, and the representative of the Painted Cup family, which, however, is not painted. New-comers often think that the wild spikenard is a Solomon's Seal, but the latter is a giant and the former is a dwarf, though they both belong to the lily-of-the-valley family. The Solomon's Seal grows easily to four feet in height round Rock Lake, arching most gracefully over the lower plants in the underwood. The flowers are greenish bells quite small hanging in pairs along the main stem close to the origin of the leaves, and seeding later change to a blue-black fruit. With regard to its name, let me quote Mrs. Doubleday, "From a many-jointed rootstock a single graceful curved stem arises each spring, withers after fruiting, and leaves a round scar, whose outlines suggested to the fanciful man who named the genus the seal of Israel's wise king. Thus one may know the age of a root by its seals, as one tells that of a tree by the rings in its trunk." Like the prairie lily, the Solomon's Seal may be easily naturalized in the garden if you give them shady spots and leaf mould. The lead plant is also called false Indigo, but I dislike calling a plant "false"; it is misleading. This plant is one of the pea family, but grows as a single-stemmed little bush quite like the box used for hedges and edges, and throws a purple flower suggestive of heather at a little distance, with an aromatic but not strong odour. As for the painted-cup plant, if you drive along the trail leading to Rock Lake from the east, you will be struck by the odd appearance of a bristly yellow-green herb growing amongst the grasses and about six or eight inches in height; its tubular flowers suggest the mint family by their shape and grow out of the top of a single stem, but it belongs to a different order from the mint family. Now, if you wander down to the edge of the lake, you will see on dry banks and shady spots a low, red-stemmed shrub with smooth, oval leaves and pretty pink bell-shaped flowers, not merely a plant or two, but plenty of it; this is the dog-bane. A curious fact is worth recording about the method by which insects fertilize this flower. Butterflies are the proper insects for this purpose. Let me quote Mrs. Doubleday again, "Alighting, the butterfly visitor unrolls his long tongue and inserts it where the five pink veins tell him to, for five nectar-bearing glands stand in a ring around the base of the pistil. Now, as he withdraws his slender tongue through one of the V-shaped cavities that make a circle of traps, he may count himself lucky if he escapes with no heavier toll imposed than pollen cemented to it. This pollen dust he is required to rub off against the stigma of the next flower entered. But suppose a fly calls upon this innocent-looking blossom? His short tongue, too, is guided into one of the V-shaped cavities after he has sipped; but getting wedged between the trap's horny teeth, the poor little victim is held a prisoner there until he slowly dies of starvation in the sight of plenty." You see the dog-bane depends upon the butterfly to be properly fertilized, and no other insect, and thus destroys trespassers on the butterfly's preserves.

We have a very gay flower scattered all over the Western prairies called by some the blanket flower, but well-known in European gardens as the Gaillardia. Its yellows and browns are most handsome, and we often find it in company with the cone flower, a flower like a sunflower with yellow rays surrounding a high, black cone of its composite real flowers. Do not confuse this with the deliciously-scented column flower, whose

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rays are pale lemon whose center is raised like a green column reminding one of the steeple-hat worn by the column flower living on sandy banks, where it is hot. There is another I call the purple cone, wife, to whose more search my perception of names of our wild flowers in debt, declares that name. Doubtless, she the name must stand a better. You sure flower? It has purple brown, thorny composed sweetly scented, but with an unwary nose. I all it to a ballet-dancer with no head, just a body, long leg. When first the light purple rays appear but they soon look faded. Commoner than the gay sunflowers which our Western prairies in the trails with average four or five feet high near sloughs you may effect produced by the sunflowers, but especially cone flowers with red is one of Nature's most trasts. How beautiful July grasses whether slough or meadow! bravely accoutred in style with the timothy halberd men should weapons high, the red banners aloft, and the waving plumes like the ment of dragons. the trails in late July the wild barley grass as some call it the light of the set silver gleams through tresses so soon to be hoary under the intense summer sun. To see tiful effects spread before with an appreciative reward which comes to love to observe and many beauties of our cannot fail to be delightful effect of purple set in ver leaves when you sight of the crimson petals a pea-like flower, one vetches. Of silvery-l the Lupins are common prairie, though the earliest common and is a plant than the later one a deep blue, pea-like flower slight individual odour Lupin, which sometimes prairie grey in patches, like scent proceeding from ous flowers. Of these the vetches are both kind and abundant in anyone with any idea vetches are easily recognized less easily recognized leaved, small, but at which grows in dry places a peculiar flower; this clover. Yet you would was a clover at all but it looked like that plant known as a "bent" Country. Rub its leaves will be treated to quite peculiar to this bent-like head a rim rose-purple tiny florets to tip; but there is variety of the same. I right in saying that clover is peculiar to our prairies. The even whose sweet pale yellow throughout North America flower, is usually seen. The tall variety rises when growing in the wind, but the dwarf ever scarcely rises a foot above the open prairie and sandy edges. of trails you may see the lovely tiny gaura. This little great favorite of mine, not only very lovely, but scented. The flowers are color, but the habit of low-lying, so that the