



Sod or Stubble.

Without effort I pull Binders, Harrows and Waggons up grades and through soft spots that lurk in lowlands.

Though I have the strength of a herd of Horses, I am guided as easily as a quiet team. I turn right or left, go backward or forward at the touch of your reins. I am the Real Iron Horse. When I am working, feed me. When I am idle I require neither food nor shelter.

No disease of foot or mouth can injure me. I suffer not from heat or cold. I wear no harness, at night turn off my spark of the and I will await your coming, however long.

When you are ready to work I am at your service, to do as you direct, without fear of whip or utterance.

When the day's work is finished for you, go rest yourself-stop my heart-beats for the time, or send another man to guide me, for I am never tired.

I have a strong right arm. It is a pulley. It is at your service to pump Water, grind Feed, or thrash Grain.

You will find me a strong and willing servant for many purposes.

You and I will tackle one job after another and accomplish them without disagreement.

We will make life worth living.

We will make money for ourselves.

We will grow more and more food to feed this hungry world.

We will make a reputation for service to our people as great as our wonderful Army in France, for I, too, am a Canadian, and ready to serve.

I am Tireless, Efficient and Economical.

I am the REIN-DRIVE TRACTOR.

I am the Real Iron Horse.

REIN-DRIVE TRACTORS, Limited

Canadian Pacific Railway Building, Toronto

We invite all Farmers to write for further interesting particulars concerning the Rein-Drive Tractor. Literature mailed free.