

Do You Grow MANGELS?

BE SURE OF YOUR CROP.
PLANT

KEITH'S PRIZETAKER.
IT IS THE BEST.

Lb., 25c.; 5 lbs. or over at 20c. By mail, 30c.; 5 lbs. or over at 25c.
We also have a splendid stock of the following well-known varieties: Giant Half Sugar, Champion Yellow Intermediate, Yellow Leviathan, with Long Red Golden Tankard. Lb., 20c.; 5 lbs. or over at 18c.

SWEDS TURNIPS.

KEITH'S PRIZETAKER.

A Grand Cropper—A Good Keeper. Lb., 20c.; 5 lbs. or over at 25c. By mail, 35c.; 5 lbs. or over at 30c.
We also offer the following well-known varieties: Elephant, Kangaroo, Scottish Champion, New Century, Canadian Gem, Magnum Bonum, Invicta. Lb., 20c.; 5 lbs. or over at 18c. By mail, 25c.; 5 lbs. or over at 23c.

KEITH'S IMPROVED WHITE INTER-MEDIATE CARROT.

Lb., 35c. Postpaid, 40c.

SEED CORN.

See Catalogue for Descriptions.

Below find prices per bushel. Bags Free.		
Corn on Cob, 70 lbs. to bushel; Corn Shelled, 66 lbs. to bushel:		
Wisconsin No. 7, on Cob.....	\$1.25	
Wisconsin No. 7, Shelled.....	1.10	
Early Michigan, on Cob.....	1.40	
Early Michigan, Shelled.....	1.10	
Improved Leaming, on Cob.....	1.25	
Improved Leaming, Shelled.....	1.30	
White-cap Yellow Dent, on Cob.....	1.00	
White-cap Yellow Dent, Shelled.....	1.00	
Mth. Southern Sweet, Shelled.....	1.00	
Early Bailey, Shelled.....	1.00	
Pride of North, Shelled.....	1.00	
Compton's Early, on Cob.....	1.60	
Compton's Early, Shelled.....	1.40	
Longfellow, on Cob.....	1.60	
Longfellow, Shelled.....	1.40	
North Dakota White Dent, Shelled.....	1.35	
EUREKA HAND CORN PLANTER, No. 1 Gov. Standard, "Gold" Brand, \$13.75 per bushel.		
ALFALFA CLOVER, No. 1 Gov. Standard, "Gold" Brand, \$13.75 per bushel.		
FERTILIZERS.		
Per ton.	Per 200 lbs.	
Nitrate of Soda.....	\$57.00	\$6.00
Sulphate of Potash.....	58.00	7.00
Muriate of Potash.....	49.50	6.00
Acid Phosphate.....	18.50	2.25

GEO. KEITH & SONS,
124 KING STREET, EAST,
Toronto, Canada
Seedmerchants Since 1866.

Farmers! Dairywomen!

DRIED BREWERS' GRAINS

Customers from York, Etobicoke, Scarborough, Markham, Vaughan and Pickering—townships all near Toronto—have found this new feed unequalled in quality and price for milk production; until the present demand exceeded the supply. DRIED BREWERS' GRAINS contains 50% more protein than the best wheat bran, and it is the protein alone which is the source of the milk supply. It is a mistake to stop feeding "Concentrates" after the grass comes in. Make the experiment for yourself, feed a few of your cows with DRIED BREWERS' GRAIN and note the results. If you invest one dollar and receive \$1.25 in immediate return for it, it is good business. BREWERS' GRAINS are sold at \$1.00 per 100 lbs., f.o.b. cars Toronto.

CALF FEED

The very substitute for milk. Try it—\$1.50 per 100 lbs.

POULTRY FOOD

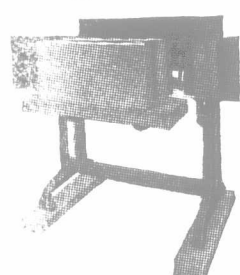
Poultry meal and granulated feed of the highest quality, at \$1.50 per 100 lbs. Meat scrap and bone in both.

HOG FEED

Contains more flesh, fat and bone former than any other food-stuff in the market. Price, \$1.10 per 100-lb. bag.
All bags charged at 7c. each, and credited when returned. Orders promptly filled. Address:

FARMERS' FEED CO., LIMITED
108 Don Esplanade, TORONTO, ONT.

Singer Improved No. 4



Concrete Block Machine

8 x 8 x 16 inches
Machine
\$44.50

Larger outfit at proportionate prices. Write

Department F for full particulars.

SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
NAGARA FALLS, ONT.

The Garden of a Com-muter's Wife.

(By Mabel Osgood Wright.)

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

I was thus lounging and reading a novel—not a new one, for, thank Heaven, my hardy perennials in this line have not given out, but "Christian's Mistake," one from my Tauchnitz family that live together in one bookcase, wearing a cheerful uniform of half-red morocco—when father drove up, and, without first going to consult his office pad, seated himself opposite me, with a perturbed look upon his face.

I smiled encouragingly, and was instantly prepared to supply any need, from flowers through fruit and soup to baby linen, the last "loan basket" of which, after having been nicely laundered, was enjoying an unusual rest.

"I have a special favor to ask of you, daughter," father began, his solemnity striking me with dismay.

"With pleasure," I answered; "that is," as an idea struck me, "unless it is to go somewhere away from home and stay all night."

"No, it is to invite a guest here for a whole week."

"Not Aunt Lot and the Reverend Jabez!" I cried, jumping up so that "Christian" fell sprawling on the floor to the bending of a Morocco corner.

"Dora Penfield," he said, much to my relief, then paused to give me time to recollect when I had last heard of her.

Dora—Penfield! Ah, yes, I recollect. She was the orphan daughter of an old school friend of mother's, who used to live with a distant relative, in a stately colonial house on the farther edge of town. One of those fine old places, with good china and mahogany within doors, and box-edged walks and a well-preserved garden without, that had much impressed my girlish fancy. In those days, though several years under thirty, she had been quite a personage, a lady bountiful, and everyone had been surprised when, without apparent reason, she had suddenly closed the house, all but a few rooms for a caretaker, and had gone abroad to "study art."

The community was amazed, for to it "art" was an extremely indefinite term (which, by the way, it really is in such cases), variously meaning china painting, embroidering fat strawberries or flowers on tea-cloths in such high relief that the cups and saucers go rocking about among them as if at sea. Or, more novel yet, and quite the latest thing, copying chromos of gamebirds in oils on well-varnished bread boards, the same to be hung by an elaborately careless knot of hemp rope over the dining-room mantle, surmounted by either the family gun, a tennis racket, boxing gloves, or a fishing basket, according to material available.

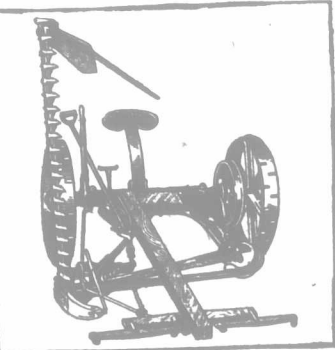
The Emporium was sure that Dora Penfield (she was never called "Miss"—that was common) must have lost her money, and hoped if there ever was an auction up at the mansion, she might be alive to go to it.

The Village Liar took an entirely different point of view, affirming that a certain young doctor was at the bottom of the change. He, after serving two years at the hospital for a special course of study, had gone to a distant city as junior assistant to a well-known physician. The why and wherefore of the matter, however, she did not attempt to unravel.

As this flitted through my brain, I said, seeing light:

"I suppose she is returning from abroad, and you think it would be more cheerful for her to come here while her home is made ready than to go to a hotel. Of course, I will make her welcome, though, if I remember rightly, I was always a bit afraid of her, she sat up so straight, and had a long, slim waist, fine clothes, and such white, pointed fingers."

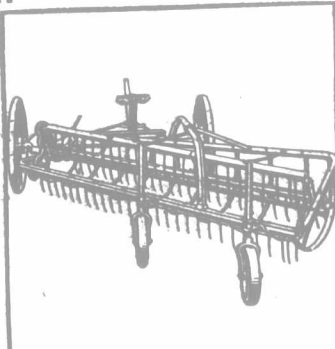
HAY-MAKING HELPERS BUILT JUST RIGHT FOR YOU



Hear the Dain story before you equip yourself with any hay-making implement. When you have heard it, you will buy more wisely than otherwise you could. For you, like every up-to-date farmer, want the kind of implements that cost least in the long run—and that kind bears the Dain trade-mark. Read here of three perfected hay-makers. Then ask for further facts that there is not room here to print.

THIS MOWER WON'T FAIL YOU

Dain Mowers are so built that, in the rare event of a smash, an inexpensive part repairs them. Consider the value of this detail.



Every Dain Vertical Lift Mower comes to you only after a test so tremendous it would make scrap of any ordinary implement. For sixty minutes we run this machine at a speed your horses never could. We do our best to wreck it. If we can't, you can't. It has merits you should let us tell you all about.

EASY DRAFT

The weight of the cutter bar is carried on the wheels, held down to its work by a giant-strength spring. The moment the horses move, the knife begins cutting, — not a motion wasted. Whole machine built with surplus strength in every part. You'll not be bothered by breakages if you get a Dain Vertical Lift Mower.

YOU WOULD VALUE THIS RAKE

This Side Delivery Rake double-discounts any hay-tedder you ever saw. Its triple set of teeth, turning slowly, put the hay in shape for curing without injuring the leaves or stalks. Turns the swathes upside down in a loose windrow, open to sun and air, so it cures quickly and retains all its nutriment. Simple construction, and almost break-proof. Priced most reasonably, too.

LEAST FRICTION

Dain Implements are built to reduce friction to the last degree; to withstand usage that would speedily wreck ordinary farm tools; and are designed for simplicity, strength and serviceability. Your mind will be easier and your purse heavier if you study the Dain Line before you outfit yourself with hay-making implements.



EXAMINE THIS LOADER

One man on the hay-rack, and this Loader easily handles a swath or windrow as fast as a team can walk. Its force-feed, and the side-sills narrowing toward the top, make it the easiest-loading machine of its kind. Oil-tempered teeth that won't get sprung; malleable one-piece ground-rake. Eleven other exclusive betterments. No bothersome chains nor cogs, and fewest parts possible. Get details.

Besides the Success Roller-Bearing Manure Spreader, we make Vertical Lift Mowers, Side-Delivery Rakes, Hay Loaders, Hay Presses and Ensilage Cutters. Each is ahead of all its kind. Ask for details about any of these you are interested in. Write to us today—NOW.



"Her fingers will no longer be either white or pointed soon," said father, with a sigh. "She has come home not to open her house, but to take up the vocation of a trained nurse. Why she does it, I do not know. It is not from lack of money, and, as she is mentally and physically sound, I have no choice but to take her; and I am glad to have our new venture of a training school start with such good material. When I saw her last week at the hospital, she was quiet and serious, and her choice is evidently not a mere whim. "You know that we were to have opened the school the middle of this month, but circumstances have de-

layed the date a week. As she has made all her arrangements through my mistake, I wish to ask her here, where she will be as free as possible from the village questioning that her resolve is sure to call forth."

I am much relieved that there is nothing complicated about the visit. I see nothing strange in her choice. Nursing always attracted me, and she probably wants to understand how to care for sick people properly, and perhaps have convalescents sometimes share in her big house.

Father had but gone indoors when the Lady of the Bluffs drove up, seemingly quite surprised to see me clothed and in what she considers my