## December, '14

## As Agriculture Preceded, etc.

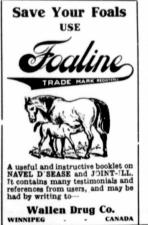
Continued from page 46 possesses, the one resource tl cannot be exhausted," ı fragrant, fruitful soil.

Even now the telephone, t rural free delivery, the part post, the gasoline engine a good roads, are revolutionizin life upon the farm. The farmer life is becoming casier, just as his potential wealth is becoming greater. And this is well!

To me there is no fairer sight than the vision of verdant meadow and, rolling hillside standing in cultivated and ordered beauty under the husbandman's plow. There is no more satisfying spectacle than serried rows of white blossoms lifting happy faces to the spring sunshine, or bending fields of golden grain swaying to the fragrant harvest winds.

The forest may be fair, the mountain crag compelling, the ocean mysterious and majestic. But the forest speaks in the accents of the savage; the apple blossom in the tongue of one we love. The crag is mute and voiceless with the silence of isolation; the plowed field murmurs of life and youth and hope. The winds that sweep over the ocean sing of fury and destruction; the breezes that wander over the stately wheat and tasseled corn croon a song of peace, of plenty, and of humanity.

As it is with his broad acres. so may it be with the farmer's home. May the mortgage that darkens his doorway, disappear, taking with it the furrows troin the housewife's toilworn face. May his daughters escape the privations that their mother bore with tender courage, and live the graceful, buoyant life of happy girlhood. May his sons whistle at their work and grow to manhood respecting their father's vocation and recognizing its widening promise and increased importance. May Twentieth Century farming and Twentieth



# The Canadian Thresherman and Farmer.

entury facilities make the farmuse as cheerful in December as .s in May, and as beautiful in ovember as it is in June. May e American farmer rise at last the full dignity of his calling claim his rightful share of the achaustible wealth which his abors draw from the broad and artile acres of free America.

#### ΔΔΔ

D. B. Clarkson Introduces the "Easy Method" Music to Canada, whereby Anyone can Learn to Play the Piano in One Evening.

Mr. D. B. Clarkson, of Chicago, has completed arrangements to establish a branch office in Toronto, to care for his rapidly increasing business in Canada.

Mr. Clarkson is the publisher of a system of musical instructions enabling any one to play the piano in one evening. This system is known as the Easy Method Music, and during the past three years over 300,000 courses have been sold. This method brings music within the reach of thousands who are too busy to take up the old methods. It does away with the helpless way in which thousands of persons, young and old, labor to learn music, and the difficulties imposed upon them by the absolutely arbitrary system of writing and teaching music under the existing systems.

The offices in Toronto are under the direction of Mr. J. R. de Roulac, and will be head office for Canada.

#### ↓ Benefits Forgot

A traveller in the mountains in a Southern state found a man cultivating a crop on Sunday morning.

"Friend," said the traveller, "don't you know this is Sunday?" "Is it?" asked the man. "I plumb forgot; but," he hurried on, "I might 'a' knowed, for I remember when they introduced Sunday down here."

## ↓ French Enough

When James B. Reynolds, now a member of the Tariff Board, was Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Senator Root, then Secretary of State, sent for Reynolds to discuss with him matters concerning a trade conference in Paris, which Reynolds had been selected to attend.

"By-the-way, Mr. Reynolds," said Mr. Root, "you speak French, I assume."

"Oh, yes," Reynolds replied, "I have a little French. I can make the waiters and cabdrivers understand me."

"Um," said Root; "but, Mr. Reynolds, suppose there should be no waiters and cabdrivers in \_the conference?"



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