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A year ago, MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS were a theory. Today they are the most delightful cracker facts in Canada. Last July, the first Mooney's Sodas went out to tempt the appetite of the Canadian people. Now, many tons a day are baked to satisfy the demand.

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Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas
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According to a report received at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Robt. Beith, M. P., Bowmanville, Ont., carried off the principal prizes in the Hackney class at the horse show at St. Louis Exposition. Mr. Beith entered seven horses, owned by him, and his total winnings amounted to \$990, besides which he receives three diplomas. In the competition for the grand champion prize, two Canadian-bred animals took the champion prize as well as the diploma.

With the Flowers.

The Perennial Garden.

You remember how "Elizabeth" of the "German Garden" used to run away upstairs about Christmas time, lock herself in her room, and, seed catalogue in hand, proceed to make out her list of flowers for the following summer—at least so she has told us in her diary of that, to her, eventful year. Had she written another history of the garden, however, after having lived a few years longer in the old convent, we may suspect that she would have had a different story to tell. She would have learned, during those years, to begin planning for her next season's garden much earlier than Christmas-time, even, and to take the first steps towards it, probably, in September. Of late years, you know, "perennial gardens" have become quite the rage, and the planting of the roots for these should, to obtain best results, be done early in the fall so that the rootlets may have time to establish themselves and feel thoroughly at home before the chilling frosts of winter appear.

There are many things to recommend the garden of perennials. In the first place the plants are, as a rule, robust, with beautiful flowers and fine showy foliage, which remains fresh and green the whole summer long. In the second place, perennials give much less trouble than any other class of plants, requiring less watering, less shading and staking and fussing generally. Put them in, and you have them in that spot for years, their demands upon you being limited, for the most part, to a digging—about every fall, the occasional application of some well-decomposed manure, and the putting on of some litter to protect the roots from severe winter frosts. Weeds, of course, must be kept down in summer; but a method of doing this, at once pretty and convenient, is that of "carpeting," or sowing thickly about the perennials, the seed of low-growing plants, such as Alyssum, Candytuft, Pansies, etc., which usually manage to monopolize the ground to the exclusion of the weeds.

Last of all, perennials are really the most economical plants in the end. One root, of course, costs as much as and perhaps more than two or three papers of the seed of annuals; but when you have a perennial once, you have it for good. Moreover, it will keep adding to itself and spreading out into a clump, which, after a very few years, may be divided, and the nucleus of perhaps a dozen similar clumps thus formed. Of course, you may plant the seed of perennials, if you choose, and so have your garden at much less cost still; but, as the plantlets seldom bloom the first year, most people prefer to purchase the roots.

In choosing your perennials, the first step is to send for a catalogue—a card to any of the nearest seedsmen will bring one in short order. Now, decide upon the color scheme for your garden; the colors you want, and where you want to put them—remember, a promiscuous border made up of reds, blues, pinks and yellows will never look well—you must strive to have artistic effects as well as beautiful flowers in your garden; and lastly from the catalogue make out your list. Possibly you may not feel like ordering more than three or four roots each fall, but even so, you will wonder how quickly your nooks and borders will fill up. If you are not familiar with the names of the flowers, the following list may help you. You can scarcely be disappointed in choosing any from it.

Pink—Perennial Phlox, Sea Pinks, Daisies, Pink Peonies, Dicentra or Bleeding Heart.

Crimson—Crimson Perennial Phlox, Crimson Peonies.

White—White Peonies, Perennial Candytuft, White Columbine, Day Lily, White Canterbury Bell, Anemone, White Iceland Poppies, Gypsophila, Arabis, Candidum Lily, Lancifolium Album (White Garden Lily).

Light blue to purple—Iris, Purple Canterbury Bell, Violets, Perennial Larkspur, Aconitum, or Monk's Hood.

Yellow—Yellow Iris, Golden Glow, Coreopsis, Gaillardia, Golden Saxatile, Yellow Iceland Poppy, Lemon Lily.

Orange-red—Varieties of Oriental and Iceland Poppies, Tritoma, Tiger Lily.

You will notice I have included many of the "old-fashioned" flowers in the above list, but the old-time favorites are very popular just now, and well worthy are they of all the favor that may be shown them. Among them may be mentioned Foxgloves and Hollyhocks, both of which, although biennials, seed themselves in such a way as to take their place, practically, as perennials.

Send for your roots in good time, so that they may arrive during the latter part of September or the first part of October, and plant them immediately, if possible, on their arrival, so that they may be in no danger of drying out because of too long waiting. Be sure to put them in places where there will be plenty of sunshine, and so far from the roots of trees that there will be no danger of the plants being robbed of the nourishment which should be theirs. The beds, or borders, should, of course, be deeply dug, and should, except in those places where tuberous-rooted plants are to be placed, have a supply of well-rotted manure incorporated into the soil. Just a word more, do not apply to the "Farmer's Advocate" for roots of any kind; the "Farmer's Advocate" does not attempt to supply such things. Apply to your nearest seedsman, and you will be promptly and courteously attended to.

FLORA FERNLEAF.

"Farmer's Advocate" office, London, Ont.

RE GERANIUMS.

A flower lover writes: "Will you kindly tell me when and how to take up geranium roots to keep them through the winter, ready to set out again in the spring? Should they be kept in a dry or damp place?"

Ans.—See our issue of July 21st for full instructions re geranium culture. You may pot the geraniums and put them in a dry cellar, giving them very little water during the winter. They do not need much light, but must not be permitted to freeze. The leaves will, of course, drop off, but that will not matter; the purpose is to give the plants a good rest. If you choose, you may simply shake the most of the clay off the roots, and hang them "head down" in your cellar, re-potting them again during the latter part of the winter, and bringing them to light and heat.

What Finger-tips Tell.

It is said that broad finger nails denote a gentle-natured person inclined to be modest and unassuming.

Narrow nails denote a studious but not very gentle nature with a desire for scientific knowledge.

Small nails denote a very obstinate nature.

Round nails denote a desire for knowledge in general; a person apt to take great pride in his own accomplishments, rather hasty, yet fairly good-natured and forgiving.

Long nails denote caution, lacking confidence in human nature, decided in opinions.

White nails denote a fondness for society of the opposite sex, a not over-strong constitution and one subject to fevers.

Fleshy nails denote an idler who has a good appetite and loves sleep.

Fale nails denote one inclined to melancholy and to higher branches of knowledge.

Red nails denote a desire to command and a disposition inclined to be cruel.

Farmer's Boy—"Father, can I go to the circus to-night?"

Father—"No. 'Taint moun'n a month since yer went t' the top o' the hill to see the eclipse o' the moon. Seems to me, yew'er getting dissipated and reckless."

Fashion Notes.

It will be some time yet before the millinery openings take place, but whisperings of events yet to come are already floating about the air. In conversation with a number of milliners, "in for the wholesales," the other day, one gleaned a few ideas of our impending fate for the coming winter.

"Talk about prices!" exclaimed one girl, with a pretty, vivacious face and an enormous pompadour. "They were never so high! Oo—oo, they're enough to take one's breath away."

As a matter of fact, one was already gasping, and wondering simply if a corner in millinery had been formed on the Chicago Stock Exchange.

"What about the 'styles'?" as a change of subject.

"Oh, bigger than ever, either with broad crowns, so big that you can never get a hat-pin through them, except at the back, or with high crowns—like this—six inches they're making them in New York, but no doubt four will do for Canada."

"Are there no small shapes?"

"Very few; those that are reasonably small are very narrow, and poked away out in front."

"Hm!—sort of torpedo effect, eh?"

"I suppose so; and there are a few three-cornered affairs. For myself I don't like them; but of course they're stylish."

So she rattled on, while the listener, thinking of howling winds, swirling tempests, and the agonized dripping of headgear, such as redeemed our lives from monotony last winter, heaved a sigh of disgusted resignation.

"What about the colors?"

"Rather pretty, and—striking, I should say. Black is to be very fashionable, touched up with tangerine. Tangerine, you know (one didn't know, by the way), is a sort of burnt orange. It's to be used with everything—blue, black, gray, brown or green. Green is to be a great favorite, and terra cotta is in again. I don't like terra cotta, do you?"

"No," absently. "Say, are birds to be used this year?"

"My, yes! and wings! You ought to see the prices of the wings this season. I priced a pair the other day that looked as though they ought to be worth a quarter, and they were catalogued at \$1.25; what do you think of that? . . . And the birds, oh, we've some great birds. There's one up there with a white head, green body and blue wings."

"A rather peculiar species, surely."

"I should think so—made up of two or three little birds, I guess. It's a shame."

Yes, it is a shame, and the little milliner had defined exactly what the thing was—a hideous creation, made up of the torn-apart bodies of three little, not only harmless, but helpful creatures—a monstrosity never seen in heaven or earth, except on the head of a woman (a terrestrial woman, granted). Some milliners will tell you that nearly all the wings and birds used for millinery are made up of chicken feathers. Don't you believe it. All of the best and "prettiest" of these hideous "ornaments," are made from real birds, or the mutilated parts of them. I have it from a well-known ornithologist that he actually saw, last winter, upon a hat—in church, at that—a thing made up of the head of a flicker, the body of a cherry-bird and the wings of a jay. One wondered why the crested head of the cherry-bird, which is so beautiful, was not left on; probably the moths had got into it before it was used.

We Canadian women shudder when we hear of the Spanish signoras attending a bull-fight; yet, honestly, would it not be just as humane to look on at a Spanish bull-fight as to see a happy little bird shot that its poor body might sit on one's hat? Long ago the writer of this gave up wearing birds, just as soon as she began really to think about it. Yet it is a fact that thousands of women, perhaps more tender-hearted than she, are continually wearing birds, or their wings, which amounts to the same thing. The reason of this is simply that these women have never stopped to consider just what they are doing. . . . Do you know that in Florida the bird hunters find the nests and stay near them, knowing that the mother bird will come back, again and again, until she is finally captured? Have you not read that the drooping, graceful feathers of the egret, so often

In answering any advertisement on this page, kindly mention the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.