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Circulation Dept., FARM AND DAIRY, Peterboro, Ont.

FARM AND DAIRY

Researcessessessesses Vincent's Health Hints* Why Don't We Breathe?

Why, we do breathe, of course! We would die if we didn't. That is easy to ay, but it is only partially true. We take in some breath, just enough to take in some breath, just enough to keep us alive from day to day a little while; but that isn't what I mean. Why don't we fill our lungs clear down to the very bottom every time we breathe and keep that up all the time? If we did that till is got to be a habit, it would not be long before there would be a new race of people we this said. on this earth My wife has always thought she had

My wife has always thought she had a tendency to bronchial trouble, and she did from a child wheeze and puff whenever she did a little extra work of any kind. Even walking about the farm would put her out of breath. Tarm would put her out or breath, Somehow we got the notion that this trouble might be helped by breathing deeply all the time. It made her cough at first to do it, but she keys at i faithfully, not all the time when she began, for that tired her some when the termine times d'ling the lumme but at regular times, filling the lungs full and breathing it out slowly.

A TRANSFORMATION

A TRANSPORMATION That was four or five years ago, and to-day that difficulty has practically disappeared. She can stand it to walk like a trooper and rarely whee-es. What the trouble might have led to if it had been left to do its worst we cannot tell, but I do know that another farmer's wife who had the same thing not far from us to-day has a seated lung trouble. She might be curred if she would adopt the plan of deen breakhing. deep breathing.

deep oreasting. I know it seems as if we might get plenty of fresh air, living out in the country all the time, so that we would not need to lay any particular sizes on the matter; but we are so carcless about it. We sit all humped over our each We show the mindeer all denotes of the second and the second about it. We sit all humped over our work. We shut the windows all down tight at night and then wonder why we take cold so easily and why it always "goes to our lungs!" JUST HOW TO DO IT

But how shall we learn to breathe But how shall we learn to breathe right? Just stand up straight, slowly throw back the shoulders, pushing the lower part of the bowels at the same time, and take in every bit of air you can. Then let it gradually out to the very last mite, drawing the shoulders in as you out. Do this as many times as you can, then wait awhile low this not you gap on every day follower and over again every day fol-low this plan. You will find that your lungs will expand and little by little you will feel better all over, for our you win teel better all over, for our very life depends on the air we breathe. We will eat better, sleep better and life will take on a new look. We will sing about our work and won't be half as cross and touchy. Isn't it worth while?

•Mr. Vincent, writing under this heading in Successful Parming. a United States farm monthly publication, has touched upon some vital problems of everyday. He is an interesting, helpfal way, and we basis some of hi os for our people who list on the prome harm and Dairy.-Edition Edito

A Plant Lover's Success

Did it ever occur to you that the invariable success your neighbor has with her plants might be owing, not to greater expenditure of money or time, but to a greater fondness of her plants? She has her housework to do, and perhaps chickens and ducks and berry vines to look after; but as and berry vines to look after; but as ahe hurries from kitchen to cellar. and from cellar to barn, she finds time to pinch this one back, and

April 11, 1912.

Hor pations. They are coaxed and cajoled and given sun and air and water, un til through very desperation, they accept the inevitable and branch out into strong, Llossoming thriftiness. almost seems as though they turn toward her as she approaches them. toward ner as sne approaches them, and that even the most refractory geranium or heliotrope only needs a few of her admonitory taps and straightenings to be reduced to flow. ering obedience. Where were there errors obstitutes. Where were there ever such callas and begonias and snapdragons as are to be found among her window plants, or such luxuriant beds of bright colors as adorn her "yard" during the sum-mer months?

mor months? The chances are that she does not know the scientific name of a single plant in her whole unique collection. plant in her whole unique contection, and that a professional florist would be scandalized at her methods of treatment, but nowhere in the world. in greenhouse or garden, are there more thrifty, flourishing plants than can be found in the collection of this busy woman who "likes flowers."

Country vs. City People

Dr. G. C. Creelman, O. A. C., Guelph In this country we have set up false standards regarding farmen and farm operations. The city man does not always appreciate the value of the farmer as a citizen, nor the farms in the aggregate as the great-est source of our national wealth est source of our national wealth The country man, on the other hand is often jealous of the apparent cass with which the city man makes his money and the appearance of luxury with which he surrounds himself. The reason is that city and periods means index one another by writigh

ople judge one another by entirely different standards.

different standards. When you hear the word "Mass-back" you think at once of a mm in the country clothed for manual labor. When a farmer hears the wed "Dude" he immediately pictures do himself a man well dressed, with a himself a man well dressed, with a himself a man well dressed, with a men deserve the terms applied each men deserve the terms applied; each is properly dressed for his work and yet each thinks the other is extreme in style.

ARE WE CLOSE

Again, the city man looks upon most farmers as men who are close-fisted in money matters, and so jump to the conclusion that such men are to the conclusion that such men are narrow-minded and ungenerous in thought, word and deed. The truth is that though a man in the country is often indisposed to pay out even for other indisposed to pay out even comparatively small amounts of money for charity, it is not, as a rule, an indication of "nearness," as the Scotchman would call it, but because he does not handle much money. For the same cause he would most generously donate hams, and potatoes, and flour, and bread, and cakes, and pies by the dozen

On the other hand the city man who gives more readily in cash, would, I fear, make a poor showing if asked to give up a crock of good country butter from his city cellar or to share his strictly new laid eggs even with a sick friend.

The city man wears a silk hat and frock coat to church because he would otherwise be conspicuous. The farmer does not wear such raiment for ex-actly the same reason.

And so, when you stop to think that nine-tenths of the men in our cities are only one generation re-moved from the farm itself, you realize that it is not a difference of blood, or intellect, or even culture that distinguishes the city man fr collar, and from cellar to barn, she the distinguisms the city man row finds time to pinch this one back, and the man that tills the soil, but ruler to straighten that, and to pick the diste local environment.

Well THIS is

April II, I



