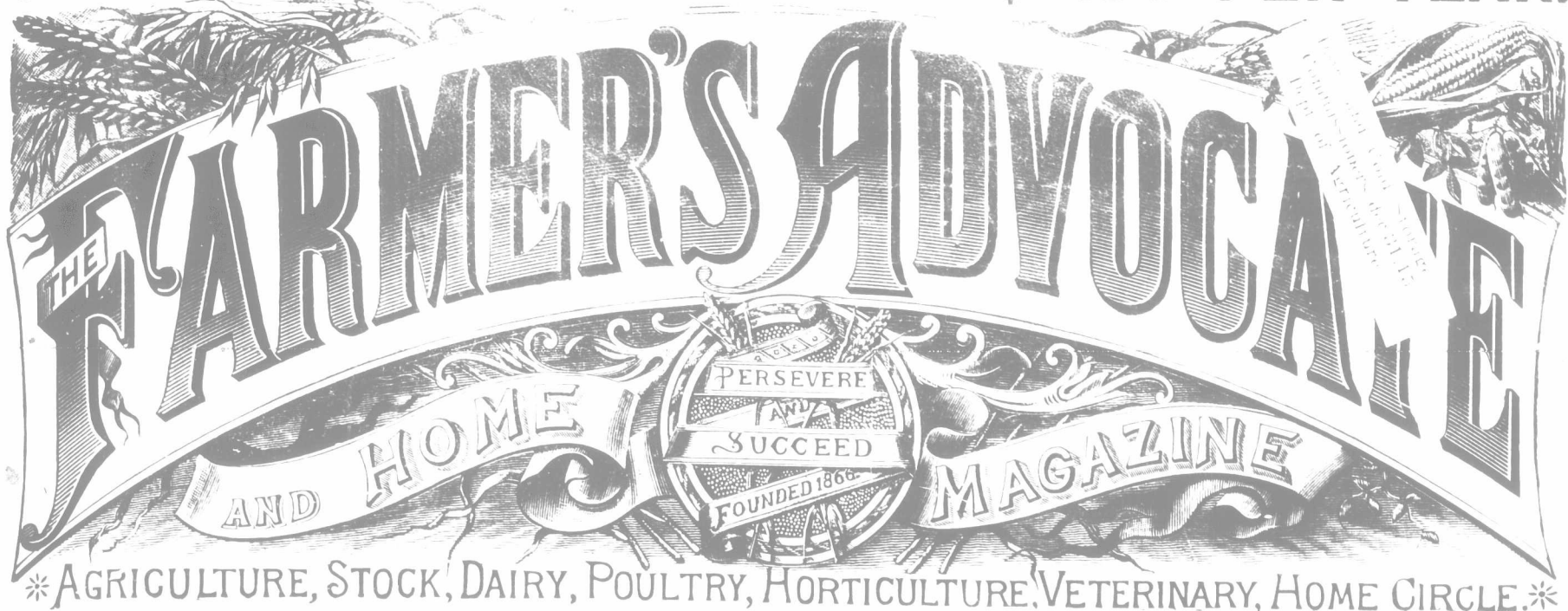


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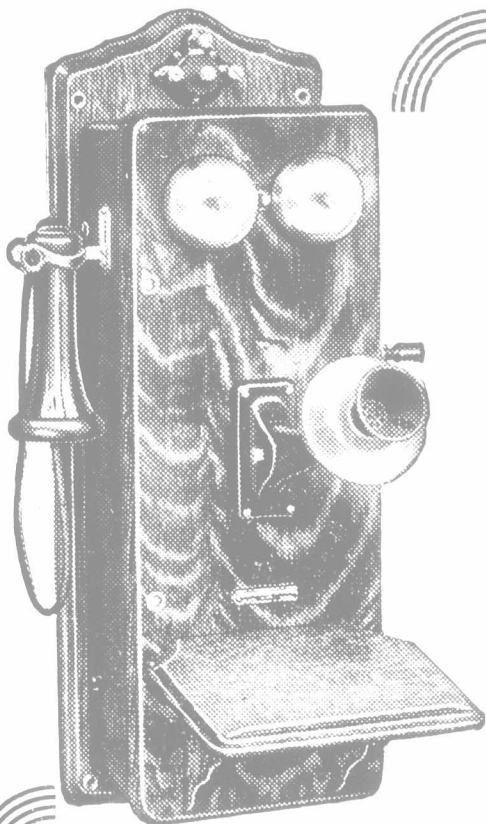
\*AGRICULTURE, STOCK, DAIRY, POULTRY, HORTICULTURE, VETERINARY, HOME CIRCLE.\*

ESTABLISHED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875.

Vol. L.

LONDON, ONTARIO, MAY 27, 1915.

No. 1183



## Fire At Our Factory Does Not Interfere With Business

**D**URING the severe electrical storm which passed over the Toronto district on the evening of April 25th, lightning struck our factory, and the resulting fire did considerable damage.

We are not, however, allowing this to interfere with our business of supplying local and municipal lines with the best telephone equipment, and are booking orders on the basis of "Business as Usual."

Prompt attention will be given to all orders for

## Canadian Independent Telephones

### Write For Free Bulletins

No. 1 tells how to build telephone lines, covering every detail of organizing, constructing and operating.

No. 2 describes our Improved Magneto Telephone.

If you are in the market for anything in the shape of telephones or construction material, don't fail to get our prices.

We are entirely at your service with every item of information you will need, in case you are considering the building of a local telephone system. We can help you with sound, practical advice, and save you much money on your investment with our attractive prices.

200-220 Metropolitan Local Systems are now in operation in Ontario, and we are ready to help you in any way possible. Write for our literature.

**Canadian Independent Telephone Company, Limited**  
 200-220 METROPOLITAN BLDG. TORONTO



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Executive Office and Factories - - - OSHAWA, ONT.  
 Branches: Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, London, Winnipeg 13-N

# SARNIA FENCE

## The Fence of Quality

### Sold Direct to the Farmer

				PRICE	PRICE
				Carload in Ontario	Carload in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania
<b>ALL FULL No. 9 WIRE</b>					
Spacing of Horizontals					
No. Line Wires	Height in Inches	Stays per rod	Weight per rod (lbs.)	Losses	Price
5	40	9	61 1/2	\$0.20	\$0.22
9	40	9	71 1/2	.23	.26
7	40	9	81 1/2	.25	.28
7	40	9	9	.25	.28
7	48	9	10 1/2	.30	.33
8	40	12	11	.32	.35
8	48	12	11	.32	.35
9	48	9	11	.32	.35
9	48	9	12	.34	.38
9	48	12	11 1/2	.33	.36
9	52	9	13 1/2	.36	.40
10	50	12	11 1/2	.40	.44
11	52	12			
<b>POULTRY AND HOG FENCES No. 9 and 12 Wire</b>					
			6 3/4	.25	.27
7	26	30	12	.40	.44
15	50	21	13 1/2	.41	.48
18	58	24			
<b>BARB WIRE PRICES</b>					
				2.40	2.65
				2.50	2.75

**PRICE**

At the present time all indications point to a very marked increase in the price of wire after July 1. This is caused by the present exceptionally high price of spelter which is used for galvanizing on all fence wire. The normal price of spelter is about 31¢ a lb., while at present it sells for about 44¢ a lb. After present contracts expire, July 1st, all prices will be on the higher basis. Therefore it will be to your interest to buy before that date.

**GUARANTEE**

We guarantee our fence to be made from the best galvanized hard steel wire, both stay, line wire and knot, and to be the most perfectly woven fence on the market, and of full Government gauge No. 9 wire.

**SERVICE**

This year with our extensions to our formerly enormous plant, we are able to adhere very closely to our rule of making shipment the same day the order is received.

**QUALITY**

Sarnia Fence is the best known fence in the Dominion of Canada to-day, which is due largely to the fact that it has lived up to every claim we have made for it. From the first we have used a most rigid system of inspection, which insures our customers of getting the most perfect fence possible.

This year we are selling the farmer of Canada the best fence ever placed on the market at the best price possible.

## The Sarnia Fence Company, Limited, Sarnia, Canada

When Writing Advertisers Will You Kindly Mention The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine.

**"Buy it NOW"**

**EVER** since the war began the tendency of people has been to postpone buying until after the war.

The result is that work has fallen off and the number of unemployed has been increased.

Many have been putting off life insurance until after the war, many who can well afford to buy it now.

It is never a true economy to postpone life insurance; every year it is dearer and life is less certain.

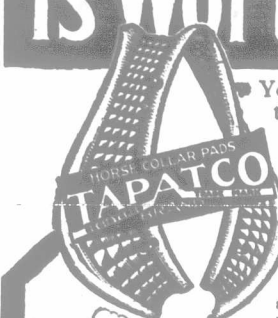
Above every other necessity or luxury of life come the claims of life insurance. Buy it now!

And make it a Mutual Life Policy, because in a Mutual Company there are no proprietors nor stockholders to receive special dividends. The policyholders are credited with the whole surplus.

**THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA**  
WATERLOO, ONTARIO

103

## A Horse in Harness Is Worth Two in the Stall



You lose money when you put your unpadded horses out to spring work. As soon as they begin working off their winter fat the collars hang loosely and chafe, chafe and gall them. They can't do a full day's work with raw and bleeding necks and shoulders. You lose work and make the beasts suffer needlessly. There's a remedy—use TAPATCO Pads—they

**Make Your Horses Worth More Money**

by enabling them to do more work. These pads keep them free from sores and blemishes so you can get more money for them if you sell them.

Filled with our own Special Composite Stuffing. Light, soft, springy and very absorbent. No dirt; no trash; no short, cheap, lumpy hair with hide attached to attract cats and mice.

TAPATCO Pads are cool and properly ventilated. They quickly absorb all sweat. The cost is only a few cents. One day's idleness of your horse would lose you more than the cost of a year's supply of TAPATCO Pads.

Ask Your Dealer  
**PADS FOR HORSES**  
The American Pad & Textile Co.  
Chatham, Ont.

## LOUDDEN STALLS and STANCHIONS



**The Clean-Cut Simplicity of Loudden Stalls and Stanchions** in design and construction; their absolute freedom from dirt-gathering cracks, crevices, corners or attachments, make them the only really sanitary barn equipment.

**The Superior Flexibility of the Loudden Stanchion** permits the cow to lie down or rise without the dangerous straining common to the more rigid type. The Loudden Stanchion (all steel or wood-lined) is an absolutely safe and comfortable stanchion.

Loudden Stalls and Stanchions are built of the finest, high-carbon tubular steel and are exceptionally strong, easily installed and cost no more than wood.

We also manufacture Feed and Litter Carriers, Spring-balanced Mangers and Manger Partitions, Bird-proof Barn Door Hangers, Hay Tools, Power Hoists; Calf, Bull, Cow and Pig Pens, Window Ventilators, Etc.

Write us for Free Illustrated Catalogs, or see your dealer. We can be of service to you in planning your new barn. Our barn experts will give you FREE sketches and suggestions that will be of value. Write us.

**LOUDDEN MACHINERY CO.**  
(Established 1867)  
Dept. 51 - Guelph, Ont. (5)

**Comfort for the Cow**

**MAKE YOUR BIKE A MOTORCYCLE**

at a small cost by using our Attachable outfit. FITS ANY BICYCLE. Easily attached. No special tools required. Write today for bar. **FREE BOOK** gain list and free book describing the SHAW Bicycle Motor Attachment. Motorcycles, all makes, new and second-hand, \$35 and up.

**SHAW MANUFACTURING CO.**  
Dept. 29, Galesburg, Kan., U.S.A.

## Free Land For the Settler in New Ontario

Millions of acres of virgin soil, obtainable free, at a nominal cost, are calling for cultivation. Thousands of farmers have responded to the call of this fertile country, and are being made comfortable and rich. Here, right at the door of Old Ontario a home awaits you.

For full information as to terms, regulations and settlers' rates, write to:

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Parliament Buildings, TORONTO, ONT.

**HON. JAS. S. DUFF,** Minister of Agriculture  
Parliament Buildings, TORONTO, ONT.



## A great feeling!

To build—and know that what you build will stand during your own life, your children's and your grandchildren's. Yes, it's a great feeling. And aside from the pride of owning permanent buildings, there's the practical, horse-sense feeling that your money is well invested.

When you build with Preston Safe-lock Shingles and Acorn Corrugated Iron you can laugh at the elements. Wind cannot loosen shingles; storms cannot drive rain, sleet, or snow in on your grains; lightning or fire cannot wipe out at one stroke, barn, crops and cattle.

# ACORN IRON

(corrugated)

## PRESTON SAFE LOCK SHINGLES

Choose your iron as carefully as we do. Your investment is at stake. So is ours. Our business depends on your good-will. To know absolutely that you will get a fair deal and become one of our friends, we apply the British Government tests to the iron we sell you. This test is harder than the storms of twenty years.

Send the coupon for these books. They deal with modern ideas of building, better lighting and ventilation, better construction and protection from fire and lightning. FREE copies of both these books will be sent to any farmer interested.

**The Metal Shingle & Siding Company, Limited, Preston.**

**TWO HELPFUL BOOKS FREE.**  
Direct answers to questions that are sure to arise. Full information on building.

The Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Limited, Preston, Ont.  
Send Back on Barn Building Free

Your Building Questions Answered

Steel Truss Bams

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**FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS**  
By Twin-Screw Mail Steamers FROM **St. John (N.B.) & Halifax (N.S.)**

Special Facilities for Tourists.

For Illustrated Folders, Rates, etc. apply to The Royal Mail Steam Packet Company; or in HALIFAX (N.S.) to PICKFORD & BLACK, LTD.

## The International Bag Holder



You want one that is Cheap, Light, Strong and Durable, Portable and Adjustable—One that will do your work. Here it is!

**The International**

County agents wanted. Write for particulars.

**Wettlaufer Bros., 178A Spadina Ave., Toronto**

## The Bissell Steel Stone Boat

Built of stiff steel plate with railing around the edges and steel runners underneath, 2 ft., 2½ and 3 ft. wide and different styles for all kinds of farm work.

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**T. E. BISSELL CO., Limited, Elora, Ont.**

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Prices and quality right. For prices on sorted car-lots, write

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Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

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ut Simplicity of and Stanchions construction; their m from dirt-gath- evices, corners or e them the only arn equipment. exibility of the permits the cow out the dangerous more rigid type. all steel or wood- safe and com-

Stanchions are carbon tubular ly strong, easily re than wood. eed and Litter Car- ers and Manger n Door Hangers, s; Calf, Bull, Cow entilators, Etc. ted Catalogs, or see ervice to you in plan- ara experts will give uestions that will be

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the Cow

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NDIES SAILINGS All Steamers

Halifax (N.S.) for Tourists.

Rates, etc., apply Royal Mail Steam HALIFAX (N.S.) to

national Bag Holder

You want one that Cheap, Light, Strong and Durable, Portable and Adjustable—One that will do its work. Here it is!

The international County agents wanted. Write for particulars.

Stone Boat with railing around underneath, 2 ft. deep, 12 ft. long, and 12 ft. wide. Several styles for all and prices.

Ed. Elora, Ont.

FILE and quality right. prices on sorted write

DELLER R. No. 4 Ontario

er's Advocate."

# The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine

PERSEVERE AND SUCCEED

ESTABLISHED 1875

REGISTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875

VOL. L.

LONDON, ONTARIO, MAY 27, 1915.

No. 1183

## EDITORIAL.

- Provide pasture for the pigs.
- Harrow the corn and potatoes.
- Have you begun the war on weeds?
- What about the garden? Hoe it often.
- Do not forget the salt in the pasture field.
- Not more acres, but better methods on smaller farms!

Keep the watering troughs clean and full of fresh water.

Build a silo this summer and save expensive feed next winter.

Get the cultivator going early in the roots and hoed crops. It saves hoeing.

Do not forget the strip of corn for fall feed besides the regular acreage for silo purposes.

In planting late potatoes try ploughing them down every third furrow and about four or five inches deep.

A little clover cut and fed to the bull will help to keep him in good condition. It is a first-class tonic.

The probabilities are that the citizen at home and the citizen in uniform will hereafter wear better boots.

Is the calf paddock ready for the calves? Calves do best outside nights and stabled during the day in fly time.

If you would build up a good herd do not use too young a sire. An old, tried bull will prove safer than a yearling.

Old-time dairymen recall the days when cheese sold from pioneer Canadian factories at about six cents per pound.

Your wife has the house cleaning done; have you cleaned up the yard and the general surroundings of the farm buildings?

One of the little ironies of the season is reading garden hose display advertisements when the plot is under a deluge of rain water.

Road-work time is approaching. Do it more thoroughly than formerly. There is no economy in attempting to cheat the municipality.

The sinking of the Lusitania, celebrated in Germany by holiday making, may yet be one of the bitterest pills that Germany has to swallow.

If Germany keeps up her tactics against neutrals there will soon be no neutrals, and the neutrals with the Allies will soon mean no Germany.

Three years approximately will grow a horse, but it requires seven times three years to restore the manhood offered as a sacrifice upon the altar of the country.

## The Kaiser's Profit and Loss Account.

What shall it profit a nation to gain the whole world and lose its own soul? What shall it profit Germany to have declared war upon Russia and hacked its way through little Belgium to strike a swift blow at France? What can ever refurbish the national honor, blackened when sacred obligations were repudiated, named and nameless atrocities perpetrated, whole communities robbed, and the mothers and babes on the Lusitania destroyed with malice aforethought? Remembering her partnership with the cruel and degraded Turk, are there any greater depths of infamy to which a once revered and triumphant people can be sunk by the envy and ambition of a malevolent militarism? Millions of her brightest and sturdiest sons gone down to fertilize blood-sodden earth—what Kaiser can ever resurrect them, and what harvest can he hope to garner? What recompense can ever be gained for the deluge of wasted resources? What Von Tripitz will refloat the commerce swept off the seven seas? Or what Berlin statesman revive the vanished colonies of Tsingtau and South-west Africa? Suppose the impossible, that she could overcome the forces gathering against her, the German people would still be incalculable losers.

Proud Germany once had a place in the sun. Her technical schools were upheld as models. Foreign students crowded her universities and her schools of music. Pictures painted by her artists were found in the public collections of other nations. She was a clearing house for fertilizers, fertilizing lore and seed culture. Without let or hindrance her traders and travellers were everywhere. Civic students from abroad went to copy her municipal systems and her superbly managed cities. In lands like Canada, to be of German extraction, was a synonym for thrift and solid progress in commerce or in agriculture. On ten thousand counters "made in Germany" was a magic phrase. One can yet hear the German harmonica and the memory lingers still of toys made by the deft fingers of German boys and girls and women. Germany was going ahead in the sun on a march of real world conquest and great prosperity. She sacrificed all upon a throw of loaded dice in the game of war!

In an evil hour she had listened to the voices of false teachers who have betrayed her to ruin and the detestation of the world. Abandoning old faiths she has destroyed faith in herself and lacerated the heart of humanity. The greed that seized a Chinese province has been rebuked by the Japanese, whom she once defrauded! The Kaiser in Kruger's day sent a cable message to inflame South Africa against the British. To-day the former rebel, General Botha, inspired by the genius of British justice and freedom, is ousting German legions. France, surprised and astounded after the first stunning shock, abandoned all her frivolities and non-essentials for a conflict to the death that seems destined to revoke the bloody Bismarckian forgery of forty-eight years ago. When the ruthless march across Belgium began, out of the gray mists north of the English Channel, arose an opposing spirit accusing and unconquerable. When the Lusitania went down, a cry of murder on the high seas went up in America, and the soul of Lincoln, appearing in Woodrow Wilson, called a halt to the insane marauder of the twentieth century. Learning nothing from the fate of the Corsican, Bonapart, she harkens her soul for greed. A nation may be de-poled of

her purse and count her loss as trash, but filched of her once good name she is left poor indeed—the prince becomes a pauper.

## The Educational Problem of Ontario.

The annual report of the Minister of Education for Ontario, covering the year 1914, calls attention with satisfaction to the progress of special instruction in "technical and industrial subjects and in agricultural courses." The increase and prosperity of Continuation Schools, which provide in many cases secondary education for the sons and daughters of farmers close to their homes, is regarded by the Minister as encouraging. An improvement in salaries of teachers is recorded in the following table:

	1908		1913	
	male	female	male	female
Rural schools	\$462	\$382	\$ 591	\$524
Urban schools	995	516	1,225	647
All schools	624	432	838	575

The higher average of remuneration received by city and town teachers as a class is probably brought up by the much larger salaries paid the increasing number of principals and others in the large and crowded urban schools. The increased cost of primary education in the five-year period above tabulated amounted to 43 per cent., or an advance from \$7,943, 826 in 1908 to \$12,325,907 in 1913. Advances have been made for accommodation and equipment as well as salaries. As might be expected with the greater growth of cities and towns compared with rural communities, the enrolment of urban schools shows an increase of 15,218, while rural schools declined by 2,027. The falling off is attributed by the Minister to laxity in enforcing compulsory attendance rather than to displacement of population. Distributed over 6,000 odd rural schools, the drop of 2,000 in attendance may not seem to some alarming, but when one considers the naturally splendid agricultural and horticultural conditions and opportunities of a province like Ontario, there would seem to be something more radically astray than the non-enforcement of truancy laws to bring rural scholars to the schools. Many factors have doubtless been operating to divert the rural-grown people to the towns, but a speaker at the last meeting of the Ontario Educational Association was probably near the mark in saying that "the big problem of Ontario is to conserve her rural population, and the present school system will never do that." As readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" are aware, many rural schools within the reach of the District Representatives of the Ontario Department of Agriculture have been quickened and wonderfully improved in their activities and relation to rural life by plans which these capable men have carried out. That things have not been right, however, in the regular educational machinery, text books, etc., of the over-praised Ontario system is plainly evident from the many supplemental and optional plans designed as remedies. If all were well the educational authorities would not need to be resorting to such measures, which are virtually a confession of the weakness of the old order, and that something yet more thorough going is needed to relate the work of the schools more closely and helpfully to the great, fundamental occupation of this country and to rural life in the preservation and influence of which the future well-being of the nation so largely lies.

## The Farmer's Advocate AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE  
DOMINION.

Published weekly by  
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (Limited).

JOHN WELD, Manager.

Agents for "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal,"  
Winnipeg, Man.

1. **THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE** is published every Thursday. It is impartial and independent of all cliques and parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.
2. **TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**—In Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, Newfoundland and New Zealand, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States, \$2.50 per year; all other countries, 12s.; in advance.
3. **ADVERTISING RATES.**—Single insertion, 25 cents per line, agate. Contract rates furnished on application.
4. **THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE** is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance. All payments of arrearages must be made as required by law.
5. **THE LAW IS,** that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until all arrearages are paid, and their paper ordered to be discontinued.
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12. **WE INVITE FARMERS** to write us on any agricultural topic. We are always pleased to receive practical articles. For such as we consider valuable we will pay ten cents per inch printed matter. Criticisms of Articles, Suggestions How to Improve "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," Descriptions of New Grains, Roots or Vegetables, or Improved Methods of Cultivation, are each and all welcome. Contributions sent us must not be furnished other papers until after they have appeared in our columns. Rejected matter will be returned on receipt of postage.
13. **ADDRESSES OF CORRESPONDENTS ARE CONSIDERED AS CONFIDENTIAL** and will not be forwarded.
14. **ALL COMMUNICATIONS** in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.  
Address—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or  
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (Limited),  
London, Canada.

### Thoroughbred or Pure-bred.

Of all the words used in connection with live stock, "Thoroughbred" is the most abused. Horses, cattle, pigs, sheep, poultry, dogs and cats are all erroneously called "Thoroughbreds" by many people who cannot be expected to know better, and by thousands who should know the correct and incorrect application of the term. We recently received a letter asking us to look up some notes we had published a few years ago regarding a certain horse which the writer called a "Thoroughbred." We searched all the issues of the month our correspondent named, but could find no "Thoroughbred" horse notes. We finally succeeded in locating the description of the horse which turned out to be, not a Thoroughbred, but a Clydesdale.

This subject has been discussed time after time, but still farmers, and others indirectly connected with farming operations, will persist in calling pure-bred animals or poultry "Thoroughbred." The word "Thoroughbred" as used in connection with live-stock breeding is correctly applied only when referring to one particular breed of light horses—the "Thoroughbred." There are no "Thoroughbred" Clydesdales, Shires, Percherons, Hackneys, Trotters and no "Thoroughbred" Shorthorns, Herefords, Aberdeen-Angus, Galloways, Holsteins, Ayrshires, Jerseys, and no "Thoroughbred" sheep, pigs, poultry and dogs. One of the earmarks of a good stockman should be the correct use of Thoroughbred and pure-bred. Remember your cattle, your sheep and your pigs are pure-bred, not "Thoroughbreds," and all heavy horses, and all light horses but one breed, are pure-bred. You have no Thoroughbred Clydesdales and Percherons; they are pure-bred.

With June drawing near and clover cutting only a few weeks away it would not be bad policy to look over the haying machinery to ensure that it is ready for the field.

### Nature's Diary.

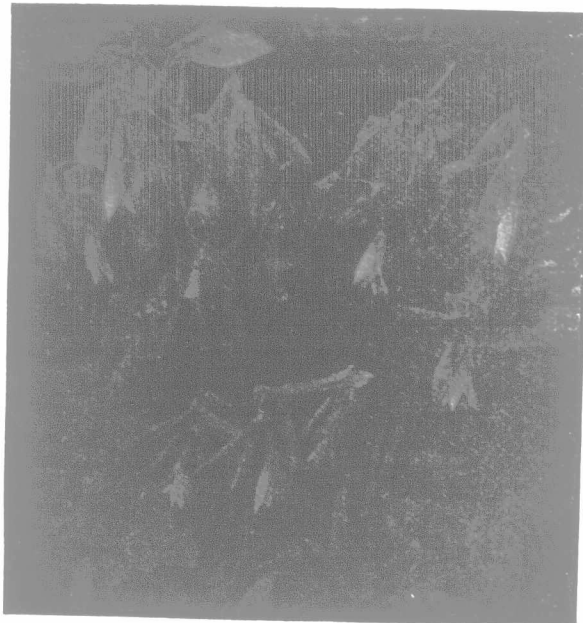
A. B. Klugh, M.A.

A very attractive plant, which is fairly common in deciduous woods in Ontario but which seems to be comparatively little known, is the Bellwort (*Uvularia perfoliata*). The flowers are pale yellow, the parts of the perianth are six in number, and are narrow and slightly twisted. It belongs to the Liliaceae, Lily Family, and as in many other members of this group the sepals and petals are alike, so that we use the term "perianth" for them collectively. This term means "around the flowers," and it may at first seem strange to speak of these floral leaves, which we usually regard as being part of the flower as being around the flower until we remember that essentially a flower consists of the pistil and stamens, or of either pistil or stamens alone, and that many flowers, such as those of the Willows and Oaks, have no floral envelopes.

The leaves of the Bellwort, as may be seen from the illustration, are arranged on the stem so that the stem passes through the basal portion of the blade. Such leaves are called "perfoliate," hence the specific name *perfoliata*. The generic name, *Uvularia*, is derived from the manner in which the flowers hang—like the uvula or soft palate.

Each division of the perianth of the Bellwort has at the base a deep groove which contains nectar.

Many plainly colored birds have beautiful songs, and many beautiful birds have plain songs. Thus many of the Sparrows are not remarkable for their brilliant plumage but are fine songsters, while most of the Warblers are gaily colored, but their songs do not rank as very effective musical performances. But the Tanagers combine beauty of plumage and beauty of song. Our Eastern representative of this family, the Scarlet Tanager, is sometimes called the Soldier Bird, because in the male practically the whole body is flaming scarlet with black wings and tail. The female is very different in coloration, being greenish yellow all over with dusky wings and



Bellwort.

tail. The song of the Scarlet Tanager is a rich, clear warble. It has a peculiar call-note, which sounds like "tic-whirr-tic-whirr" repeated at intervals.

The representative of the family which is found in British Columbia, the Louisiana Tanager, is light yellow, tinged with red, and has a song which resembles very closely that of its eastern relative.

When considering the forest we usually think of wood-boring insects and fungi as being entirely injurious. In the case of living trees this view is undoubtedly correct, but in another way these animals and plants play a very useful role. If it were not for the work which they do in causing the disintegration of dead and fallen trees the forest would soon be choked with its own debris. We say that dead trees "rot," as if rotting were some natural process inherent in the wood itself or due to exposure to the weather. As a matter of fact the process of rotting is mainly due to the action of the mycelium (threads) of fungi which penetrate the wood in all directions and separate fibre from fibre. The large fruiting bodies of the fungi which we see on the outside are really only a very small part of the fungus, the main part consisting of the mycelium which carries on its work in the interior. The boring insects by their work also hasten the process of rotting, thus by the action of these forms of life the dead wood is reduced to dust, the dust forms part of the soil of the forest floor, from which in time new trees arise.

A beetle which is usually fairly common and sometimes abundant in the forest is the Fiery

Hunter—a black beetle about an inch and a quarter in length, with little spots colored and shining like burnished copper on its back. This beetle is a very beneficial insect, as it consumes many kinds of caterpillars and seems to have a particular fondness for Canker-worms.

## THE HORSE.

Remember that the young colt should not be allowed to get wet until it is at least two weeks of age; better older.

If the driving horse shows soreness or any inclination to contraction of the hoofs, pull off the shoes and turn them away to grass for a few months. This is the best cure.

The nursing foal to do best should have shade in the pasture field. We have seen smart foals killed by a very hot sun when they were only from a few hours to a few days old.

Be careful in letting the foal to the dam when bringing her in from work. If she is over-heated digestive troubles will surely result with the foal, which may mean a permanent injury or death.

Bring the colt which was broken in the spring up from the field from time to time, and put it in harness at some light work in order to keep it handy and ready to do the work expected of it at any time.

The hard-worked team should not be expected to subsist on grass alone, oats are essential. Neither should work horses be turned out and left over-night until the weather becomes warm and the work not so urgent.

Watch the colts for a few days when they first go on pasture. A horse generally does most of its rummaging around during the first few hours out of the stable and fences are likely to be tried, and, too, there is some danger of colic, where the colt may be ravenous and eat too greedily of the soft grass.

There is some danger in turning over-heated animals out to grass. We have seen fatal indigestion result from a mare in a heated condition being turned on grass for only half an hour. Far better is it to leave the work horses in the stable on dry feed until thoroughly cooled down after the day's work. A little hay is also good when on tender pasture grass.

### Horse Prospects Brighten.

There has been considerable agitation on the part of farmers and horsemen during the past winter regarding the stagnation of the horse market, and the methods of buying army horses in this country. All this has served to divert the interests of many of the smaller breeders from the horse trade, which, unsettled as it has been, seemed to offer no very rosy prospects in the near future. Things are changing rapidly, however, and we understand that the British Government is now buying horses in this country at a very rapid rate. Representatives are going through the country and buying the horses direct from the farmer's stable, which is by many believed to be even a better plan than buying at central points on certain set days. Large numbers of horses will likely leave this country very soon for the Allied armies in France, but Canada can spare many thousands before she is very much depleted in horse stock.

Our Scottish letter this week will be of unusual interest to horsemen, and in it "Scotland Yet" outlines something of the prospects in the Old Land. Horses over there are selling at about one-half more than their normal value. An £80 horse in Scotland is now bringing £120 readily. The demand is unprecedented in that country. The demand is so far as to induce societies to hire even reaching so far as to induce societies to hire stallions so far ahead as the year 1917. But our Scottish correspondent hints at another factor in the situation which is noticeable in this country as well as in the Old Land, that is the increased use of motor vehicles since the war began. "Scotland Yet" points out that never before in the history of his country have the motor car and motor truck been so much in use, and once established it will in future do much of the work formerly done by the heavy draft horse. Owing to war pressure firms have been obliged to replace their horses with motor trucks. For a time good prices and a keen demand for horses are looked for in the Old Land, but the situation after the war is more or less problematical. It would seem that the best and safest practice for horsemen in Canada would be to keep their breeding operations up to normal if they do not increase them this year, because the best of the horse market is likely to be experienced in the



Aberdeen, both in July, but we will have no summer show at Glasgow, and no H. & A. S. Show at Edinburgh. It is just possible that a local event may be held at Edinburgh at a later date in July, but of this at time of writing there is no certainty. No doubt we will struggle through without our usual quota of shows for one year.

As for the War, the minds of the people here are much concerned about the revelations made last night by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Lloyd George is one of the most effective public speakers in this country, and his account of the havoc wrought by over-indulgence in strong drink was lurid and appalling. The astounding thing is that in view of this terrible indictment of Alcohol he should have had nothing more heroic to propose by way of remedy than an excessive tax on whisky and some adjustment of taxes on beer. There is only one remedy for the tragedy, which the orator unfolded, and that is total prohibition during the war. We are thoroughly convinced that had the Government proposed this a month ago they would have carried it with a "run," and it would have been a godsend to the people of these realms on every hand. Once we had got into the prohibition stride, not all the topers in the world would ever again have succeeded in repealing the measure, and reverting to the bad evil policy we are now pursuing. Certain powers are proposed to be vested in the King in Council with respect to defining areas within which prohibition may be enforced during the war, and it may be hoped that the operation of this law may have a splendid effect. It is awful to think that this country spends £166,000,000 on strong drink in a year, and that we are spending at that rate now. Some one has said that we cannot afford that during such a war. In our opinion we can never afford it. A nation so destroying itself through alcohol will assuredly be destroyed. Yet the strength of the liquor interest in this land is amazing, and its selfishness much more so.

SCOTLAND YET.

### Stockmen See Good Times Coming.

Information which comes from various quarters on this Continent reveals the fact that a shortage does and will exist in the feeder class of cattle. The extent of this shortage is hard to estimate, but bearing in mind the slaughtering of recent years, the loss by foot and mouth disease, and the world-wide shortage of meat products, it is such as to insure high prices for all meat products in the first few years which are to come. Throughout the past it has been customary to raise calves and steers upon waste lands and finish them on the more fertile fields in different States or Provinces. This has meant, in the past, the shipping of range steers from West to East and a marketing of the finished animal nearby in those zones, as at Chicago or Winnipeg, or shipping them farther East, to Toronto or Montreal, in Canada, or Buffalo in the United States. The day of the rancher is fast passing, and steers must be produced more largely on the farms where they are to be finished. Grain-growing is encroaching on the extensive acres of the rancher, and although he may be loath to give up the free and open-air life, yet world-wide conditions demand more intensive cultivation and greater production per acre.

This method of raising steers, now coming into vogue, insures a better animal, which will usually finish at a smaller cost and at a younger age. Western-reared calves have cost in the vicinity of \$17 to \$23, and farther East from \$20 to \$28. On a ranch in Kansas, mentioned in United States Farmers' Bulletin No. 588, where cows were valued at \$70 each, and it was assumed that 85 per cent. of them reared a calf each year, the cost was \$22.19, that is up to the weight of 450 lbs., and at the age of 2½ years about \$55. This figure was about the maximum in the corn belt, but many Western ranches raised similar steers for less money.

In order to determine as accurately as possible the cost of feeding, cost-accounting records were kept for two years on 24 Iowa farms. During the year, beginning with the autumn of 1909, the average profit on 961 cattle, fed in 22 bunches, was \$2.05 per head, in addition to the profits of the 1,504 hogs following these steers, and which received extra grain besides. Market prices in the spring of 1910 were such that a profit of \$6.67 per hog was secured. The following year, 1910-11, proved unsatisfactory, due to prices which caused a loss of 78 cents per head on 1,138 cattle that were fed on 28 farms. The 1,646 hogs following these steers returned an average profit of \$3.33.

On the surface these gains look very small indeed, and anyone with money to invest would consider a long return engaging in an industry which does not return larger profits. However, it can be seen from these figures that all the produce of the corn belt at market prices, with the greater amount of the fertility of the soil conserved. The loss of manure in combination with the cattle helped to increase the profits, but this system is not followed largely in Canada where silage, meal and leguminous hay are required to form a ration.

In lasting quality and in real strength the manure from finishing steers is superior and farms devoted to the production of beef should be very fertile, as many of them are. The profits should increase each year as the soil improves both in fertility and tilth.

Phenomenal, too, has been the change in the age of steers fed. Formerly in the corn belt steers from 4 to 6 years of age were finished, being fed on full feed for 6 months. Now, the popular age is from 18 to 36 months, with a shorter finishing period. This reduction in the age of finished animals has done more to increase profits to the feeder than almost any system of feeding or compounding of ration that has been discovered. For many years experimenters worked on the feeding of young and aged steers, but it was long before farmers generally had confidence enough in these results, so favorable to the young animal, to change their methods. Conditions demand a greater production of meat animals. Those with any promise of fleshing qualities should be finished at the profitable age, and land which is not considered arable should be grazed. Farm products should go to market on foot instead of in the form of hay or grain.

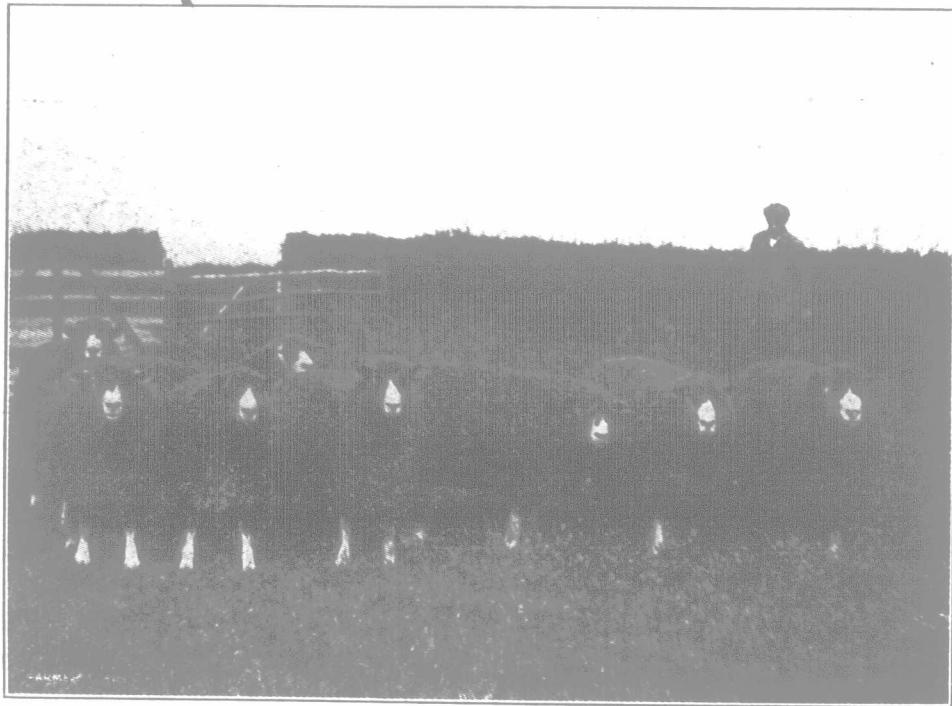
### Who Can Beat this Record?

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The undersigned has fourteen breeding Leicester ewes which have beaten all past records, if not for Patriotism they have for Production. The fourteen giving birth to thirty-four lambs as follows: One single, seven pairs of twins, five sets of triplets, and one quartette.

Durham Co., Ont.

W. H. SYMONS.



Some Choice Lincolns.

## FARM.

### Killing Twitch.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I notice in a recent issue of "The Farmer's Advocate" an article entitled "Killing the Most Troublesome Grass." As I have had considerable experience I will outline it for your readers. I first ploughed light and cultivated thoroughly with little effect. About seven years ago I got a stiff-tooth cultivator and put it on in the fall, right after the crop was off, going once, twice, or three times over and harrowing with a drag harrow when necessary. When the patches were small I would harrow the grass into piles and burn. Where it was thicker I made windrows and stopped and dumped the harrows and burned. I now use a stiff-tooth cultivator for fall work and a spring-tooth for early spring work. When I started cultivating I had patches of twitch so thick it was with difficulty I ploughed them. Now I have very little. My rotation is hoed crop, barley, clover. Two crops of grain and hoed crop again. I never plough, just cultivate deep. This plan works equally well for sow thistle or bindweed. My experience in killing twitch is a broad shared cultivator and never plough any down. I use a four-horse team on a nine-tooth cultivator. Victoria County, Ont.

R. N. DALE.

Those who criticize the British navy for the part it has played in this war know nothing of what it means to be able to say that not an enemy ship of commerce is to-day on the high seas, and not a German above-water fighting ship dares to come out of hiding. Britain rules the waves.

### Stop Squealing.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Ever since I was a wee chap it has been my habit to read the papers when they wad be comin' tae hand. Lang ago it was once a week, but noo it is ilka day an' gin ye happen tae be in toon ye'll maybe buy an extra, sae that ye may hae the news while it's hot. It's a great thing tae be up wi' the times, na doot, an' be able tae tell yer neebor a lot o' things that he was juist gaein' tae tell tae you, gin ye hadna' got the start o' him, but lately the hale business is beginnin' tae wear on me a wee bit an' I'm gettin' tae the point where a newspaper gies me a turn, unco' like I wad be havin' when I was a sma' gaffer an' had been eatin' somethin' or ither that wasna' guid for ma stomach. Since this war began there is sae muckle o' the same sort o' thing, day aifter day, that ye begin tae feel ver appetite failin' an' ye start wonderin' gin they will no' be changin' the bill o' fare before lang an' handin' oot somethin' but hash made o' the scraps frae yesterday an' last week. Maybe they dinna' hae a vera guid chance tae get frish news ilka day an' we must excuse them I suppose, but what I want tae criticize, gin I am permitted, is the editorials in maist o' oor papers in this country, an' in auld England as weel. Some o' them are a richt, an' look as though they were written by men wi' a wee bit o' backbone in them. But there's a lot o' the ither that make me unco' tired, an' it's gettin' worse lately instead o' better. They are the ones that will ave be cryin' aboot Germany daein' this or that, that's no' richt, an' that she shouldna' dae, accordin' tae the rules o' warfare. One day she's sinkin' fishin' boats wi'oot warnin' the fishermen o' the chance they rin o' bein' hurt, the next it's some rauc they're made on a village o' auld wimmen when the men were na' at hame. Then we're tauld that these same savages o' Germans are using gas o' some kind or ither tae pit oor boys oot o' business, an' they shouldna' be daein' it for it's no' accordin' tae law.

Noo, a' this may be true, an' no doot it is, for Germany gave us plenty notice that she wouldna' stop at onything that gave her the chance o' gettin' what she was after. But what I object tae is the position it places us in, tae hae oor editors an' war correspondents a' the time cryin' an' complainin' aboot

these things that we canna' help, and that Germany will keep on daein' as lang as she thinks they'll dae her ony guid. Let them gae ahead and dap their warst. We'll beat them at the game yet an' beat them fair, but until we dae, there isn't muckle use in braggin' aboot oor honor an' whinin' aboot the ither fellow's lack o' it. What we want tae hear aboot is hoo weel oor boys fought an' overcame a' these difficulties an' dangers. I dinna think mony o' them thought it was onything in the nature o' a picnic they were goin' on when they started for France an' gin they are meetin' hardship we ken they are made o' the stuff that can stand it, even when it comes in the form o' a few cracks below the belt. For one I'm no' for lettin' the ither chap hae the satisfaction o' hearin' us squeal, an' I'm thinkin' that the sooner we get tae takin' oor medicine quietly, the sooner we'll be in shape tae tak' the spoon an' gie auld Germany the dose that is comin' tae her sometime or ither, for it's actions an' no words that count in this scrap, as in maist ither things in life, an' gin we want tae bring this fightin' business tae a quick finish we may as weel save oor breath for the wark that's ahead. Gin the enemy's conscience is no' in working order, it is a sad thing of course, but she's no in a frame o' mind just yet tae be effected by moral suasion. I'm thinkin'.

So let us "say naething but saw wood," as ma auld uncle used tae say, or, in ither words, let us get intae the firin' line or help tae feed those that are there, an' we'll no' hae time tae be botherin' wi' a' the sma' tricks that are bein' played on us. This is a mon's game, and we dinna' want tae forget it. It winna' help matters tae dae sae muckle squealin'. Our auld ancestors in the land across the ocean pit up mony's the guid fight against just as heavy odds as we hae the noo, and a' the squealin' that ony body ever heard was frae the happyes.

SANDY FRASER.



A Farmer Discusses Radial Railways.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Kindly permit me through your paper to bring to your readers' notice a few thoughts on an important subject. I have been a subscriber to and an admirer of your paper for a number of years, and have lived for about 40 years in one of the good agricultural districts of this province. While I seldom write for the press I feel inclined to offer a word of warning at this time, although it may be against a very popular movement, but I don't believe for a minute that this movement is being made in the interests of the people that are expected to pay for it. I refer to Hydro Radials. I have been watching the press and reading carefully all reports of meetings held in the interests of the scheme. The principal advocates are mayors of towns and cities. May I make a few suggestions?

Who is advocating Hydro Radials, and what is the motive? As previously mentioned, the strongest demand is from the cities and towns. Is it a real desire to help the farmer's financial and social standing, or is the real object to bring customers to town stores, increase the mail-order business, and get cheaper farm produce for city tables, and at the same time secure a cheap and speedy transportation, but keep your eye on the people who pay the costs. Let us look for a moment at the arguments. Take for instance Mayor Church of Toronto in his address at the parliament buildings when the deputation waited upon the Government. He is reported as having said, "Hydro will solve the question of under-production, will assist the Patriotism and Production Campaign. It is also to solve the problem 'back to the land' and unemployment." Like the average patent medicine cure everything that is slightly out of order! If Mayor Church thinks his own answer to this would not look too ridiculous to people who understand agricultural needs, I would like to see it.

Where do they start from? Toronto is to be the hub, so says Mayor Church, but where oh where the end? No wonder Premier Hearst suggested the extent expected so we may have some idea when the last request for \$3,000 per mile will be filed. According to some of the advocates they are to cover the whole province, and come within a few miles of every producer of the soil. The object is plain, yet everyone asking and expecting one, makes it a unanimous and popular demand, and if the request is granted in full building the G. T. P. will drop into insignificance in comparison to this scheme. If this were a movement to give some of our districts that are at present 10 or 15 miles from a railway a spur line to some station and serve them we would offer no objection, but I am afraid a great number of these districts will not be touched, for there is a strong demand for lines running parallel with our steam roads. We have our steam roads and must still support them if we build another road and divide the traffic. The public have both roads to support and up will go the freight rate, and we have our municipal road to keep up no matter whether it pays or not.

Who pays the expenses? The object is to get \$6,800 per mile from the two governments. This I believe is less than one-quarter the cost of building and equipping; the balance is paid by the municipality. There is no money back of this proposition other than municipal funds, and the municipality is responsible for all time to come to bear its share of the entire expenses of the complete system. The object, I believe, is to get the city accommodation at the expense of the rural municipality. We see here the same argument we had in a recent Dominion election. Reciprocity was to give the city cheaper produce, and the farmer was to get more for what he produced. The most ardent enthusiast believes it possible to clear expenses only by getting the government grant. There is no hope of profit, and every chance of a yearly shortage. If my memory serves me well in a report issued some months ago on the electric railways of America, there were only about half of them making expenses. If these roads, situated in the very best portions of the country can only meet expenses, how is it possible for a system that is supposed to cover the whole province (the best portions of which are already served by our steam roads) to meet expenses, to say nothing of paying first cost of building.

Will they create traffic? How much is it possible to increase traffic that is of real lasting benefit? Will they increase the price of our products if we send double the amount of provisions to our cities? Will the price be higher to the farmer? The increase we need in farm produce is produce for export at least from our province. Our farmers' greatest need is to be able to sell finished hogs and cattle. These are the real money makers; they are the mortgage lifters. An electric railway does not cut a large figure in the handling of these. It doesn't re-

quire very many trips to town to deliver several thousands of dollars worth of hogs and cattle. And while small fruits, poultry and such produce can be handled at a fair profit, the farmer who has good land and reasonable intelligence can make much larger profits making his main staple hogs and cattle with a little of the smaller lines mixed in.

From the experience of districts so served, will Radials be the benefit represented? Our district here is served by both G. T. R. and C. P. R. We have from four to eight express trains daily for Toronto and Hamilton. There is not much call for an electric road here. We are well served already. With all these have we all the glowing conditions fulfilled—back to the land and all the rest of it, under-production doesn't mend a particle? Under-production is our greatest loss. Our young men are leaving the farms in large numbers. Twenty-five years ago there were only a few rented farms; to-day it is reversed, the majority are tenants, and this condition doesn't help to increase production. The average tenant stays a few years, takes all he can get and moves on. How about back to the land? There are none going back but those who cannot help it. Go into the country remote from that immediately surrounding our town, and you will find a much larger proportion of the young men remaining on the farm and a more contented and prosperous people. Have you ever watched the families where the boys each had their own drivers and rubber-tired buggies, and the evenings to spend in town where they could visit the pool-rooms, picture shows and everything that was going on? Watch them settle in life, perhaps with small financial backing, and when they come to paying rent or to meet large payments they cannot do it and live at their former rate. The result is off they go to the city to be street-car conductors or something else, and their families simply have no chance in life. We do not need city accommoda-

How to Fight Wild Oats.

It is said that wild oats are now so thick in some districts that the farmers have ceased to recognize them as a weed, and lay some value upon them as a feed. The writer distinctly remembers having a few years ago talked to a man about this bad weed, when the reply came with a smile that "wild oats are not a bad weed, why I had 200 bushels of them this year." One thing is certain, however, that the man looking for seed grain is generally particular to ask whether or not it contains any wild oats, and if so, if he is a good farmer he passes it by.

The wild oat is very widely distributed throughout Canada, especially in districts where cereal crops are extensively grown. No description is necessary of the weed, further than to say that it is like our common oats an annual. Occurring as it does in areas devoted extensively to cereal crop growing, it becomes very troublesome in a short time. A single seed produces a plant which sends many seeds back to the ground, and the next year a large patch of wild oats results. These patches soon spread from place to place in the field and over the farm, until it is not a very long time until the whole field or farm is infested.

The best means of fighting wild oats is to stop growing cereal crops and resort to hoed crops, such as corn, roots and potatoes, to soiling crops cut before the oats have a chance to ripen, to hay and pasture. It is said that seeding down is the best method of getting rid of the oats. Wild oats, as is well known, possess great vitality, and the seeds may be buried deeply in the soils for many years, and still grow when brought to the surface and exposed to suitable conditions. However, it is generally believed that a field that has been infested with this pest and seeded down and left in grass, either for hay or pasture, being careful that no oats sprout ur-

and seed in the hay, will be reasonably free of the weed after four or five years, most of the wild oat seeds in the soil being destroyed during that time. Two or three hoed crops in succession will do much to get rid of wild oats, or a hoed crop following a well-worked summer-fallow may very effectively clean the field. Some favor summer-fallowing a field for a season previous to the seeding down. This ensures fewer wild oat plants in the crop used as a nurse crop in seeding the field.

It is almost impossible to pull wild oats from a cereal crop, especially if that crop be oats. If only a few plants occur they may be pulled from wheat or barley, but the wild oat has a habit of ripening seed much earlier than other crops, especially at the tips of the panicles. The tops of the heads ripen first, fall out and re-seed the ground, the seeds ripening later on down the head to the bottom, so that where pulling is resorted to it must be done early in the season. The only safe plan then is to resort to hoed crops, summer-fallows and seeding down, and be careful to sow clean seed.

Very little success will follow the practice sometimes resorted to of cultivating two or three times in the fall in the hope of getting the wild oats to germinate, and thus destroy it. It seems that they do not germinate very well in the fall of the year. We have seen very good results follow the practice of cultivating early in the spring and leaving the land for about two weeks, and then going over it again after the oats are up, and afterwards sowing the field preferably to a hoed crop, although some use cereals where the farms are badly infested, and they must have some fields in a cereal crop. This method delays planting in the spring, but gets rid of many of the wild oats. Of all the methods we favor seeding down and leaving down for several years.

Judged by the American note to Germany on the destruction of the Lusitania and kindred outrages, the essential difference between President Wilson and ex-President Roosevelt is that one is in office and the other is not.



The Way of the Tractor.

Showing plows at work on a big farm in England.

tion on the farm for real successful farming. I don't know of anything you could send through a country district that would appeal to a boy of 16 to 21 years of age to take him away from the farm like an electric railway. He can soon learn to run a car and away he goes. You may say these conditions should not exist, but facts are stubborn things and they do exist.

A word as to electric power on the farm. I believe it to be the rich farmer's luxury. For the man of limited means or the average tenant it is not worth the price, as the amount of actual labor saved by a two horse-power motor is only small. Our farmer's greatest need is efficient help. Will the electric railway bring that? If so, send it quickly.

I have just read an editorial in one of our city papers. The editor may be a good authority on spiritual advice, but when he says the farmers want Radials then let him ask the question—do the farmers need them? Will they pay their way? If so, why ask the rural municipalities to become responsible for all time to come for the general expenses of the road? If these roads are anywhere near what they are represented to be why not issue bonds, let the commission operate the road and pay off its bonds? They know too well the scheme is wild and cannot be financed on a paying basis. Their bonds would not sell for 20 cents on the dollar, but like some other things that will not stand the business test, load it on the farmer. Those who till the soil deserve all they get in the world's market. W. J. C. Ontario.

## THE DAIRY.

### Springtime With the Dairy Herd.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The condition of the dairy herd in the spring is the test of a feeder's ability during the winter. If the cows, heifers and calves are in "the pink of condition" when the warm weather comes, then the feeder, or attendants, have been "on to their job". If, however, the cows have rough and staring coats, with thick, hard hides, and a general appearance of thinness, or what one dairyman has called having the appearance of suffering from "hollow-belly", the herd says, in words unmistakable that someone has blundered. The heifers should be thrifty but not overfat, and the calves bright and lively showing no sign of "scours", which is so debilitating on young stock.

The writer visited two herds recently that were in fine condition. One of these was a pure-bred herd and the other a grade herd where they use a pure-bred sire. If anything, the grade herd was in the better condition indicating that a man on an ordinary farm by using a prepotent dairy sire may have a herd in a short time that for all practical purposes is as good as a pure-bred herd and so far as appearance and to a large extent performance, goes, fully equal to animals with pedigrees.

I wish to speak more particularly of the grade herd and the method of management, as this will be more interesting to a larger proportion of readers who are unable to keep registered stock, although we think every dairyman should aim at a pure-bred herd finally. By the way, for the man whose capital is limited, we should advise buying a few females that are not pedigreed and work up the herd from these by the use of a registered sire, rather than risk a lot of possibly borrowed money, invested in stock, which may be easily lost, as I know of no one way in which a man without experience, can drop money faster than by buying stock which he does not know how to handle in order to obtain the best results. In saying this we are not "knocking" the pure-bred stock business, in which we have much faith, but are throwing out a word of caution, more especially to young dairy farmers who have more ambition than capital.

Coming back to the grade herd. The time of my visit was the latter part of April after an unusually warm spell of weather. The day was warm, with a storm threatening. On reaching the farm we found all the herd, except the young calves, out of doors in paddocks, where they could enjoy the fresh air and sunshine, while at the same time the stable was being aired by having all the doors and windows open. On entering the stable there was an absence of that heavy, impure, water-closet smell, so common in cow-stables. There are stables that one cannot remain in for half-an-hour, without the clothing becoming saturated with an odor that is very objectionable. Yet these stables may look clean.

In a few minutes after our arrival the cows were brought in from the paddock. Each cow was numbered and each stall was also numbered. The whole herd of nearly 100 head was put into their stalls in a few minutes without any of the fuss, or hallooing, or help of dogs, such as is common on many farms when the cows are first returned to the stable after being outside. After the cows were safely tied, the yearling heifers were brought in, then the stock bull. They were certainly a fine, healthy-looking, uniform lot of cattle. The skin and hair fairly shone with signs of health. The stock was not fat, because fatness is not necessarily a sign of health, but they were in good working condition.

The main bulky feed during the past winter was corn silage and mangels, with meal in addition for the milkers, but the meal ration was comparatively light—4 to 8 lbs. per cow daily, with some extra for the cows giving 60 to 70 lbs. milk daily. The striking point about the herd was the appearance of health and thrift which characterized each and all animals in the herd.

Now as to the history of this herd, because it has a very valuable lesson for the dairy farmer with small means. I do not think confidence will be betrayed, if we give the main facts of the case without mentioning names, as the owner does not, I am sure, desire too much publicity.

The herd was established about five years ago, by the purchase of about 100 yearling heifers, which were bought in a well-known dairy section. These heifers delivered, cost less than twenty-five dollars each. Owing to the fact that the new stables were not ready, these heifers were wintered the first year and part of the second, in the old, badly lighted and badly ventilated stables which were on the farm, when purchased, but just such stables are now all too common on dairy farms to day—what are commonly known as "bank-

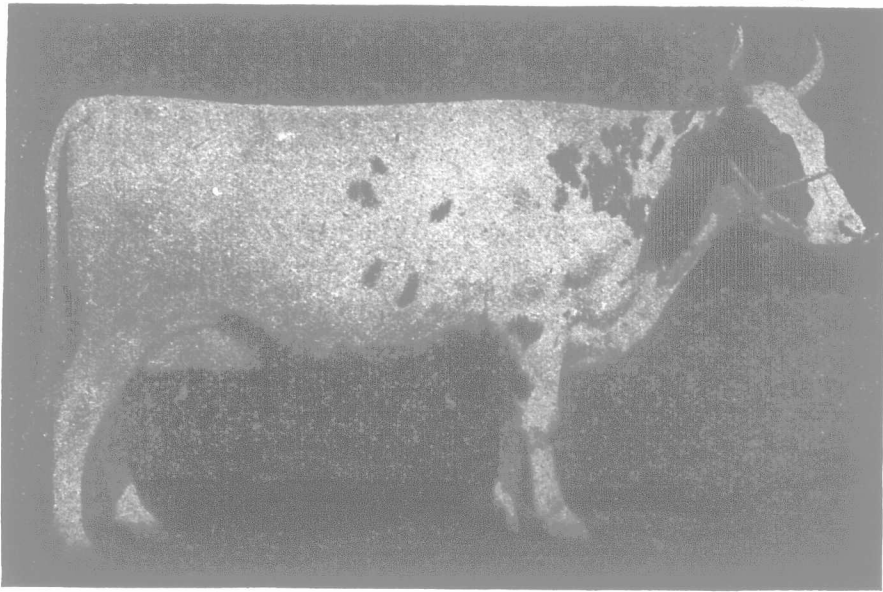
barn" stables which in many cases are such excellent places for the tuberculosis germs to thrive. A number of these heifers proved to be "reactors" to the tuberculin test and were not allowed to enter the new stable. However, their heifer calves were saved, and fed on non-reactors' milk in the new barn. None of these calves proved to be reactors when tested at about two years of age, and there have been few, if any, tuberculous cows in the herd since established in their new quarters. The whole herd show signs of health and vigor such as is not often seen in so large a number of cows. The heifers and calves also indicate healthful appearance in every way, showing that this vigor and healthful condition is transmissible and can be maintained in the coming generations, if due precautions are taken.

I fancy the practical man, asking, what about the milk production? Are these cows any good at the pail?

The milk records of this herd showed that they were good producers. The weight of milk given by each cow varied from 8,000 to over 12,000 lbs. for the last lactation period, which may be considered very good, especially when we remember their rather humble origin, and the fact that the animals cost originally less than \$25 each. If the herd were put under the hammer to-day they would easily average \$100 each—probably more, as there were some cows that would bring \$150 quite readily at an auction sale in a dairy section where cows are properly valued.

Two very important lessons, at least, may be learned by the experiences with this herd:

1. That a healthy, profitable dairy herd may be built-up in a comparatively short time and at very little expense by the rearing or purchase of grade heifers. If a man is a shrewd, careful buyer and has some capital of his own he may easily make ten per cent. per annum on his investment in three to five years. There is apparently a good opening for a number of dairy cattle men to rear young cows for sale, as the



A Winning Ayrshire at the Ayr Show, Scotland.

demand for milkers of good type and quality is practically unlimited, at prices which will well repay the cost of rearing this class of dairy stock.

2. A clean, healthy herd can be maintained by simple precautions and care, which may be carried out on any dairy farm at small cost: We need clean, light, well-ventilated stables for our dairy stock and the stock needs to get outside in the fresh air and sunshine as much as possible. In addition, the tuberculin test should be used, the "reactors" separated from the healthy animals, and the calves from the latter to be removed at once from their dams and be reared on milk from healthy cows, or milk which has been pasteurized.

By so doing we should add to the comfort and safety of humans who depend so largely on milk as a food, and in the long run our dairy herds would be more profitable, though there might be some heavy losses on the start, should a large percentage of the animals in the herd prove to be "reactors". The welfare of the human race demands that the sacrifice be made, but it requires united action in order to be effective. Up to the present, this has not been possible or practicable in a large measure in America.

O. A. C.

H. H. DEAN.

Sandy Fraser accuses British and Canadian journalists of laying too much stress upon German atrocities, and not enough upon the bravery and fighting qualities of the Allied troops.

Where the grain crops were not too far advanced a trip over the rain-crusted fields with a weeder or light harrow has been found a wholesome form of soil culture, letting in air and warmth, and preserving moisture that later on may be needed.

## HORTICULTURE.

### Renovating Old Strawberry Fields.

The question regarding the renovation of old strawberry patches has never been settled definitely amongst growers. Some believe it is cheaper and more profitable to plant a new field each year, while others renovate the field after each crop and take what they claim to be two or three profitable, consecutive crops.

Renovation consists in mowing off the old foliage and encouraging new growth. One system which we have seen to work very well is to mow the foliage with a mowing machine, the bar of which is tilted upwards enough so the guards will not dig into the ground. The grass and leaves may either be raked off and burned or burned on the patch. When burned without raking the grower should light his fire on the windward side and when there is a strong gale blowing. The slow burning of the foliage on top of the plants will tend to injure the crowns. With a strong gale the fire runs speedily, and the heat will not become intense enough to do any severe damage. Where danger is feared the leaves and grass may be raked between the rows and burned or taken entirely from the field. Following this a lout between each two rows with a cultivator will quite loosen up the soil, but in most instances it is necessary to use the plough. One or two furrows ploughed towards the centre of the space between the rows will loosen the soil and at the same time narrow the width of the row. This system of renovation is, of course, applicable chiefly to the matted-row system of growing berries, and in this case the row will vary in width between twelve and sixteen inches. After the ploughing is done a spiked-tooth harrow with the teeth slanting backwards should be brought into service. Harrow first lengthwise of the row and

then crosswise. This will work up the soil between the rows and scatter it over the plants themselves. New growth will then start and the patch of berries will appear quite new.

It is a good time, while cultivation is being carried on, to fertilize the field if any fertilization is necessary. It has been the custom sometimes to use about 100 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre. Well-rotted manure would answer the purpose very well. Either one would force new growth so desirable at this time. With proper mulching, the plant as it stands after renovation will come through the winter all right and produce a fair crop of berries the succeeding year.

As many as three crops per acre have been taken from one field where the matted-row system is followed, but generally speaking, the second crop is about the limit of profitable production.

### Caring for the Strawberry Crop.

It requires no small amount of intelligence, persistence and labor to grow a profitable crop of strawberries, but these same attributes are still valuable during harvesting. Berries are a perishable crop at the best, and without skillful supervision the profits may be small indeed. On the other hand a well-managed patch of berries in a favorable season is a money maker.

The following rules regarding handling and picking strawberries in force in a Western fruit exchange are printed in a bulletin entitled, "Strawberry Culture in Wisconsin," and compiled by J. G. Moore, of the Experiment Station in that State: 1, Berries must not be picked while there is moisture on plants. 2, Berries should be picked all over, or three-fourths red. 3, Berries should be picked ripen in cool weather than in warm. 4, A picker must not be allowed to hold more than one or two berries in his hand at the same time. 5, Filled carriers must not be allowed to stand in the sun. 6, Berries must be picked with a stem a quarter of an inch long and not longer or shorter. 7, Sort out all green, over-ripe, misshapen and small berries. 8, No culls in boxes, put in nothing but fair-sized berries. 9, Use clean crates and keep from being soiled. 10, Haul in spring wagon and cover to keep out the dust.

To some growers these may appear like a formidable list of instructions, but the berries are known and brought under the name of the exchange which has a reputation to maintain, and

**CURE.**

**Berry Fields.**

Innovation of all settled definite it is cheaper new field each field after each be two or three of the old th. One system well is to mow the bar of the guards will grass and leaves ed or burned on out raking the e windward side blowing. The top of the plants With a strong heat will not severe damage. and grass may rned or taken this a lout be- vator will quite instances it is or two furrows e space between d at the same This system cable chiefly to berries, and in width between the ploughing with the teeth ight into ser- of the row and osewise. This up the soil be- rows and scat- the plants s. New growth start and the berries will ap- new.

At a good time, ivation is be- on, to ferti- eld if any fer- is necessary. on the custom to use about is of nitrate of r acre. Well- nure would an- purpose very ther one would growth so de- this time. per mulching, as it stands o-ation will ough the winter and produce a of berries eeding year. ave been taken y system is fol- second crop is ction.

**Berry Crop.**

of intelligence, profitable crop of berries are still berries are a perish- skilful super- ped. On the of berries in a

handling and Western fruit etin entitled, and compiled at Station in e picked while berries should d. 3, Berries other than in llowed to hold s hand at the must not be berries must be inch long and out all green. ries. 8, No but fair-sized eep from being and cover to

appear like a the berries are one of the ex- maintain, and

so long as it is favorably known the berries have a market. Pulling the berry from the plant without the hull leaves a sample that will crush easily and go down in shipment, so it is advisable to pinch off the stem. Too long a stem is objectionable, so the advice given in these rules is very explicit. Furthermore, that the berries, when picked, may not be exposed to the sun the picker should be allowed to carry not more than six boxes when the fruit is abundant, more three or four when the picking is slow on account of a scarcity of berries or the ripening being backward.

Some growers attempt to have their pickers grade the berries when picking. Although it is considered wise to have uniform fruit in the same box it is not deemed expedient to entrust the sorting to the pickers. As a general thing girls and boys employed to pick berries are not competent to grade them properly. This is done most efficiently where a packing shed is provided. One sorter will handle all that three pickers will gather. A convenient table may be constructed for the purpose by stretching cheesecloth on a suitable frame. The question as to how ripe the fruit should be depends altogether on the market. For local consumption the fruit should be almost thoroughly ripe. For the local market the fruit should be entirely colored showing light at the tip and on the lower side, while for distant markets the berries should be red on the exposed side and pink or slightly white on the under-side or at the tip. In order to secure the fruit of the right degree of ripeness pickings must be frequent. As a rule not more than one day should intervene between pickings, and if the weather is hot and the berries are ripening quickly, picking every day is better if practicable. Berries should not be picked however, when wet.

The expense put upon sorting, etc., must depend upon the market or the association through which the product is handled. Choices will pay in almost any market, and the grower who looks ahead will, no doubt, put out a good article.

**Swat the Codling Worm.**

The codling moth is still on the job, and the fact will be demonstrated this coming autumn when the wormy apples begin to drop from the trees. The information published in these columns during the early spring made it plain that just after the blossoms had fallen was the proper time to spray for the codling worm. In the majority of districts summer and fall varieties will have received the application for the codling worm ere this, but later varieties, such as Spys, may still be at a very receptive stage. The difference in the seasons in different districts renders it impossible to name a correct date for the application of any spray, but the condition of the blossom is sufficient guide. Figure 1 shows the flower cluster just after the petals have fallen. If sprayed at this stage the poison will enter the calyx end and remain there. The calyces will close, as illustrated in figure 2, around the material, and when the larva or small worm attempts to "dig itself in" it will necessarily consume some of the poison which will end its career.

The second illustration reveals the apple still pointing upwards with the calyces somewhat closed. The proper time for spraying is then past, but where circumstances have prevented operations a thorough application might still do some good. One must spray largely from above in order to penetrate with the liquid to the closing calyx end. It would not be long before apples of this size would begin to turn downwards after which it would be too late. Do not let an opportunity slip by to rid the fruit of this wormy pest. Even with a small orchard to supply the home it will pay to control the codling worm, but for marketable fruit it is imperative that the orchard should be sprayed.

**The Problem of Apple Packages.**

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate": If an efficiency expert were asked to make suggestions for the more profitable marketing of apples in Ontario he would say something emphatic about the cost of packages. Apple barrels cost the grower 50 cents apiece, sometimes more. When he sells, as he did last fall, for \$1.50 per barrel delivered at the station, it means that to market a dollar's worth of apples he must invest 50 cents cash in a barrel. Then he must wait for his money thirty or sixty days. A man wants a sure market to take such risks, and when the market is weak and jumpy it means a big risk to ship at all. So much for the grower. The consumer reads that apples are being sacrificed at 50 or 75 cents a barrel in this or that township, yet his grocer wants two or three dollars for very ordinary apples. The middle man is blamed, but few consumers stop to consider that to market apples at 50 cents a barrel as much more must be laid out for the barrel, and that subsequent profits are based on the whole first cost. The average barrel that gets into the cellar of a private house really stands for about

one dollar of expense; and when empty it is about as hard to give it away as to smash it for kindling.

The traditional "barrel" of apples, or flour, or salt, used to be part of the fixed order of things, but the lavish use of the slack barrel was due simply to the fact that until recently the raw material of cooperage was plentiful and cheap. In clearing the land, the low wet spots were naturally left to the last; and in Western Ontario there were, until about twenty years ago, many patches of swamp land covered with mixed bush of scrub quality. Often such places would not bear a team until frozen, and they afforded at best a few weeks' work in the winter, giving firewood, mixed logs for rough lumber and usually stave and heading bolts.



Fig. 1—Blossoms Off. Calyces Open and Ready to Spray.

Soft elm is the stuff for staves, but soft maple is useful, and on occasion any springy lumber. Rock elm is the one thing for good wooden hoops, and basswood is the standard for heading; but any wood that will stand the working will make heading. The cooperage industry afforded an outlet for all sorts of mixed logs which were not in demand for other purposes, and such stuff used to fetch \$6 or \$7 per thousand, board measurement, delivered at the country sawmill.

The bookkeeper of a lumber company told me that he remembered buying it as low as \$3—a price that about covered the cost of hauling. To the mechanic who has to give up a day's pay to get enough rough lumber for a chicken house it seems incredible that men still living remember when wood could hardly be given away in Ontario. I have talked with a man who remembered splitting walnut fence rails. On a fine old farm near Clinton the original barn was floored with two-inch cherry, and having served its day was torn down and re-built, some of the floor-boards being re-sawn and used for interior finish in the house. But with stave stock at \$7 per M. we may make some calculations.

The full-sized stave is 30 inches by 4, and cut about 1 inch thick. It therefore contains 5-12 of a board foot, so that 1,000 feet board measure



Fig. 2—Calyces Nearly Closed. Getting Rather Late to Spray.

ought to cut into 2,400 staves. This means that good material must be used, properly sized, and in practice the stave-cutter has to deal with rough and crooked logs, and while he may make full count many of the staves will be culls. However, with fair logs at \$7 per M. it was possible to sell staves at \$5 per thousand and make a living.

Allowing for narrow staves the average is 17 to the barrel. With hoops and heading equally cheap it was possible to make slack barrels by hand for about 25 cents each, and on this basis millions were used for sugar, salt, cement, flour and other bulky things which did not need to be packed air-tight. The demand for apple barrels was a sideline, seasonal and speculative. Retailly, the apple-pickers were not large consumers, and their demands could be met by a little extra effort when the country was dotted with cooper shops, running steadily for flour mills and salt

works. But about twenty years ago the prices of soft elm and other logs began to go up, rather rapidly, for in a few years they doubled.

For one thing the stuff was getting scarce. Once cut it was not replaced, the land passing into cultivation if good enough. In addition the furniture factories and wood-working industries began to bid for all sorts of mixed hardwood, and instead of \$6 or \$7 per M. the country sawmills were paying \$14 or more. Clear stuff could be sawn and shipped as lumber at a fair profit, and for spot cash. The stave-maker got the cull logs, as he gets them now, and naturally prices advanced in sympathy with raw material. Sugar men and flour mills began to use sacks, and were soon followed by cement and salt makers, although all of these still use barrels for certain purposes. The slack barrel has many good points. It is easily handled by rolling, stands up under rough use, and for perishable products affords ventilation in a car or ship's hold, no matter how stacked. But the price! Here are current quotations to large users, in car lots delivered in Western Ontario:

Staves, mill-run per 1,000	\$ 8.00
Heading, per set	.07 1/2
Elm hoops, per 1,000	11.00
Wire hoops, per 1,000	\$7.90 to 8.50

We can now figure the cost of making apple barrels in round lots of 100 at a time.

1,750 Staves, allowing for culls at \$ 8.00	\$14.00
100 sets heading	7.50
400 Wire hoops	8.50
200 Elm hoops	11.00
Nails	.30
	<b>\$27.40</b>

That is, about 27 1/2 cents per barrel for material, without including the cost of unloading from the car. Making runs from 3 cents a barrel, in a first class shop, with the best machines, to 10 cents where hand labor is used. Allowing for overhead cost, power, management, rent and so forth, it is safe to say that slack barrels cannot be produced for less than 35 cents apiece, and this assumes a steady run, with as little handling as possible. For delivery by team, say from the country shop to the orchard, two or three cents each must be added, for a hundred barrels is a big load, and for reasonable distances two loads a day would be the limit.

It is evident that the cooper makes only a small profit selling apple barrels at 40 cents, and even at 50 cents he will not get rich—not sinfully rich. It may be said that he is often a maker of cooper's stock in a small way, and gets all the profit there is in the business, from the log up. But to do this he must buy logs in the winter, when he can get them, paying cash; every hand's turn in the process of manufacture means a further outlay of cash for wages; the stuff must be piled for seasoning at a great risk of fire, and so far as the apple trade is concerned the cooper must take chances of the season and the market. The demand for apple-barrels extends over a short season, and cannot be well anticipated owing to the space required for storing, and barrels piled in the open air would not be fit for packing choice fruit after a week's soaking rain.

These points must be understood, not merely to explain the cooper's position, but to get a fair view of the situation. Cheap barrels are a thing of the past, for we are now importing staves instead of exporting them, and in some cases they are being hauled from away down the Mississippi. For certain purposes, the export and long-haul trade, the barrel is worth its price as a strong package which protects its contents. But a barrel fit to carry from Niagara to Liverpool does not seem to be necessary for a local haul of fifty or a hundred miles.

The apple box is so far a fancy package and by no means cheap. Box-making is a special business, confined to cities where there is a steady demand, and a farmer living within driving distance of say Toronto or London could buy boxes by the load at a fair price. But a rail haul would be prohibitive except in car lots, and then the rate would be high. A large user might buy a carload of box shoes, that is the material cut to size, ready for nailing together.

What is wanted, for cheapness and ease of handling, is a fruit crate, holding perhaps half a barrel. I suggest this size as most suitable for family trade, that is, in fall and winter apples.

Taking the contents of a barrel as about 4 cubic feet it seems that a crate with ends 12 inches square and say 28 inches long would be about right, and a well-proportioned package. Now the lumber for ends and a middle bulkhead would be 3 board feet; and for the sides, assuming stuff from 1/2 to 3/4 inch, say 4 board feet, making altogether 7 board feet at say \$20 per M. This would be 14 cents. Two crates, holding as much as a barrel, would cost 28 cents as against 40 or 50 cents, which the farmer now pays.

Wherein is the difference? It may be said that \$20 per M. for box or crate stuff is too low, but staves at present prices work out about \$20, and plenty of cull lumber not good enough for staves

could be worked into crating. The expensive parts of a barrel are the heading and hoops, running to 13 cents, as I have shown, and these are in a sense saved in crating. Then the barrel must be put together by machinery and skilled labor, at a cost of from 5 to 10 cents, and much of this would be saved in making crates. If a grower could buy the material cut to size, in the flat, he could utilize spare time and almost any sort of help to put it together, and this of itself would be a very great advantage.

If such a package were made standard then sawmills that make box shooks would be in the market with competitive figures on the crating in carloads. Large shippers would buy in carloads, and smaller users could combine to do so, just as they buy fertilizer or other carload stuff. Crating being in the flat until wanted could be hauled to the orchard at leisure. Also, small country saw mills that still make a little cooper's stock, could make crating if assured of a demand, and get considerable business for team delivery. These are suggestions subject to expert and practical revision. There are already makers of crating and basket goods in Ontario, but do they ever advertise? All I can say is that when looking for their advertisements last fall, I failed to find them.

Lambton Co., Ont. WILLIAM Q. PHILLIPS.

## POULTRY.

### An Incubator Discovery.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I made a little discovery the other day, which anyone who runs an incubator may find valuable. I tested out 33 eggs from 220 which left a blank space in one of the trays. I usually keep three or four thermometers in the machine, and I noticed that the temperature was at least two degrees (105) higher at the back of the tray than at the front. As this was not the case before I decided that the change was due to the gap in the egg tray. This proved to be the case, as when I covered the blank space with a piece of newspaper, the temperature at all points in the machine became the same.

Owing to the wide divergence in the temperature your readers will readily understand that the hatch would have been spoiled if I had not noticed the difference.

I put 76 chickens into a brooder about two weeks ago and have only lost two so far. Can the old hen beat that? I give them all the milk they will drink and feed them on a dry mash consisting of oat chop with the hulls sifted out, cornmeal ground fine, and shorts—equal parts by weight. I feed the mash in a hopper. I started the chicks on this diet giving no bread crumbs or hard-boiled eggs. I have, however, just begun to feed hard-boiled eggs that were tested out of the incubator, as I consider this method preferable to selling them at the store as "strictly fresh eggs."

Middlesex Co., Ont. CHARLES LUSH.

## FARM BULLETIN.

### Ontario Will Have a Big Crop.

Agricultural conditions in Ontario are set forth in a bulletin prepared by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, based upon information furnished by a large staff of correspondents under date of May 15.

Fall wheat gives promise of an unusually good yield should favorable weather ensue. It wintered well, and evidently was not much injured by the "heaving" during the very open weather of March-April. In fact, spring injury may be regarded as practically nil. Hardly any fall wheat land has been ploughed up, and very little has been re-drilled to spring grains. While a few patchy fields in low-lying places are reported, the opinion is very generally expressed that the crop never looked better at this time of the year. Some correspondents are inclined to fear that growth has been rather too rank.

Nearly all the injury to clover occurred from drouth, either last year or the season before, as the crop wintered well. While some spring heaving was reported, it was not so serious as usual, and the remarkably early growth has very fully compensated for any losses in that way. The crop is now looking unusually well, although thin on the ground in places, owing to the poor catch at sowing. Taken altogether the May reports regarding clover are the most cheerful for years.

Alfalfa had a poor catch last year, but otherwise it has come through the winter and spring in fair condition. It appears to be steadily growing in favor as a fodder crop, although some unfavorable reports have been received as to its suitability to local growing conditions.

Unusually warm weather in April brought growth forward with a bound, and correspondents writing about the middle of May reported vegetation as being a week or two in advance of the ordinary, although the cold dip then prevailing had halted advancement. Cattle had then been

on the grass in some localities for a fortnight, with good picking.

Reports regarding spring crops are almost an unbroken chorus of praise for the excellent condition of the soil at seeding, and the generally successful nature of the catch. Sowing was unusually early, as most of the spring grains were in, and some of them nicely started by the first of May. More land than usual is being put to crop this year, and beans especially will experience a considerable increase in acreage, judging by expressed intentions. On the other hand potatoes will be the one crop likely to have a reduced area, owing to the poor prices realized for last year's crop.

There will be a sufficiency of grain, hay, and other fodders to meet all demands on the farm, and in some quarters a surplus for market if the prices there pay better than feeding does. Of course, there has been a pinch in some individual cases, but most Ontario farmers are now experienced and wise in the matter of wintering live stock. The shortage of straw was felt in some localities, but the other fodders were well supplemented by the good corn supply. The early grass has been helping out the hay nicely.

Correspondents making returns regarding fruit conditions up to May 15, report prospects as generally favorable. Peaches, cherries, and plums had been in generous blossom, and in most instances had set safely, while apples and pears were coming into bloom, although not so profusely. Up to that date practically no injury had been done by cold spring weather, and it is thought that the light frosts since reported will do little damage to the tree fruits. More anxiety is felt regarding strawberries, as in some places between Toronto and Hamilton the old fields, which bloom first, were caught by late frosts, although the newer fields, planted last spring, large-



The French Coach Stallion Leorn 4207.

Imported and sold by Henry M. Douglas, Meaford, Ont., to Wm. T. Foley, Lansdowne, Ont.

ly escaped. Up to the time of writing injury to strawberries in the Niagara District is said to be comparatively light. Bush fruits and vines are promising, although some complaints have been received of the winter-killing of raspberries. The presence of the tent caterpillar is noted in several counties.

### Frost Does Damage in Bruce.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The frost of Saturday morning, May 15, was severe enough to damage the leafing trees, and the tender grasses. Clovers are noticeably affected, but the cool weather and the showers which fell that day will tend to lessen the injury. The fruit trees had a magnificent showing, and it is hoped that, so much of the blossom was unopened, that there may be a fair crop. Barley is somewhat affected, and alfalfa considerably injured. Early potatoes are cut off to the ground, and so are tomatoes where transplanted in the open. The fine weather induced some to put out their dahlias, but frost had no respect for flowers or people. The seeding season is about past and has been remarkably fine, the dry weather of the fall left the ground in excellent condition, and the seed-bed was all that could be desired, the cool, dry weather was the best for man and beast. Notwithstanding the very high and unprecedented price of peas, there are only a very limited quan-

tity sown. Mildew and aphids are dreaded now, and unless a system of spraying is adopted to check the development of these pests the risk is too great.

Bruce Co., Ont.

Wm. WELSH.

### Spring Frosts.

By Peter McArthur.

Do spring frosts come in series of three—on three successive nights, with each dip of low temperature severer than the last? If so we are due for a killing frost to-night. Night before last, May 17, we had a black frost that made ice as thick as window glass on water in dishes about the house, but I did not see any damage beyond the blackening of an occasional potato leaf or strawberry blossom. Last night the frost was much harder, and to-day the potato tops are all black and the strawberry blossoms have been badly hit. Even the leaves on the white ash, walnut and butternut trees are all withered, and it is probable that considerable damage has been done. There is still a nipping wind blowing from the north, and people who are weather-wise say that we shall have the worst frost of all to-night, because frosts of this kind usually come three nights running, with the last night the worst. I have never heard this mentioned as a meteorological law and I hope it is not true, for a hard frost would do a lot of harm. I have looked through the orchard and thus far the few blossoms that we have this year seem to have escaped, but two years ago they were destroyed by frost and I am inclined to worry a little. Fortunately there is little corn planted as yet, and I have not heard of any being through the ground except some garden corn, so we are saved the calamity of having the corn frost-bitten. The weather-wise assure me that after this frost we shall probably have warm weather, and in that case I hope they are right. Farmers have had so much good advice offered to them this year and some of them have taken it, and it would be too bad to see their good intentions defeated by a freak of nature.

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It certainly looked for a while as if we were to have an early spring, and the pasture came on much earlier than usual, but things have been at a standstill for some time. I remember one spring that was considered early because we found wild strawberries on the 28th of May, but yesterday when I noticed some strawberry blossoms by the roadside and went to look at them to see if they had been touched by the frost I found several full-sized berries that were almost ripe. They were quite red on one side, and a day or two of such weather as we had a couple of weeks ago would have matured them. But I am afraid that these frosts will make both wild and tame strawberries very scarce in this district. Although the petals are still white and apparently unharmed the hearts of the blossoms have turned black, and that means that they have been killed by the frost. Although the wind is still cold the south side of the trees are warmed by the sun, and to-day, for the first time since the blossoms opened, I noticed that the bees are busy among them. Well, when it comes to the weather we must take what we get and hope for the best. My experience of trying to protect the trees from frost by the use of bonfires and a blanket of smoke was not sufficiently successful to induce me to try it again. In this level country there is almost always a current of air flowing that carries the smoke away from the trees. The plan may work all right in small valleys where the air is still, but I do not think it does much good on an open plain such as we have here.

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The cold weather seems to have put a lot of ginger into the colt. Whenever his mother is in the field with him he sprints around to keep himself warm. Viewed from a distance he looks like a bundle of legs loosely connected at the top, but the control that he has of his legs, even in his present immature state, suggests that he will be able to use them to some effect when he grows up. And speaking of speed reminds me that a

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...certainly looked ...ile as if we ...have an early ...and the pas ...e on much ...han usual, but ...ave been at ...still for some ...I remember ...ng that was ...ed early be ...nd found wild ...ries on the ...May, but yes ...when I no ...me straw ...blossoms by ...dside and ...look at them ...they had ...ched by the ...ound several ...berries that ...most ripe ...re quite red ...ve, and a ...vo, of such ...as we had a ...weeks ago ...ave ma ...that these ...ame straw ...Although the ...unharmful ...d black, and ...led by the ...ld the south ...sun, and to ...oms opened, ...ng them. ...e must take ...est. My ex ...s from frost ...t of smoke ...e me to try ...e is almost ...carries the ...n may work ...air is still, ...on an open

wonderful change has come over his mother. Up to three weeks ago she held the local record for slow walking. She could be made to wiggle along at a fair rate when urged to trot, but when allowed to walk she stepped as slowly and cautiously as a cat. I have even heard it asserted that it was impossible to tell whether she was moving or not without sighting over a post, but now when she is away from home with her coat locked up in the stable she shows her best gaits, both in trotting and walking. She may not show much speed on the way out, but on the way home she can hardly be held. When trotting she wants to pass everything on the road, and when walking she gets over the ground with surprising speed. All of which goes to show that she had learned to take advantage of us. I actually thought that she was one of these naturally slow walkers that must either trot or crawl, but now she is letting us know that when she likes she can walk as fast as the best. And the moral of that seems to be that I am such an easy mark that even a horse can take advantage of me.

I am glad to be able to find at least one thing to say in favor of the cold weather. It has helped me in my tree planting. This year I got five hundred pines to finish up the wood-lot, but so much was going on that I have had to heel them in until I could get time to plant them. The cool weather kept them in prime condition, and to-day I managed to plant a good part of them. If the cool weather lasts I should be able to get them all planted properly. And yet, I am not sure that I should be planting them at all. Since the cattle have been kept out of the wood-lot young maples have been coming up so plentifully that they may crowd out the trees I have planted. The maples are coming up so thickly that I believe they would average one to every square foot. It will be interesting to see which kind of trees will survive in the impending struggle for existence.

Partizan Junk.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

A word of commendation is merited by the editorial in your issue of May 13, that exploded another long-blown bubble, political campaign literature. Printing presses can be better employed than turning out this useless pulp which I have seen year after year go unread by the bushel into the back-kitchen junk-box. There will be less need for assessing the people for campaign funds

when the work of publicity and discussion is left to the newspapers, where it properly belongs. If the millions of periodical sheets, daily and weekly, going into the hands of the electors do not light up their path to the ballot box it is idle to imagine that the darkness would be dispelled by the campaign document. In all conscience partizanship is sufficiently rampant in some of the political organs without letting loose a more hopeless and uncompromising stream. Since the hiring party organ is fast losing its grip on the thinking minds of the country what folly to supplement it with something more stupidly one-sided. The country has a conscience in regard to how public affairs should be conducted never more hopefully apparent than during the past six months, and this is due in large measure to the increasing number of papers and individuals of prominence that are thinking for themselves, and are courageous enough to express their convictions, which public men of foresight respect and to which they give effect. ALPHA.

Myrtry Lodge Jersey Sale.

A good opportunity to purchase some useful producing Jerseys was offered at the sale of A. Hughes, Sarnia, Thursday, May 20. The day was cold and the threatening rain undoubtedly kept many away, for there was not a large crowd present. However, the sale went off very well, and, while good bargains were made by the purchasers, all the way around prices were, for the most part, satisfactory. Some of the young things sold cheap. A few of the cows were extra good producers, but none were officially tested. Capt. J. M. Moore wielded the hammer and talked everyone into good humor. Some of the cows were on in years, and a number of young calves were sold.

The following is a list of animals selling for \$100 and over, with their purchasers:

Table listing animals for sale with names and prices: Maple Lea Pearl, W. Murray, Sarnia \$205.00; Alice Roosevelt, A. W. Moody, Guelph 145.00; Myrtry Violet, A. W. Moody 210.00; Pattie, T. Elnor, Sarnia 185.00; Carrie Nation, W. Murray 115.00; Trilby H., G. A. Keeling, Sarnia 125.00; Cassie Chadwick, A. W. Moody 115.00; Sunbeam, Dr. A. Moody, Sault Ste. Marie 125.00; Maple Lea Lass 2nd 130.00; Maple Lea Lass 3rd, Horace Rice 105.00; Maple Lea Belle, T. Elnor 190.00; Brampton Majesty, A. U. Snider, Waterloo 127.50

A Large Class of Graduates From the O. A. C.

The following is a list of the successful students who obtained there B. S. A. degrees from the O. A. C. this year. Subjects in brackets indicate that a supplemental examination will be required by the student before receiving his degree. A number of the men are on active service. X before a name indicates that the student has joined the colors:

- B. S. A. Degree—xH. A. Beatty, W. J. Bell, R. D. L. Bligh, L. F. Burrows (economics), xA. M. Campbell, R. D. Colquette, xA. Cory, H. G. Crawford, J. M. Creelman, W. M. Croskery, P. E. Culverhouse, R. E. Cumming, F. C. Donald, xR. W. Donaldson, A. G. Dustan, R. A. Finn, B. E. Foyston, S. G. Freeborn, J. F. Francis (English), D. Frejd (English), F. L. Goodman (chemistry), E. G. Gordon, A. J. Gray, J. P. Hales, (economics), E. R. Hall, E. Hampson, xE. W. Hart, A. G. Harris, R. B. Hinman, H. M. Holmes, E. G. Hogarth, H. P. Horobin, xW. M. Kedey, W. Kerr, D. G. Laird, W. A. Locke (English), G. Manton, M. J. McQueen, G. Mucklow, E. F. Neff, J. A. Neilson, xC. B. Nourse, F. C. Patterson, N. H. Pawley, xC. S. Peren, J. H. Ponton, O. Robb, J. P. Sackville, D. R. Sands, xJ. C. Shipton, D. M. Smith, H. S. Steckle (English), R. K. Stratford, W. J. Tawse, xW. A. Townsley (economics), W. R. White, J. H. Winslow.

Have Stopped Buying Horses.

Since that part of our paper containing the Horse Department went to press we learn that the British Government have again ceased buying horses in this country for the British army at the front. It is claimed that requirements are, for the time being, filled, and buying has been suspended until such time as more horses are needed, when it is believed buying will be resumed in this country by the British army authorities. Canada can spare a large number of horses, and many farmers would be glad to take a fair price for some suitable horses. Horses await buyers in this country.

Years ago, Thomas Lane Harris, a California philosopher, wrote: "Civilization tends to a barbaric cataclysm, and its zone becomes a zone of ruin."

The patriotic small boy finds his evening activities circumscribed because the war has sent up the price of fireworks.

Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo, and Other Leading Markets.

Toronto.

Receipts at the Union Stock-yards, West Toronto, from Friday, May 21, to Monday, May 24, numbered 191 cars, comprising 2,415 cattle, 1,304 hogs, 165 sheep and lambs, 127 calves, and 1,178 horses, being in transit for the British army. The quality of the bulk of cattle was good, trade being slow, at about the same prices as on Thursday last. Choice heavy steers, by the load, \$8.15 to \$8.35, and three extra quality steers, 1,450 lbs. each, at \$8.80; choice light butchers' steers and heifers, \$8 to \$8.25; good, \$7.75 to \$8; medium, \$7.50 to \$7.75; common, \$7.25 to \$7.50; choice cows, \$7 to \$7.25; good, \$6.75 to \$7; medium, \$6 to \$6.50; canners, \$4 to \$5.25; bulls, \$6 to \$7.50; feeders, \$7 to \$7.65; stockers, \$5.60 to \$6.50; milkers, \$5 to \$100; calves, \$5 to \$9.50. Sheep, \$5.50 to \$7.50; yearlings, \$7 to \$9.50; spring lambs, \$5 to \$9.50 each. Hogs sold at \$9.65, weighed off cars.

REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKETS The total receipts of live stock at the City and Union Stock-yards for the past week were:

Table with 4 columns: Category, City, Union, Total. Rows: Cars (38, 573, 611), Cattle (317, 6,067, 6,384), Hogs (934, 10,825, 11,759), Sheep (289, 923, 1,215), Calves (304, 1,232, 1,536), Horses (140, 2,711, 2,851)

The total receipts of live stock at the two markets for the corresponding week of 1914 were:

Table with 4 columns: Category, City, Union, Total. Rows: Cars (8, 351, 359), Cattle (74, 4,495, 4,569), Hogs (115, 8,696, 8,811), Sheep (82, 719, 801), Calves (67, 1,388, 1,455), Horses (71, 71, 71)

The combined receipts of live stock at the two markets for the past week show an increase of 252 carloads, 1,815 cattle, 2,948 hogs, 414 sheep and lambs, 81

calves, and 2,780 horses, compared with the corresponding week of 1914.

Receipts of live stock at Toronto for the past week have been large, especially for cattle, which were far greater than was anticipated. The high prices paid during the previous week had the effect of causing almost all of the drovers to come forward with all available supplies. One commission firm alone had 62 carloads for sale on Monday. The effect on the market was an immediate decline of from 30c. to 40c. per cwt., with about 1,800 cattle unsold on the first day of the week. Each succeeding day brought forward its quota, the result being that all week there was a large number unsold at the close of the market, with prices tending downwards, especially for the heavy export steers, which were fully 50c. per cwt. lower than in our last report. The best sellers were the light, handy-weight butchers' steers and heifers, of which at the close of the week there were none too many offered at the prices ruling. Stockers and feeders, while not selling as readily, did not suffer very much in values. Milkers and springers of choice quality were in good demand, several dealers having orders that they could not fill, but values were no higher. Veal calves sold at firm prices, but no higher. Sheep and lambs remained about steady, but hogs have increased in value.

Butchers' Cattle.—The ruling price of choice heavy steers was \$8 to \$8.25; choice butchers' steers and heifers, \$7.75 to \$8; good butchers' steers and heifers, \$7.50 to \$7.75; medium butchers' steers and heifers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; common butchers' steers and heifers, \$7 to \$7.25; choice cows, \$7 to \$7.25; good cows, \$6.75 to \$7; medium cows, \$6 to \$6.25; \$6.75 to \$7; canners, \$4 to \$5; bulls of good quality, \$6.75 to \$7.25; medium bulls, \$6 to \$6.50.

Stockers and Feeders.—Heavy steers, 800 to 900 lbs., sold at \$6.75 to \$7.50, with choice lots as high as \$7.75 and \$7.85; light steers, 650 to 750 lbs., at \$6.25 to \$7.25; stockers, \$5.75 to \$6.25.

Milkers and Springers.—Choice fresh milkers and forward springers ranged from \$80 to \$100 each; good to choice cows, \$70 to \$80; medium cows, \$60 to \$70; common to medium, \$45.

Veal Calves.—Choice calves sold at \$9 to \$9.50; good, \$7.50 to \$8.75; medium, \$7 to \$7.50; common calves, \$5 to \$6.50. Not many choice veals are coming forward.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep, light ewes, \$7.50 to \$8; heavy ewes and rams, \$5.50 to \$7; yearling lambs, \$7 to \$10; spring lambs, \$6 to \$10 each.

Hogs.—Receipts were fairly large, and prices firmer, the bulk of sales, weighed off cars, at \$9.65 to \$9.75.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—Ontario, No. 2 winter, \$1.15 to \$1.46, outside; Manitoba, No. 1 northern, \$1.64; No. 2 northern, \$1.61; No. 3 northern, \$1.594, track, bay points.

Oats.—Ontario, No. 2 white, 60c. to 61c., outside; No. 3, 59c. to 60c., outside. Manitoba oats, No. 2, 66c.; No. 3, 64c., lake ports.

Corn.—American, No. 2 yellow, 79c., track, Toronto.

Rye.—Outside, No. 2, \$1.15 to \$1.17.

Peas.—No. 2, \$1.60 to \$1.65, outside.

Barley.—For malting, 73c. to 75c., outside.

Buckwheat.—No. 2, 77c. to 79c., outside.

Rolled Oats.—Per bag of 90 lbs., \$3.40.

Flour.—Manitoba flour—Prices at Toronto were: First patents, \$8.10; second patents, \$7.60; in cotton, 10c. more; strong bakers', \$7.40; Ontario, 90-percent, winter wheat patents, \$6 to \$6.10, seaboard, or Toronto freights, in bags.

HAY AND MILLFEED.

Hay.—Baled, car lots, track, Toronto, No. 1, \$17.50 to \$18; No. 2, \$15.50 to \$16 per ton.

Straw.—Baled, car lots, track, Toronto, \$7.50 to \$8.50.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Butter remained firm during the past week. Creamery pound squares sold at 32c. to 34c. per lb.; creamery solids, 30c. per lb.; dairy, 29c. to 30c. per lb.

Eggs.—New-laid eggs remained firm, selling at 22c. to 23c. per dozen.

Cheese.—New, large, 20c.; twins, 21c.; old, 22c.

Honey.—Extracted, 12c.; comb, \$2.50 to \$3 per dozen sections.

Beans.—Hand-picked, per bushel, \$3.60; primes, \$3.30.

Potatoes.—Potatoes are a drug on the market, the Ontarios selling at 35c. to 37c. per bag, car lots, track, Toronto, and New Brunswicks at 48c. to 50c. per bag, track, Toronto.

Poultry.—Turkeys, per lb., 18c. to 20c.; ducks, 15c.; hens, 15c.; chickens, live weight, 15c.; squabs, per dozen, 10 ounces, \$3.60 (dressed).

HIDES AND SKINS.

City hides, flat 14c.; country hides, cured, 13c. to 14c.; country hides, part cured, 12c. to 13c.; country hides, green, 12c.; calf skins, per lb., 14c.; kip skins, per lb., 12c.; sheep skins, \$1.50 to \$2; horse hair, per lb., 38c. to 40c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$3.50 to \$4.50; lamb skins and pelts, \$1.15 to \$1.25; tallow, No. 1, per lb., 54c. to 7c.; wool, unwashed, coarse, 15c.; wool, unwashed, fine, 17c. We cannot give any further wool prices for a few days on account of the embargo.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Canadian asparagus, which came on the market in such large quantities after the warm weather, decreased with the colder weather, causing the price to advance to \$1.75 and \$2 per 11-quart basket.

Canadian hot-house cucumbers are a slow sale, at \$1.25 per 11-quart basket, the large quantity of Floridas coming in causing the price to decline.

Strawberries are coming in in large quantities, but a large quantity is of very poor quality. Thursday they sold

**THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA**

Capital Authorized - - \$ 25,000,000  
 Capital Paid up - - - 11,500,000  
 Reserve Funds - - - 13,000,000  
 Total Assets - - - - 180,000,000

HEAD OFFICE: MONTREAL

Branches throughout every Province of the Dominion of Canada

Accounts of Farmers Invited  
 Sale Notes Collected

Savings Department at all Branches

at 13c. to 16c. per box; choice at 17c. and 18c.

Pine-apples were very plentiful this week, the Cubans selling at \$2.25 and \$2.50 per case, and the Porto Ricos at \$2.65 per case.

Apples—Spys, \$3.25 to \$6 per barrel; American, boxed, \$1.75 to \$2; bananas, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per bunch; grape-fruit, \$2.75 to \$3.25 per case; lemons, \$2.75 to \$3.25 per case; oranges, late Valencias and Mediterranean Sweets, \$3.25 to \$3.75 per case; navels, \$3.25 to \$4 per case; beets, new, \$2 per hamper; old, 50c. per bag; cabbages, new, imported, \$2.50 to \$3.25 per case; carrots, old, 60c. per bag; new, \$2 per hamper, celery, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per case; onions, Texas Bermudas, \$1.65 to \$2 per 50-lb. case; Egyptian, \$4.50 to \$5 per 112-lb. sack; American, \$2.25 to \$2.75 per 100-lb. sack; parsnips, 60c. per bag; turnips, 60c. per bag; parsley, 75c. per dozen bunches.

**Montreal.**

Live Stock.—Receipts of cattle of all kinds were light, and the market was firm. Choice cattle were particularly scarce, and the tendency of prices was to advance. No great change took place, although during the last few days of the week some of the best steers on the market sold as high as 8½c. to 8¾c. per lb. From this, the market ranged down to 6c. and 6½c. for lower grades. Butchers' cows and bulls both brought very high figures, going as high as 8c. to 8½c. per lb. The lower grades ranged from 6c. to 6½c. Spring lambs are coming along more freely, but still on the scarce side. Prices were high, ranging from \$4 to \$8 each. Yearling lambs were also firm, selling at 8½c. to 9c. per lb., ewe sheep bringing 7c. to 7½c. Calves were in very good demand, and as the number offering was quite large, an active trade was done. Prices ranged from \$1.50 to \$5 for common, and up to \$10 for the best. Selected hogs sold at 9½c. to 10c. per lb.

Horses.—Almost nothing going on in the horse market. Prices were unchanged, as follows: Heavy draft horses, weighing from 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$250 to \$300 each; light draft, weighing from 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., at \$175 to \$225 each; small horses, \$175 to \$250; colts, \$50 to \$100 each, and fancy saddle and carriage animals, \$300 to \$400 each.

Dressed Hogs.—There was a very good demand for dressed hogs, and packers took everything that was offered, paying 13½c. to 14c. per lb. for selected Ontario stock, abattoir-dressed, and 13½c. to 13¾c. for Manitoba hogs.

Potatoes.—Prices having reached an exceptionally low point the previous week, practically no change took place. Sales were still made at 42½c. per 90 lbs., car lots, track, for Green Mountains. In a jobbing way, prices were 10c. to 15c. above these figures.

Honey and Syrup.—Maple syrup was not very plentiful, and prices were quite firm, being around 70c. for 8-lb. tins, and up to \$1.25 for 13-lb. tins. Sugar was 10c. to 11c. per lb. White-clover comb honey was 15c. to 16c. per lb.; extracted, 11c. to 12c.; dark comb, 12c. to 14c., and strained, 8c. to 9c. per lb.

Eggs.—The tone of the market for eggs was quite firm. Stock was not as nice as it was, but the cool weather has kept it in fair condition. Straight-gathered

stock was 23c. in round lots, while selected was 24c. to 25c., and No. 2 stock 20c.

Butter.—The market for butter held very firm, and prices did not show any disposition to decline. Demand was good, and everything offered was readily taken at current prices. Dealers, however, look for slightly lower prices in another few weeks. Finest fresh creamery was quoted at 31c. to 32c., with fine at 30½c. to 31c., and seconds at 29½c. to 30c. per lb.

Cheese.—Cheese brought an extravagant price, being in demand for export. It is understood it is being taken to feed the army. Finest white cheese was quoted at 18½c. to 19½c. per lb., while colored moved up and sold at the same price. Finest Eastern cheese was 18½c. to 18¾c., with undergrades at ½c. less.

Grain.—Wheat was very uneasily awaiting European issues. Oats were very firm, and prices advanced. Local No. 2 white oats sold at 66½c. to 67c.; No. 3, 65½c. to 66c., and No. 4, 64½c. to 65c. per bushel, ex store. Canadian Westerns were 67c. to 67½c. for No. 3 and extra No. 1 feed. No. 1 feed were 66c. to 66½c., and No. 2 feed, 65½c. to 66c. Local Argentine corn was 82½c. Beans were dearer, at \$3.25 for 1½-lb. pickers; \$3 for 3-lb., and \$2.10 for 5-lb., with cheaper stock at \$2.75, in car lots.

Flour.—So far as prices were concerned the market for flour was unchanged. Manitoba first patents were \$8.20, seconds \$7.70, and strong bakers' \$7.50 in jute. Ontario flour was \$7.90 per barrel for patents in wood, and \$7.40 to \$7.50 for straight rollers, bags being \$3.50 to \$3.60.

Millfeed.—Bran was \$26 per ton in bags; shorts, \$28; middlings, \$33 to \$34 per ton; mouille, \$37 to \$38 for pure, and \$35 to \$36 for mixed, bags included.

Hay.—No. 1 pressed hay, Montreal, ex track, was \$21 to \$21.50 per ton; No. 2 extra was \$20 to \$20.50, and No. 2, \$19 to \$19.50.

Hides.—Quality again improved. Beef hides were steady, at 17c., 18c., and 19c. for Nos. 3, 2 and 1 respectively, and calf skins 18c. per lb. Sheep skins were \$1.75 each, and horse hides \$1.50 for No. 2, to \$2.50 each for No. 1. Tallow was 6c. per lb. for refined, and 2½c. for crude.

Seeds.—Dealers quote \$8.50 to \$12 for timothy per 100 lbs., and \$17 to \$22 per bushel of 60 lbs. for red clover and for alsike.

**Buffalo.**

Choice to prime native shipping steers, 1,250 to 1,500 lbs., \$8.50 to \$8.80; fair to good, \$8.25 to \$8.50; plain and coarse, \$7.75 to \$8; Canadian steers, 1,300 to 1,450 lbs., \$8 to \$8.50; Canadian steers, 1,100 to 1,250 lbs., \$7.75 to \$8; choice to prime, handy steers, native, \$8 to \$8.50; fair to good, \$7.50 to \$7.75; light, common, \$6.50 to \$7; yearlings, \$8.50 to \$8.75; prime fat heavy heifers, \$7.50 to \$8; good butchering heifers, \$7.50 to \$7.75; light butchering heifers, \$6.50 to \$7; best heavy fat cows, \$7 to \$7.25; cutters, \$4.50 to \$5; canners, \$3 to \$4; fancy bulls, \$7 to \$7.25; best butchering bulls, \$6.50 to \$6.75.

Hogs.—Prices, under increased receipts at all marketing points, showed a break last week. On the opening day of the week it was generally a one-price deal of \$8.25 for all grades except pigs, latter kinds selling at 88; Tuesday, prices on better weight grades dropped to \$8 and \$8.65, with pigs landing as low as \$7.75, and Wednesday, buyers got the bulk of the yorkers, mixed, mediums and heavies at \$7.50, while pigs changed hands at \$7.60 and \$7.70. Thursday's market was steady to a nickel lower than Wednesday, sales being made at \$7.85 and \$7.90.

Sheep and Lambs.—Another record-breaking market was witnessed at Buffalo on clipped stock last week. On the opening day shorn lambs sold from \$10.65 to \$10.75; Tuesday's market was steady, and the next three days top shorn lambs sold up to \$11.00, which price was about equal to \$12.50 with the wool on. Clipped wether sheep scored \$8.75, and shorn ewes brought up to \$8. Receipts last week totaled approximately 13,600 head, as against 13,040 head for the previous week, and 28,200 head for the same week a year ago.



**Demand Security**

Above all else, make certain that your money is safe.

An investment tinged with speculation is to say the least, a source of worry, and in many cases the means of heavy loss.

For the protection of your savings account and debentures, we have built up during the past half-century a Paid-up Capital and Reserve Fund which now total over Five Million Dollars.

Are you receiving for your funds Huron & Erie security and profitable Huron & Erie interest rates?

**Huron & Erie Mortgage Corporation**

Main Branch - - - 442 Richmond Street, London  
 Market Branch - - - 4-5 Market Square, London  
 St. Thomas Branch - - 365 Talbot Street, St. Thomas  
 T. G. MEREDITH, K. C., President.  
 HUME CRONYN, General Manager.

Safety—A Good Income—and Freedom from Care.

Calves.—Receipts last week show a grand total of approximately 3,800 head, being against 4,598 head for the week before, and 4,225 head for the same week a year ago. Top veals the first four days of last week sold from \$9 to \$9.50, and on the fifth day buyers landed the best lots at \$9 and \$9.25. Culls were steady all week, majority selling from \$7.50 down.

**Chicago.**

Cattle.—Beeves, \$6.90 to \$9.30; Western steers, \$6.35 to \$8.10; cows and heifers, \$3.25 to \$8.75; calves, \$6.50 to \$9.25.

Hogs.—Light, \$7.35 to \$7.60; mixed, \$7.30 to \$7.60; heavy, \$7.05 to \$7.55; rough, \$7.05 to \$7.20; pigs, \$5.75 to \$7.25; bulk of sales, \$7.45 to \$7.55.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep, native, \$7.49 to \$8.50; Lambs, native, \$7.75 to \$10.35.

**Cheese Markets.**

New York, N. Y. State whole milk, fresh specials, 17½c., average fancy, 17¼c.; Peterboro, 18½c.; Mador, 18 5-16c.; Woodstock, bidding 18½c.; Kingston, 18½c.; Brockville, bidding 17½c.; Keapville, 18½c.; Iroquois, 18½c.; Perth, Ont., 18½c.; Listowel, 18½c.; Utica, N. Y., 16½c. and 16¼c.; Belleville, 18 13-16c.; London, 18½c.; Campbellford, 18 7-16c.; Montreal, finest Westerns, 18½c. to 19½c.; finest Easterns, 18½c. to 18¾c.; McElow, 18 5-16c.; St. Hyacinthe, Que., 18½c.

**Gossip.**

Elsewhere in these columns will be seen the announcement of T. Hardy Shore, Glanworth, Mr. Shore is offering for sale two young Shorthorn bulls.

**A BIG SHORTHORN DEAL.**

The biggest purchase of Shorthorn cattle, representing the largest outlay of money ever put through in this country, or probably in America, was lately transacted by J. A. Watt, of Elora, Ont., in the purchase of the entire herd of richly-bred and high-class show animals from H. L. Emmert, of Manitoba. As a herd, they were universally recognized as second to none on this or the other side of the line, practically every one of them being specially selected from the leading herds of Canada and the United States for their superior merit and show-ring achievements, regardless of the price asked. Mr. Emmert decided to sell out, cattle, farm, and all. J. A. Watt bought

the cattle. Among them are first-prize winners at Chicago and other leading United States Shows, first-prize and championship winners at Toronto, Winnipeg, and all other Western shows, and that in competition with the best herds owned under the two flags. And again, the sensational champion, Gainfrd Marquis (imp.), comes back home in finer bloom than ever before. With him comes the Chicago and Western winner, Browndale the 2,430-pound, beautifully-balanced son of the great Avondale, and with this he has in his pedigree two crosses of the famous Whiteball Sultan. Then there is a grandly-bred and nicely-balanced white yearling, by Imp. Oakland Star. With 115 head of Shorthorns of this kind of quality to select from, it is certain that parties wanting show stuff will find them in this herd.

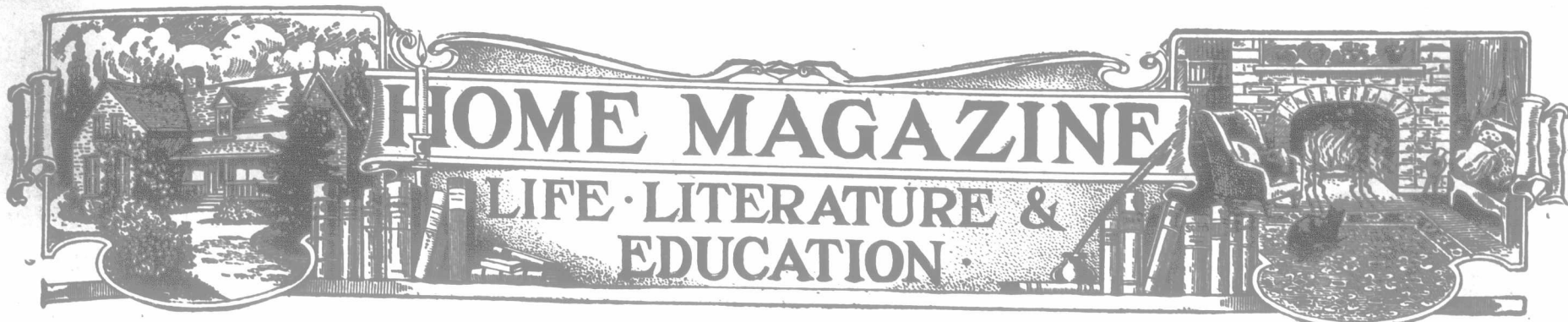
**Trade Topics.**

**RESEMPMENT CANADIAN PACIFIC GREAT LAKES SERVICE.**

Passenger service via the Great Lakes Canadian Pacific route from Port McNicoll will be resumed commencing Saturday, May 22nd. The service this season will be maintained by the steamers "Keewatin" sailing Tuesdays, "Manitoba" Wednesdays, "Alberta" Thursdays, and "Assinaboia" on Saturdays from Port McNicoll at 4.00 p. m. The "Manitoba" sailing Wednesdays, will also call at Owen Sound each sailing date at 10.30 p. m. Special trains will leave Union Station, Toronto, at 12.45 p. m., arriving Port McNicoll 4.00 p. m. Daily, except Friday. For reservations or other information regarding this service, consult any Canadian Pacific Agent, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

**HOMESEEKERS' SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVES TORONTO 10.45 P. M. EACH TUESDAY, COMMENCING JUNE 1ST, 1915.**

For the accommodation of Homeseekers' and general tourist traffic to Western Canada, through train carrying tourist sleepers and colonist cars will, commencing June 1st, leave Toronto 10.45 p. m. each Tuesday until further notice, running through to Winnipeg. Attention is directed to the remarkably low round-trip fares in connection with Homeseekers' Excursions to Western Canada via Canadian Pacific Railway. Tickets are on sale each Tuesday until October 26th, inclusive, and are good to return within two months from date of sale. Apply to any C. P. R. Agent for full particulars, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.



**The Perfect Day.**

God made a day of blue and gold,  
Sweet as a violet,  
As merry as a marigold;  
It may be shining yet  
In some blest dale, some dreamy dell  
Among the heavenly hills,  
Where, here and there, the asphodel  
Is flicked by daffodils  
And gentians, flowers that twinkled on  
The fields our childhood knew,  
Too lovely for oblivion,  
Fed with immortal dew.

That summer day, all murmurous  
With laughers of old mirth,  
How tenderly 'twould comfort us,  
Still homesick for the earth;  
With what dear touch 'twould fold us in,  
As to a mother's knee,  
From those strange spaces crystalline of  
vast-eternity,  
A day God saw with smiling eyes,  
The summer's coronet!  
In His far cycles of surprise  
It may be shining yet.  
—Katharine Lee Bates, in "Suburban  
Life."

**A Prayer.**

"O Thou that makest wars to cease in  
all the world,  
In accordance with Thine ancient name,  
we beseech Thee,  
Make war and tumult now to cease.  
From the murmur and the subtlety of  
suspicion with which we vex one  
another  
Give us rest,  
Make a new beginning,  
And mingle again the kindred of the  
nations in the alchemy of Love.  
And with some finer essence of fore-  
bearance and forgiveness  
Temper our mind.  
For there shall be a new heaven and a  
new earth,  
And men shall not remember the former  
ones,  
Nor shall they so much as come to  
mind,  
But joy and gladness shall they find  
therein."  
—Prof. Alex. Nairne, (Adapted from  
Aristophanes.)

**Browsings Among The  
Books.**

THE PASTORAL BEES.  
(From *Locusts and Wild Honey*, By  
John Burroughs.)

The honey-bee goes forth from the hive  
in spring like the dove from Noah's ark,  
and it is not till after many days that  
she brings back the olive leaf, which in  
this case is a pellet of golden pollen up-  
on each hip, usually obtained from the  
alder or swamp willow. In a country  
where maple sugar is made the bees get  
their first taste of sweet from the sap  
as it flows from the spiles, or as it  
dries and is condensed upon the sides of  
their buckets. They will sometimes, in  
their eagerness, come about the boiling  
place and be overwhelmed by the steam  
and the smoke. But bees appear to be  
more eager for bread in the spring than  
for honey; their supply of this article,  
perhaps, does not keep as well as their  
stores of the latter; hence fresh bread,  
in the shape of new pollen, is diligently  
sought for. My bees get their first sup-  
plies from the catkins of the willows.  
How quickly they find them out. If but  
one catkin opens anywhere within range  
a bee is on hand that very hour to rifle  
it, and it is a most pleasing experience  
to stand near the hive some mild April  
day and see them come pouring in with  
their little baskets packed with this first  
fruitage of the spring. They will have  
new bread now, they have been to mill

in good earnest; see their dusty coats,  
and the golden grist they bring home  
with them.

When a bee brings pollen into the  
hive, he advances to the cell in which it  
is to be deposited and kicks it off as  
one might his overalls or rubber boots,  
making one foot help the other; then he  
walks off without ever looking behind  
him; another bee, one of the indoor  
hands, comes along and rams it down  
with his head, and packs it into the cell  
as the dairymaid packs butter into a  
firkin.

The first spring wild flowers, whose  
shy faces among the dry leaves and  
rocks are so welcome, yield no honey.  
The anemone, the hepatica, the blood-  
root, the arbutus, the numerous violets,  
the spring beauty, the corydalis, etc.,  
woo all lovers of nature, but do not  
woo the honey-loving bee. It requires  
more sun and warmth to develop the  
saccharine element, and the beauty of  
these pale striplings of the woods and  
groves is their sole and sufficient excuse  
for being. The arbutus, lying low and  
keeping green all winter, attains to per-  
fume, but not to honey.

The first honey is perhaps obtained  
from the flowers of the red maple and  
the golden willow. The latter sends  
forth a wild delicious perfume. The  
sugar-maple blooms a little later, and  
from its silken tassels a rich nectar is  
gathered. My bees will not label these  
different varieties for me as I really  
wish they would. Honey from the  
maple, a tree so clean and wholesome,  
and full of such virtues every way,  
would be something to put one's tongue  
to. Or that from the blossoms of the  
apple, the peach, the cherry, the quince,  
the currant—one would like a card of  
each of these varieties to note their  
peculiar qualities. The apple blossom  
is very important to the bees. A single  
swarm has been known to gain twenty  
pounds in weight during its continuance.  
Bees love the ripened fruit, too, and in  
August and September will suck them-  
selves tipsy upon varieties like the sops  
of wine.

A field of these berries in June  
sends forth a continuous murmur, like  
that of an enormous hive. The honey  
is not so white as that obtained from  
clover, but it is easier gathered; it is  
in shallow cups, while that of the clover  
is in deep tubes. The bees are up and  
at it before sunrise, and it takes a brisk  
shower to drive them in. But the  
clover blooms later and blooms every-  
where, and is the staple source of sup-  
ply of the finest quality of honey. The  
red clover yields up its stores only to  
the longer proboscis of the bumble-bee,  
else the bee pasturage of our agricul-  
tural districts would be unequalled. I  
do not know from what the famous  
honey of Chamouni in the Alps is made,  
but it can hardly surpass our best  
products. The snow-white honey of  
Anatolia in Asiatic Turkey, which is  
regularly sent to Constantinople for the  
use of the grand seignor and the ladies  
of his seraglio, is obtained from the cot-  
ton plant, which makes me think that  
the white clover does not flourish there.  
The white clover is indigenous with us;  
its seeds seem latent in the ground, and  
the application of certain stimulants to  
the soil, like wood ashes, causes them  
to germinate and spring up.

The rose, with all its beauty and per-  
fume, yields no honey to the bee, unless  
the wild species be sought by the  
bumble-bee.

Among the humbler plants let me not  
forget the dandelion that so early dots  
the sunny slopes, and upon which the  
bee languidly grazes, wallowing to the  
knees in the golden but not over-succu-  
lent pasturage. From the blooming rye  
and wheat the bee gathers pollen, also  
from the obscure blossoms of Indian  
corn. Among weeds, catnip is the great  
favorite. It lasts nearly the whole sea-  
son, and yields richly. It could, no  
doubt, be profitably cultivated in some  
districts, and catnip honey would be a  
novelty in the market. It would prob-  
ably partake of the aromatic properties  
of the plant from which it was derived.

Among your stores of honey gathered  
before midsummer you may chance upon

It is a homely old stanza current  
among bee folk that:

"A swarm of bees in May  
Is worth a load of hay;  
A swarm of bees in June  
Is worth a silver spoon;  
But a swarm in July  
Is not worth a fly."

A swarm in May is indeed a treasure;  
it is, like an April baby, sure to thrive,  
and will very likely itself send out a  
swarm a month or two later; but a  
swarm in July is not to be despised; it  
will store no clover or linden honey for  
the "grand seignor and the ladies of his  
seraglio," but plenty of the rank and  
wholesome poor man's nectar, the sun-  
tanned product of the plebeian buckwheat.  
Buckwheat honey is the black sheep  
in the white flock, but there is spirit  
and character in it. It lays hold of the  
taste in no equivocal manner, especially  
when at a winter breakfast it meets its  
fellow, the russet buckwheat cake.  
Bread with honey to cover it from the  
same stalk is double good fortune. It  
is not black, either, but nut-brown, and  
belongs to the same class of goods as  
Herrick's

"Nut-brown mirth and russet wit."

How the bees love it, and they bring  
the delicious odor of the blooming plant  
to the hive with them, so that in the  
moist warm twilight the apiary is re-  
dolent with the perfume of buckwheat.

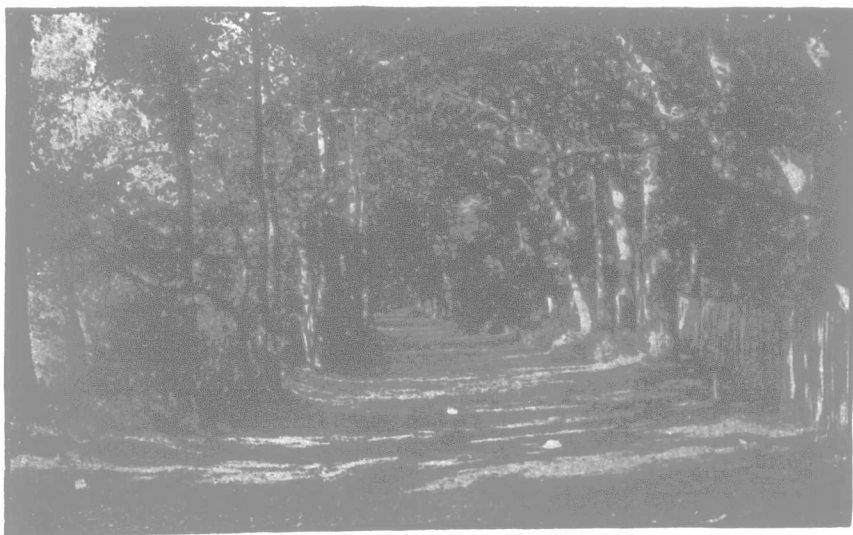
Yet evidently it is not the perfume of  
any flower that attracts the bees; they  
pay no attention to the sweet-scented  
lilac, or to heliotrope, but work upon  
sumach, silk weed and the hateful snap-  
dragon. In September they are hard  
pressed, and do well if they pick up  
enough sweet to pay the running ex-  
penses of their establishment. The  
purple asters and the golden rod are  
about all that are left to them.

**A Letter from England.**

Our old friend, H. A. B. sends us the  
following interesting letter from a  
correspondent in Hertfordshire, England,  
who, with many others in his neighbor-  
hood, has seldom been without soldier  
guests ever since the beginning of the  
war

Watford, Herts,  
Friday, April 30th, 1915.

Dear Mrs. B.—The two soldiers we had  
with us are now in Flanders right in the  
thick of the fighting. The 7th City of  
London Territorial regiment left here  
early in March. The men did not have  
much notice before leaving and our two  
were disappointed, for they fully ex-  
pected 5 days' leave before starting.  
Watford was all astir when they left and  
gave them a good send-off, although the  
departure took place at midnight. Loo  
and I were out, and it was 3 a.m. be-  
fore we returned home. The next day  
the town was very quiet, for, with the  
exception of a few men left to settle  
up at the various orderly rooms, all the  
soldiers had gone, and as there were  
some thousands of them you can im-  
agine how they were missed. The shop-  
keepers had never had such times. The  
watchmakers and jewellers were the most  
remarkably busy, making brooches and  
pins of the buttons and badges of the  
various regiments. One man told me  
he had made some hundreds the week I  
met him, and expected to be at work  
night and day until the men left. Men  
and women alike wore these pins—of  
course, they were not the real buttons  
in all cases or no soldier would have  
any left, but would have had to go to  
the front buttonless. There were only  
a few days of quiet, and then more  
soldiers began to arrive, and now the



The Gullett Woods, Watford, Eng.

The interval between the blooming of  
the fruit trees and that of the clover  
and raspberry is bridged over in many  
localities by the honey-locust. What a  
delightful summer murmur these trees  
send forth at this season. I know noth-  
ing about the quality of the honey, but  
it ought to keep well. But when the  
red raspberry blooms the fountains of  
plenty are unsealed indeed; what a com-  
plicity about the hives then. The  
delicate white clover, which begins to  
bloom about the same time is neglected,  
even honey itself is passed by for this  
modest, colorless, all but odorless

a card, or mayhap only a square inch  
or two of comb, in which the liquid is  
as transparent as water, of a delicious  
quality, with a slight flavor of mint.  
This is the product of the linden or  
basswood, of all the trees in our  
forest the one most beloved by the  
bees. Melissa the goddess of honey, has  
placed her seal upon this tree. The  
wild swarms in the woods frequently  
reap a choice harvest from it. I have  
seen a mountainside thickly studded  
with it, its straight, tall, smooth, light-  
grey shaft carrying its deep-green crown  
far aloft, like the tulip or maple.

town is fuller than ever. It is a very wonderful thing, the way these new armies have sprung up. We have a detachment of the London-Scottish in this neighborhood. Two were billeted on us; they are quite a different class of men to the others, mostly middle class from good homes. They are nearly all big men, one of the two we have is six foot three inches, and the other just on five foot ten. Strange to say, they both come from Highgate and were able to tell me of all the alterations there. One of our two only stayed with us a few weeks, then he was made one in a draft of about 200—who have been sent to fill up the gaps in the regiment serving at the front. Another draft is expected to go in a few weeks time. The one now with us has already done his share, for he took part in the battle in which the London-Scottish so distinguished themselves. He was invalided home, but is going back again as soon as he has recovered his strength. I do not know how it is with you in Canada, but here it seems as though this terrible conflict overshadows everything, and people can think and talk of nothing else. It saddens one, too, to know how the manhood of the country is being cut off. In this street alone many of those that were billeted amongst us have laid down their lives for the cause.

#### IN THE "GULLET WOOD."

It is a relief now and again to get away to some quiet spot and try to forget it all. There are many such places in Watford, the Gullet wood for instance. I went there to-day; how charming it was. The place was full of the song of birds, and I heard the Cuckoo for the first time this year. High over head the Lark sung gaily. Butterflies (early this year) flitted in and out beneath the trees. Bees were sipping honey from the wild Hyacinths, of which there are thousands. A large field skirts the side of the wood, and two men were busy in it, one with a plough, the other cutting trusses from the haystack. In the wood itself no one was visible, it looked as in the card I enclose, but in the depths the woodman was at work, and the sound of his axe could be heard, followed by the noisy crash as an ancient oak or beech fell to rise no more. In the Gullet wood some hundreds of such trees are marked with a number, telling that they too are ready for felling. It is a strange thing that in all the countries now at war, the patient country folk toil as usual, and I have seen pictures from the seat of war, where amidst the noise of cannon and bursting shells, men are still busy in the fields. These men and their fathers and grandfathers plod along from generation to generation, caring nought as to who the Ruling Powers may be; Saxon, Dane or Norman—undisturbed, all alike need bread, and so the ground must be tilled and the tillers be protected. These men are the meek of the earth, and so, they are truly, the inheritors thereof. This peaceful wood seemed far away from war and war's alarms, but suddenly I heard the sound of martial music and a troop of London-Scottish entered the wood, for the Band to practice there. I liked the sound of the bagpipes, even if they did not harmonize with their surroundings, for it is a kind of music that seems more in touch with the mountain scenery such as there is in Scotland.

I am glad you were pleased with the Butterfly Hooklet.

You will see by the enclosed two stamps, an idea that has been adopted to assist our disabled soldiers. They are sold at  $\frac{1}{2}$  each, and are used to seal the envelope when the letter is written.

Yours most truly,

L. B. G.

#### SEW IT SEEMS.

"When does a man become a seamstress?"  
 "When he hems and haws."  
 "No."  
 "When he threads his way?"  
 "No."  
 "When he rips and tears?"  
 "No."  
 "Give it up."  
 "Never, if he can help it."

## Hope's Quiet Hour.

### Amazed, but Following.

And they were in the way going up to Jerusalem; and Jesus went before them; and they were amazed; and as they followed, they were afraid.—S. Mark x: 32.

"Go, follow where the Saviour trod; Fulfil the work that He began, A master of the needs of man, A servant in the eyes of God. Cast out the wrong, uphold the right With fearless heart and steadfast will; The arm of God is with us still To lift from darkness unto light."

The Man of Sorrows was taking His last earthly journey, having steadfastly set His face to go to Jerusalem. There was no hesitation, no attempt to escape the terrible ordeal that awaited Him. No wonder the disciples were afraid and amazed as they followed their Master; for He told them, as they walked along, that He was going up to Jerusalem to be mocked, scourged, and killed. They were amazed at His calm courage, afraid of the black sorrow which He faced so steadfastly, yet—they "followed" Him.

Is it not the same to-day? Our splendid young soldiers take their lives in their hands and go steadfastly towards the danger-zone, not knowing what pain they may be called to endure or how soon they may lay down health, strength

so that I may accomplish my course . . . ye ought to help the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He Himself said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts xx: 22, 23, 24, 35. (R. V.)

He told the friends who had gathered around him that they should see His face no more. They all wept sore, sorrowing over his departure, yet "they brought him on his way unto the ship." A little further on, some disciples of Christ tried to stop the Apostle, telling him not to set foot in Jerusalem. Then, in another place, his friends besought him tearfully to turn from his purpose. Their appeals only added to his difficulties, without overcoming his decision. He pleaded with them to stop this weeping which was so heartbreaking to him, saying: "I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die at Jerusalem for the Name of the Lord Jesus."

History has a fashion of repeating itself, and human nature is much the same in all ages. The capacity for heroism is latent in every human soul, ready to flame into white heat when occasion calls. The world is rather contemptuous of a man who can spend millions on luxuries, but when a millionaire takes off his life-belt and gives it to a woman as the ship sinks beneath his feet, and says eagerly, "Come, let us try to save the kiddies!" we honor him as a man and a hero. It is more blessed to give than to receive. If we want to live out our lives blessedly, entering into real joy here as well as hereafter, we must be on the watch for chances to help. Instead of exulting over our gains, as a miser

the day may come when we can only do this by destroying others. Calaphas considered it a matter of course that an innocent man should be murdered, if that murder seemed "expedient" for the security of the Jewish nation. When murder is justified as "military necessity" it is selfishness grown monstrous, and brings disaster on the nation, as the murder of JESUS brought terrible disaster on Israel.

Let us be on our guard every day against this subtle sin of selfishness, lest we lose our consciousness of the rights of our neighbors in insisting on our own rights. We want to check it before it grows too strong for us, willingly setting our face to go forward when selfish inclination would try to hold us back. Let our prayers be less and less for our own ease and comfort, less for personal escape from the great teachers—Pain and Sorrow—but more that we may have strength to follow our Master wherever He may choose to lead us.

"Father, hear the prayer we offer!  
 Not for ease that prayer shall be,  
 But for strength that we may ever  
 Live our lives courageously."

A certain bishop was given a beautiful library in a Scotch city. He accepted it on the condition that above the fireplace should be engraved the words, "Peter stood and warmed himself." It was a reminder that it is a dangerous thing to be over-anxious about making one's self comfortable. One of the greatest causes of national decay is softness, love of ease, and refusal to endure hardships cheerfully. Selfishness in little matters may seem to us a trifling sin, but it is no trifle when full-grown. One selfish act leads on to another until—as in the case of Pilate—it seems natural to sacrifice others in order to insure one's own safety. Habits are imperceptibly acquired until they take the full control of a soul—let us bestir ourselves and cultivate every day the habit of putting aside our own inclinations when they interfere with the welfare of others. Let "Number One" be forgotten sometimes. A taste of hardship is very wholesome to this ease-loving generation of ours.

Stevenson wrote to a friend: "For fourteen years I have not had a day's real health . . . the battle goes on—ill or well is a trifle—so it goes. I was made for contest, and the powers have willed that my battlefield should be this dingy, inglorious one of the bed and the physic-bottle."

It is recorded of our Leader that "He pleased not Himself," and "went about doing good." He went steadfastly up that difficult road, though He knew it led to the Cross. Though we may be amazed and afraid, let us follow Him—climbing, struggling up to Jerusalem.

"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.  
 We have hard work to do, and loads to lift.  
 Shun not the struggle, face it, 'tis God's gift.  
 Be strong!"

DORA FARNCOMB.

#### Gifts From Readers.

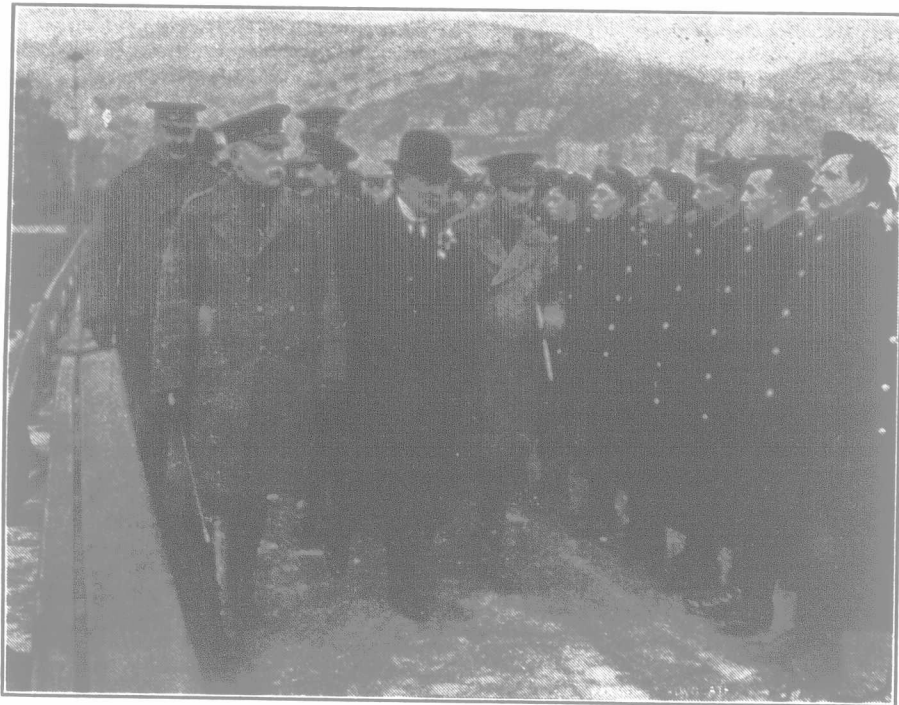
"Dear Friend,—Enclosed find \$2.00 for some one in need. Elizabeth." "One dollar from Mrs. M. M. S." I will gladly act as almoner for my unknown friends.  
 HOPE.

The air was full of spring and the song of the birds; the voice of the brook had lowered from the roar of the freshet to something like its normal babble as it rippled over the pebbles of the meadow stretch. The pussy-willows—

Young Hiram hauled back on the reins of the team, as his father dragged the heavy plough out of the finished furrow and swung 'round for the next one.

"It's spring, for sure, father," said Hiram, and added, looking wistfully down toward the brookside, "I bet the trout are biting down there in the hole under the willows."

"Hiram, if you'll just hang on to them reins, and be careful to keep on this side of that there fence," the father replied reassuringly, "they won't bite you."



Mr. Lloyd George Reviewing the Welsh Brigade.

or life itself. There is no sign of hesitation, no attempt to escape the storm. As our Lord said: "I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened till it be accomplished!" so it is with our noble volunteers. They are eager to be off, chafing under delay and impatient for their baptism of fire.

No wonder we are amazed, for this human nature of ours is a mysterious thing. We are afraid—we women, at least—as we follow in spirit and picture to ourselves the horror of the battlefields. And yet we do follow. We glory in the courage of our Empire's sons, and thrill with exultation when the Canadians push forward, regardless of deadly peril.

"Here and here did England help me; how can I help England, say!"

We are a peace-loving nation, hating the spirit of militarism as a menace to the world and a denial of our Christianity; but, when crime, injustice and deadly wrong crush down the weak and helpless, how can we stand back and hug our own peace—the peace of selfish ease?

Listen to the stirring words of St. Paul: "And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there; save that the Holy Ghost testifieth unto me in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions abide me. But I hold not my life of any account, as dear to myself,

selfishly does, we should rejoice over the countless opportunities offered us of unselfish service.

Let us never join in the weak and foolish complaint so many people are now making, that there cannot be a God or He would not permit the cruel slaughter which is devastating the world." If pain were proof that God is not, then that proof has never been lacking since the world began. If the murder of innocent proved that the universe had no Righteous Ruler and Judge, then that would have been proved when Cain killed his brother Abel. God has His own way of uplifting mankind, and He is "a God that hidest Himself," as Isaiah reminds us. But He does not allow crime to go unpunished. See how swiftly the sinking of the Lusitania brought dire trouble on Germany, and on Germans all over the world. Pain and death are not the greatest evils. Which would you rather be—the millionaire going bravely to death on the deck of the doomed ship, or the black-hearted criminals who murdered more than a thousand people with one blow? Choose! and then don't grumble over the consequences to yourself if you choose the road which leads up to Jerusalem and Calvary, and turn in horror from the road which leads down to the Dead Sea of spiritual stagnation and murderous selfishness. Selfishness is the seed from which the poisonous fruit of murder grows. If we are determined to save ourselves, at all costs,



### Fashion Dept.

#### HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Order by number, giving age or measurement, as required, and allowing at least ten days to receive pattern. Also state in which issue pattern appeared. Price ten cents PER PATTERN. If two numbers appear for the one suit, one for coat, the other for skirt, twenty cents must be sent. Address Fashion Department, "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," London, Ont. Be sure to sign your name when ordering patterns. Many forget to do this.

When ordering, please use this form:

Send the following pattern to:

Name .....

Post Office .....

County .....

Province .....

Number of pattern .....

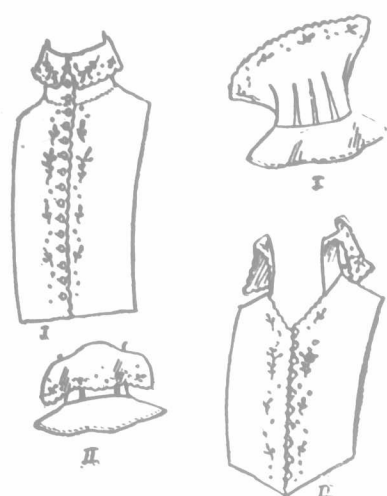
Age (if child or misses' pattern) .....

Measurement—Waist, ..... Bust, .....

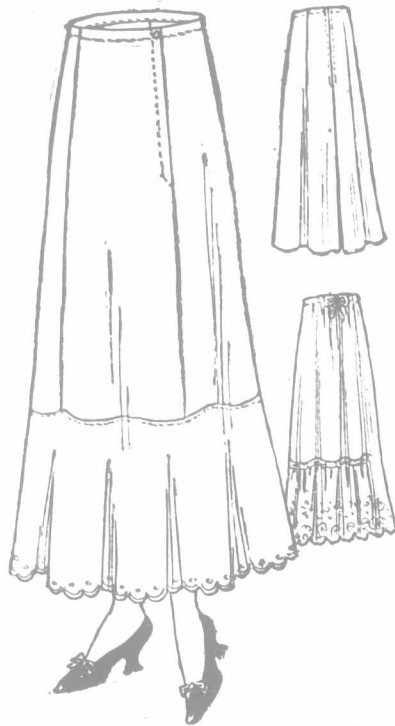
Date of issue in which pattern appeared.



8595 Gown with Three-Piece Skirt, 34 to 42 bust



8590 Set of Collars, One Size.



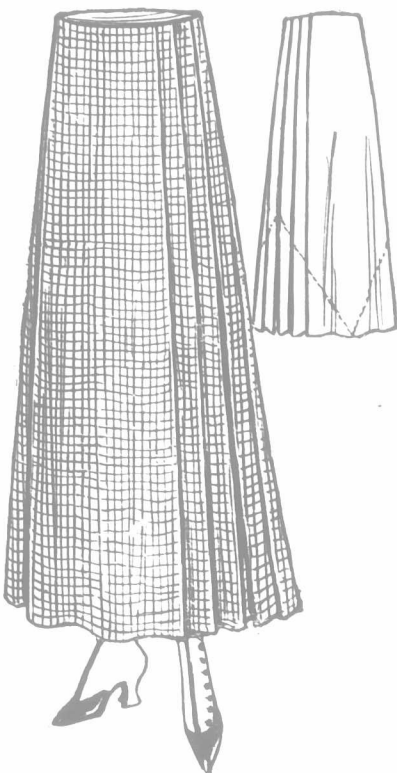
8643 Five Gored Petticoat, for Misses and small Women 16 and 18 years.



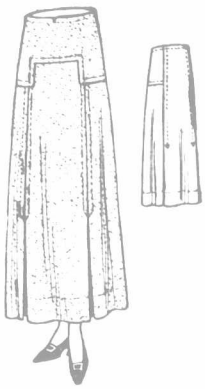
8543 Child's Dress, 2, 4 and 6 years.



8627 Blouse with Deep Cuffs, 34 to 44 bust.



8632 Skirt with Plaits at Sides, 24 to 32 waist.



8511 Yoke Skirt, 24 to 32 waist.

### The Beaver Circle

#### OUR SENIOR BEAVERS.

[For all pupils from Senior Third to Continuation Classes, inclusive.]

#### The Garden Competition.

Will all Beavers who intend trying in the Garden Competition this year kindly send their applications at once. Full directions were in the Beaver Circle for April 15th.

At time this is being written, May 17th, the following names have been received:

1. Lillian Hamilton (age 12), Navan, Ont.
2. Clara Scherrer (12), Ariss, Ont.
3. Hilda Corbett (11), Palmerston, Ont.
4. Martha Elliot (12), Wilton Grove, Ont.
5. Mabel Gunning (12), Science Hill, Ont.
6. Ella L. Ronalds, Bathurst, N. Y.
7. Theodore Parker (12), Sebringville, Ont.
8. Marguerite Green (13), Dayton, Ont.

Please send your application by itself, that is, do not mix it in with a letter about other things. Address simply to "The Beaver Circle," "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont. Put "Garden Competition" in one corner of the envelope.

#### Senior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—It seems a long time since I last wrote to you, but I have never lost my interest in your Circle, and I am always glad when I see new names, for that shows that someone else is taking so much interest in the letters that he or she must join, too.

I am trying for the Second Form in High School. I do not think I shall be a school teacher, but whether I take up any vocation or not, I think it would be a great deal nicer to have a good education, don't you? I am very fond of school, and would not like to give it up. My only pets are two cats and a colt. The colt is very tame, and loves to be petted. He is only coming two years old, but is already well broken in.

I wonder if any of the girl Beavers ride the bicycle. We have had one some time, and although I can ride it a little, I have not as yet gone any distance on the road with it. But this summer I shall learn to ride well.

It seems to me that spring is one of the most interesting seasons there is. We have had a very dry spring until lately, and as a consequence our roads have been very good. I like looking for wild flowers. As the railroad runs through our place, I can often go there to pick flowers. They come very early in such a spot as the track. There are many blood-root flowers early in spring. They look so pretty and white, yet when they are pulled a red juice oozes out from the leaves and stems. Even the pure-white flowers themselves contain some of the gory fluid.

I can never thank you enough, Puck, for that lovely book you gave me, entitled, "Who's Who Among Wild Flowers." It has been of inestimable value to me in finding the names of plants, and this spring, when taking up botany, the drawings are excellent to copy from. All of the girls like to get the book to make their drawings. Sometimes I almost wonder what I should do without it. Tell me, Puck, can it be bought in any of the London book stores? A friend of mine hunted for one like it the last time she was in London, but could not find any, and was much disappointed.

Did any of the Beavers know that they could easily make a small tray, brought from the Fair, into a pretty "silver" one? I have found that out. They are often a very pretty shape, and nice to hold small articles. First, scratch a little of the enamel off, then place some mercury on the tray. It will adhere to the spot you scratched, and if you leave it all night you will find that the mercury has gone right underneath the enamel, so that it is now all loose. If you wipe it off and rub it well, you will find that the mercury has adhered to the whole surface of the tray, and makes it

just like silver. Mercury is a sort of silver, too. Try it, won't you?

I should very much like to be able to join your garden competition, but I do not stay at home and couldn't take care of it. I stay in Thorndale, and only come home Friday nights. I would much rather be able to come home at night than board, although I have a very nice boarding-house.

My brother has twelve goslings, and another goose still laying. One day he was trying to get the goslings on the other side of the fence. The old gander didn't like that, so he stuck his head through the fence, grabbed my brother's cap, and ran off with it. To-day he went fishing, but he only got two small fish. He threw them back into the water. Next, a very large fish began to bite, but was so big it broke the string and swam away with the fish-hook. That was enough fishing for my brother that time.

One day I put a letter in the mail-box at the road. I was outside. Soon the mailman (?) came along and opened the box, took out the letter, and put it back again. He started off, so I ran after him. He had just got to our neighbor's box, but didn't stop, and I managed to catch up to him. But, to my amazement, I found it was not the mailman! I was much confused, explained that I thought he was the mailman, and ran back without waiting for him to answer. When I got back, much disgusted, and out of breath, I found out that our mailman was sick and this man was the substitute! You'll not catch me running after mailmen again.

I have written a long letter. It will have to do for some time. Don't forget about the book, Puck, and I only wish I could join the garden competition. But I still remain your faithful Beaver.

LUCILE GLASS (age 13).  
Thorndale, Ont.

I have not seen the book you mention in the London bookstores. I am so glad you like it, Lucile. We shall try to have a few for some of the Garden Competition prizewinners.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your Circle. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" as long as I can remember. We have a goose that came off yesterday. She has six goslings; one is so weak that it cannot walk. I have a brother and a sister. My sister is in the Senior Fourth and I am in the Junior Fourth. My brother is in the First Class. As this is Arbor Day, our teacher said she would have a surprise for us. It was bananas. I will close now.

HARRIETT THURTELL.  
(Age 10, Jr. IV.)  
R. R. No. 5, Guelph, Ont.  
P. S.—Enclosed is \$1.00 for your Chain.—H. T.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—It's such a long time since I wrote you I almost forget how to start my letter, but I was reading the Beaver Circle to-day and I thought that if so many of the Beavers could find time to write, surely I could. Say, Beavers, what do you think of this war? Isn't it terrible? So many people are getting killed, and so many ships sunk, that it is a wonder where all the men come from. I hope it will soon stop, but most people say it is just started. I am just getting over the mumps, and I can assure you they are not very nice things to have. I think I must have caught cold on them. Anyway, I had them pretty bad. I guess most of the Beavers have had them and know what they are like. I have not been to school since Easter holidays, so I don't know what is going on there. Our teacher's name is Mr. Heisey; I like him fine. Exams will soon be here. I am going to try for the Senior Third, but I am almost sure I won't pass, because we have had five teachers since mid-summer. Ruby Kennedy, will you send me your address and I will write to you, as you wish somebody to, but did not give your address? I hope all the Beavers who joined the Garden Competition have good luck. We put in our flower garden to-day. We have seventeen different varieties and a mixed package. We are to have a school fair this year. I am taking oats, onions, a center-piece, and a loaf of bread. I may

show flowers, but am not sure. My sister Bessie had beets, and my brother Jim has mangels. Have any of the rest of the Beavers anything this year? I say, Puck, what is the Honor Roll? I saw my name there the last letter I wrote, and wonder what it is. Is it against the rules to sign a pen-name? I hope the w.-p. b. is asleep when this letter arrives, so there will be no danger of him swallowing my letter, for I expect it is too long.

JEAN M. STIRLING.  
(Age 10, Jr. III. Class.)  
R. R. No. 1, Agincourt, Ont.

The Honor Roll simply means the "Second Bests," Jean. The most interesting letters are published; the names of the writers of the next bests are put in the Honor Roll. In the Junior Beavers' Department all the letters are published if at all possible, as so much cannot be expected from our very smallest Beavers. That is why there is an Honor Roll only for the Senior Beavers.

### Beaver Circle Notes.

Lena McKay (age 13), Leeburn, Ont., wishes some of the Beavers to write to her.

### OUR JUNIOR BEAVERS.

[For all pupils from the First Book to Junior Third, inclusive.]

### Garden Lore.

#### THE CATERPILLAR.

The Caterpillar wears her fur  
Through many a summer day!  
No camphor or moth balls for her!  
When storage time has come, instead,  
She wraps herself in silken thread,  
And packs herself away!

#### THE BUTTERFLY.

From flower to flower the Butterfly  
Flits while the days are sunny,  
And asks the blossoms as he goes—  
Not, like the Rag-Man, "Any ol' clo'es?"  
But,—"Any old Honey?"

#### THE BEE.

Old Mr. Bee works buzzily  
Through all the summer hours;  
He booms from door to door in turn—  
Just like the Census Man,—to learn  
Who's Who Among the Flowers.  
—Abbie Farwell Brown.

### Junior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter. My papa has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for five or six years. I go to school all I can. For a pet I have a cat; her name is Sandie. My brother has a dog named Scottie. I have a little brother; he goes to school with me. I am taking music lessons now, and I like it fine. I like reading the Beavers' letters. Oh, I wish some of the little girls and boys would write to me. I am going to set an old hen and raise the chickens. Well, I will close, hoping to see my letter in print.

HELEN RAE BAKER (age 9)  
R. R. No. 4, London, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your charming Circle. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" ever since I can remember, and likes it fine. I go to school every day I can. Our teacher's name is Miss Mac-Millan, and I like her fine. For pets I have a colt; her name is Maud. I have a pup, and I call him Ponto. Now, as my letter is getting long I will close, hoping it will escape the w.-p. b.

JACK NORMAN (age 9, Jr. III).  
Badjeros, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a good many years. I enjoy reading the letters very much. I have read a good many books. The names of some are "Alice in Wonderland," "The Cuckoo Clock," "The Well in the Woods," "Adventures of a Brownie," and others. We have a lot of sheep and a lot of little lambs. I have a pet lamb; its name is Frisky. I have a flock of little chickens. I have one brother and two sisters. Their names are James, Susie, and Blanche. I go to school every day,

and am in the Third Grade. My teacher's name is Miss C. Davis; I like her very much. As my letter is getting long I will close with a riddle.

A chair has what everything else has, and everything else has what a chair has; what has a chair? Ans.—A name.

LILLIAN I. REID (age 10).  
Lennoxville, Que.

P. S.—I hope someone will write to me.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your charming Circle. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years, and could not be without it. I live on a farm about two miles from Navan village. The name of our farm is "Clover Valley." As I stopped school at Easter, I expect to have a flower garden this year. I was down at my uncle's watching them make maple syrup. As my letter is getting long I will close, hoping it escapes the hungry w.-p. b., and wishing some of the Beavers would write to me. Wishing the Circle every success, I remain,

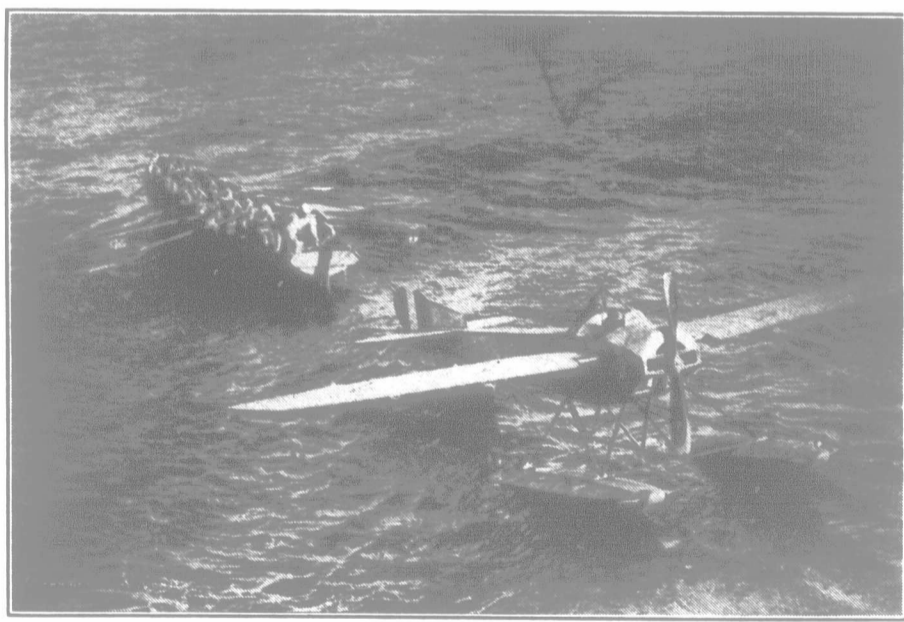
LILLIAN HAMILTON.

R. R. No. 1, Navan, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—As I saw my name in the Beaver Circle Notes, I thought I would write again. I am glad to join your charming Circle, and am hoping some of the Beavers will write to me. I am in the Junior Second Class. I have written to one of the Beavers. I have four sisters and two brothers. I enjoy reading your letters, and so do my sisters and brothers. My sister and I both wrote the same night, but mine was not put in, so I will keep on writing. Hoping this one will escape the hungry w.-p. b. I will close.

MARGARET HOGG (age 9).  
Thamesford, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your Circle. My father



In the Dardanelles.

The return of a seaplane after making a flight over the Turkish fortifications. One of the wings was perforated by rifle fire.—Underwood & Underwood.

has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years. I am eight years old. I go to school every day I can. My teacher's name is Miss Jones. I like her for a teacher. As my letter is getting long I will close.

GERTRUDE MOSS.  
R. R. No. 3, Berlin, Ont.

"You ought to be contented and not fret for your old home," said the mistress as she looked into the dim eyes of her young Swedish maid. "You are earning good wages, your work is light, everyone is kind to you, and you have plenty of friends here."

"Yas'm," said the girl, "but it is not the place where I do be that makes me vera homesick; it is the place where I don't be."

"It's the things we haven't got that make us unhappy," remarked the parlor philosopher. "How about the tooth-ache?" suggested the mere man."

## The Dollar Chain

A fund maintained by readers of "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" for (1) Belgian Relief; (2) Soldiers' Comforts; (3) Red Cross Supplies.

Another association has combined to send money to the Dollar Chain fund for the relief of suffering in Europe. The following letter will explain:

"The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine":

Enclosed you will find ten dollars (\$10.00) from Sheridan Ladies' Aid, to be used for Belgian Relief Fund. We are glad of the privilege to add to the Chain, as we feel sure there are many in need. Yours in the work.

MRS. W. A. WILSON,  
Treasurer of Ladies' Aid,  
Sheridan, Ont.

Among other letters received are the following:

Dear Sir,—The balance on postal note (2.00) is to add to your Dollar Chain, with best wishes. Would that we Canadians truly knew and realized our duty in this our mother country's most serious struggle.

JOSEPH H. WOODS,  
R. R. No. 2, Elmira, Ont.

Enclosed please find two dollars for the Dollar Chain, hoping it may continue to grow longer and stronger until this awful war is ended.

A FRIEND AT GIBRALTAR.

Contributions from May 14th to May 21st are as follows:

Amounts over \$1.00 each:  
"Toronto," \$2.00; "A Friend," Kingwood, Ont., \$2.00; L. J. McA., Paisley, Ont., \$2.00; Joseph H. Woods, Elmira, Ont., \$2.00; "A Friend at Gibraltar," \$2.00; Lennard Mill, Mountain, Ont., \$1.50; Sheridan Ladies' Aid, Sheridan, Ont., \$10.00; "A Soldier's Schoolmate," Shakespeare, Ont., \$2.00.

Mr. Hoover, Chairman of the Neutral Commission for Relief in Belgium, and Mr. Francqui, Chairman of the Committee in Brussels, tell us that "at least a million and a half Belgians are now entirely destitute. With the rapid exhaustion of the meat and vegetable supplies, there will probably be, before harvest time, 2,500,000 Belgians who must be fed and clothed solely by charity. The remaining 4,500,000 will get their pitiful daily allowance of bread through the Commission, and will pay for it." And they add: "Will you help us to keep the destitute alive?"

This Neutral Commission, marvellously organized and administered, has hitherto succeeded in just keeping abreast of the situation, raising its funds from America, other neutral countries, and the British Colonies. But their funds are falling fast; and their needs are getting greater. It is in response to their desperate appeal that a National Committee for Belgian Relief has now been formed in our country, and every penny it collects will go without deduction into the hands of the Neutral Commission, and through them to the starving Belgian people, in the form of food. So far, Germany has kept her word not to fitch what is sent for the Belgians; and the organization of relief now makes it almost impossible for a German to touch one loaf of Belgian bread. The present need is for £500,000 a month; the future need will be even greater.

Our own exigencies are, of course, tremendous, but what would they not be if Belgium had consulted her own material needs, had just chosen to save herself—instead of saving the Western world? With Belgium complacent to the German, Paris gone, Calais gone—it would have meant another year on to the years we may have to fight, an extra five hundred million pounds of money, and extra hundred thousand lives. If ever country owed debt, this country owes it to Belgium, to keep the breath in the bodies of her people. Owes it, and must pay it.

In standing to her guns, Belgium saved, of course, the whole world, for modern civilization is built on nothing if not on good faith and honorable obligation; but it is France and Britain before all that she has saved. France, however, has a terrific task in the rescue of her own ruined millions in the north. Thanks, perhaps, to ruined Belgium, Britain has not, may never have, to rescue and restore ruined towns and countryside.

In return, what is Britain doing? Spending money and blood like water, to drive the Germans out of Belgium! Yes! But let us be honest. We should have had to do that in any case, for our own interest. We are not thereby discharging the debts of gratitude, justice, and humanity. Giving hospitality to 200,000 Belgians? It is something, but not enough. Not nearly enough! So far we have not faced at all the desperate situation of Belgium itself; we have not, indeed, been asked to. From Canada, and Australia, with one-fifth of our population, help to the value of £150,000 a month has been coming in. From ourselves, practically nothing. But in future, all eyes are turning to us; it is we who are now asked to stay the march of death.

A penny of income tax in our country yields nearly three million pounds. If each one of us sets aside at once one penny from every pound of his income, this people is saved—this people more cruelly wronged than ever people were, this people to whom each one of us owes a debt, that we have not realized, that we cannot realize in its full proportions. If Belgium starves, the civilized world incurs a stain more black than we dare to contemplate; a little country gave itself for Civilization, and Civilization, having the means to save it, let it perish! We are dealing here not with words, ideals, and what not, we are dealing with hunger—a very simple thing; if people are not fed, they die. No ultimate victories, vindications, and indemnities are of the least use to Belgians, starving now. If they are not kept alive—on the shoulders of this country, the richest country, and that which has gained most by Belgium's suffering, the reproach will lie heaviest. Verily it will!

There can be no exaggeration in the tale of Belgium's trouble, for no words can even begin to tell it as it should be told. There can be no exaggeration in the expression of gratitude for what we

## "Britain Will Not Let Belgium Starve."

[The following letter has been received from the famous English essayist, John Galsworthy. We request from our readers careful attention to this plea.—Ed.] Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Sir,—We have pledged our honor to restore Belgium. But Belgium is not a word—it is a people; and the Belgian people are starving. If we let it perish during the process of restoration we shall have grasped only the shadow of our task.

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A Fine Border of Plants at the Agricultural College, Guelph.

owe her. If those wronged and ruined people had done nothing for us, should we grudge them enough money to spare ourselves the sight of their starvation just across the sea under our very eyes? But seeing what they are, what they have done for us—how—how can we bear to let them lack the mere sufficiency of life?

No! Britain will not let Belgium starve. We have not known hitherto what was needed of us in this race with death. Now we do know. We are too proud by far not to pay our debts. For this is a debt of honor, preceding even the charity that begins at home.

The appeal of the National Committee has been issued. The Hon. Treasurer is Mr. A. Shirley Benn, M. P., Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square, London.

Every penny contributed goes to the Belgians in the form of food.

The cry of a brave people comes across the sea.

Pity, ungolded, feeds no starving bodies.

Yours truly,

(Signed) JOHN GALSWORTHY.

[Kindly note that all money contributed through the "Dollar Chain," and marked "For Belgian Relief," is directly expended for food and clothes for this stricken people.—E.L.]

### Madness of the Moon

By Josephine Daskam Bacon.

The village clock boomed out the first strokes of eleven. Solemn and mellow, the waves of sound flowed over the sleeping streets; the aftertones vibrated plaintively. Caroline stirred restlessly, tossing off the sheet and muttering in her dreams. "The tears had dried on her hot cheeks; her brows were still knitted. "Four! Five! Six!" the big bell tolled.

Caroline sat up in bed and dropped her bare, pink legs over the edge. Her eyes were open now, but set in a fixed, unseeing stare.

"Seven! Eight!"

She fumbled with her toes for her leather barefoot sandals and slipped her feet under the ankle straps.

"Nine! Ten!" moaned the bell.

She moved forward, vaguely, in the broad path of moonlight that poured through the wide-open window, and ran her hands like a blind girl over the warm sill, lifting her knee to its level.

"Eleven!"

Before the murmuring aftertones had lost themselves in the night, Caroline was out of the window. She stole lightly along the tin roof, warm yet with the first intense heat of June, dropped easily to the level of the kitchen-ell, and, slipping down upon the massive trunk of the old wistaria, fitted ac-

customed feet into its curled niches and clambered down among the warm, fragrant clusters. Steeped in the full moon, it sent out its cloying perfume like a visible cloud; her white nightgown glistened ghostlike through the leaves.

She paused a moment in the shadow of the vine, and a great tawny cat, his orange markings distinct in the moonlight, stole to her, brushing against her bare ankles caressingly. As he curled and uncurled his soft tail about her little feet, a sudden impulse caught her, and she started swiftly through the wide backyard, bending to a broken gap in the privet hedge, cutting diagonally across the neighboring grounds, and emerging into a pleasant country road on the outskirts of the little village, with sleeping houses sprinkled along its length, well back, mostly, from its edge, showing here and there a light.

She struck into the soft, dusty road at a quick, swinging pace, the big yellow cat pattered at her side.

The night was almost windless; sweet, nameless odors poured up from the heated summer soil; the shadows of the grasses were outlined like Japanese pictures on the white roadway. Except for the child and the cat, no living being moved, as far as the eye could see; only the burdocks and mulleins swayed almost imperceptibly with breezes so delicate that the leaf tips of the trees could not feel them.

A great white moth, blundering against a heavy thistle head, tumbled against Caroline's elbow and fluttered clumsily into her face. She started, blinked, drew a long breath, and woke with a frightened gasp. Before her stretched the pale, curving road; above her the spangled sky throbbled and glittered; the earth, drenched in moonlight, beautiful as all lovely creatures caught sleeping, breathed softly into her face and with every breath put courage into her heart.

She looked down and saw the yellow cat, stopping, with one lifted paw, his green, lamplike eyes fixed unwavering on hers.

"Why, it's you, Red Rufus!" she whispered, "when did we come here? I don't remember—"

A bat whirred by; the cat pricked his ears.

"I don't believe we're here at all, Red Rufus," she whispered again. "We're just dreaming—at least, I am. I s'pose you're only in my dream. If I was really here, I'd be frightened to death, prob'ly, but if it's just a dream, I think it's lovely. Let's go on. I never had a dream like this—it seems so real, doesn't it, Rufus?"

They went on aimlessly up the road. Quaint little night sounds began now to make themselves heard; now and then a drowsy twitter from the sleeping nests, now and then a distant owl hoot. A sudden gust of honeysuckle, so strong

that it was like a friendly, fragrant body flung against her, halted her for a moment, and while she paused, sniffing ecstatically, the low murmur of voices caught her ear.

The honeysuckle ran riot over an old stone wall, followed an arching gateway at the foot of a winding path that led to a lighted house on a knoll above, and flung screening tendrils over an entwined pair that paused just inside the gate. The girl's white, loose sleeves fell back from her round arms as she flung them up about her tall lover's neck; his dark head bent low over hers, their lips met, and they hung entranced in the bowery archway.

For a moment Caroline watched them with frank curiosity. Then something woke and stirred in her, faint and vague, but alive now, and she turned away her eyes, blushing hot in the cool moonlight.

The soft tones of their good night died into broken whispers; parted from his white lady, he started on for a few, irresolute steps, then flung about suddenly and walked back toward the house, after a low, happy protest. The cooing of some drowsy pigeons in the stable on the other side of the road carried on the lovers' language long after they were out of earshot, and confused itself with them in Caroline's mind.

She wandered on, intoxicated with the mild, spacious night, the dewy freedom of the fields, the delicious pressure of the warm, velvet air against her body. Red Rufus purred as he went, rejoicing with his vagabond comrade. Just how or when she began to know that she was not asleep, just why the knowledge did not alarm her, would be hard to say. But when the truth came to her, the friendly, powdered stars had been above her long enough to accustom her to their winking; the tiny, tentative noises of the night had sounded in her ears till they comforted and reassured her; the vast and empty field stretches meant only freedom and exhilaration. In a sudden delirium of joy she slipped between the bars of a rolling meadow and ran at full speed down its long, grassy slope, her nightgown streaming behind her, her slender, childish legs white as ivory against the greenish-black all around her. Beside her bounded the great cat with shining, gemlike eyes. They rolled down the last reaches of the slope, and all the Milky Way wondered at them, but never a sound broke the solemn quiet of the night: the ecstasy was noiseless.

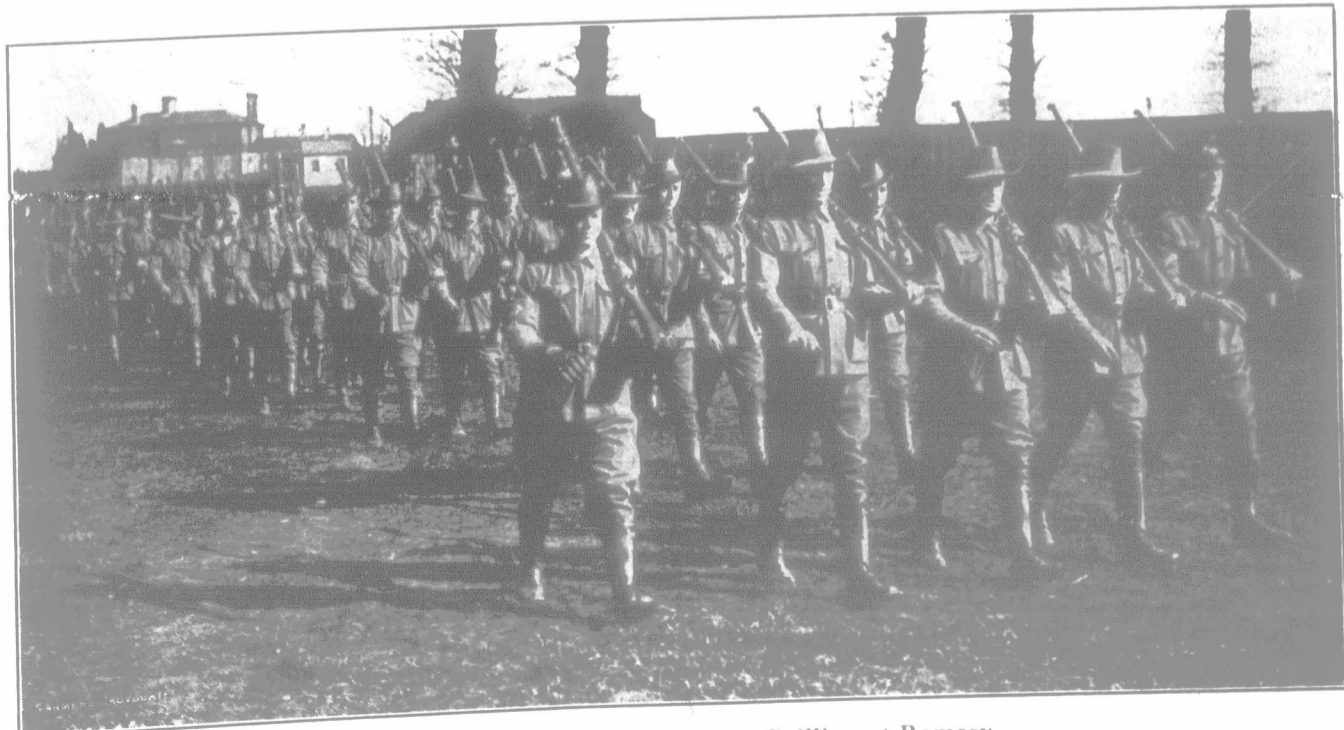
Her face buried in sweet clover, she panted, prone on the grass.

"Let's go right on, Rufus, and run away, and do just as we please!" she whispered to the nestling cat. "If I can't do like the boys do, I don't want to stay home—the fellows laugh at me! I'd rather be whipped than sent to bed like a girl. I won't be a young lady—I won't!"

Rufus purred approvingly.

"If I only had some trousers!" she mourned softly; "a boy can do anything!"

Across the quiet night there cut a



Australians, Our Fellow Colonials, Drilling at Romsey.

thin, shrill cry; a little, fretful pipe that brought instantly before the mind some hushed, white room with a shaded light and a tiny basket bed. Caroline sat up and stared about her; such cries did not come from open fields. Hardly a stone's throw from her there was a small knoll, and behind it what might have been a large, projecting boulder suddenly flashed into red light and showed itself for a dormer window; a cottage had evidently hidden behind the little hill. Curiously Caroline approached it and walked softly up the knoll.

Almost on the top she paused and peered into the unshaded window. These householders had no fear of peeping neighbors, for only the moon and the night moths found them out, and the simple bedroom was framed like some old naive interior, realistic with the tremendous realism of the Great Artist.

The high, old-fashioned footboard of the bed faced the dormer window, and Caroline could see only the upper portion of the woman's figure as she leaned over a small crib beside her, her heavy dark hair falling across her cheek, and lifted up with careful slowness the tiny creature that wailed in it. Beside her, as he supported himself anxiously on his elbow, the broad chest and shoulders of her young husband rose above the screening foot-board. The mother gazed hungrily at the doll-like, writhing object, passed her hand over its downy forehead, smiled with relief into its opening eyes, and gave it her breast.

Instantly the wail ceased. A slow, placid smile—and yet, not quite a smile; it was rather an elemental content, a gratified drifting into the warm current of the stream of this world's being—spread over the woman's face; the man's long arm wrapped around his wealth, at once protecting and defiant; his head flung back against the world, while his eyes studied humbly the mystery that he grasped. The night lamp behind them threw a halo around the mother and her child, and the great trinity of all times and all faiths gleamed immortal upon the canvas of the simple room—its only spectator a child.

In her, malleable to all the influences of the revealing night, fairly disembodied, in her detached and fitting memories of an infancy that stirred and pained her even as it left her forever, and frightened longings for the motherhood that life was holding for her. No longer an infant, not yet a woman, this creature that was both felt the helplessness of one, the yearning of the other, and as she pressed the nestling cat tightly to her little breast two great, eager tears slipped down her hot cheeks, and a gulping sob, half loneliness, half pure excitement, broke into the gentle stillness of the lighted room.

"Who's there?"

The man's voice rang like a sudden pistol shot in the night; before Caroline's fascinated gaze the gleaming, softly-colored picture faded and vanished into the engulfing darkness, as the lamp went out and a dark, scudding mackerel cloud flew over the moon. Instinctively she fled softly down the knoll, instinctively she dropped behind a bush at the bottom. She heard the rattle of the window pane as the man pushed himself half out of the window; she heard him call back to the waiting room behind him:

"It's a cat, dear—I saw it plain. It's pretty bright out here. But I thought I saw something white beside it too. I guess I'll take a look around outside."

There was a sound of movement behind the window, and, caught in an ecstasy of terror, Caroline turned at right angles from the fields and ran to the road that gleamed white, far on the other side of the cottage. Panting, she won it, crossed it, and fairly safe behind the low growth of wayside bushes that fringed its other side, she dashed along, farther and farther from the cottage, more and more frightened with every gasping breath.

On and on she flew, light as a skimming leaf in the wind, the cat bounding in easy, flexible curves beside her. Now a little brown cottage in its plot of land sent them into the road for a moment; now some tiny pond, a mirror for the sprinkled heavens, broke into their course, and they skirted it more slowly, peering curiously into its jeweled depths. With them their hurrying shadows, black on the road, fainter on the grass, fled

ceaselessly, hardly more quiet than they. A very intoxication of fear, a panic terror almost delicious drove Caroline through the night, though, after a while she ran more slowly. Utterly ignorant of where she was, reckless of where she might go, she swung along under the streaming moon, no white moth or whispering leaf more wholly a part of the night than she.

Whatever idea of going back she might have had was lost long ago; however little she might have meant to range so far, she was now beyond any turning. No wood creature, no skipping faun or startled dryad dancing under the moon could have belonged more utterly than she to the fragrant, mysterious world around her. The bright, bursting life of every day, its clatter of food and drink, its smarts and fatigues, its settled routine of work and play, all seemed as far behind her as some old tale of another life, half forgotten now.

Just as her pace subsided into a little skipping trot, a thick hedge sprang up across their path, driving them into the road, and continued, stiff and tall, along its edge. The pure pleasure of conquering its prickly stiffness sent Caroline through it, tearing one sleeve from her nightgown and dragging a great rent in one side of it. Emerging into a magnificent sweep of clipped turf, where wide, leafy boughs spread dappled moon shadows, they made for a whispering, clucking fountain that threw a diamond column straight toward the stars, only to break at the top into a beaded mist and clink musically back to its marble basin. Its rhythmic trickle, the four ball-shaped box trees at either corner, the carved whiteness of the marble basin, and the massive, pillar-fronted stone house beyond it, all spread a glamour of fairyland and foreign courts. Caroline bowed gravely to the cat, and seizing his feathery paws, danced, bowing and posturing, in a bewitched abandon around the tinkling, glistening fountain. The plummy tail of Red Rufus flew behind him as he twirled, his little feet pattered furiously after Caroline's twinkling sandals. Stooping over the fountain, she threw a silvery handful high in the air and ran to catch it on her head.

As she stood at last, panting and dazed with her mad circling, she was aware of the low murmur of a voice, rising and falling in a steady measure, reaching out of the dim bulk of the great house, dark and sunk in deep before her. For a moment a chill fear struck to the bottom of her little heart; was some weird spell aimed at her, some malignant eye spying on her? She stood frozen to the spot, the tiny drops of sweat cooling on her forehead, while the droning sounded in her ears. Then, out of the very core of her terror, some inexplicable impulse urged her on to face it, and she crept, step by step the cat tight in her nervous grasp, around the corner of the great house, toward the sound.

This corner was a wing, set at right angles to the main building, and as she rounded it she found herself at the edge of an inner court. In the opposite wing, looking straight across the court, was a lighted room with a long French window opening directly on the shaven turf, and in the center of this window there sat in a high, carved chair a very old woman. She was carefully dressed in deep black, with pure white ruffles at her neck and around her shrunken wrists, and a lace cap on her thin, white hair. Her feet were on a carved footstool, and a quaint silver lamp, set on a slender table at her side, threw a stream of light across the court. Her face, lined with countless wrinkles, was bent upon a large book in her lap; from its pages she read in a low, steady voice—the passionless, almost terrifying voice of great and weary age.

"Lord, thou has been our dwelling place in all generations.

"Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God."

Caroline stared, fascinated, down the path of lamplight. It marked a bed of yellow tulips with a broad band; they stood motionless, as if carved in ivory.

"For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night."

The grave, steady voice flowed out and mingled with the silver lamplight the

marble sill of the long window was; white like the sill of a tomb.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told.

"The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away."

The hot excitement of this magic night cooled slowly; over Caroline's bubbling spirit there fell a mild, strange calm. A breath from the very caverns of the infinite stole out along the path of that silver lamp, and in the grave, surrendered voice there sounded for the child upon life's threshold echoes of the final tolling.

Entranced by the measured cadence, Caroline stepped forward unconsciously and stood, white against the gray stone, full in the path of the lamp. The heavy, wrinkled lids raised themselves from the deep-set eyes, and the aged reader gazed calmly at the little figure across the court. The withered old hands clasped each other.

"Jemmy! O Jemmy!"

Caroline never moved.

"It is you, Jemmy!"

The faded eyes devoured the little white figure.

"I thought you'd never come, Jemmy—but I knew they'd send you. I'm all ready. Don't you think I'm afraid, Jemmy; I'm eighty-four years old, and I want to go."

Caroline hardly breathed; a nameless awe held her motionless and silent.

"You see, I don't sleep much any more, Jemmy," the old, toneless voice went on, "and hardly any at night. They're very kind, all of them, but I'm—I'm eighty-four years old, and I want to go."

The ivory tulips gleamed under the stars; the silver lamp burned lower and lower; its oil was nearly gone.

"And you brought your yellow kitty, too, Jemmy! To think of that! Did they think I wouldn't know my baby? It's only fifty years . . . shall I come now, Jemmy?"

The silver lamp went out. In the starlight Caroline saw the lace cap droop forward, as the old woman's head settled gently on her breast. Her hands lay clasped on the great volume; her deep-set eyes were closed. She read no more from the book, and the child, awed and sober, stole like a shadow behind the gray wall and left the quiet figure in the carved chair.

Her feet fell into a tiny graveled path, and she drifted aimlessly along it, musing on the meaning of what she had heard. Almost she had persuaded herself that the gray stone building was an enchanted palace, and herself a fairy messenger sent to break the spell, when the delight of pushing through a tiny turnstile and finding a running brook with a waterfall in it close at hand drove everything else from her mind. The grounds had completely changed their character by now; the turnstile marked the end of cultivation, and the little path, no longer graveled, wound through the wild woodland. Here and there a boulder blocked the way; the undergrowth became dense; great clumps of fern and rhododendron sent out their heavy, rank odors. Now and again the spicy scent of warm pines and cedars prepared the ear for the gentle, ceaseless rustle of their stiff foliage; little scufflings and chitterings at the ground level told of wood-people wakened by the presence of Red Rufus.

(To be continued.)

## Embarrassment of Years.

By Laura Wolcott, in *The Independent*.  
But why should you make calls? the Nice Young Person said. "At your time of life why not let your friends come to you instead?"

What is my time of life? The phrase is superfluous. "Impertinent?" you ask. Oh, not from my friendliest Nice Young Person! But really—

At my time of life? I can go up many flights of stairs—with landings. I climb hills also, with the added pleasure of pausing to view the landscape, which younger people miss.

I remember dates, and people's names, and current events; and the past is no more charming to me than the present, except that it was in itself more charming.

I can weed flower-beds, even like Celia Thaxter of vivid memory, at Appledore. I love all human kind from soft babyhood for play to hard age withering and waiting to be consoled.

My time of life! I can thread needles. Points may come first, in the exasperating way of modern needles, but in time—

I can read into the small hours of the morning, and then lie down to cheerful dreams or dreamless sleep like a babe on its mother's breast.

I can thrill to bird songs from the exultant wood-thrush's freedom song to the lonesome whippoorwill's complaint.

I love the meaneast flower—yes, weed—that blows. It does not suggest thoughts too deep for tears. All my thoughts are of the exquisite bliss of living. If sunshine has its charm, so has the rain. Was it not Elizabeth Stuart Phelps who deplored the old hymn sung on pitiless July Sundays?—

"No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high eternal noon."

I go out into my dewy garden and watch every seed that sends up from the mystery below two tiny leaves like to the far-away spread of bird wings against the blue; just two crooked lives full of expectation.

"Fine salads some day," says the Nice Young Person, peering for the tiny growth to look sympathetic.

Some day? Perhaps. But my life is in the Now. What are green-white curly leaves under Lucca oil and lemon juice with talkative folk about the table but ministers to a lower sense? The spirituality of the salad lies in its Atean touch—its slow sucking out of disreputable earth that which lifts its head to the skies.

From my south window I watch a wabbly robin tilting on a Norway spruce limb against the high wind; shifting its clinging feet, half spreading foolish, untried wings that know no joy of the air, only terror of the earth. Under the dull, ruffled feathers, a timid heart, pease, quakes up and down as the branch flies; a wide bill opens to let out "yes, ma'am, yes ma'am," trailing off in quick "s ma'ams" as the high wind wrestles with the tree—as if remembering its promise to sit still till mother came, forced to break the letter, but keeping the spirit, and sustained by a quivering hope.

Gladly would I fetch the looked-for worm, except that courtesies of the sort are apt to be misunderstood even in human society. And the swaying limb is high. And the mother is returning with her prey, delved for successfully in the richness of my lawn. Both their cups of bliss are full; the mother's with service, the baby's with being served.

I can see them as plainly as I could—a certain number of years ago. And the joy of it all is greater by far. In youth one's eyes focus on larger things, and the mind follows.

For reading, I confess to glasses; though headings and posters are still clear to the unhelped vision.

At my age indeed!

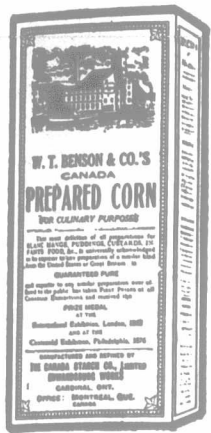
Now that I think of it, my Nice Young Person does come to see me very often. She is always welcome, as she well knows; but a sudden suggestion from an over-sensitive mind that it is to spare me, sends the blood back to my heart!

(Why did I meanly think of that?)

To be sure, she always takes my elbow and says: "Here are four steps," when she comes out of an unaccustomed house with me. Does she think I cannot count as well as the crow? "Two, but not three," the legend says. Why not four? And do I not know the feel of mother earth, of step-mother pavement, as my foot touches it? Why say, "Now you are down!" with an offensive hint of superior sense?—as if one would naturally stay up and not know it!

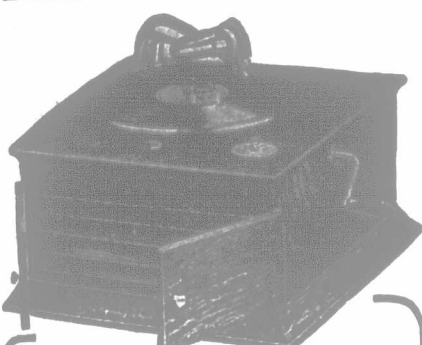
On travelling days, why do car conductors grasp me by an arm that is seldom free from bruised finger-marks and always painful at the time? And on a street car, why will no one allow me to ride backward—my own choice? They rise alarmingly, embarrassingly, to a man, to a woman even, and leave me the forward privilege. If I decline, it seems ungracious after all their inconvenience. So the wind blows in my face instead of being tempered by the

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**SEALED TENDERS** addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Thursday, June 17, 1915, for the supply of coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office and from the caretakers of the different Dominion Buildings.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so or fail to complete the contract. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, May 20, 1915

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—79876.

Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

window back of the motorman. I can cross a crowded street at my age (!) quicker than my younger friends, and escape dardevil automobiles while they are holding me back by one elbow in the very forefront of danger.

"If I hadn't been here!" the Nice Young Person gasps. Yes, my dear, if you hadn't I should have been safely across in time to escape the odious, smothering blast in the trail of the monster.

"Be sure you step in the middle of the canoe," they say, when we go out on the lake. Yes, two or three say it at once. A well-meant but discourteous chorus. Why, I knew that before they were born! I always step in the exact middle. I balance, at just myself, sit down discreetly. Long practice has made me perfect. There is something to be said in favor of the flight of time. Yet I know that behind my back, with raised eyebrows they are saying, "Wonderful!" or its equivalent in polite pantomime.

I commiserate Methuselah with all his descendants—even more, dim, pathetic old Priam, with a son to set him right at every turn. "Father, the predictions are that there will be a flood. Don't go out in sandals. And do be careful of the heavy dew at your time of life! Here are your highest pattens; don't forget." Or, "The Greek arrows are so swift, the chariots rush along at such a mad pace—and you know you don't see as far as you once did!" Poor old heroes! Better Abel dying in his young beauty by the altar that blazed so well—a comely sight; better splendid Hector, his plume bedraggled, laid on his lofty funeral pyre!

But no! Ah, no! "Whom the gods love die old"; full of the wealth of years and deathless memories. At my time of life the world is ripe fruit to be tasted with zest, its juices concentrated, its acidity turned to sweetness. Poor young Abel! Poor young Hector!

My age—whatever it may be—is but the lengthening record of delectable days; of happy summers with sunshine and June roses; of cozy hearth-fires and soft snowfalls, muffling all harsh sounds, and a world diamonded with ice; a record of more thrills and ecstasies than callow sixteen so much as dreams of.

In my indiscriminating youth I was terribly afraid of people. Now I find them no more alarming than myself. As for my years, they jog on merrily and keep no count.

I know now that there are horizons beyond horizons.

But my Nice Young Person is limited, dear soul! by the things she sees and hears, the multitudinous things she knows. Always beyond her depth in the salt sea of promiscuous charities, committees, clubs, schemes for the heathen who will soon send missionaries to teach us respect and veneration, projects for the amelioration of man—what weary years she must wait, till at my age she may possibly sit down with her life at a cool and rest it, and see the belated glory of it all.

She was rather a plump old lady and had always tried to be accommodating to her neighbors; but even her obliging spirit had to refuse a request from a neighbor who sent by her little boy the following message:

"Please, ma'am, mother sent me over to see if I couldn't get a couple of pounds of lard off you."

**News of the Week**

Ten thousand more troops from Canada are being asked for to go to the front.

A clearing hospital for wounded Canadians is to be established at Valcartier.

The original Princess Patricias have been almost annihilated.

Signor Marconi, of wireless telegraph fame, has been called home to Italy to serve his country.

In apprehension of a possible bombardment by gas bombs from German Zeppel-

lins the people of London have been advised to keep their doors and windows tightly closed.

The Swiss have mobilized a citizen army of 400,000 men.

Lord Kitchener has announced that in view of the persistence of the Germans in using poisonous gases, similar methods are to be resorted to by the Allies. He asks for 300,000 more recruits.

A coalition Government is being formed in Great Britain, and, at time of going to press the Cabinet is still in course of reconstruction. It is reported that Hon. A. J. Balfour is likely to be made head of the Admiralty. Premier Asquith will continue to hold his post, as will also Foreign Secretary Sir Edward Grey. Mr. Lloyd-George will still control the finances of the country, but an extra appointment may be made to ease Lord Kitchener in his too onerous duties. Mr. Churchill may be appointed to India.

At time of going to press the most interesting announcements refer to Italy's entrance upon the war. Collision has already taken place between the Italians and Austrians, both in the Tyrol and in the Adriatic Sea, where Italian torpedo boats succeeded in driving off a fleet of Austrian raiders. The participation of this country in the war, with her fine fleet and fighting force of over 1,000,000, should prove an important factor in bringing hostilities to an earlier close. It is expected that Roumania will collaborate with Italy at an early date. . . . Elsewhere the situation is practically unchanged. Fighting still continues about Ypres, with first one side, then the other, making small gains, but the French report a substantial victory on the plateau of Lorette between La Bassée and Arras. . . . In the Dardanelles bombardment of the forts continues, and it is reported that the town of Maidos has been occupied by the Allies. It appears also that the Australians have gained another brilliant victory, inflicting a loss of 7,000 on the Turks, while losing only 500 themselves. . . . From the Austrian border nothing decisive is reported, as the attempt of the Russians to recapture Przemysl still goes on with unabated fury. . . . From the Baltic, however, comes the report of a big naval battle between German and Russian warships, and it is said that British submarines have been despatched there to operate against the German fleet. This report has not, however, been officially confirmed.

**The Ingle Nook.**

[Rules for correspondence in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen name is also given, the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month in this Department for answers to questions to appear.]

Dear Ingle Nook Friends,—Do you ever get so sick, so sick of the war that you make up your mind not to speak of it at all, nor to think of it, if at all possible? And don't you find yourself thinking of it the same as ever, and talking of it in spite of yourself, and reading every scrap of news about it as though held by some baneful influence that would not let you go? I know that, for my own part this is the case, even so far as writing goes. I resolve not to write about it, and yet find myself doing so. I suppose it's a part of the horrible inevitability of war.

And it is coming so very close to the most of us now, for who has not one friend, perhaps many, "at the front"?

A short time ago I received a snapshot with a brief message, "Just a field in Flanders." It was dated a few days before the battle of Langemarck, in which our Canadian soldiers so greatly distinguished themselves, and shows just a level field with some tall trees that look like elms; in the distance an irregular line of men and what seem to be ammunition wagons, with two men carrying spades; in the foreground a row of trees literally shot off into

**Don't Worry About That Dress**

If it doesn't suit you dye it with Diamond Dyes



Tan silk gown dyed brown

Perplexing questions of dress can often be solved by using Diamond Dyes. There is no reason why you should discard a gown, the color of which does not please you. To recolor it in some color that suits you exactly, is a very simple process.

Miss L. W. T. Horton, of Springfield, Mass., writes: "I had a tan silk gabardine gown. It was a rather peculiar shade of tan and I grew very tired of it. I was about to give it away, when a friend of mine said 'Why don't you dye it with Diamond Dyes?'"

"I went to the druggist and bought some Diamond Dyes for Wool and Silk, and dyed the dress myself. It is now a beautiful brown, and I like it ever so much better than I did before."

**Diamond Dyes**

"A child can use them." Simply dissolve the dye and boil the material in the colored water.

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stumps of varying heights. Since then the one who sent the picture has been listed among those wounded in that terrible battle, the first in which noxious gases were used by the Germans to put our soldiers into confusion. But—"we" were not routed, and—"Canada saved the day!" came proudly over the water.

We rejoice when our soldiers do well, but I think we would not be women at all did not the problem of world-peace hang heavily upon us. Will this war really end war? When the last shot has been fired what can be done to ensure that never another shall echo across a field of battle, that never another torpedo shall be sped on its devilish way through the water of the sea, that never another bomb shall be thrown down from the peace of the blue heavens? Women have a right to think of these things, for they are affected by war as much as are men. What mother would not more willingly give up her own life than see that of her child sacrificed? And what joy can there be to the mothers of the earth in seeing sons growing up about them, if they know that the day may come when those bright young lives shall be regarded to settle someones quarrel at the far ends of the earth?

Yes, assuredly women have a right to think about these questions. Why should they not? Was their intellect given them for nothing? And assuredly they should claim the right to speak wherever influence can be thrown against the possibility of any more war. For there

must be some plan by which such wicked world-pandemonium shall be prevented. This awful thing now must be fought out, but if there is any Christ-spirit left in the Universe—yes, any impulse of ordinary human kindness—there must be some settlement which shall solidly block the exploiting of any such devil's dance again, some other way by which offending nations may be compelled to keep their place.

Not long ago I had the privilege of talking with a very deep-thinking and good man, a man known by everyone who comes in contact with him as a humanitarian consumed by a fire to help the world to a more sane and rational basis than that on which it stands today. For there is no gainsaying the fact that to-day greed rules the earth. "We must find a new ideal," says this man, and the way by which he would propagate it is by union of the church, the home and the school in regard to the children. As children are taught, so will they be, on the whole, when they are grown up,—for there are few grown folk indeed who are original enough, unprejudiced enough, independent enough, painstaking enough, to throw aside all trammels of early influence and think absolutely for themselves. If children are sedulously taught militarism all through childhood and through the primary schools, and the teaching is continued through the universities, the result is likely to be militaristic men. If they are taught competition—"get ahead of the other fellow, in marks, in money, in influence"—they will probably develop, more or less, into monsters of greed, agreeable to meet, perhaps, suave, good-looking, pleasant in home and social life, well-dressed, intelligent, even blessed with plenty of good qualities, but monsters of greed nevertheless when viewed from the high standard of the absolutely unselfish. What successfully selfish man, for instance, can compare for one instant with Jesus of Nazareth? Even with Socrates, Epictetus, Francis of Assisi, Father Damien, David Livingstone, Abraham Lincoln, Tolstoi, Whitman, or with any of the great army of philosophers and scientific men who have lived selfless lives, devoting themselves to the welfare of humanity? Nor can one point only to these illustrious names, for there are few of us who have not known at least one person who lives for others rather than for self. Usually these people are fairly poor—they do not devote their energies to wealth-getting and wealth-keeping—and always they are unassuming because they are too big to care anything at all about "impressing"; if they impress it is by reason of forceful personality and not by trying. . . . Just here, isn't it odd how very quickly one sees through the slightest attempt to act impressively?—And how, involuntarily, one has the impulse to laugh at all such attempts?—Because the difference is so manifest between the false and the true, the sensible and the silly, the big and the truckling. Surely if people who try to impress others knew how transparent and how ridiculous are their efforts, they would forswear them for the future, and adopt the better part of being downrightly and unflinchingly sincere.

To return to our subject: "Service instead of competition" is the motto which the greatly good man of whom I have been speaking, would adopt as the slogan of the new movement.

As I left him he put a book into my hands—a very much underlined book—pausing to read this paragraph: "Everything depends on the new teacher comprehending the psychology of his pupil. The technique of teaching is not the most important thing but an understanding of the development of the child's mind. I would add: And an affectionate cheerful personality with a real joy in life."

"I wish that were burned into the mind of everyone who has to do with children," he said, closing the book.

I have not read it yet, but hope to get some wisdom from it to pass on to you later.

In connection with this thought of "service instead of competition" have you ever imagined a sort of commonwealth in which things would be very

different from now? Now, as a rule, as soon as a man comes into possession of great wealth he immediately begins to show forth the fact by building a house better than those of his neighbors, getting himself more land, providing himself with better equipage in every respect. The more he gets the "higher" he is supposed to mount according to the standards of the world, and from this cause have come castes and rivalries and all sorts of discontent and foolish emulations.

Now, if we had any sense at all we would know that we can be just as happy in a moderately-sized, comfortable house as in a palace; that woollen clothes are quite sufficient to keep us warm in winter and that nothing can be better than cotton or linen in summer, so that, if fashion would only permit, we should need to spend only a trifle "upon our backs" in comparison with the amount that we spend to-day. And we would know also that to simplify all these things would mean to have time and opportunity for the business of real living, the "growing of souls" which is the real reason why we are here on this earth.—Such a little time it is that it is a sad pity to waste it.—And so our new order in even these everyday matters, would be simply a revival of common sense.

I think intensive farming must be followed in this commonwealth; the farms are not large, but they flourish as gardens. The roads are good, and everywhere oiled so that dust is at a minimum. "The people" themselves own the trolley lines and the jitney bus lines that run everywhere; there are no private or corporation fortunes to be built up thereby, and so fares are the lowest possible, and everyone has a chance to use these methods of locomotion. Indeed so universal and so convenient are they that few care to own private automobiles.

And the houses?—Look where you will and you will see that they are not large, but infinite in variety, and such as artists themselves might love to live in. For "the people" have their own salary-paid architect, whose duty and joy it is to see that no house is built which is not harmonious to its environment. Some of them are brick, and some are cement, and some are built of logs—for the log house may be most artistic, as those who have seen well-planned summer cottages well know. The material depends on the taste of the owner, advised by the architect.

Possibly, too, this municipal architect is a landscape gardener as well; he wishes to see the finest setting for his gem, the house itself, and so he advises in regard to the planting of trees, and shrubs and flowers. The citizens of the new order have learned that there is some good sense in the Chinese proverb "If you have two loaves sell one and buy a lily to feed your soul," and so they listen to him, and do not think time wasted that is spent in beautifying their homes.

Everywhere the people are dressed artistically but simply, for they have learned to listen to the words of the artist-dressmaker, who is not forced by manufacturers to change styles continually, introducing any freak and so insisting upon it that people are obliged to buy new clothes,—simply because patterns on old simple lines cannot be bought. . . . I think, too, that the private weaver of cloth flourishes mightily, for there are people who love to weave, gloating over effects obtained by wonderful vegetable dyes. And so here is a house in which women make beautiful homespuns and linens, and there is one in which others turn from their looms the daintiest and richest of "craftsman" rugs.

Here, too, is a man who does not care for farming but prefers to work with wood, and so he makes a living by constructing furniture, honest and strong, expressing his personality in line and curve, and the touch of hand-carving. The people come to him to buy, for no longer will they tolerate ugly, perishable, hurriedly put together, machine-made articles in their homes.

And so the whole community moves on—each individual given the chance to work at what he loves best, each with an opportunity to develop whatever of the creative in him lies.—Underlying all the idea of the development of the man himself, of the woman

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Mr. Reader of the **Advocate**

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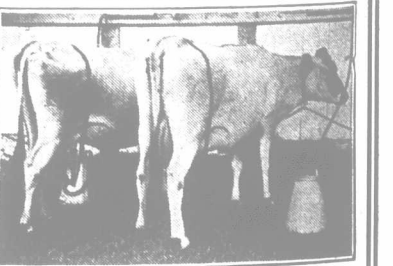
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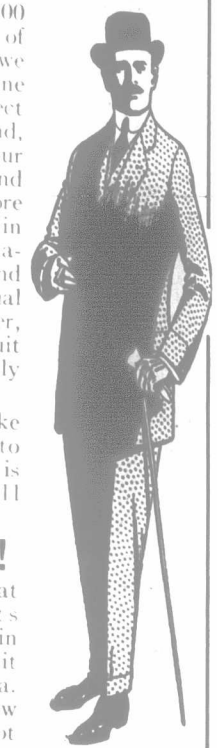
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do you think you  
girl happy? Suitor—  
h you could 'a seen  
—Cleveland Leader.

herself, rather than the making of his or her temporal fortune.

But the commonwealth is not without its stately halls. Having nothing to gain by amassing huge private fortunes (since the man is despised as selfish who heaps up for himself alone) there is nothing to stand in the way of spending surplus money upon public enterprises, and so the center of each community contains its noble pile of buildings, built by the people for the people. The church, the school, the library and the concert-hall are especially honored, and are made as beautiful and equipped as finely as may be. Indeed, the continuous additions to these places are a source of unending pleasure to the whole community. Artists are engaged to place mural decorations on the walls of the church and the concert-hall; pictures are bought for the walls of the school and the library, and perhaps it may be possible to maintain an art-gallery as well; new books are continually being bought for the library, new records for the grand "player-piano" in the music room. Great musicians are brought in to give concerts, and great thinkers to give lectures; and so all are helped and interdependence becomes what it should be.

A little apart, too, is the hospital, equipped with every necessity. But patients are not so many as in the old days, for the doctors are state paid, and part of their work is to give lectures to the people to teach them how they may keep well.

Needless to say, in this fair commonwealth things of the mind take their rightful place. To Know and to Be and to Do, is considered greater than to own; and so everyone is interested in intellectual questions. The brilliant lecturer finds huge and sympathetic audiences; the great teacher finds pupils among old and young; the silly moving-picture play gives way before instructive moving-pictures showing great dramas and scenes in all parts of the world. Common vaudeville with its purposeless dancing and usually disgusting by-play is no more, for in its place have come artistic Grecian dances and real humor. A similar fate, too, has met the ordinary cheap and unelevating play and opera, for the stage has become recognized as a great teacher, and only the best is tolerated. Everywhere the people have become educated to the enjoyment of really good drama and good music, and so such playwrights as Rann Kennedy, Jerome and Barrie have come into their own. Should a low play now attempt to appear above the footlights it would be hissed off the stage.

—Just a bit of the dream. You can add to it for yourselves. Perhaps you will be clever enough to carry it into the realms of government, into problems of labor and capital, into the regulation of the nations so that one shall not browbeat, shall not have the power to be unjust to, another.

"The Nurses."

Not long ago we were privileged to attend the graduating exercises of the class of nurses for 1915, who were leaving one of our large hospitals to start out on their career of mercy in the world.

The day was perfect, brilliant with sunshine, just cool enough to be pleasant, with snowy spiraea in full bloom massed about the great building in which the ceremony was to take place, and tulips blazing in yellow and red as though decked out in gala garb for the occasion.

Before we left the street-car, automobile after automobile, each filled with merry-faced, white-aproned, white-capped girls, whizzed by, and when we dismounted it was to find every walk and avenue thronged with people, "all in their Sunday best," all en route to the assembly hall to give the nurses the cheer of their presence.

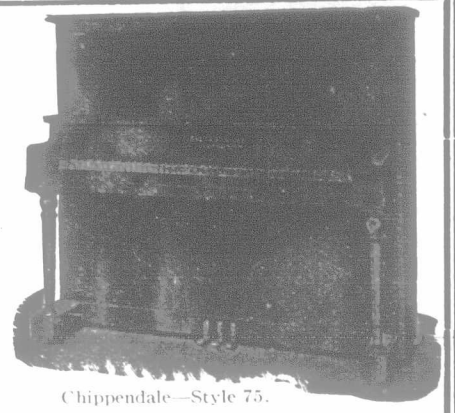
The programme was short and absolutely devoid of frills—as befits one connected with young women who have for so long been facing the grim realities of life and death. A short address from a doctor who strove to impress upon the class a sense of their great re-

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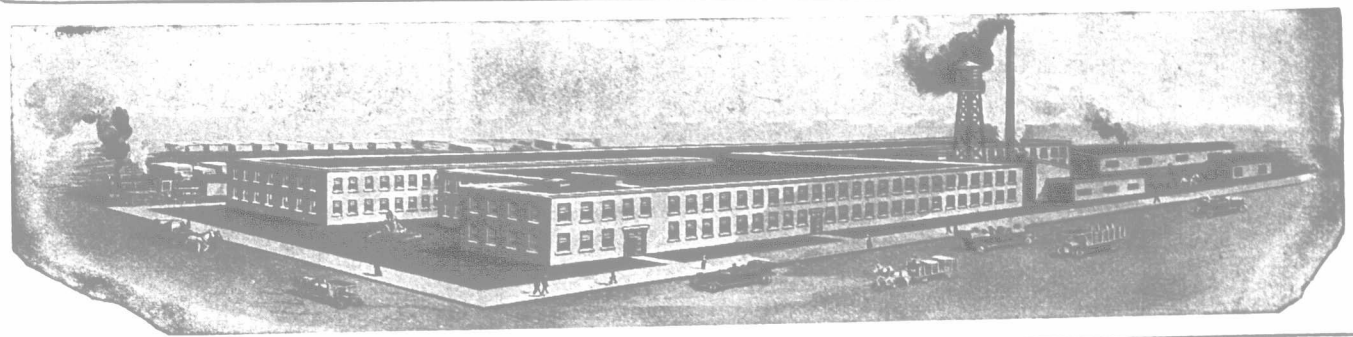
The history of this business is one of steady growth. The plant as shown below is modern, specially equipped, complete. It has been enlarged five times to cope with the demand—the latest addition being made during war-time, when other industries were cutting down expenses. This growth is the direct result of honest business methods applied to an unswerving determination to make the

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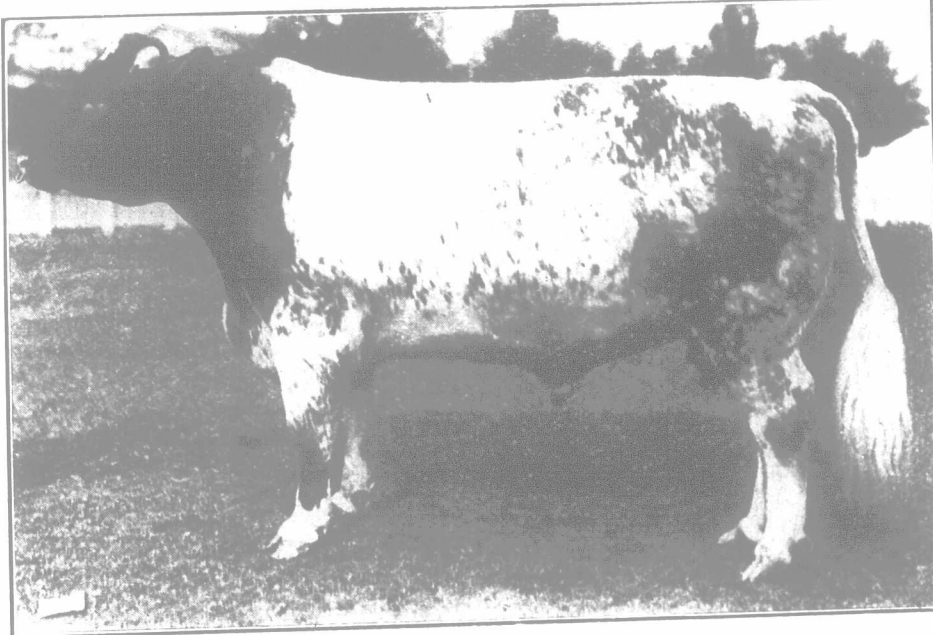


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sponsibility and need of efficiency and common-sense; another from a clergyman who dwelt upon their tremendous opportunity for social service; then the administering of the pledge, the playing of "God save the King," by the orchestra, and the scene was over, the hundreds of people who had filled the auditorium remaining out on the emerald lawn to congratulate the white-capped girls as they came, arms filled with flowers, down the steps.

Do you know the nurse's pledge,—the pledge laid down by Florence Nightingale for all nurses? If not, here it is: "I solemnly pledge myself, before God and in the presence of this assembly, to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug.

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**Buckwheat**—Rye Buckwheat, \$1.30 per bus. Silverhull, \$1.20 per bus.

<b>Potatoes</b>	Per bag
Empire State (registered)	\$1.35
Davies Warrior	1.60
Early Ohio	1.60
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Sowing Rape	13c. per lb.

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This makes a general handy farm Scale. It has a well protected pillar; a self locking device holds the handle upright out of the mud and dirt where it might be tripped over when not in use. The material is first class and workmanship superior, it has double beam with sliding poises allowing for tare of cans, boxes, baskets, pails or racks to be taken on one poise and the net weight on the other. Price delivered freight paid, so any Station in Ontario, Government inspected, with a "Money Back" guarantee, only \$32.00. Send marked cheque, or money order. Shipment goes on next freight.  
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not under 1 year old, must be from good stock and registered. Write giving description and price to:  
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Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

**Richard's**  
**QUICK NAPHTHA**  
THE  
**WOMAN'S SOAP**  
MADE IN CANADA

"I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard of my profession, and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling."

"With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work, and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care."

One could not but think as one watched the band of white-capped girls, solemnly repeating the words in unison, of what a splendid training they had received, and what splendid women they would be if they continued to live up to the spirit of the vows which they were taking.

No idle life is that of the nurse, no spoiled, pampered life. She has to learn to get out of bed early, and, if necessary, go to it late, her own ease always subservient to the need of others. She has to learn to be efficient, to obtain command over her tongue,—to be, in short, an intelligent, active, useful, wise woman. And at all times she has the opportunity, as well as the skill, to alleviate suffering, surely among the most blessed of works that are open to women. If she does not live up to all her obligations, then she is in so far a failure as a nurse.

So very often farm girls who chance to be one too many for the actual needs at home, write to me asking for advice in regard to what they shall do. To every girl who has an aptitude for the work, or in whom there is any chance of developing an aptitude, I should not hesitate to recommend nursing. Whether she marries or not the training is sure to come in useful; and beside making her a good attendant at a sick bed it is almost sure to make her quick and quiet of movement, orderly, cleanly to scrupulousness, without "a lazy bone" left in her body. There are hard things in learning to be a nurse, there will be much that the young student cannot enjoy, but then there is something hard about everything that is worth while. People should not shrink from hard experiences, for only through them is strength of character won.

We wondered as we watched them, how many of those girls would be working within the sound of cannon before the war is over. Many have already gone, and are proving themselves true angels of mercy on the battle grounds of Europe. All honor to them!—all the more that they realize so fully—these girls who have seen so much suffering—just what it means. Three weeks ago I talked with two of them just on the eve of their departure. "They say the nurses come back after a war looking just fifteen years older," they said,—but there was no finching. Nor shall they be by any means losers.

For shall not those nurses who come back from the war, "fifteen years older looking," worn and weather-beaten after saving hundreds of lives and ministering to many more, be possessed of a deathless beauty?

A friend wrote me later from Ottawa describing the leaving of the party with which the girls I have mentioned were connected.

"How the crowds cheered as the nurses formed in line for the roll-call and then stepped on board! And how pretty they looked in their uniforms of blue with red braid and brass buttons! A few moments later and every window of the Pullman was filled with their faces. They looked rather solemn as the train pulled out, but the crowd cheered them again and again."

—Well may the crowds cheer these brave girls! They are going forth to self-sacrifice, if lack of comfort and strenuous, nerve-racking work night and day means self-sacrifice. Sometimes, too, they may be in actual danger, but they will be upheld by the consciousness of their mission.

We may feel far too deeply to cheer as our brave soldiers leave for the front, and they will understand our silence. For the nurses, however, who stand in less danger, we may become vocal, and afterwards let us often send them a thought and a letter, as they hover on the outskirts of the fighting, seeing and hearing what women have never before seen or heard since the beginning of the world, doing their part with such skill as has not been in command of women heretofore in all the

wars of the world. For the lives of many of the soldiers who shall come back we shall have to thank the work of the nurses.  
JUNIA.

**WHITE CAPS.**

In and out,  
To and fro  
White-capped women come and go,  
Some are swift and some are slow,  
But softly tread they as they go,  
Tireless women, to and fro.

In and out,  
To and fro  
People come and people go,  
White caps come and make your bed,  
Bring soft pillows for your head,  
Helpful, hopeful, jolly crew,  
White-souled women through and through.

In and out,  
To and fro  
Nurses come and nurses go,  
Then they wheel you off somewhere  
To a shining room upstairs,  
You forget to say your prayers, for  
In and out, to and fro  
Strange white people come and go.

In and out,  
To and fro  
Doctors come and nurses go,  
Then an angel takes your hand  
Off you go to goblin-land,  
In and out, to and fro,  
Mummied figures come and go.

In and out,  
To and fro  
Star-bright women come and go  
Bring you back to life's sunlight,  
Helpful, hopeful, jolly bright,  
God's own women, clothed in white,  
In and out, to and fro,  
White-capped nurses come and go.  
E. S. R., in The Globe.

(Dedicated to the White Caps at Wellesley Hospital by E. S. R.)

**PAPER ON WALLS.**

Dear Junia,—Having noticed an inquiry by "Perplexed," with regard to paper coming off walls, would like to give a recipe which I received from an experienced paper-hanger. It has never been known to fail. I have used it myself on a ceiling that had been repeatedly whitened with lime, and also other whitening washes. Two years ago it was scaling off in spots, I swept off all I could, then applied the wash, with a white-wash brush, and when perfectly dry the paper was applied as usual, and up to the present time it is adhering perfectly. I have also passed the recipe on to others who had a great deal of trouble with the "glue wash," and it gives perfect satisfaction wherever tried. "To one pound glue add four quarts of water, and one pint of thick molasses. When the glue is thoroughly dissolved let cool until of the consistency of thick paste. Apply to the wall or ceiling with a white-wash brush. When perfectly dry paper as usual. Hoping this recipe will be of benefit to "Perplexed" and others.

Missquoi, Que. A. L. H.  
Many thanks, A. L. H.

**A REQUEST.**

Dear Junia,—May I come into the Nook? Have been a reader of all the good things there for a long time. I wonder would it be too bold to ask "A Farmer's Daughter," Bruce Co., to give us directions how to make that lovely crochet lace published in the April 22nd Advocate. Perhaps there may be a good many who cannot copy a pattern, but can do it when they have the directions.  
Kenfrew Co., Ont.

**A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.**

**Seasonable Cookery.**  
Raisin Bread.—Four cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup Sultana raisins, 1 egg, 2 cups milk. Sift baking powder and flour, add sugar, salt and raisins. Beat the egg and add the milk to it, pour into the dry ingredients and mix well. Cut and fold with a broad knife until mixed, put into a greased pan, cover, and let rise 20 minutes. Bake for 1 hour.



## 5,000 Acres En Bloc

In the Famous  
Carrot River Valley

The Land of Luxuriant Grasses,  
Pea Vine and Vetches

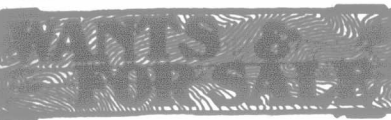
Soil is black loam, 18 to 24 inches deep; subsoil of clay. Crop failures here unknown. Abundant rain fall. Winter wheat and alfalfa successfully grown. Ideal stock and grain country. Good tracts of land such as this are getting very scarce, and with the high price of wheat, oats, flax and barley this land is bound to increase rapidly in value.

Price \$18.00 per Acre

Terms Are Easy

Will sell in tracts of 500 acres up. Field notes and map on application. An excellent opportunity for investment. We also specialize in improved farm lands. Write for our list.

STEWART & WALKER, LTD.  
202 Sterling Bank Building  
WINNIPEG, MAN.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted and Pet Stock.

TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

FOR SALE—123 acre farm; good buildings and orchard, one mile from Church and School. Apply to Richard Wight, St. Mary's, Ont.

J. VICAR MUNRO, ARCHITECT & C. E.  
Now is the time to have your building plans and specifications prepared and save money by getting competitive estimates. All classes of buildings "The Twentieth Century Barn", plank framed. Moderate charges.  
Address Bank of Toronto Bldg., London, Ont.

JOHN C. COLTHART—Specialist in farm architecture. Plans, specifications, lumber bills supplied for all classes of farm buildings. Reasonable charges. Box 33, Fergus, Ontario

## Cream Wanted

We are offering highest prices for cream from any point on C.N.R., C.P.R. or G.T.R., within 175 miles of Ottawa. We furnish cans and pay all express charges. Write for particulars.

Valley Creamery of Ottawa, Limited  
319 Sparks Street, Ottawa

## FARMERS' ATTENTION

FOR SALE: The formula or recipe for the best preparation you ever used for killing the "Potato Bug" (hard or soft) without injuring the plant. Can be used with equal success on berry bushes, etc. Is also a valuable fertilizer. Made and sold over my own counter. The 1st year 200 lbs., the 2nd year over 5 tons. This is no fake, but a genuine offer. Price \$1.00. For full particulars apply to:

DRUGGIST, 550 Concession St.  
Hamilton Ontario

## YORK COUNTY FARM FOR SALE

Hundred acres clay loam, Vaughan Township, twenty miles from Toronto, half mile from village; good frame house, bank barn, pigery, bearing orchard, spring creek. Eight thousand.

JOHN FISHER & CO.

Lumsden Building - Toronto

## CREAM WANTED

We meet any competition for GOOD QUALITY CREAM. We have the experience, the capital, and the market connection in the largest city in the Province. Prompt remittance. Cans supplied. Charges paid. References: Any shipper or any banker. It will be worth your while to ship us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO., LIMITED  
Toronto, Ontario

## CREAM

Where are you shipping now? And what are you getting for your cream?

We want more individual shippers and more men to gather cream for us.

Write for our proposition.

Silverwoods Limited  
LONDON, ONTARIO

R.O.P. Ayrshires—One yearling bull official record of 10,500 lbs. milk and over 500 lbs. butter fat; also some females of different ages. Write if you want something good. David Ashworth & Son, Denfield, Ont. Middlesex Co.

Bran Bread.—Two cups bran, 2 cups flour, 2 cups sour milk, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup chopped raisins, 1 teaspoon soda, ½ teaspoon salt. Sift the flour, add bran, sugar, raisins and salt. Mix the soda and sour milk together, then pour them among dry ingredients, turn into a buttered pan and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

Banbury Tarts.—Stone and chop one large cup of raisins. Chop equal parts of lemon, orange and citron peel, enough to make half a cupful. Add juice and grated rind of one large lemon, one egg beaten light, a small cup of granulated sugar. Mix all together thoroughly. Next make fine, flaky pie-crust and roll it thin. Cut out like cookies, spread with the above mixture and bake to a light brown.—Sent by M. M. MacC., Cumberland, Ont.

Egg Muffins.—Work 3 tablespoons butter until creamy and add ½ cup sugar gradually, beating all the time, then add 1 egg well beaten. Mix and sift 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 teaspoons cream tartar and 1 teaspoon salt. Add alternately with 1 cup milk to first mixture. Turn into buttered gem pans and bake in a moderate oven from 20 to 25 minutes.

Cream Chocolate Pie.—Two tablespoons grated chocolate, 1 cup boiling water, 2 cups milk (part cream), 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 tablespoon powdered sugar, 3 eggs, 1 egg white. Dissolve the grated chocolate in a very little hot milk, stir it into the boiling water, cook for 3 minutes, then take from the fire and set aside. When nearly cold whip into it the eggs beaten light, the yolks and whites separately; the milk, sugar and vanilla. Turn into an open pie shell, cover with a meringue made of the white of 1 egg and a tablespoon of powdered sugar, and brown lightly.

Chocolate Sponge Cake.—Heat over hot water 1 cup sugar, 2 tablespoons grated chocolate and a little vanilla extract; remove from the fire and beat until very light, adding 1 cup flour sifted with a teaspoon of baking powder and beating steadily for 15 minutes. Fold in quickly the stiffly beaten whites of 4 eggs. Bake immediately in a slow oven until it leaves the sides of the pan. Invert the pan when cooked until it cools. Ice with a soft-boiled frosting.

Banana Chutney.—Take 1 dozen large and rather unripe bananas, roast them in their skins then peel them. Add 4 red Chili peppers chopped fine and fried in a little butter, mix, season with salt, and juice of 2 lemons, beat and bottle.

Banana Fluff.—Two tablespoons lemon juice, 3 bananas, 1 tablespoon grapefruit juice, ½ cup powdered sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 3 eggs, ½ cup canned fruit. Pour the lemon and grapefruit juice over the peeled bananas and keep in a cold place for an hour. Mash well and beat for 2 minutes. Stir in the sugar and add the whites of the eggs. Beat all until very light. Add the vanilla. Put the canned fruit in a glass dish and fold in the banana mixture.

Indian Pudding.—One-half cup cornmeal, ½ cup molasses, 1 quart milk, 4 tablespoons butter, ½ tablespoon ginger, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon salt. Boil 1 pint milk in a double boiler, then stir in the cornmeal moistened with a little water. Add the molasses, salt, cinnamon and ginger. Mix in the butter, put in a deep pudding dish and set in the oven. After the pudding has thickened, stir in the remaining pint of cold milk. Bake for about 3 hours and serve with a lemon or hard sauce.

Mint Jelly for Roasts.—Wash 1 cup fresh mint leaves. Pour over them ½ pint boiling water, cover closely, and let stand for half an hour, then strain, pressing hard. Boil together for 3 minutes 1 cup water and ½ cup sugar. Add to it 1-3 package granulated gelatine soaked in 3 tablespoons cold water. Take from the fire, stir until dissolved, add the mint water and 4 tablespoons lemon-juice, and pour into moulds.

Asparagus Soup.—One bundle of asparagus, 1 pint of water, 1 pint of milk or thin cream, ½ an onion, 1 tablespoonful each of butter and flour, salt and pepper. Cut the heads from the asparagus and cook for 20 minutes in boiling salted water. Cook the stalks and onion in 1 pint of water for 20 minutes. Rub this through a sieve. Blend butter and flour, add 1 pint of boiling milk, pepper and salt to taste. Mix

with the cooked asparagus and boil for 5 minutes. Strain again, add the asparagus heads and serve very hot.

Asparagus on Toast.—First wash and break into inch pieces, rejecting the tough ends. Cook in boiling salted water to cover about 20 minutes. Drain, season with butter, pepper and salt, and serve on half slices of toast moistened with a little of the water in which the asparagus is cooked; or serve with a white sauce poured over the asparagus and toast.

## The Scrap Bag.

PETTICOATS FOR SHEER DRESSES.

Make petticoats of white sateen to go with sheer white dresses. They are nice because thick enough to be quite opaque.

## ECONOMY IN CAKE-MAKING.

Butter is the most expensive part of cake-making. To get around this take a half pint of rich cream and proceed the same as you have always done in making your cake, leaving out the milk a recipe usually calls for. In case the batter is a little thick, milk may be added to make the proper consistency.

## VELVET RUGS.

Many of us have silk rugs and rag rugs made from patterns and instructions handed down from a former generation, but velvet rugs are rarer. Yet the velvet rugs have a body and weight which speaks durability and worth. Their surfaces are smooth and can be beaten and swept clean. Save your scraps of velvet! When your friends learn you have a use for these, they will save theirs to help you.

These pieces can be cut in strips one and one-half inch wide, and these small strips tacked together to make one long piece. No careful sewing is necessary, but the stitches must be strong. This long strip should be folded until the two raw edges meet and then basted the entire length. It is not necessary to turn in the raw edges. The strips will now be three-fourths of an inch wide when basted. The sewing and basting of strips is the only actual rug-making you do at home. The work is so simple that children can do it all.

When the long strip is basted, it should be rolled into a ball, and when one has enough of a ball to weigh two and one-half pounds, it can be sent to the nearest rug factory. These factories weave the rug for from fifty cents to a dollar, and when finished the rug will be about one yard by two.

If one wishes a rug to be bordered in stripes at the end, the color scheme will have to be studied out in the beginning. Say, we will make a brown rug with blue stripes. We will have five rows of brown at first, then two of blue, five more of brown, one of blue, and the center all brown. Thirty-seven inches of velvet strip will go across the rug once, so we must have five times thirty-seven of brown, two times thirty-seven of blue, etc. When the rug is woven, the stripes will appear in the proper places.

Correct color combination in rugs is of importance. To produce the best effects, combine colors after the following rule of complementary colors. After using a red (any shade), work in a green, then a very dark color before introducing the next bright color. If the next bright color you wish to use is blue, combine it with an orange, as this shade will give the best effect. If a purple shade is to be used, put a yellow next to it. Naturally the vice versa of this rule will be that when using a green introduce next a red, etc.

Bright-colored Indian rugs can be minutely copied in exact shades and stripes and these are especially good for a library or den. Blue and white or pink and white velvet rugs are dainty for bedrooms. The darker velvet pieces make practical rugs for any room. Remember that the rug-maker is merely a weaver. He is not an artist. You can use your own skill in planning out the finished effect. Match your wall-papers and furnishings from the velvet pieces in your scrap-bag. You will find the work interesting, and a handsome rug costing merely the weaver's price is not to be scorned.—Ladies' World.



FEED YOUR CHICKS

## Purina Chick Feed

With PURINA CHICKEN CHOWDER and Watch Them Grow

Ask your dealer for the Checker-board Bag, and take no substitute. Valuable Poultry Book free on request, giving your dealer's name.

The CHISHOLM MILLING CO., Limited  
Dept. A, Toronto, Ontario



Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

BARRON'S Famous layers S.C.W.L. Stock imported direct. \$2 per 15. J. Hollingsworth, Milton Heights, Ont.

BIG PROFITS for farmers, from imported strain Buff Orpingtons, Winter-layers—pair weigh 23 lbs, 11 oz. Half-price sale. Cockerels, \$5.00; laying hens, \$2.50. E. C. Cattley, Weston, Ontario

EGGS from imported single comb brown Leghorns; persistent layers, mated with choice cockerels, as high as 68 eggs a day from 82 hens. Have free range. Price \$1.00 per 15; \$2.00 per 45; \$4.00 per 100. W. C. Shearer, Bright, Ont.

MAMMOTH Exhibition Pekin duck eggs, one-fifty for ten. T. McGovern, Bedford, P. Q.

WHITE Orpington baby chicks, 25c., 35c., 50c. each. Eggs \$1, \$2, \$3 per 15. Best strains. Rev. W. J. Hall, Newmarket, Ont.

WHITE Wyandotte eggs, \$1.50 per setting, from four choice breeding pens. Choice pullets, \$2 each. Address Weldwood Farm, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

WHITE Wyandottes, Martin strain; pure white blocky birds, excellent layers. Eggs—Dollar per fifteen; safely packed. Allan McPhail, Galt, Ont., R. No. 4.

From bred-to-lay strains, S. C. W. Leghorn and B. Rocks raised on free range. \$1.50 per 15 eggs. W. H. FURBER, Dungannon Poultry Farm, Cobourg, Ontario

## EGGS FOR HATCHING

S. C. White Leghorns, bred from heavy laying and prize winning stock, \$1.00 per 15 a hatch, guaranteed. \$4.50 per 100. GEO. D. FLETCHER, ERIN, R.R. NO. 1

Seed Potatoes—The Manvers "Green Mountain Potato Centre" have about 100 bushels of Improved Seed Potatoes for sale of the Green Mountain variety. Government inspected. Price 65 cents per bushel, F.O.B. at Pontypool, C.P.R. Cash must accompany order. Apply at once to: W. A. JAKEMAN, Secretary, Pontypool, R.R. No. 1, Ont.

Buy St. Lawrence Granulated Pure Cane Sugar in original packages, and get pure, clean, perfect sugar.

Chiclets  
REALLY DELIGHTFUL  
THE DAINTY  
MINT-COVERED  
CANDY-COATED  
CHEWING GUM

Few products in household use to-day have bridged the gap from the primitive things of sixty years ago as has



# Redpath Sugar

Canada's first refined sugar, "Ye Olde Sugar Loafe" of 1854, was REDPATH; so was the first Canadian granulated sugar, in 1880, and the first Sugar Cartons in 1912.

The leader in every advance, Redpath Sugar stands to-day first in the estimation of tens of thousands of Canadian families. 131

Ask for "REDPATH" in Individual Packages. 2 and 5 lb. Cartons. 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags. CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

## OIL CAKE MEAL

THE FEED THAT MAKES MORE CREAM

The LIVINGSTON BRAND OIL CAKE is made from Pure No. 1 North Western Canada Flax Seed, by the Old Patent Process, which cooks the food, insuring its keeping for any length of time, and making it easier to digest.

KEEPS STOCK IN GOOD CONDITION — INCREASES AMOUNT OF BUTTER  
Fine Ground, Coarse Ground and Pea Size Grindings

IMPROVE YOUR CALVES BY FEEDING THEM LINSEED MEAL OR THE WHOLE FLAX SEED

If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to us  
**THE DOMINION LINSEED OIL CO., LIMITED**  
Manufacturers Flax Seed Products  
Baden, Ontario Montreal, Que.

### The Windrow.

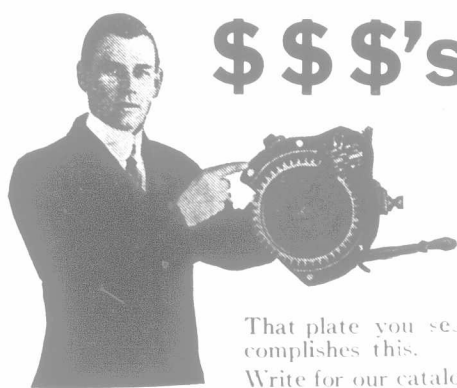
Signor Caruso, the famous tenor, receives \$2,500 for every appearance.

Among world-famous artists who are suffering through the war are Paderewski, the great Polish pianist, and Edouard de Reszke, the great singer. Paderewski has given up nearly all of his wealth for the service of his country, and is making none to replace it. "I cannot play," he says, "while men, women and children are suffering and the world is aflame." De Reszke's money and estate have been entirely swept away, and he is living in a cellar in war-torn Poland.

There are many records of women having passed themselves off as men and served in the British Army—some of the tales being more trustworthy than others. In 1741 appeared a curious book entitled, "The Life and Adventures of Mrs. Christian Davies, the British Amazon, commonly called Mother Ross." According to this the lady served as a foot soldier and also as a dragoon under King William and the Duke of Marlborough. Her history cannot be all fiction, for Queen Anne made her a pensioner of Chelsea College, and after her death on July 7, 1739, she was buried at Chelsea Hospital with full military honors.

Dr. C. W. Saleeby, writing in the London "Daily Chronicle" speaks of alcohol

### \$\$\$'s For You



True economy is not so much the saving in investment, but the saving in maintenance.

This is where the dollars are made in buying a Chapman engine.

You want to know how?

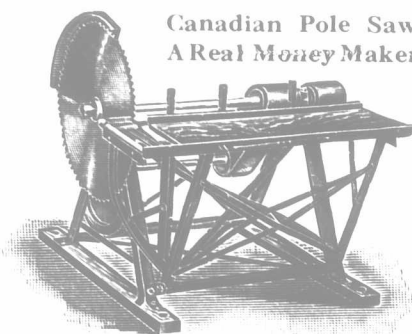
That plate you see in the demonstrator's hand accomplishes this.

Write for our catalogue—it tells why.

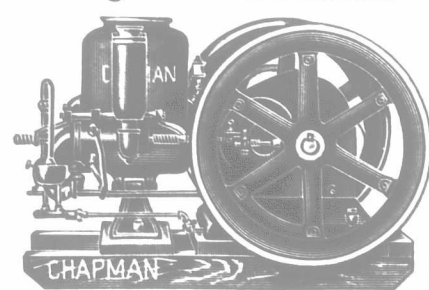
#### Canadian Pole Saws

go through wood like a hot knife through butter.

#### Canadian Pole Saw A Real Money Maker



#### The Engine that is Different



Chapman Engines  
So Easy to Fix

**Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co., Limited**  
ATLANTIC AVENUE, TORONTO

Write to Head Office or nearest Branch: MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, CALGARY

as "perhaps the only pro-German on our soil." "The drunkard is not our enemy in himself," he says, "certainly we are his. We license alcohol, provide temptation at every corner, recite the words 'Lead us not into temptation,' as part of our national religion, and then punish our victim. We should pity him, and be ashamed of ourselves, and humbly thankful to our heredity and environment that we are not in his case."

The aged peasants of France, assisted by women and children, have been diligently working on the farms wherever opportunity offered, so that spring finds the whole agricultural country, except those strips between the trenches of the opposing armies, under cultivation. Nearly all of the available land has been planted, and along the front held by the British army are thousands of acres in wheat, some of it already more than an inch high. France is duplicating the intense farming idea of the Germans.—World Wide.

A gasoline tractor has been invented that takes the form of a powerful farm machine which can be controlled with reins precisely as though it were a horse.

It may be interesting to those who visit the Panama Exposition at San Francisco this year, to know that the plans for the sculptural decorations were conceived by Karl Bitter, the well-known sculptor who died recently in New York. Bitter was an Austrian who fled from his country to escape conscription, which would have deprived him for three years from his beloved art. He had complete charge of the sculpture for the great expositions held at Buffalo and St. Louis.

Referring to the necessity brought on by the war for the entering of women upon various occupations, "The Common Cause" says: "Women practicing as barristers and solicitors would work as great a revolution in the attitude of the law towards women, as they have, by practicing medicine, worked in the attitude of women towards their own bodies. Women architects have a contribution to make to our housing problem in its many ramifications, for lack of which the world suffers cruel things now. As in other problems, so in this one, the women suffer in the first instance, for the inconveniences and burdens of unintelligently arranged houses fall on their shoulders; but again, as in other problems, the suffering ultimately falls on all, for women cannot be overworked and strained without taking their unwilling revenge on their children. In the immediate future it seems likely that many new paths will be opened to women. Let us not bewail our losses without a little remembering our gains. It is possible that, if women set themselves resolutely to their new tasks, using their opportunities to raise and not to lower the standard both of efficiency and of payment, out of the terrible evil which has come upon us may issue at least the good of a fuller cooperation of women and men, for the public good."

#### A VISIT TO KING ALBERT.

(By Pierre Loti, in the "New York American.")

The King's quarters form a charming corner of old Flanders in an ancient abbey surrounded by trees and tombs. A pathway borders the little cemetery, and here in the rain an aide-de-camp, amiable and simple like his King, comes to greet me. No guard keeps watch at the door of the royal residence. There is no ceremonial whatever.

I pass through a modest passage where I have just time to divest myself of my great coat when the door opens, and in a recess stands the King, tall and slim, of regular features, with an astonishingly youthful air, eyes that are frank and sweet and noble, and with his hand stretched out in hearty welcome.

In the course of my life other Kings and Emperors have received me, but for all the pomp and splendor of their palaces never have I felt so much re-

German on our not our enemy certainly we are provide temp- scribe the words ation," as part on, and then should pity him, ves, and humb- ity and environ- his case."

France, assisted have been dili- arms wherever at spring finds outy, except trenches of the r cultivation. e land has been front held by usands of acres eady more than duplicating the the Germans.—

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ALBERT.

"New York

rm a charming in an ancient ees and tombs. little cemetery, n aide-de-camp, his King, comes d keeps watch residence. There er.

at passage where st myself of my r opens, and in , tall and slim, an astonishing- t are frank and with his hand welcome.

le other Kings ved me, but for ender of their so much re-

spect for Sovereign Majesty as on the threshold of this humble home so infinitely aggrandised by misfortune and sacrifice.

When I expressed this feeling to King Albert he replied, smiling, 'Oh, my palace,' and completed the phrase with an indifferent gesture which took in his humble surroundings. Modest indeed was the room I had entered, but in the absence of all vulgarity it nevertheless had the distinction of well-filled bookshelves which entirely covered one wall. At one end stood an open piano, with a book of music on the rest. In the middle was a big table, covered with maps and plans. The window was open, despite the cold, and looked out on to a little old-world priest's garden, secluded, leafless, and sad, as though weeping with the winter's rain.

**KING ALBERT'S MODESTY.**

After I had discharged the easy mission wherewith the President of the Republic had entrusted me, the King kept me a long time talking. But I hesitate to touch, however discreetly, on this interview. The reason is that the King never tires of saying to those round him "Do your best to see that I am not mentioned," and I know and understand the horror he professes for anything resembling an interview.

I at first decided to say nothing; but then, when one has a chance of being heard, how can one refrain from wishing to spread the glory of such a name as that of King Albert? What struck me most about the King was his sincere and exquisite modesty. He is unconscious of having behaved admirably. He does not think he deserves the veneration of the French nation, and his popularity with us, so much as the least of his soldiers killed for our common defence.

**A STRANGE DESTINY.**

When I told him I had seen pictures of the King and Queen of the Belgians in the place of honor in the remotest country cottages in France, with little black, yellow, and red flags piously pinned around them, he hardly seemed to believe me. His smile and his silence seemed to reply, "What I have done is very natural; would any King worthy of the name have been able to do otherwise?"

What a strange destiny for this Prince who at first did not seem destined for the throne, and who would perhaps have preferred to continue his somewhat secluded life of other days beside the Princess he loves. When the crown was placed on his youthful forehead he thought he had the right to hope for an era of profound peace in the midst of the most peaceful of peoples.

Yet he was to experience the most fearful tragedy of all reigns. Suddenly, without weakening, without even hesitating, disdaining compromises which, to the detriment of the world and civilization, might have saved his cities and palaces, he stands up to the monster's onrush like the great War King amid his army of heroes. To-day it is plain he does not doubt that victory is coming. His own loyalty gives him entire confidence in the loyalty of the Allies, who indeed are intent on restoring his Belgium to life.

**The Brighter Side of War.**

By Edw. Fox Sainsbury.

Amidst all the welter of blood, of savagery and crime, one meets, thank Heaven, deeds of self-devotion, intense humanity, and the true spirit of the highest form of Christianity—the love of others and the effacement of self.

France has ever been a land of heroic deeds, men and women have given up wealth, position, even life, to help their neighbors or their country. Jeanne d'Arc is merely a type of the ideal womanhood of France, as George Washington is a type of the noblest of American manhood. Let no one think that the days of heroes and heroines are gone. The noble deeds of the Red Cross nurses testify to the undying charity and devotion to the following of Christ's teaching ever present when the call for help is heard.

If France has produced and still produces and ever will produce heroes and heroines amongst its manhood and womanhood, the children of France have been numerous in all ages for their courage and heroism. A few months since a little girl of ten was standing in the

**Excels for making**



**PURITY FLOUR**

**Mention Advocate.**

front row of a terrified crowd watching the destruction of a house by fire in a provincial town of France. As is usual, several families lived under one roof, and the eager face of the girl heroine was seeking to find if all had been saved, when she heard a mother with several children cry, "Where is baby? My God, she is in her cot!" She had to be forced back to keep her from entering the burning building. In the confusion a slim little girl rushed into the house, knowing where the baby was, caught it up and rushed through the smoke and heat and placed it in its mother's arms.

During the present terrible war another little French girl has given proof of courage and devotion that has brought many a blessing on her fair young head. The tale is told by a private of the British Royal Artillery, and we fancy that many an American little girl of Madeleine's age (the heroine's name) will not only read with interest this tale of her brave acts, but will think why, should occasion present itself, should I not also be a heroine?

Madeleine is, of course, not the everyday girl of nine years of age, for her courage is as conspicuous as her kindness of heart. Just fancy a child of nine carrying hot coffee to the poor, half-starved and frozen soldiers in the trenches; but the terrible howling of shot and shell through which she has to pass to get to the trenches she heeds not. Many a man would not risk his life as Madeleine has done daily on her mission of mercy.

Since the English press has given publicity to little Madeleine's actions, presents of all kinds have been showered on her, but it was the last thought, doubtless, of this sweet little child that she was doing anything extraordinary, nor, we are sure, did she look for any reward, but would have been fully repaid by a kindly smile and a word of thanks.—Our Dumb Animals.

**For washing separator bowls and discs, for getting that gluey, ropery, greasy substance out of the grooves and corners**

**Lawrason's Snowflake Ammonia**

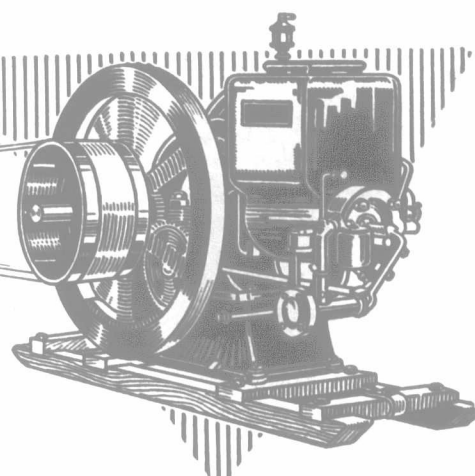
Ask for it by name—say "Snowflake." 5 and 10 cent packages.



**FOR SALE: THE CHAMPION AYRSHIRE BULL**

Springhill Golden Pippin 28763

Calved September, 1908. Sire Lessnessock Durward Lely 24758, Imp. Dam Auchenbain Bloomer 24740, Imp. As we have 35 head of his heifers now in the herd, have decided to sell him. As a breeder of dairy and show stock he has no equal; his gets won over 100 prizes last fall, at Sherbrooke we got the silver cup for the best display of dairy cattle with 17 of his daughters. He is in first-class breeding condition and very quiet to handle and a show bull every day. Apply to JAMES BODEN, Isaleigh Grange Farm, Danville, P. Q.



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**Fairbanks - Morse Engines are "MADE IN CANADA" and "GUARANTEED FOR LIFE"**

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Gasoline engine on iron base equipped with speed regulator — fuel tank — dry battery and battery box. Skids extra.

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"J. T. Hunter, Vernon, B.C.—The difference in the price of the engine and the Fairbanks is warranted by many considerations not to be overlooked when investing. The matter of service is very important. The Fairbanks-Morse people pride themselves on prompt service, and they are entitled to."—The Alfaifa Product Co. of Canada, Enderby, B.C.

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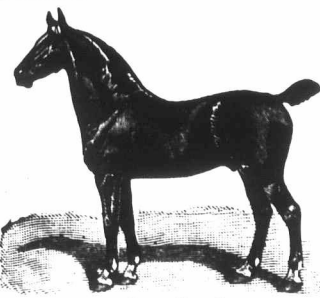
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**Has Imitators But No Competitors.**  
A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for  
Curb, Splint, Sweeney, Cappee Hook,  
Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind  
Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin,  
Ringbone and other bony tumors.  
Cures all skin diseases or Parasites,  
Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all  
Bunches from Horses or Cattle.  
As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism,  
Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable.  
Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is  
warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50  
per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by ex-  
press, charges paid, with full directions for  
its use. Send for descriptive circulars,  
testimonials, etc. Address  
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.

I am poor man, poor family man, more than forty people in my house feeding. Buffaloes got plenty, horses only one got. One horse I send for the King Emperor's soldiers go to war. British Raj very good for Indians. I send many horses, but only one horse got it. Very good horse; very good friend since many years. Very nice horse. Now little thin; little old no doubt, but little grain make him strong as Harti.

Honorable sir, one thing I ask before horse go on Kala pani, horse please put in photograph with one Sowar on back of Sir Warren Hastin statue by Maidan. Very nice with doob and lucerne horse very strong for war and soldier sitting on back. France too cold and horse with plenty warm clothes and not wanting warm hair cut off it. Horse want tapee then very nice. God bless British. My horse, only one horse for to catch Germany Afridi. Please excuse the trouble.—Your humble and obedient servant.

Milki Ram, Zemindar.

"What on earth is this all about," inquired the Remount Officer of his assistant. "What sort of horse is it? Waler, Arab, or country-bred?"

"That poor old screw, sir. You saw him in the stables. He has not a leg to stand on, and all the oats in India would never get him in condition again. You Christened him Rosinante II."

"I remember now. Well, this poor old Don Quixote from up-country means well. His sentiments are quite sound if his remount isn't. Mount a sowar on the beast to-morrow morning and have him photographed on the Maidan by the Warren Hastings statue. After that you may dispose of the horse. Acknowledge this letter, thank Mr. Milki Ram for his gift, and send him the photograph. That is all we can do."

The Remount Officer was soon engrossed in a pile of papers and the problem of how it was possible to import 10,000 horses from Australia when the Government at Simla had instructed the Government of the Common wealth to stop shipping horses out of Australia until further notice. Next day Rosinante II, was sent to the kennels. A fortnight elapsed. One day an elderly native gentleman was shown into the office. It was no other than Milki Ram himself. After a few friendly remarks about the war and the position of the Allies in Belgium, the Remount Officer politely inquired what there was that he could do for his visitor.

"Sir," replied the old Zamindar. "I thank you very much for photograph of my horse with sowar on back, and now come to say good-bye to horse before he go to war. Little thin no doubt, but very good horse, and like son to me."

"Oh, yes," said the officer, sitting up in his chair. "Of course. Your horse you—er—presented him to Government. Very good of you, sir. Let me see—er—chestnut Waler, wasn't it—16 hands, rising seven? I remember. And you want to see him?"

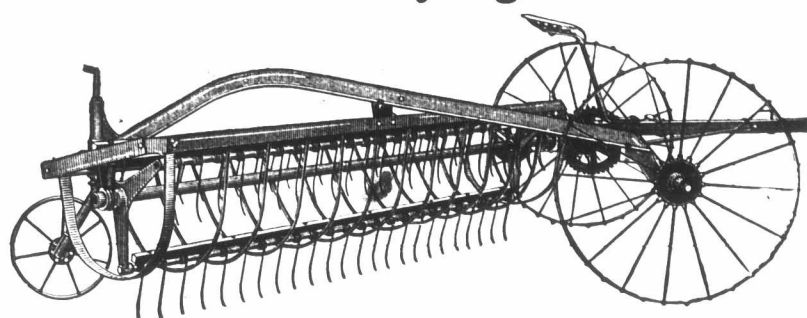
"Just have a little talk with him, sir. Very old friend. Nearly thirteen years."

"Really!" replied the officer. "Well, if you could make it convenient to look in this afternoon we'll try to turn the horse out for you. By the way, you must be prepared for a great change in his appearance. What with change of climate and food and one thing and another he looks quite another horse now." "That is good," said Milki Ram. "Very good. Now horse strong, no doubt."

The Remount Officer's assistant spent the best part of an hour in hurriedly selecting a suitable substitute for the departed Rosinante, and at last he was successful in finding a horse something like him—in color and height.

Milki Ram was escorted to the stables. Though the horse did not appear to remember him, he remembered the horse, which he addressed affectionately in Hindustani, telling him to be brave in battle and to do what his rider told him. "Such an old friend," he explained to the officer; "like brother. Little sad to say good-bye. But British must win battle, and if I had more horses I send them to England kind to poor. Germany have worse than hundred dead. I am very good man my horse going to France for King Emperor and Sirkhar. You see get his jewab now. Germany useless gal!"

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**Y**OUR haying tools must be strong and steady; they must work easily and smoothly; they must get all the hay and put it into the best shape possible. That is why you should consider McCormick haying machines—mowers, rakes, tedders, side delivery rakes, windrow hay loaders, etc.—for IHC hay machines have never been beaten for good work in the field or for durability, at any time or place.

McCormick local agents sell these machines. When they sell you a McCormick machine for the harvesting of your hay crop, they sell you the best in hay machine design and construction that the market affords. Canadian farmers have called McCormick standard for many years. You buy a machine that you can depend upon; that will give you perfectly satisfactory service.

Drop a line to the nearest branch house and we will direct you to the nearest agent handling our machines, and will also send you interesting catalogues on any of these machines you may be interested in.



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Cures the lameness from Bone-Spavins, Side-Bones, Ringbones, Curbs, Splints, etc., and absorbs the bunched bones.



Does not kill the hair, absorbs Cappee Hocks, Bog-spavins thick pastern joints, cures lameness in tendons, most powerful absorbent known, guaranteed, or money refunded. Mailed to any address, price \$1.00. Canadian Agents: J.A. JOHNSTON & CO., Druggists, 171 King St., East Toronto, Ont.

**\$19** Per Set Delivered to Nearest Railroad Station in Ontario  
28-inch and 31-inch diameter, 4-inch by 3/4-inch tire, grooved or plain, made to fit any axle. Write for Catalogue.

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Clydesdales and Shorthorns. Young stallions of superior quality. Certain winners at the big shows. Young cows and some heifers bred from cows milking 40 to 50 lbs. a day. Come and see them.

**PETER CHRISTIE & SON,**  
Manchester, Ont. Port Perry: Station

**Dr. Bell's** Veterinary Medical Wonder 10,000 give the Wonder cure to horsemen who will inflammation of the Lungs, Bowels, Kidneys, Fevers, Distempers, etc. Send 10 cents for mailing, packing, etc. Agent wanted. Write address plainly.

**Dr. Bell's,** Kingston, Ontario  
Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."



## Percherons, Belgians and Clydesdales

We have still a few good Percheron Stallions and Mares left, one champion Belgian Stallion, one good Clydesdale mare, coming four years, due to fall in June. Those wanting a good stallion or mare, now is the time to come along, as they are going fast. Prices extra low. Terms to suit buyer. As I said before, we are renovating and building and must get rid of our stock. Grenville is midway between Montreal and Ottawa. C.P.R., C.N.R., G.T.R., Three trains daily each way. Bell phone.

**J. E. ARNOLD, GRENVILLE, QUEBEC**

## Clydesdales That Are Clydesdales

Three, four and five years of age, prize-winners and champions at Ottawa and Guelph, up to 2,100 lbs. in weight, with the highest quality and choicest breeding. When buying a stallion get the best, we have them; also several big, well bred, tried and proven sires from 7 to 12 years of age, cheap.

**SMITH & RICHARDSON, COLUMBUS, ONTARIO**

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I did not exhibit at any shows during 1914. I am still in the horse business, and at present have the best lot of Stallions and Mares I ever had at any one time: 29 head; 17 Clyde Stallions and 4 mares; 5 Percheron Stallions and 3 mares; a visit to my stable will convince you I have more high-class horses than can be found in any one stable in Canada and won't be undersold by any dealer in Canada; always a pleasure to show stock to intending purchasers, sale or no sale.

**T. H. HASSARD, MARKHAM, P.O., G.T.R.**  
Locust Hill Station only 3 miles. C.P.R. Long-Distance Phone.

**Royal Oak Clydesdales** Present offering: 5 imported mares (3 with food by side), 2 yearling fillies (1 imp. and 1 Canadian-bred), 1 Canadian-bred yearling stallion, 1 Canadian-bred 2-year-old stallion, 1 Canadian-bred 6-year-old stallion. Also Berkshire Hogs of either sex, all ages. **G. A. ATTRIDGE, MUIRKIRK, ONTARIO**  
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Grey. Foaled October 22nd, 1909. Bred and owned by W. H. Miner, Chazy, N.Y. Will be sold at a moderate price to a quick buyer. This is a good big horse, well bred and guaranteed a sure foal getter. He is inspected and enrolled, with a certificate of the highest class for this season. This is a good opportunity to get a splendid Percheron stallion for a moderate price. Write, or come and see him.

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**Imp.—Clydesdales, Stallions and Fillies—Imp.**  
We have had lately landed, an exceptionally choice importation of Stallions and Fillies. They have the big size, the clean, flat quality bone and the most fashionable breeding. Our prices are consistent with the times.

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**JUST LANDED CLYDESDALE STALLIONS JUST LANDED**  
I have just landed a new importation of Clydesdale stallions, in ages from 3 years up to the big, drafty kind that makes the money. I can satisfy any buyer no matter what the wants; a visit will convince.

**WM. COLOUHOEN, Mitchell, Ont.**

**CLYDESDALES** Imported and Canadian-bred. With over 25 head to select from. I can supply, in either imported or Canadian-bred, brood mares, fillies, stallions and colts. Let me know your wants.

**R. B. PINKERTON, ESSEX, ONT.** Long-Distance Telephone

**FAIRY MOUNT HEREFORDS** Sired by my Toronto and London Canadian Bred Champion. I have for sale several young bulls from 7 to 24 months of age, Toronto and London winners among them, the low thick kind, an exceptionally choice lot.

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**1909 Canada's Champion Hereford Herd 1915**  
For the above six years at the leading show, from Toronto to Edmonton the herd has maintained its supremacy as the champion herd in Canada. American and Canadian exhibitors for sale, the highest attainment in the breed of cows and heifers.

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COVERS most surface and does it well.  
SPREADS easily and evenly  
WEARS the longest time.  
PROTECTS against every kind of weather.  
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A SPECIAL FORMULA FOR EVERY REQUIREMENT.  
Do not buy a "A Pig in a Poke."  
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**The Help Problem**  
in the farm is solved by the telephone. It enables the farmer to obtain help when it is needed, a very important necessity these days.  
We have a very interesting bulletin "A Telephone on the Farm." It explains how every farming community can build and own its independent telephone system cheaply. It tells you how to get market and weather reports, the latest news, etc.  
It will be sent free if you write for Bulletin No. 1011.  
**Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing Co.**  
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**Shorthorns and Swine**—Have some choice young bulls for sale; also cows and heifers of show material, some with calves at foot. Also choice Yorkshire sows.  
**ANDREW GROFF, R.R. No. 1, ELORA, ONT.**

**GEDARDALE SHORTHORNS**  
For this season we have some extra nice thick-fleshed bulls. Pure Scotch and Scotch-topped. Also cows and heifers.  
**DR. T. S. SPROULE,**  
Markdale, Ontario  
Please send ad to "The Farmer's Advocate."

**Questions and Answers.**

1st—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.  
2nd—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.  
3rd—In veterinary questions, the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.  
4th—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

**Miscellaneous.**

**Failure to Send Pedigree.**

Last fall I bought a pure-bred pig, the man agreeing to give me the registry papers, which he has failed to do. Can I compel him to give them, or can I not?  
C. J. A.

Ans.—Yes; or otherwise collect damages from him. If he does not send them, or forward reasonable explanation of the delay, enter action for damages and report the matter to the secretary of the breed association.

**Itchy Skin in Horses.**

I have a team of horses with itchy skins, and a sort of white dust that one can't brush out. They appear to be itchy all the time. Kindly tell me what to do with them.  
W. T. A.

Ans.—This skin trouble is not uncommon in horses. Wash the skin thoroughly with soapy water and apply some antiseptic. A similar question was answered on page 868 of the issue of May 20.

**Fencing.**

1. What is the law regarding the fencing of a road-allocation line? This line is not open for traffic. If one man's cattle cross this line on to the neighbor's farm, can he put them in pound and collect damage?

2. If one man gets the line in lieu of the road which crosses his farm, can he be compelled to fence it?  
Ontario.

Ans.—1. Yes.  
2. Yes, as to a just proportion of the fence, provided the land which so originally comprised the road allowance is occupied by him.

**Ground Limestone.**

Please let me know, through "The Farmer's Advocate," how to use ground limestone, what it is worth a ton, and how much to use per acre?  
G. S.

Ans.—Ground limestone is best applied in the fall or early spring. It should not be plowed down, but it should be worked thoroughly into the soil. By placing some straw on the bottom of a manure spreader, with the lime on top of that, some farmers have been well satisfied with the distribution in that way; otherwise shovels will have to be used. One ton of ground limestone has the same lime value as 1,200 pounds of burnt lime. Some authorities recommend one ton of ordinary burnt lime per acre, or its equivalent, which would mean nearly two tons of ground limestone. Correspond with the International Agricultural Corporation, Caledonia, Ont., and get prices direct. Mention "The Farmer's Advocate" when writing this firm.

Supper was in progress, and the father was telling about a row which took place in front of his store that morning:

"The first thing I saw was one man deal the other a sounding blow, and then a crowd gathered. The man who was struck ran and grabbed a large shovel he had been using on the street, and rushed back, his eyes blazing fiercely. I thought he'd surely knock the other man's brains out, and I stepped right in between them."

The young son of the family had become so hugely interested in the narrative as it proceeded that he had stopped eating his pudding. So proud was he of his father's valor, his eyes fairly shone, and he cried:

"He couldn't knock any brains out of you, could he, father?"

Father looked at him long and earnestly, but the lad's countenance was frank and open.

Father gasped slightly, and resumed his supper.

**How To Protect Your Crop**



On the left is a healthy ear of wheat full and sound—the kind that makes money for you—on the right is an ear, drawn from a photograph, absolutely eaten up with that fungus spore called "smut"—there is no money in that. Some farmers, through no fault of their own, have had all the profit knocked out of their crops by "smut". Something must be done to stop it because it spreads.

**CORVUSINE D.G.**

is a preparation used with great success in Europe. It has decided advantages over bluestone and chemicals because it is non-poisonous and will not endanger the germination of the seed. In fact, not only is it protection against disease, grubs and birds, but a great assistance to germination, producing a healthy stand. These are facts, established beyond a doubt by tests throughout all grain growing countries and we have striking letters from practical farmers testifying to the efficiency of this seed dressing.

Corvusine is easy to handle and will not clog the drill. Write us for particulars—don't risk your crop, that's foolish policy.

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For Sale—Our noted sire of big milkers, St. Clair=84578—a Clara-bred son of Waverley. Several of his sons out of R.O.P. dams; also Shorthorns and Jersey females. Official records is our specialty.  
**G. A. JACKSON, DOWNSVIEW, P. O., WESTON STATION.**

**SHORTHORNS**

Pure Scotch and Scotch topped. Booth. Also five (5) young bulls from ten to twenty months old, of the low down, thick kind, good colors, reds and roans. Prices reasonable.  
**G. E. MORDEN & SON, OAKVILLE, ONTARIO**

**Willow Bank Stock Farm** Shorthorns and Leicester Sheep. Herd established 1855; flock 1848. The imported Cruickshank Butterfly Roan Chief=60865= heads the herd. Young stock of both sexes to offer. Also an extra good lot of Leicester sheep of either sex; some from imported sires and dams.  
**James Douglas, Caledonia, Ont.**

**Meadow Lawn Shorthorns**—Five Scotch bulls, 16 months old, from good milking dams. Low-set, thick, deep, well formed, showing breeding, quality and scarce. You are invited to inspect this offering.  
**F. W. EWING, ELORA, R. R. No. 1**  
Bell Telephone. G. T. R. and C. P. R.

**Scotch—SHORTHORNS—English** If you want a thick, even fleshed heifer for either show or breeding purposes, or young cows with calves at foot, or a thick, mellow, beautifully-fleshed young bull, or a right good milker bred to produce milk; remember I can surely supply your wants. Come and see.  
**A. J. HOWDEN Myrtle, C.P.R.; Brooklin, G.T.R. COLUMBUS, P.O., ONT.**

**Shorthorns and Clydesdales** Bulls of serviceable age all sold; have a choice lot of heifers bred to Clansman=87809=, and are offering females of all ages. Have L.-D. Phone. Also four choice fillies, all from imported stock.  
**A. B. & T. W. DOUGLAS, Strathroy, Ont.**

**10 Shorthorn Bulls, 9 Imported Clydesdale Mares**  
Our bulls are all good colors and well bred. We also have Shorthorn females of all ages. In addition to our imported mares, we have 7 foals and yearlings. Write for prices on what you require.  
Bell Telephone. **W. G. Pettit & Sons, Freeman, Ont.**  
Burlington Junction, G.T.R., 1/2 mile.

**Belmont Farm Shorthorns** Herd headed by Nero of Cluny (imp.) and Sunnyside Marquis. For sale: a number of young bulls and heifers, also young cows sired by Missie Marquis, with calves at foot.  
**F. W. SMITH & SON, R. R. No. 2, SCOTLAND, ONTARIO**  
Long-distance Telephone.

**Escana Farm Shorthorns**—100 head in the herd, which is headed by the noted herd at 1914 Toronto National Show, and Raphael, Imp., the sire of the first-prize calf 1913. For sale: 20 bull calves, 9 to 14 months old, several in show form, also 20 cows and heifers.  
**Mitchell Bros., Props., Burlington P.O., Ont.**  
**JOS. McCRUDDEN, Manager** Farm 1/2 mile from Burlington Jct.

**"Thistle Ha"** Herd of Scotch Shorthorns. The oldest established herd in Canada is now offering for sale 10 young bulls from 10 to 18 months old. Some good enough to head the best pure bred herds and some suitable to get choice steers. All at very reasonable prices.  
**JOHN MILLER, CLAREMONT, ONT.** **Claremont Stn., C.P.R., 3 miles.**  
Pickering Stn., G.T.R., 7 miles. **Greenburn Stn., C.N.R., 4 miles.**

**H. SMITH, HAY P.O., ONT.**  
12 SHORTHORN BULLS and as many heifers for sale. Write your wants. You know the Harry Smith Standard.

**Maple Grange Shorthorns** Pure Scotch and Scotch-topped. Breeding unsurpassed. A nice selection in young bulls, and a limited number of thick, mossy heifers.  
**R. J. DOYLE, Owen Sound, Ontario**

Questions and Answers. Miscellaneous.

Bloody Milk.

When cleaning cream separator we find bloody matter on the inside pieces of the bowl, but we cannot notice it in the milk. What would cause this, and what treatment would you advise?

D. W. McG.

Ans.—There is always considerable unclean material in milk, and it is revealed very well by the separator. If there is anything exceptional about the milk at present it can probably be traced to one or two cows. Separate each cow's milk separately and discover where the trouble lies. This is due to rupture of some small blood-vessels in a quarter of the udder. In some cases there is a congenital weakness of the vessels, and the cow will never make a satisfactory milker. Bathe the quarter often with cold water, and give her one ounce of tincture of iron in a pint of cold water as a drench three times daily until blood ceases to appear. If she shows symptoms of constipation, give one pint raw linseed oil.

Chains Make Cows Appear Tuberculous.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate": When I read "Subscriber's" questions in "The Farmer's Advocate" of May 13 re his valuable dairy cow which he had tested for tuberculosis and which did not react, I thought it might be wise to relate an experience I had. Two years ago my whole herd of cows and heifers were treated for tuberculosis as was his, and not any reacted, although they all had that hacking cough. My cows, too, like his, were tied with chains. When the test did not act the veterinarian examined their necks and found their throats had become so irritated that they would flinch on touching the irritated place. The chains were short, thus causing the cows to rest their necks on the mangers when they would lie down. I set the chains back farther and got them in the stanchions as soon as I could. It was only a short time until I could notice the cough was getting less pronounced. Now my herd is all right and doing well. I would advise "Subscriber" to look after that chain or turn the cow in a box stall.

A. E. F.

Payment for Work.

A gets a man and team from B to do some seeding; no bargain made as to price in any way. B was working at another man's place when A comes for him, and charges A with the time he is going to his place. B's team rolled, seeded and rolled five acres in twelve hours, for which B charged fifty cents per hour. A also had one horse from B two days to plow, for which B charged fifty cents per day. A now refuses payment, saying the charge is altogether too much, and B should not charge for the time he was getting to A's farm, although B has to go to a neighbor's for both drill and roller in this time.

- 1. Is the charge unfair?
2. How many acres per ten-hour day is fair work for a team on roller, drill, or harrow?
3. Having sent my bill to A twice, am I under any obligation to go to see him before suing him?

Ans.—1. The charge seems a little high seeing the man did not supply implements, but a judge would likely allow the amount.

2. This depends upon the width of implements used, the weather, and the horses. Twenty acres would be a fair day's rolling, and from ten to fifteen acres a fair day's drilling, according to width of drill.

3. No, but we would advise you to go and talk the matter over with him in a friendly way and reach a settlement. Again, we must advise against such poorly-made bargains. A price should be agreed upon in the beginning, then no after trouble would result.

Actual extract from a sailor's letter to his wife: "Dear Jane,—I am sending you a postal order for 10s, which I hope you may get—but you may not—as this letter has to pass the Censor."

Don't wait another week Get your order placed now for an IDEAL GREEN FEED SILO

ARE YOU ONE OF THE thousands of cow owners in the Dominion who made up their minds several years ago that they ought to have a silo but have never seemed to get to the point of actually ordering one?

IF YOU ARE MILKING COWS or raising stock, there is absolutely no question about the advantage of having a silo. It insures for the cow owner a larger milk-flow in winter or during dry, hot spells in the summer when grass is short, and it takes the place of grass for steers or sheep during drought.

DON'T DELAY ORDERING a silo from week to week until it is too late to get one up this season in time to take care of your corn. If you order it now you can get delivery in time so that you can have it erected when it is most convenient for you.

DON'T LET THE MATTER of the cost of the silo stand in your way. It has been repeatedly stated by some of the best posted authorities on farm economics, and by the most successful dairymen, that if a dairyman or stock raiser had to

buy a silo every year, he would still be money ahead. So when you take into consideration that an Ideal Green Feed Silo, if properly erected and given reasonable care, will last from 20 to 25 years, you can see that it would be a very profitable investment for you.

AS TO THE KIND OF A SILO to buy, if you order an Ideal

Green Feed Silo you can be sure that you can't buy a good, reliable, serviceable silo cheaper, and no matter how much you pay, you can't get a better or more serviceable silo than the Ideal.

FOR THE LAST THREE OR four years our silo business has almost doubled every year. This year is no exception to the rule and orders for Ideal Silos are coming in faster than ever before.

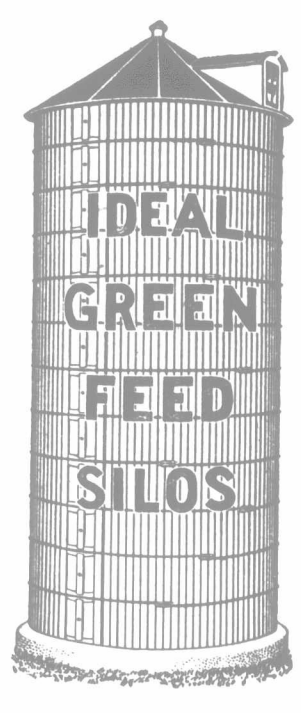
WE WILL HAVE TO PUSH our factory to the limit this year to take care of the farmers who want silos, and that is why we say "Don't wait another week, but get your order placed at once for an Ideal Green Feed Silo."

THERE IS PROBABLY A De Laval agent in your town who will be glad to quote you prices, terms, etc. If not, an inquiry sent to the nearest De Laval office will receive prompt attention.

Be sure to send for FREE SILO BOOK

De Laval Dairy Supply Co. Limited Montreal Winnipeg Peterboro Vancouver

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF DAIRY SUPPLIES IN CANADA



MAPLE SHADE SHORTHORNS

Nine young Bulls around a year old for sale. Sired by Archer's Hope, the winner of First Prize in Aged Bull Class at both Toronto and London, 1914. Archer's Hope is undoubtedly the best individual and the best breeding bull that ever stood at the head of this herd.

WILL. A. DRYDEN, Brooklin, Ont. Brooklin G.T.R. and C.N.R. Myrtle C.P.R.

The Auld Herd

Our Herd consists of the following families: Orange Blossoms, Wimple, Jit, Roan Lady, Kiblean Beauty, Missie, Broadhooks, Rosebud, Secret, Victoria, Cecilia and is headed by:— Sylvian Power Bandsman Commander Burnbrae Sultan Broadhooks Ringleader

Our address has been changed to:— A. F. & G. AULD, R.R. No. 2, GUELPH, ONT.

Robt. Miller Still Pays The Freight

And in addition he can furnish great, strong, thick fleshed Shorthorn bulls at a price that will surprise you. Many of them bred to head good herds and improve them. Many of them of a kind to get good feeders and great milkers, and all of them low down, thick and smooth sided; good heads and horns, that will grow into big weights and bring more money in the market than you are asked for them now. Some high-class heifers for sale too. Write for what you want.

ROBERT MILLER, STOUFFVILLE, ONTARIO

SALEM STOCK FARM HOME OF THE CHAMPIONS

Many of our Shorthorn bulls are good enough to head the best herds. Others big and growthy that will sire the best kind of steers. Elora is only thirteen miles from Guelph. Three trains daily each way.

J. A. WATT, ELORA, ONTARIO

GLENGOW SHORTHORNS

For this season's trade we have the best lot of young bulls we ever bred. Wedding Gifts, Strathallans, Crimson Flowers and Kiblean Beauties, sired by Broadhooks Prime. These are a thick, mellow, well-bred lot. Heifers from calves up.

WM. SMITH & SON, COLUMBUS, ONTARIO

Blairgowrie Shorthorns

Having bought out two Shorthorn herds, puts me in a position to have cattle suitable in breeding and ages for all who want to buy. Cows, heifers and bulls all fashionable bred.

JNO. MILLER - C.P.R. and G.T.R. - ASHURN, ONT.

SHORTHORNS

of breeding style and quality. Present offering some extra fine young bulls from good dams and heavy milkers, and we have Heifers about all sold.

Geo. Gier & Son, R. R. No. 1 Waldemar, Ontario

Shorthorns For Sale

The Brant County Shorthorn Club offers for sale bulls and heifers of all ages, of the best breeding either singly or in car lots. For information address the Secretary.

James Douglas, Pres. Geo. L. Telfer, Sec. Caledonia Paris, R.R. No. 2

SHORTHORNS

6 bulls from 9 to 16 months including a high-class herd header dam from an Imp. English Duchess cow; dams are good milkers, priced very low to clear them out before Spring, also a few females.

Stewart M. Graham, R.R. No. 4, Lindsay, Ont. Lindsay C.P.R. and G.T.R. Stations.

Spring Valley Shorthorns

Herd headed by the two great breeding bulls, Newton Ringleader (Imp.) 73783, and Nonpariel Ramden 83422. Can supply a few of either sex.

KYLE BROS., DRUMBO, ONTARIO Phone and Telegraph via Ayr.

SHORTHORNS

Three bulls, 11 months, a number of younger cows with their calves, cows in calf and yearling heifers for sale. Good individuals. Good Pedigrees. Inspection solicited.

J. T. GIBSON :: DENFIELD, ONT.

Oakland-60-Shorthorns

A great herd of dual-purpose always headed by selected bulls of the good kind. Present offering is 8 choice bulls from 8 to 14 months, also females. No big prices.

John Elder & Sons :: Hensall, Ontario

6 SHORTHORN BULLS

25 females, reds and roans, serviceable, best type and quality, size; cows milking up to 50 lbs. Prices easy.

Thomas Graham, R.R. No. 3, Port Perry, Ont.

FLETCHER'S SHORTHORNS

Present offering 3 choice roan bulls fit for service. High-class herd headers, and females in calf.

Geo. D. Fletcher, Erin, R.R. No. 1 L.-D. Phone, Erin Sta., C.P.R.

Mention The Advocate

**\$15.95**  
Upward  
ON TRIAL



**AMERICAN CREAM SEPARATOR**

A **SOLID PROPOSITION**, to send fully guaranteed, a new well made, easy running, perfect skimming separator for \$15.95. Skims warm or cold milk; making heavy or light cream.

**ABSOLUTELY ON APPROVAL**. The bowl is a sanitary covered, easily cleaned. Different from this picture, which illustrates our large capacity machines. Shipments made promptly from WINNIPEG, MAN., TORONTO, ONT., and ST. JOHN, N. B. Whether your dairy is large or small, write for our handsome free catalog. Address: **AMERICAN SEPARATOR CO.** BOX 3200 Bainbridge, N. Y.

**Bone Spavin**

No matter how old the blemish, how lame the horse, or how many doctors have tried and failed, use

**Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste**

Use it under our guarantee—your money refunded if it doesn't make the horse go sound. Most cases cured by single 45-minute application—occasionally two required. Cures Bone Spavin, Ringbone and Sidebone, new and old cases alike. Write for detailed information and a free copy of

**Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser**

Ninety-six pages, durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Covers over one hundred veterinary subjects. Read this book before you treat any kind of lameness in horses.

**FLEMING BROS., Chemists**  
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**Threshermen, Read This!**

Best 2-inch Wire-lined Suction Hose in 15-, 20- and 25-ft. lengths. Our price, 37c. per ft.

Write for our Illustrated Catalogue "Engineer's Bargains" Also General Supplies for Farmers

**Windsor Supply Co.**  
Windsor, Ont.

**HOLSTEIN BULLS**

Twelve months and under from R.O.P. and R.O.M. cows and by such sires as "King Segis Pontiac Duplicate" and "King Fayne Segis Clothide." Settings of Indian Runner Ducks \$1.50 per setting.

**R. M. HOLTBY**  
R. R. No. 4, Port Perry, Ontario

There is a Vast Difference Between Keeping **HOLSTEINS** and just keeping cows. ONE GOOD HOLSTEIN COW WILL DO THE WORK OF TWO OR THREE ORDINARY COWS. You save in feed, housing, risk and labor. Holstein cows milk longer, more per year, and more per life than any other breed. There's a money for you in Holsteins.

**W. A. CLEMONS**  
Sec'y H.-F. Association, St. George, Ontario

**Maple Grove Holsteins**

If you are in need of a bull to improve your dairy herd, and want one that you can feel proud of, then get a son of the great King Lyons Hengerveld.—You can buy him right.

**H. Bollert, R.R. No. 1, Tavistock**

**The Maples Holstein Herd**

offers ready for service, sons of Prince Aggie Mechthild from R.O.P. and R.O.M. sisters and dam of Duchess Wayne Calamity 2nd, Canadian Champion two-year-old for butter in R.O.P. 16714 lbs. milk, 846 lbs. butter. Write: **Walburn Rivers, R.R. No. 5, Ingersoll, Ont.**

**RIDGEDALE HOLSTEINS** For Sale. One bull calf ready for service, and 3 young bulls, one of them sired by King Segis Pontiac Duplicate; also 2 young cows. Prices low for quick sale. **R. W. Walker & Sons, R.R. No. 4, Port Perry, Ont., Manchester, G.T.R.; Myrtle, C.P.R.** Bell Phone

**THE FAIRVIEW HOLSTEIN HERD** offers ready for service sons of Homestead Colantha Prince, 3 years old, average over twenty-nine pounds a week, a pair of daughters from one week to a year old. Priced right.

**FRED ABBOTT, MOSSLEY, ONT., R.R. No. 1**

**HOLSTEIN HEIFER CALVES** from high grade Holstein cows, 200 lbs. and high testers. Our calves are of the best quality, the rubby bred show bull sires. The calves are ready in two weeks old. Price \$15 each. Write: **W. A. Clemens, Glenora Stock Farm, Rodney, Ont.**

Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

**Gossip.**

Laziness is not entirely evil. It is a safe bet that the man who invented a milking machine had become tired of squatting on a three-legged stool.—Toronto News.


Some advice re diseases of live stock and poultry is contained in Zenoleum Veterinary Adviser, a little booklet which may be had from the Zenner Disinfectant Co., Detroit, Mich., and Windsor, Ont.

Randolph Bruce, a well-known rancher in Western Canada, has just returned from Europe with many interesting opinions as to the effect that the war will have on the Canadian farmer. The immense slaughter of cattle for the armies in the field will, he thinks, very shortly cause a great increase in the price of beef, and those farmers who are raising cattle will make more money even than those who are raising wheat at a dollar-fifty per bushel. Every effort should be made to raise cattle for the market in large quantities, and as quickly as possible. Mr. Bruce is a great believer in alfalfa as the most satisfactory food for the rapid raising of cattle for beef. In this connection it is interesting to note that fattening young stock is becoming very popular in the United States, where the market for beef is increasing so rapidly that more study has been paid to methods of increasing production. In the early days, cattle were kept on the ranges from three to five years. Experience, however, has shown that the use of pure-bred bulls and the consequent improvement in the quality and maturing ability of market cattle, together with heavier grain feeding, has made it possible to put just as much beef on the market at from thirteen to twenty months old. Experts are of the opinion that with the continued improvement of breeding stock it will be possible to market at an even earlier date. Among the advantages of earlier finishing of cattle, the following are mentioned by some of the leading cattle men: First, younger cattle make heavier gains of beef on a similar amount of feed than old cattle. Second, the money invested is turned faster, being turned over in eighteen months, where formerly it took from three to five years. Third, heifers under two years old sell as readily as steers, and finish more rapidly. As the Census Statistics prove without shadow of doubt, the value of beef cattle in Canada is steadily increasing. In 1901 there were 3,167,744, valued at \$54,197,341, or an average of \$17.12, taking the good with the bad. In 1911 there were 3,939,257, valued at \$86,278,190, or an average of \$21.90, an increase of \$4.78 per head. H. S. Arkell, Assistant Live Stock Commissioner for the Dominion Government, says that never in our statistical history have prices attained so high a figure, either for cattle on the hoof or for meat in the butcher shop, as today. What it will be next year when the full effect of the war is felt no one can tell.

**Questions and Answers.**  
Miscellaneous.

**Angora Goats.**

1. I am thinking of buying a pair of Angora goats. Where can I get them?
  2. Is their flesh fit for consumption?
  3. How much are they worth each?
  4. Is their milk good for people to drink?
  5. Are their hides good for leather, and can one make any profit on it?
- Ans.—1.** At present, no one is advertising goats in "The Farmer's Advocate." We would advise you to write to the Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, for this information.
- 2.** Yes. The flesh has a flavor between that of lamb and venison, but there is not a great deal of market for it.
- 3.** When you get in touch with some one breeding goats you will be able to get their prices exactly.
- 4.** Yes.
- 5.** Profit is usually made from the fleece, which is called "mohair." The mohair from crosses brings a somewhat higher price than wool, or at least it did a few years ago. Three pounds per animal is about all that can be expected from a clipping.



**DOMINION**  
**CANUCK**  
12 GAUGE  
DOMINION

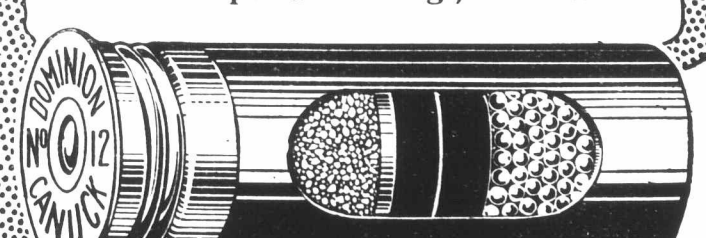
DRS. POWDER **3 1/4** OZ. SHOT **1 1/8** SIZE SHOT **4 ch.** LOAD **DA.**

**Dominion Shot Shells**

Characteristics that have made Dominion the standard ammunition of Canada, have gained instant recognition for the perfectly balanced, hard-hitting "Canuck."

Like the Imperial, Regal and Sovereign, the Canuck is loaded with practical combinations of standard smokeless powders, double chilled shot and the best wool-felt wads. It is especially designed to meet the demands of sportsmen who want a medium priced shell that will give complete shooting satisfaction. Try Canuck next time you shoot. It proves up. Ten cents brings you 16 beautiful game pictures.

**Dominion Cartridge Company Limited**  
858 Transportation Bldg., Montreal



**King Segis Walker** whose dam granddam and great granddam have records over, 30 lbs., the greatest producing and transmitting family of the breed, I have for Sale some of his Sons combining the blood of Pont. Korndyke, King Segis and King Walker, the greatest trio of bulls obtainable. King Segis Walker's oldest daughter with her first calf has just completed a record of 24 lbs. butter in 7 days.

Send for Pedigree and Photo.

**A. A. FAREWELL,** OSHAWA, ONTARIO

**SUMMER HILL FARM**  
**Holstein Cattle and Yorkshire Hogs**

We offer for sale a dozen bulls, some ready for service, from high official record dams. If you are wanting a bull, better write us and let us tell you how good they are. Can also spare a few good heifers. Yorkshire hogs all ages.

**D. C. FLATT & SON**  
HAMILTON, 'Phone 718 R.R. No 2 ONTARIO

**Sunny Hill Holsteins**

Bargains in bull calves sired by a grandson of King of the Pontiacs, world's greatest sire. Also one yearling, grandson of Pontiac Korndyke sired by a brother to the \$26,000 bull. Sire's dam 32.17 lbs., sold for \$4,100.

**WM. A. RIFE** HESPELER, ONTARIO

**OURVILLA HOLSTEIN HERD**

A big bull bargain.—One left ready for service. His dam and two granddams average 25.50 lb. butter in 7 days. Sire is by Rag Apple Korndyke 5th, brother to a 37-lb. cow. Price \$125. Write quick to **Laidlaw Bros., Aylmer, Ontario**

**HOLSTEINS** At Hamilton Farms For Sale.—cows and heifers in calf to our great, herd King Walker. If you want a grandson of King of the Pontiacs, write us. We have some splendid bull calves.

**F. HAMILTON,** St. Catharines, Ont.

**Holsteins**

—You are too late to secure a son of Pontiac Hermes old enough for service; but NOW is the time to secure a calf for next season's work. You can save money by buying NOW. Also one son of May Echo Lyons Segis out of a 15,000 lb. dam.

**E. B. MALLORY,** BOX 66, R.F.D. BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

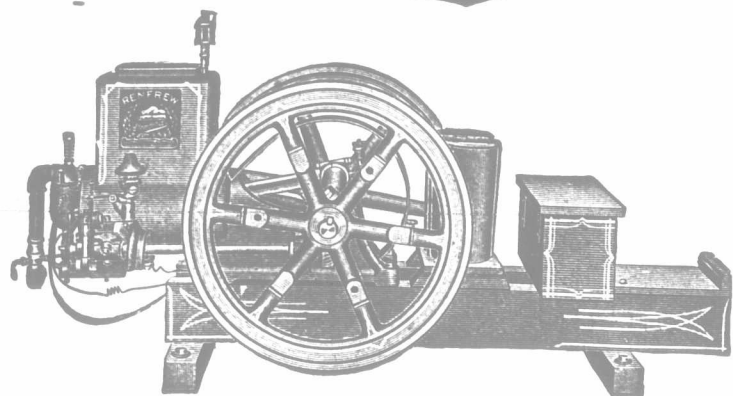
**LAKEVIEW STOCK FARM,** Bronte, Ont. Breeders of High-Class Holsteins

**E. F. OSLER, Prop.** Offer for sale some choice young stock of both sexes. **T. A. DAWSON, Mgr**

**When Writing Please Mention Advocate**

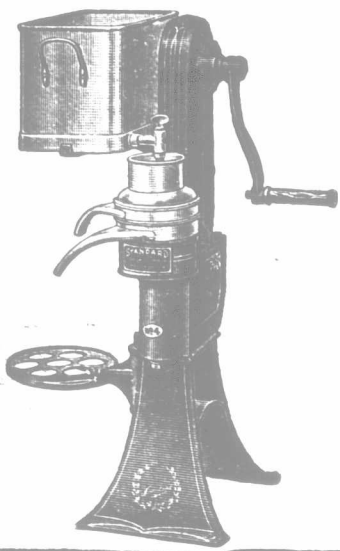


# Renfrew Standard — A Successful Trio

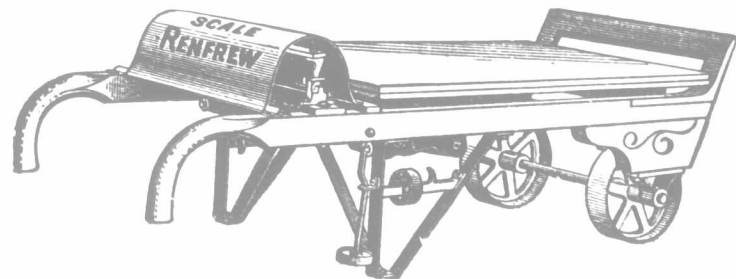


The Renfrew Standard Gasoline Engine was a success from the hour it was put on the market in Canada. The fact that it started without cranking aroused interest from the start. The fly-ball governor of the steam engine type intensified that interest. And, its other features, such as a simple carburetor of only four parts, large bearings run in best Babbitt and provided with an adjustment to take up wear, bronze metal commutator, frame and cylinder cast in one, insuring perfect alignment, all combined to make sales grow rapidly. The Renfrew Standard is the engine for you. You'll realize that the moment you see it at work. See one of our agents about it.

ENGINE CATALOGUE FREE ON REQUEST



The Standard Cream Separator is one of the foremost "Made-in-Canada" successes of late years. Its records for close skimming at Government Dairy Schools have demonstrated that no dairyman need look outside of Canada for a high-class separator. The new features in the 1915 model mark still another advance in cream separator construction. One of them, the interchangeable capacity feature, means a considerable saving to the dairyman who finds after a time that he needs a larger capacity than he first purchased. Just how he makes this saving is explained in our latest separator catalogue, which also describes the machine in detail. Send for a copy.

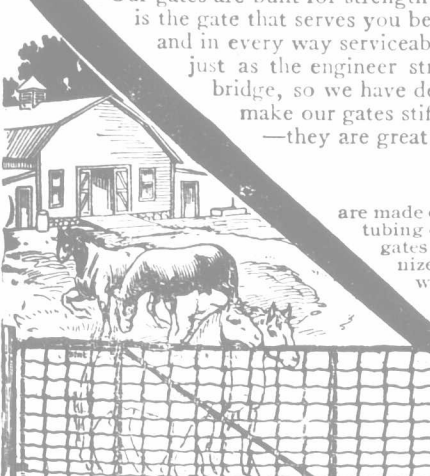


The Renfrew Truck Scale has made a marked success in saving money for farmers. Weighs anything, large or small, from 1 lb. to 2,000 lbs. Wheel it around anywhere. Strong, compact and Government-tested. Write for scale catalogue.

**THE RENFREW MACHINERY COMPANY, LIMITED, Renfrew, Ont.**  
AGENCIES ALMOST EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

## PEERLESS EXTRA LONG EXTRA STRONG GATE

Our gates are built for strength and endurance. Braced like a steel bridge. It is the gate that serves you best. Easily hung, quickly adjusted, convenient and in every way serviceable. The Peerless is braced like a steel bridge, just as the engineer strengthens the points of strain in a big, mighty bridge, so we have designed braces, stronger than was necessary, to make our gates stiff and rigid. They can't sag—they can't twist—they are great improvements over gates made the old way.



### Peerless Gates

are made of first-class material. Frame-work of 1 1/2 inch steel tubing electrically welded together. Peerless pipe braced gates are all filled with heavy No. 9 Open Hearth galvanized steel wire—built for strength and durability—weather proof and stock proof.

Send for free catalog. Ask about our farm and poultry fencing, also our ornamental fence and gates. Agents nearly everywhere. Agents wanted in open territory.

**The Banwell-Hoxie Wire Fence Co., LIMITED**  
Winnipeg, Man., Hamilton, Ont.

## Questions and Answers. Miscellaneous.

### Beans.

Will you kindly let me know, through the columns of your paper, if sowing Pearce's Improved Tree Beans alongside of small white field beans, they would become mixed?

W. R. D.

Ans.—They would not mix.

### Bull at Large.

I have a bull one year and three months old in an unorganized township, which I allow to run with cows anywhere over government property, there being no fences around here except along the track. I am told I will have to keep same tied up or in an enclosure.

1. Is there any law to prevent me from letting it run over unsurveyed land?

2. Up to what age am I allowed to let a bull run at large?

C. C.

Ans.—1. Yes; The Pounds Act (Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chap. 247, Sec. 5). It provides that no bull over the age of 10 months shall be allowed to run at large in any part of a district not included in an organized municipality.

2. Ten months. But under certain circumstances his owner would be liable for injuries committed by the animal. See Sec. 4 of the Act.

### Dogs and Sheep.

Some time ago dogs got among my flock of sheep. As a result there are 7 dead, 9 worried, and 10 lambs lost. One dog I was fortunate enough to shut in pen where sheep were being worried, the other one slipped out as the door was being closed. Owner of dog caught is known to me. I at once had two of my neighbors come and inspect damage done; also sent for sheep inspector. Now, I would like to know:

1. What steps should I take to recover damage done?
2. What amount of damage is the owner of dog caught liable for?
3. Who pays remainder, if any?
4. In case municipality is not liable for any damage, which valuation is to be accepted.

### PERPLEXED SHEPHERD.

Ontario.  
Ans.—1, 2, 3 and 4. You will find the desired information in sections 14 to 21 (inclusive) of The Dog Tax and Sheep Protection Act (Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chap. 249).

## Cooper Dip

ONE DIPPING KILLS ALL TICKS

and keeps SHEEP free from fresh attacks. Used on 250 million sheep annually. Increases quantity and quality of wool. Improves appearance and condition of flock. Ask your druggist or write to us for nearest dealer's name. Specially illustrated booklet on "Ticks" sent free upon request.

**WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS**  
139 Wellington St. Toronto, Ont.

## AN EVEN BALANCE

It takes 300 lbs. of BRAN to supply as much PROTEIN as is contained in 100 lbs. of "GOOD LUCK" BRAND COTTON SEED MEAL

For Prices and Feeding Directions write to **CRAMPSEY & KELLY**  
300 LBS. OF BRAN = 100 LBS. OF "GOOD LUCK" BRAND COTTON SEED MEAL

LARGEST IMPORTERS OF COTTON SEED MEAL IN CANADA

## Cotton Seed Meal

LINSEED MEAL  
CALF MEAL  
POULTRY FOODS, etc.

Write for prices.

**H. FRALEIGH, Box 2, Forest, Ont.**

**BEST FOR ALL LIVE STOCK**

Keeps all live stock in prime condition for work or sale. "MAPLE LEAF" Oil Cake Meal Write to day for free sample and prices.

Canada Linseed Oil Mills, Limited, Toronto, Canada

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR

## HIDES, WOOL, &c.

**JOHN HALLAM, LIMITED**  
TORONTO

WE HAVE ADVANCED OUR PRICE FOR

## Good Quality Cream

We pay express and supply cans. It will pay you to write us, we have had ten years experience, and we can guarantee satisfaction. A man wanted in every county. Easy money.

**GALT CREAMERY, Galt, Ontario**

## SWEET MILK AND CREAM WANTED

Highest prices paid throughout the year. Write for particulars to

**S. PRICE & SONS, LIMITED**  
Toronto, Ontario

## Stonehouse Ayrshires

Hector Gordon, Howick, Quebec

Are a combination of show yard and utility type seldom seen in any one herd. A few choice young males and females for sale. Write or phone your wants to Stonehouse before purchasing elsewhere.

## Hillhouse Ayrshires

Show-ring winners. Dairy test winners. 75 head to select from. Bull calves and females of all ages for sale. Special prices during May on heifers rising two years many of them granddaughters of ex-champion cow, "Primrose of Tanglewood." Before buying, come and inspect our herd and get prices.

**F. H. HARRIS, Mt. Elgin, Oxford Co., Ont.**

## Glenhurst Ayrshires

For 50 years I have been breeding the great Flos tribe of Ayrshires, dozens of them have been with cows; I have lots of them get 60 lbs. a day on twice-a-day milking. Young bull, 1 to 10 months of age, females all ages. If this kind of production appeals to you write me.

**James Benning, Williamstown, Ont.**

## Humeshaugh Ayrshires

Alex. Hume & Co., Campbellford, R. No. 3

We have several February, March and April, 1915, bull calves, bred from some of our best imported and home-bred females, which we offer at good value for quick sale. Select now. Write us.

## Brampton Jerseys

B. H. BULL & SON,

We are busy. Sales were never more abundant. Our cows on yearly test never did better. We have some bulls for sale from Record of Performance cows. These bulls are fit for any show ring.

**BRAMPTON, ONTARIO**

at granddam have  
st producing and  
Sons combining  
the greatest trio of  
first calf has just

A, ONTARIO

re Hogs  
ord dams. If you  
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ages.

ONTARIO

sired by a grandson of  
world's greatest sire,  
son of Pontiac Kora-  
to the \$26,000 bull,  
for \$4,100.

ONTARIO

ERD  
ms average 25.50 lbs.  
lb. cow. Price \$125.

call to our great, herd  
Pontiacs, son of King  
bella Walker, son of  
have some splendid  
atharines, Ont.

imes old enough for  
or next season's work.  
one son of May Echo

LL, ONTARIO

Holsteins  
A. DAWSON, Mgr

Advocate

## Rice's Pure Cheese Salt

is the best value you can obtain, because it is specially made for the even curing of your product.

Ask for

### RICE'S !

North American Chemical Co., Limited  
CLINTON, ONTARIO

## Oxford Down Sheep

"The Champion Oxford Flock of America"  
Winners at Chicago International, Toronto, London, Winnipeg, Regina, Brandon, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary and Lethbridge Fairs. Present offering—75 ram and ewe lambs, 46 yearling ewes (some fitted for show), also 15 yearling rams which will make excellent flock-heads. Consult us before buying. **PETER ARKELL & SONS, Teeswater, Ontario**

## Alloway Lodge Stock Farm

Aberdeen-Angus Cattle, Southdown Sheep, Collie Dogs

Some right good young Angus bulls and heifers for sale.

Robt. McEwen, - Byron, Ontario

Sheep, Swine and Seed Corn—Young stock of both sexes in Dorset Horn and Shropshire sheep and in Swine: Poland Chinas, Duroc Jerseys, Berkshires and Chester Whites. Also Seed Corn, all varieties. Consult me before buying. **Cecil Stobbs Learnington, Ont.** Phone 284. M.C.R., P.M. & Electric Ry.



**"Worm Destruction"**  
tells how to destroy worms in Hogs, Sheep and Horses and is sold everywhere.  
**WM. COOPER & NEPHEWS**  
183 W. Huron Street, Chicago, Ills.

**BERKSHIRES AND JERSEYS**  
Berkshires from prizewinning dams, Guelph and Toronto. Head headed by Mountain Pat, 1st aged class and champion at Toronto in Aug. and Nov. and at London 1913. Young stock for sale; prices low. **Ira Nichols, Box 988, Woodstock, Ont.**

## TAMWORTHS

25 young sows, bred for spring farrow and a few choice young boars, registered. Write for prices before buying elsewhere.  
**John W. Todd, R.R. No. 1, Corinth, Ontario**

**Morrison Tamworths and Shorthorns**—Bred from the prizewinning herds of England. A choice lot of young sows to farrow in April, dandies and young boars, also choice young bulls and heifers in calf sired by Proud Royalist (Imp.) from extra choice milkers. **Chas. Currie, Morrison, Ont.**

**Cloverdale Large English Berkshires**  
Sows bred, others ready to breed; boars ready for service; younger stock, both sexes, pairs not akin. All breeding stock Imp. or from Imp. stock. Prices reasonable. **C. J. Lang, Burketon, Ont. R.R. 3**

## Gavin Barbour & Sons, Crosshill, Ont.

Breeders of  
**YORKSHIRE HOGS**  
Present offering: 6 sows bred, 4 boars 5 mos. old

**IMPROVED YORKSHIRES**  
We are offering a few extra choice Brood Sows in pig, due between May 1st and June 15th. These Sows are priced very reasonably, and will sell in short order. We have a few young Boars fit to head any herd. **Pomona Farm, Cobourg, Ont.**

**Elmfield Yorkshires** A few young sows bred, also young boars and sows 2 to 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> months from choice breeding stock. Can supply pairs not akin. **G. B. Muma, R.R. No. 3, Ayr, Ont.** Phone Ayr R.R. 55 ring 2. G.T.R., Paris or Drumbo, C.P.R., Ayr.

## SUNNYSIDE STOCK FARM

**Chester White Swine** Champion herd at Toronto and London Fairs; also Dorset Horn Sheep, young stock of both sexes for sale. **W. E. WRIGHT & SON, Glanworth, Ontario**

## CLEARVIEW CHESTER WHITES

My herd has won the highest prize at Toronto, London, Ottawa and Guelph, and is the best in the world. I have a few young sows and boars for sale. **D. Dufoursey, R. R. No. 5, Mitchell, Ontario**

## TAMWORTHS

Young sows, bred for early spring farrow, also young boars, registered. Write for prices before buying elsewhere.  
**HERBERT GERMAN, St. George, Ont.**

Young sows, bred for early spring farrow, also young boars, registered. Write for prices before buying elsewhere.  
**Goodfellow Bros, Bolton, Ont. R.R. No. 3**

## Questions and Answers. Miscellaneous.

### Master and Servant.

Is an employer bound to pay wages of a man while sick, and for how long? Man engaged by the year lives in farm house; wife helps milk and boards extra men. **CONSTANT READER.**

Ontario.

Ans.—There is no hard-and-fast rule of law governing it. If it were a matter of only a few days' illness it would not justify a dismissal of the man, and in such a case wages for the time lost could not be withheld. But if the man's illness were serious, and likely to incapacitate him from work for some considerable period—say more than two weeks, his employer could legally dismiss him, and would not be liable for wages beyond the date of such dismissal. It is generally a difficult question to deal with; and is usually disposed of, when litigated, by the Court endeavoring, by the application of common sense and equity rather than strict law, to find some reasonable solution, and giving judgment accordingly. The County Judges are, by statute, given great latitude in dealing with such cases in Division Court, and may give such judgment as appears (to the judge) "just and agreeable to equity and good conscience."

### Fowls Bother Neighbors.

A and B have farms side by side, and the buildings are only divided by a line fence. B having no fowls, has requested A on different occasions to keep his fowls closed up, and A refuses to do so. What steps can be taken to compel A to keep fowls closed up, as B has grain sowed close to buildings and fowls are on the grain fields every day?

Ontario.

### SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—The Pounds Act (Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chap. 247, Sec. 7) makes suitable provision for cases of trespassing poultry. It provides that, "if not previously replevied, the pound-keeper shall impound any geese or other poultry, distrained for trespassing and doing damage, delivered to him for that purpose by any person resident within his division who has distrained the same; or if the owner of geese or other poultry refuses or neglects to prevent the same from trespassing on his neighbor's premises after a notice in writing has been served upon him of their trespass, he shall incur a penalty not exceeding \$10." Sec. 25 of the Act provides that such penalty "shall be recoverable under the Ontario Summary Convictions Act" (R. S. O., 1914, Chap. 90). One-half goes to the municipal treasurer, and the other half to the private prosecutor.

### Cripples in Incubator-hatched Chicks.

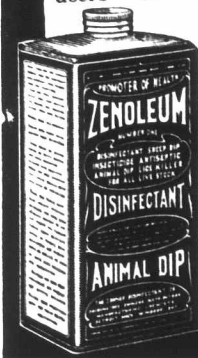
Would you tell me, through your valuable paper, the cause of straddle-legs in incubator-hatched chicks. I hatched over 80 out of 100 fertile eggs, and 10 had straddle legs. Also, I have lost about 30 at one week of age. Most of them I opened. They were all similar, the yoke not all absorbed, the liver rather yellow, and the lungs were covered with little yellow spots about the size of a pin-head. The droppings were inclined to adhere to chicks. What would be the cause of death?

R. C. Y.

Ans.—The trouble here is either in the way the incubator was operated or lack of vigor in the parent stock. Sprawly-legged chicks are a problem, and no one as yet has advanced a satisfactory explanation. With parent stock that was itself incubator-hatched and was confined during the breeding season, it is possible to have quite a percentage of cripples. There is nothing that will contribute to health in the chicks like a parent with vigor and constitution. There have been instances where one hatch has had very little fatality, and another hatch, just as good numerically, has suffered heavily. Although the operator could not explain the losses, the incubator, not to blame, which, of course, goes back to the operator of the machine. The two areas in such a case as set forth in this query are: First, to see how the legs and umbilical cords during the winter and breeding seasons to ensure vigor and second, to handle the parent stock in the most careful manner possible.

# Keep Your Cattle Disease-Proof

Disease must be prevented as well as cured. Zenoleum does both. Used according to directions it cures most animal diseases and destroys lice, mites, and maggots. It is a powerful germicide for disinfecting barns, pens, henhouses and stables. Used by 50 Canadian and United States Agricultural Colleges and by Experimental Farms. You will find Zenoleum reliable, safe; will not burn or poison; always the same and as sure as a shot every time. The greatest breeders and live stock authorities on the American continent are continual users of Zenoleum.



**ZENOLEUM will do it!**  
What Zenoleum Does  
It cures sores, calf cholera, cuts, galls, ring worm, stomach and intestinal worms in cattle, hogs and sheep and kills lice and fleas and cures roup, diarrhoea, hen cholera, gapes, pip in poultry. The International Live Stock Exhibition at Chicago and the Canadian Live Stock Shows at Guelph, Ottawa and Toronto have used Zenoleum as the only disinfectant with this result: "No trace of disease." Stockmen and breeders pronounce it "absolutely reliable" and cheaper than home-made mixtures. Ask your dealer first or order direct. A trial tin enough for 80 gallons of "dip," express prepaid for \$1.50. Shipped in 5 gallon and barrel lots. 64-page book on diseases of cattle and how to cure them, FREE. Write now.

**ZENNER DISINFECTANT CO.**  
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ECONOMICAL---Heats the house well without burning all the coal you can buy.

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Gives steady, even heat on least fuel. See the McClary dealer or write for booklet.

## Steel Truss Barns



Port Rowan, Ontario.  
I am well pleased with my barn and do not think that it could be improved upon. It is durable, neat and roomy, and you have there all that anybody could ask. I consider that I have the best barn in Norfolk Co., bottom and top.  
**R. MILLER.**  
FREE Building Service to Farmers.  
Write for information.  
**The METAL SHINGLE & SIDING CO., Limited. - PRESTON**

## YORKSHIRES AND BARRED P. ROCKS

Bred and raised in CANADA at the Home of the Pure Breds. **SUNNYBROOK STOCK FARM** Offering never so good, the Champion still at the head. Barred P. Rock eggs in season. Write us your wants.  
**WM. MANNING & SONS, WOODVILLE, ONTARIO**

## LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES

Have a choice lot of sows in pig. Boars ready for service and young pigs of both sexes supplied not akin at reasonable prices. All breeding stock imported or from imported stock from the best British herds. Write or call.  
**H. J. Davis, Long-Distance 'Phone, C.P.R., G.T.R. Woodstock, Ont.**

## DUROC JERSEY SWINE, JERSEY CATTLE

In Duroc Jerseys we have either sex of any desired age, bred from winners and champions for generations back. In Jerseys we have young cows in calf and young bulls, high in quality and high in producing blood.  
**MAC. CAMPBELL & SON, NORTHWOOD, ONTARIO**

## NEWCASTLE TAMWORTHS AND SHORTHORNS

Boars and sows all ages, sows bred, others ready to breed, all descendants of Imp. and Championship Stock. Several choice young bulls from 10 to 16 months old and a few calves recently dropped, all at reasonable prices.  
**A. A. COLWILL, Long-Distance Telephone, NEWCASTLE, ONTARIO**

## ELMHURST LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

From our recent importation of sows, together with the stock our Saddon Torredor we can supply select breeding stock, all ages. Satisfaction and speedy delivery guaranteed.  
**H. M. VANDERLIP, Breeder and Importer, CAINSVILLE P.O., ONTARIO**  
Langford Station on Brantford and Hamilton Rail.

# Will You Send Your Boy to College?

Sure you will—if you live.

—But supposing you die, what's to become of the lad—will he, at fourteen or earlier, be forced out into the world to earn his living?

Or will you give him the chance of his lifetime, anyway?

You can do it, whether you live or die, by means of an Imperial endowment policy. Let us tell you more about it. A post card will bring the information.

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High-grade Pure Copper Strand Lightning Rod Cables, Copper Tubes for Uprights, Galvanized Standards, Copper Cone Points Nickelled, Ornamental Balls, Copper Straps, Malleable Galvanized Dispersers, Ornamental Vanes.

Our cable is a woven strand cable of 36 pure copper wires, 1,000 feet on a solid wooden spool, doing away with all waste ends and faulty connections. Government Bulletin 220 from the Department of Agriculture, Toronto, Ont., will give you full information on the heavy losses by lightning, and showing what the Government thinks of lightning rods as practically absolute protection.

Our cable being pure copper and weighing over three oz. to the foot passes Government regulations.

Our dealers and their erectors are experienced men on installing rods, and by specifying our Company's cable it insures absolute pure copper cable and the proper installation of the rods.

Pure Copper Lightning Rod Company  
HAMILTON, ONTARIO

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will save you 25% in time and money in building, and make a better job. It takes the place of lumber and sheathing paper—is more quickly and easily applied—costs less—and makes buildings warm, dry and rat and vermin proof. Just the thing for stables, granaries, barns, poultry houses, cold storage rooms, workshops and factories.

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The Bishopric Wall Board Co., Limited  
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## JANEFIELD DAIRY SHORTHORNS

Every breeding cow in the herd was specially selected for heavy milking qualities. For sale are yearling heifers of 10,000-lb. cows. Also a lot of dairy-test animals and champions. Write to JAMES BEATY, GUELPH, ONT. R. M. D.

## The Spice of Life.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

Ship's Officer—"Oh, there goes eight bells; excuse me, it's my watch below."  
Old Lady—"Gracious! Fancy your watch striking as loud as that!"

The peevish one at the corner table summoned his waiter and to him addressed this novel inquiry:

"Waiter, have you ever been to the Zoo?"

"Why, sir, do you ask?" returned the astonished servitor.

"I repeat," demanded the peevish one, "Have you ever visited the Zoo?"

"Well, no, sir."

"You ought to go," growled the peevish one. "You'd enjoy seeing the tortoises whiz past!"

One evening as Pauline's mother was putting her to bed, she said:

"Now, go right to sleep, dear. Don't be afraid, for God's angels are watching over you."

Shortly after, while the mother and father were reading in the library, the child called to her mother.

"Yes, dear," replied the mother, "what is it?"

"God's angels are buzzing around just awful, mother," cried the little girl, "and one of 'em bitten me!"

Donald was leaving his native village for parts unknown. Sandy, his friend, invited all the friends and neighbors to his home to give Donald a royal send-off. As is customary at these gatherings, liquid refreshments were served without stint.

About nine o'clock Sandy noticed Donald going round bidding the guests goodbye. "Your no goin' yet, Donald?" he said in surprise.

"Na, I'm no goin' yet," answered Donald, "but I thocht I'd bid 'em a goodbye while I knew 'em."

Two ladies, whose husbands are members of the faculty of Oberlin College, went to call on the new professor's wife. They were shown into a room where the small daughter of the house was playing. While waiting the appearance of their hostess, one of the ladies remarked to her friend, at the same time nodding toward the little girl, "Not very p-r-e-t-y, is she?" spelling the word so that the child should not understand.

Instantly, before there was time for the friend to reply, came the answer from the little girl, "No, not very p-r-e-t-y, but awfully s-m-a-r-t."

Little Elsie, aged five, was quietly playing on the porch one afternoon, while her father and one of his friends were enjoying a smoke and having a chat on political matters. They paid no attention to the little girl's presence, and Elsie seemed wholly absorbed in her dolls.

That evening Elsie appeared to be unusually silent and thoughtful. When bedtime came and she knelt down to say her prayers there came the usual petitions, and then, with a slight pause, she resumed in a very earnest manner:

"And now, God, please take good care of Yourself, for if anything should happen to You, we should only have Mr. Wilson—and he hasn't come up to father's expectations."

NURSIE KNEW.

Former President Taft tells this one on himself:

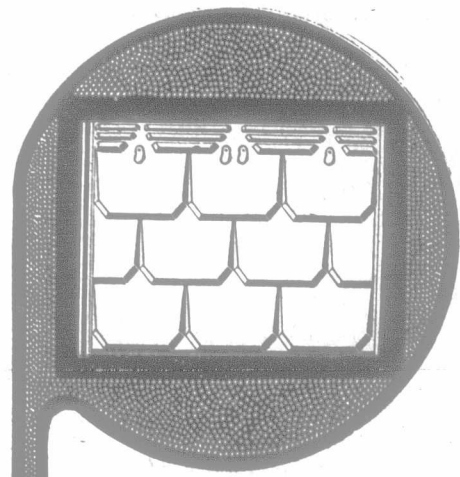
"There is a lad of my acquaintance in New Haven," said Mr. Taft, "who used to bite his nails. 'See here,' said his nurse to him one day, 'if you keep biting your nails like that, do you know what will happen to you?'"

"No," said the youngster. "What?"

"You'll swell up like a balloon and burst!"

"The boy believed his nurse. He stopped biting his nails at once. About a month after the discontinuance of his habit he encountered me at luncheon. He surveyed me with stern disapproval. Then he walked over and said to me accusingly:

"You bite your nails!"



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They give longer service than any other roofing. Cost less to lay. Are rust-proof and do not require painting. Those laid 28 years ago are still giving good service. Send for free book that shows how "Eastlake" shingles make your buildings lightning fire, and weather-proof and why they cost less per year than any other roofing.

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MADE IN CANADA

## A FARMER'S GARDEN

Helps his wife to plan her table in busy times. Saves work and worry, saves having so much meat, gives better satisfaction to the help. A good garden will be almost impossible in your busy life without proper tools. They cost little and save much hard work.

## IRON AGE WHEEL HOES AND DRILLS

will sow, cultivate, ridge, furrow, etc., better than you can with old-fashioned tools and ten times quicker. A woman, boy or girl can do it. Can plant closer and work these hand tools while the horses rest. 38 combinations from which to choose at \$3 to \$14. One combined tool will do all of the work. Ask your dealer to show them and write us for booklet, "Gardening With Modern Tools."

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MEMORIAL BELLS A SPECIALTY  
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Established 1856

Prospects are good for a bumper hay crop --- Be prepared with the proper implements

# The Massey-Harris Haying Bulletin

Massey-Harris Hay Tools Save Time Save Money Save Worry Save the Hay

Head Offices

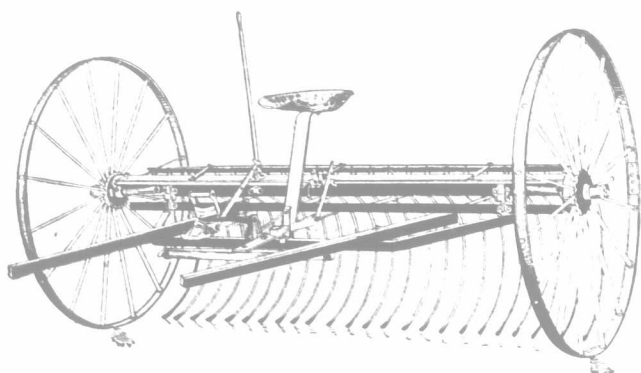
TORONTO

May 27, 1915

## "Make Hay While The Sun Shines"

THIS advice is all right providing the sun shines, but the sun does not always shine. However, in showery weather the need of time- and labor-saving implements is most keenly felt.

Then, too, the advantage of drying the hay quickly is now well recognized. Hay which has been "air-cured" in the shortest possible time has a much higher food value than that which has been bleached and burned by long exposure to the sun. There is no waste to properly cured hay—all of it is nutritious and palatable.



MASSEY-HARRIS RAKE

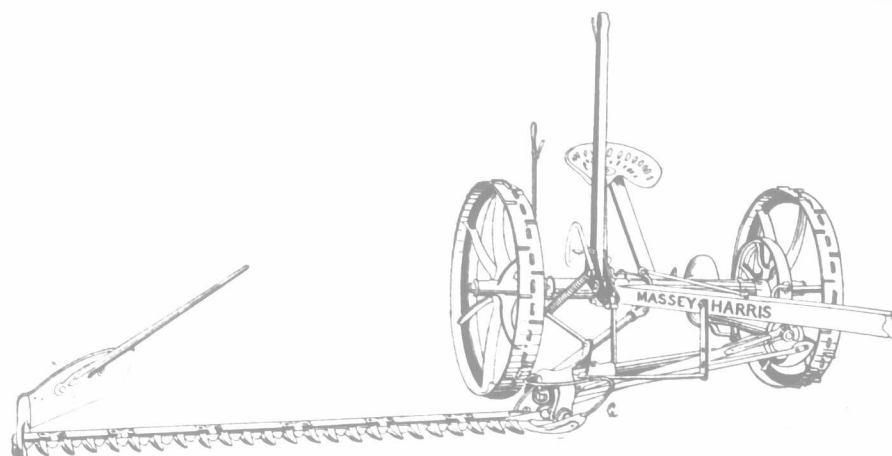
IN order to secure the best results both as regards saving of time and labor, and securing hay of the highest grade, it is necessary to use implements best adapted for the work they are to do, and just here it pays to get the best—even if the first cost should happen to be higher than some other.



Massey-Harris Mowers, Dump Rakes, Tedders, Side Rake and Tedders and Hay Loaders are, one and all, recognized as the very best it is possible to buy, on account of their effective work, convenience of operation and durability.

THE Massey-Harris Mowers have ample power for cutting the heaviest hay; the cutter-bar is free to follow uneven ground, and the lift spring may be adjusted to carry as much or as little of the weight of the cutter-bar as conditions demand. Raised ledger-plates give extra long cutting edges, and the edges are serrated. No "flying start" is required—the knife begins to cut the instant the horses start. The well-constructed foot-lift enables the driver to quickly raise the bar for passing obstructions. By simply loosening three bolts the pole may be raised without touching any other parts.

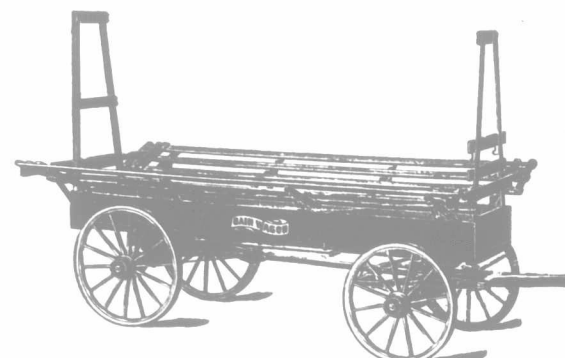
The Massey-Harris Mowers are the Massey-Harris Mowers, and they are the Massey-Harris Mowers.



MASSEY-HARRIS MOWER

ONE of the most practical and satisfactory combined implements ever designed is the Massey-Harris Side-Rake and Tedder. It is thoroughly practical as a Tedder for loosening up the hay so as to dry quickly, and can be changed in an instant to a Side-Rake which gathers the hay into convenient windrows for loading. It gives you two implements at practically the cost of one, it saves time of hitching and unhitching and storage space of one machine when the hay season is over.

FOR loading the hay onto a wagon, the Massey-Harris Hay-loader will be found most efficient. It handles the crop without beating or threshing, delivering it well onto the load in as good shape as if loaded by hand. It is simple, well constructed, and yields automatically to any obstruction or unusual volume of hay.



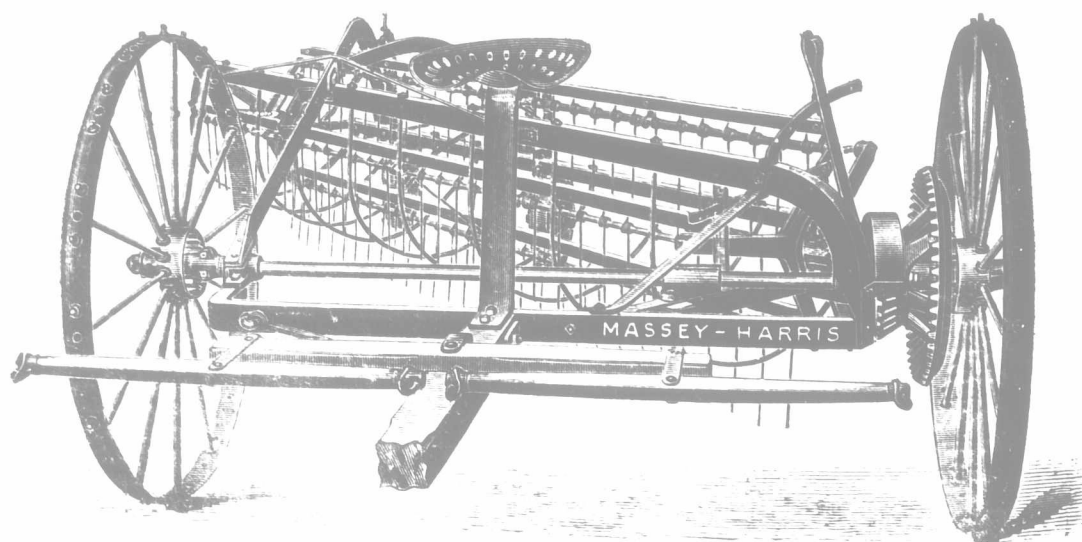
BAIN HAY OR STOCK WAGON

WHEN it comes to hauling the hay crop, you can't do better than to use a Bain Wagon with a combined hay and stock rack. The gear is light running and long lasting, and the rack is most convenient not only for handling the hay crop, but also for hauling stock, grain, etc.

### Speed's The Thing

TOO much emphasis cannot be placed on speed in handling the hay crop. Better quality of hay, less chance of being caught by a passing shower, saving of time, labor and money—all these follow as a result of using the proper implements—in other words Massey-Harris time and labor saving haying machines.

### A Word To The Wise is Sufficient



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