

**PAGES
MISSING**

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"Persevere and Succeed."

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EDITORIAL.

SHOWS AND SHOWING.

Competitive exhibitions, it will be generally acknowledged, have played an important part, in this, as in other countries, in stimulating to improvement in live stock and many other products of the farm. Comparison in close quarters is the surest means of observing and discriminating between the relative merits of two or more animals or articles. A competent judge has not infrequently changed his opinion of the proper placing of nearly equal entries when brought into closer contact, and an experienced exhibitor is often surprised when an animal he fancied invincible at home is brought side by side with one he had considered inferior to his when seen in its own stable, or even in its stall at a show. A fairly good judge may lack to some extent the faculty of carrying in his mind relative proportions and qualities of bone and hair and handling, which, when brought into proximity with that of another animal, is readily discerned and given due weight and place in arriving at a decision. Competition excites to effort to excel, and rivalry stimulates to enterprise in securing, producing and preparing superior specimens. And these, if judiciously treated and mated, are the most likely to reproduce excellence. These are truisms which will be generally accepted, and the widely-extended improvement in live stock of all classes in this comparatively new country is largely the result, directly or indirectly, of the competitive show system, and it speaks well for the system, which, fortunately, grows in favor, not only with exhibitors, but with the people generally, its educational value and its influence for good being extended as the years go by.

While all farmers or all artisans may not be in a position or have the desire to enter the field of public competition with their products, most of those who attend the fairs are likely to carry home some ideas new to them, which, to some extent, they can put to profitable use. And, fortunately, fresh recruits are constantly coming forward, to fill the places in the showyard of those retired by age or other reason, and to extend the influence of example in a good cause. Those entering the field as beginners need not be discouraged by failure to get high up in the prize-list at first, or even to get into it, as many who have ultimately been among the most successful have had to endure defeat repeatedly in their early experience; but the spirit which determines to excel profits by early defeats and mistakes, making even those stepping-stones to victory. All things must have a beginning, and in the field of stock-breeding and showing the man of moderate means should be content, metaphorically, to creep before he can walk, and walk before he runs. In the Old Country, which is the home of most of the breeds of pure-bred stock we have, and the model we strive to copy in many things, including her show system, tenant farmers compete with wealthy land-owners, and even with Royalty, and are content to prepare a single animal or a few for exhibition, and gratified to get any place in the prize-list or even a commended card, and, even if left out of the honor list, come again and again, till success finally crowns their efforts. One defeat in a show season does not always settle the question of superiority, even in the case of two competing entries. Judges differ in their tastes and preferences, and an animal may appear to disadvantage for a day or two owing to being "off its feed," and in a close contest take a lower place as the consequence. The secret of success lies in knowing and securing the approved type and

quality, commencing early the process of preparation, and showing to the best advantage. He who commences preparing only a few weeks before the fairs and allows his show stock to fight flies under a hot sun, no matter how liberally he feeds, need not wonder if he fails to win, even though his animals, under equal treatment, may be better than their rivals. The gloss and mellow handling quality of a well-groomed skin may settle the question between two nearly equal entries, and few things are more unseemly than to see a worthy animal left out of the winning largely because of the carelessness or apparent indifference of the man who shows it, or his failure to show it to advantage. For this reason, the sickly sentimentalism which deems it, in the opinion of some persons, indelicate for the owner to show his own stock in the ring, is in our judgment an absurdity. If the herdsman or attendant has not the confidence or skill to show the animals to best advantage, the owner or someone competent should take the place and show them for all they are worth. It is a poor compliment to the fitness or the honesty and fairness of a judge to imply that the presence of the person at the end of the halter may influence him in his decision in a question of merit of the animals he is called to judge, and no one should, even by implication, insinuate such a thing; and yet, who has not seen instances where it seemed as though this were in mind, and one could not but think that the groom who knew his charge best could have made a greater success of it than his self-constituted or selected substitute.

The successful exhibitor, as a rule, needs no pointers: he has noted and supplied the requirements for success, and, if wise, profits by his victories in efforts to hold the position he has gained. And the unsuccessful, if wise, will not openly complain, but rather note the points in which he has failed, and resolve, in the spirit of determination, to remedy these if they have been due to faults or mistakes of his own, and will try again and again till he reaches the goal of his ambition—the winning post. The proper spirit of showing is to wear one's honors modestly, not in boasting or bragging when successful, and when unsuccessful not to complain unduly, but to resolve to persevere and set himself to equal or surpass his strongest opponents.

IMMIGRATION AND THE LABOR PROBLEM.

Those who have followed the series of editorial utterances in this paper on the two important subjects of education and the labor problem, are convinced, we hope, that the main root of the labor difficulty lies in the defective nature of our public-school education, which has not tended, as it should, to train either good laborers or progressive employers, but, instead, has tended in a marked degree to overcrowd the professions, and especially to deplete the ranks of farmers and laborers, leaving nobody in these classes who could be educated away from them. Meanwhile the country has been crying out loudly for farmers and laborers, and seeking by an active immigration policy to secure workers from abroad. Indeed, if some of the captains of commerce and industry had their way we would soon have the country filled with a pauper class of ignorant foreigners, content to toil for a pittance, like the Asiatics who have lately been induced to pour into British Columbia. As soon as they arrived, our educationists, with laudable zeal, would take hold of the children of these people, where they have any, and educate them away from the factory and farm, just as had previously been done with the native-born population. Then more Europeans and Asiatics would be sought, and the

process repeated and repeated until an overwhelming majority of our population was composed of the scions of alien races. It is true that Canada's special efforts to secure immigrants are now being put forward in the United Kingdom, Northern Europe and the United States, but it is also true that the people we desire to secure from these sources are the very ones those countries are the most reluctant to spare. In fact, in the course of an address at Toronto lately, the leader of the British Socialist Labor Party, Mr. Keir Hardy, M. P., protested against our immigration propaganda in the Old Land. Even could we obtain a good average of their surplus, what Canadian would be willing to admit that they are, as an average, equal to the average Canadian-born, to say nothing at all of disparity in customs, and, in some cases, of language as well.

No, the problem of Canada is not how to induce the surplus population of the Old World to come and toil for us, but how to provide remunerative and congenial employment for our own people at home, and then so to educate the children as to incline them towards and fit them for the occupations the country affords. The extensive importation of inferior races, or even the lower classes of our parent races, cannot but tend to keep down our standard of citizenship. Do we covet the prospect? Are we willing to become, like the United States, a nation rich to the limits of materialism, but comprising in its population vast hordes of vulgar foreigners, and facing race problems like the one in the South, defying satisfactory solution? Is that the best picture that prophets can hold up for us to enthuse over? Perish the thought.

Numbers of people, size of cities, vastness of trade, do not constitute national greatness; it is the quality and character of the average citizen that counts. Let us maintain and raise ever higher the standard of Canadian citizenship. This does not imply that we should wrap ourselves up in a white mantle of superior virtue and close the door to all would-be immigrants. On the contrary, thrifty immigrants, of good character, mentality and physique, are welcomed among us, and should always be. The gradual immigration of free, industrious people, who will make the country into which they pass their home, commonly proves a benefit. There is such a thing as a nation becoming too exclusive, narrow and priggish in its attitude toward other nations and their representatives, thus provoking international reprisals. Let us not be guilty of that. But there is an essential difference between holding out the glad hand of fellowship to worthy immigrants who come to us of their own free will, and going after them with a view to securing a supply of cheap and servile labor for our industries.

The Transvaal Government, by deciding upon the expulsion of the horde of Chinese coolies imported to work the mines, is a case in point. Greed prompted their importation, in the train of which followed a terrible catalogue of evils, and probably would have held them there longer than it did but for the passionate protest of the British people at the last election in Great Britain, which aided in levelling up South African opinion to the standard of civilization in the British Isles, in its deep-seated devotion to liberty and repugnance to servile labor. We take it to be the inalienable right of Canada to determine the pace, as well as the conditions, upon which immigration shall proceed, so that the future character of our population shall not be imperilled—a more vital consideration than the speed with which our railways are constructed.

Cheap labor looks tempting to the individual railroad contractor, mill-owner or farmer, but in

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

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DOMINION.

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the long run it proves a delusion and a snare. It will not insure, as so many imagine, our permanent industrial supremacy, but in the end will threaten it. The nations which loom up to-day in international competition are not those with abundance of cheap labor, but those with the best-trained, best-directed and most highly-paid agricultural and mechanical skill. Just in this connection let us quote the correspondent of the Toronto Globe, who has been investigating agricultural conditions in Ontario. Summing up the Provincial situation, he says: "It was quite noticeable that farmers have allowed the labor problem to worry them less than ever before. The scarcity of farm hands has not interfered with the work to be done to any extent. More machinery has been purchased, and, in fact, machinery is now being used wherever possible. Apparently, the farm-labor problem is being left to work out its own destiny." It is true that the situation has also been eased by the influx of British immigration to the rural districts, but the main remedy undoubtedly lies in the use of machinery to economize labor, and in co-operation. Now, note the result: "All over the Province mortgages have been discharged to a wonderful extent during the last ten years, and new and better buildings have been erected. The farmer has steadily been earning money. * * * The farmer of Ontario is on a good financial footing."

The fact is our farmers have prospered exceptionally, notwithstanding scarcity of help, because there has been a keen demand, at good prices, for farm products, and our agricultural methods are improving. Some may think we would have prospered more abundantly but for this scarcity. Perhaps, and then again perhaps not. Those who have been wont to regard the farm-labor problem of the past ten years as an unmitigated evil, should think more deeply into the problem.

GEMS FROM AN ADDRESS ON RURAL EDUCATION BY DR. JAS. W. ROBERTSON, AT HILLSBORO, P. E. I.

Agriculture is the culture of the field.

* * *

The whole child goes to school—body, mind and spirit.

* * *

It is hard indeed for the idle rich to enter the Kingdom.

* * *

We need teachers who are in sympathy with rural life.

* * *

Our national greatness depends upon the quality of our education.

* * *

We cannot escape hard work in this world if we desire to be honest.

* * *

The Consolidated School stands for conserving the love of hard work.

* * *

Salaries for teachers will have to go up, or the people will go down.

* * *

The people of Canada are trustees for the education of their children.

* * *

The love of money is the root of all evil, and the love of children the means of all good.

* * *

The school needs to be a place where there is more time for training and less for telling.

* * *

The teacher requires scholarship in the subjects and questions vital to the people of the locality.

* * *

The greatest hindrance a man can leave to his child is sufficient money to live without working.

* * *

The school garden is a means of training, inspiring and nourishing the power of children into ability.

* * *

The school should teach the children that there is no more satisfying and honorable calling than agriculture.

* * *

A little knowledge is not a dangerous thing, otherwise it would be better to remain ignorant and be in bliss.

* * *

Youth has those fine qualities that belong to unsullied life, and all those handicaps that accompany inexperience.

* * *

It would be a good thing to pay some of your best men good, alluring salaries, to induce young men to go into this profession.

* * *

A little stupidity, or a little or a great deal of selfishness, are very dangerous when joined to a little or a large amount of knowledge.

* * *

Education is needed by each individual to develop his power of service as a citizen, as one of the community, for no man liveth unto himself.

* * *

The school has been so busy imparting knowledge that it has had little time or place or power to train ability for the affairs of common, everyday life.

* * *

The perennial disputes regarding Latin pronunciation in different schools might be ended by substituting standardized phonographs for the living teachers.

* * *

If the people will starve the schools, the schools may retaliate by letting the people starve, mentally, then morally, and in a measure materially also.

* * *

I have seen teachers so intent upon having the children pass examinations on formal subjects that they did not know anything of the locality or the people in it.

* * *

The attitude of the taxpayers of Canada to

a

teachers makes one wonder whether they count the latter's services really vital to the well-being of the nation.

* * *

Everybody has his own problem in life, and just so far as he solves the problem wisely—i. e., with real benefit to others and himself—just so far as he is successful.

* * *

To seek to escape one's share of toil in life is really to waste one's powers, to wrap one's talent in the napkin or in cerements of the tomb. It is burial before death.

* * *

By teaching and training, I would let the youth learn that the real, satisfying joys of life come from doing work with the hands and the mind and the spirit for the uplifting of the locality.

* * *

Any parent or any boy who seeks education as a means to be delivered from the need of working hard will find it a disappointment, a delusion and a snare, both as a means and an end.

* * *

No greater misfortune could befall a people than a general belief that labor—I mean manual quite as much as intellectual toil—is to be shunned, to be evaded, or to be looked down upon as disgraceful.

* * *

The school should not be so much a place for imparting information as a place for training the child into ability to make the best of local conditions, and towards the development of good, unselfish character.

* * *

Conditions of rural life should be made so attractive that the boys will be impelled to work hard for sheer love of doing things; for the delight that comes through the labor that increases mastery for service.

* * *

If the study of Greek, Greek History or Greek Civilization usurp the study of the conditions of Prince Edward Island, and of subjects for the development and uplift of its people, then, "Let the dead past bury its dead."

* * *

The Scripture has warned men against laying up treasures on earth where moth and rust do corrupt. Let your treasure be laid up in the hearts, hands and heads of your children, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

* * *

The kind of school I would like to see for rural life is one that spells ability, intelligence and good-will—for body power and skill, for the mind grasp of truth and insight, and for the spirit "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

* * *

The individual who, having no children, contends that he has no right to pay taxes to educate other people's children, should take himself and his belongings where there are no children and then see what his money and his land are worth to him.

* * *

I am inclined to agree that one-quarter of the time of the school should be devoted to training mind and body by means of the hands with tangible things; one quarter to the mother tongue, language, literature and history; one-quarter to mathematics, the science of numbers; and one-quarter to the natural sciences.

ESSENTIAL PRINCIPLES OF CO-OPERATIVE ORGANIZATION.

This issue of "The Farmer's Advocate" concludes the reproduction (excepting the appendix) of the excellent bulletin on "Co-operation in the Marketing of Apples," by A. McNeill, Chief of the Fruit Division, Ottawa. Two reasons decided us to quote this bulletin in full: first, the importance of the subject, and, secondly, the concise and practical nature of the text. Particular attention is directed to the last instalment, which will be found in the Garden and Orchard Department of this issue, and which elucidates the fundamental principles of co-operative organization.

By illustration and argument, the point is well enforced that the object of true co-operation is

not to make dividends or direct profit on the investment, but, rather, to reap the full advantage in the handling, shipping and marketing of the product, with just enough charge per barrel to pay expenses and a low rate of interest. This is the fundamental difference between a true co-operative association, such as those they have in Denmark, and an ordinary joint-stock company. There is always a tendency for a mere joint-stock company, comprising men seeking investment, to run the enterprise so as to make profits on its investment, thus often killing the goose that lays the golden egg. Co-operative associations are warned to guard against this by refusing to admit men looking merely for investment. Keep the stock of the co-operative association among the growers themselves; if necessary, borrow money to run the concern, but on no account let outside men have any finger in the pie.

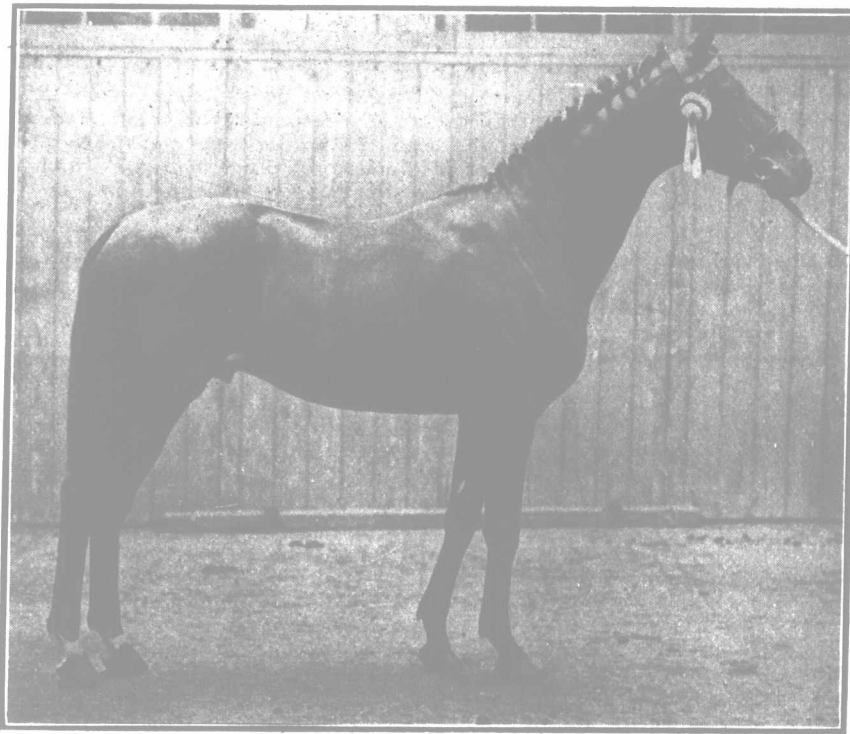
Then, stand loyally by the association to which you belong. On no account be seduced by any tempting offer to sell independently. Fortunately, there is less and less danger of this, for the experience has been that the co-operative associations nearly always succeed in realizing better prices than the men who sell outside to the buyers, notwithstanding that these frequently offer their best prices, with the object of disrupting the co-operative movement. But even if the buyer's price looks ever so good, turn him down. In the long run, it is to the unmistakable interest of every grower to have the association succeed, and its success depends on YOU.

MUSLIN - CURTAIN VENTILATION.

Recent contributions to this paper regarding the new idea of muslin-curtain ventilation of stables, indicate that the discussion through these columns last winter on the subject of basement stables in general and ventilation in particular, was very timely, very much to the point, and not unlikely to have paved the way for the general introduction into this country of a radical revolution in methods of ventilating barns, and possibly dwellings as well. There is universal need for a cheap, efficient system of ventilation, especially in the case of basement stables, and while we are not yet in a position to speak confidently, it begins to look as though one has been found, one which, like many other modern agricultural discoveries, such as the air-cure for milk fever, the split-log drag for earth-road maintenance, and the formalin treatment of seed grain for smut, is simple as A B C. It cuts out the carpenter, with his box flues, and gets right back to first principles. It is nothing more or less than taking out the upper part of each window-frame and inserting a frame on which has been stretched a single thickness of canvas, muslin, or ordinary factory cotton. This will not let in so much light as glass panes, hence, if the window space of the stable is limited, extra apertures would have to be provided, or perhaps holes could be cut in the doors and covered with canvas. The muslin may be purchased for six or eight cents a yard, and will last one or two seasons without renewal. Those who have had experience say it ventilates the stable admirably, keeping the inside atmosphere pure, dry and pleasant, without allowing unpleasant drafts. E. M. Santee, Assistant Dairyman, U. S. Department of Agriculture, reports having used it with excellent satisfaction since 1900 in Central New York, where the mercury dropped to 40 degrees below zero. One naturally wonders whether it would work well in very calm weather, though none of our correspondents report any difficulty from this cause, and calm is probably no more disadvantage in this than in other systems of ventilation. At any rate, the plan is so simple, so cheap, and so favorably spoken of, that no reader will have any excuse for failing to try it himself this winter. Those building new barns would do well to consider the advisability of making the windows fairly deep and providing double sashes, for one of which the muslin-curtain frame may be substituted, if desired.

Where did the idea originate? Poultrymen were, as a class, the first to seize upon it, and their experience has been surprisingly favorable. Prof. Graham, of the O. A. C., reports that in single-board houses with open fronts, provided

with a single thickness of canvas that may be dropped in cold weather, the temperature has been fully as high as in similar houses with close glass windows, while the atmosphere in the former case was much purer and drier. Many other poultrymen have had similar experience, and modern poultry houses are quite generally built with part glass and part curtain fronts, the glass being to admit light, the curtain to admit light and to ventilate the pen. But it remained to adapt the idea to cattle and other stables. Last winter we noticed in some American exchanges correspondence on the subject of muslin ventilation for stock stables. Among the letters was one by Mr. Santee, above referred to, who strongly championed the idea. We at once wrote Mr. Santee, and in reply received a letter, which was published June 27th; also the addresses of some other practical dairymen and stock-raisers who had tried the plan. These were written to direct, and their letters have been appearing from week to week. They are worth careful thought. At this stage it will not do to indulge oversanguine expectations, but we shall be disappointed if the muslin curtain does not prove better for the average stockman than any system of ventilation now in vogue. Try it and report.



Kennington King.

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OUR MARITIME LETTER.

UNIFICATION AND DIRECTION OF ORGANIZED EFFORT.

There is a feeling among those who have the agricultural interests of this great sea division at heart that some unifying system of organization is requisite to get anything like best results from husbandry in these parts, and turn its face confidently to the future, which elsewhere is keyed to its highest note of hopefulness. It may be that elsewhere there is also a lamentable want of uniform effort, and if so, then the desirable has not been completely attained; but here in Maritime Canada, whilst the general principles of modern agriculture are embraced and worked out fairly well in the operations connected with agronomy and the handling of herds, there is much which could be effected still in these lines, and in all the other departments of general farming as understood here, by some sort of direction emanating from a source recognized as able to give the last and best word in all this teaching economy. We were hopeful that this source and fountain, whence might flow the saving stream of true scientific direction, would be found in the new and vigorous school which had sprung up at Truro, under the generous favor of the Nova Scotian Government. We are still hopeful that this may be the case in the future, but the desirable works out slowly, and, in the meantime, much is lost in time, energy, and money, too, by the delay in recognizing this center and aiding it to a proper discharge of the great duty ready to be done.

This function has, however, been postponed, if we may so speak, by conflicting and confounding

influences, too, from the seat of power federally and in the Provinces. The central power has plans of its own, and they have so long run through the hands of its own favorites that it is hard to secure their playing in with the general interest, which, however, should be at all times paramount, seeing that it is the money of the commonality that is taken and the well-being of the same that is pretended. The local administrations in the other small divisions of territory have also their old plans and planners, and it is not always easy to turn one or the other to new and efficient systems of official activity. Then, there are prejudices to be overcome throughout the entire territory served, and one croaker can keep back the wheels of progress much more effectively than half a dozen workers can push them forward. The politicians, too, are so much afraid of the voter, and the voter, unfortunately, always seems to be incarnated in the croaker for the moment. It takes time and persistent and unselfish effort to bring all round to the true way in anything advocated; but time and honest effort will accomplish it ultimately. Nobody need then despair; and nobody need imagine, either, that he can forever obstruct the useful and desirable in the community.

If you have a perfect commonwealth, of course,

the individuals who participate in the advantages of solidarity, could, without much guidance from its center, carry on their respective duties successfully, and possibly tend to the highest perfection themselves. But who will argue any such present condition for our Canadian States? We are yet in the embryo stage with regard to agriculture. A very great deal has been done, but of ourselves we have originated little. We are the beneficiaries of other nations—often the greatly despised Latins—and the properly-disposed beneficiary is waiting and hoping and striving to acquit some day his debt and remove the obligation of gratitude to others, preferably those who have so often accommodated him in his straits. But, in order to do anything of real national

importance, we must be nationally organized to this end. The Provinces and the Central Authority should work in consort. Autonomy is a very good divisional cry to rally the political forces with; it is indeed a very good and proper cry betimes anywhere; but in matters agricultural we need some sort of federal direction which will unite with its own in one harmonious whole the scattered effort of the different local stations. We know how difficult it is to operate the Imperium in Imperio principle, but it is, in modification at least, a desideratum; and, in this age of co-operation, it but wants to be worked out successfully in practice.

Coming back again to where we started, it does seem necessary, then, that all sources of authority conspire to unify and advance the agriculture of these sea-laved Provinces in conjunction with the rest of Canada. If the Central Source is to be constituted in the Experimental Farms, then we should like to see a greater entente between them and the Local Sources. If, on the other hand, this first source is to yearly become more and more a special study and nursery for the West, compensating treatment should be given to the institutions we have down here, and the new ones projected, if planted judiciously and maintained generously, as auxiliaries to our own source of direction, could not fail to prove beneficial. We would like to see Truro the acknowledged Maritime center of authority; the Federal and Local Governments might have secured to us long ago this boon in agricultural direction; it could stretch from end to end of these Provinces, and dispose all things satisfactorily, if only en-

couraged as it should be. Meantime, our energy is frittered away in vicarious effort, whilst competent and authoritative headship throughout the Dominion could do little less than turn it to immeasurably superior profit everywhere. Who will lead in this great work of unification and direction? It is a pressing need.

A. E. BURKE.

HORSES.

BREED REGISTRATION.

The following article, taken from a recent issue of the London Live-stock Journal, will be of interest to breeders in Canada at the present juncture:

Nowadays, when every recognized breed of horses, cattle, sheep and pigs in the United Kingdom possesses its Stud, Herd or Flock Book, and when the offshoots of these, in many cases, in foreign countries exceed in size the parent volumes, it is difficult to realize that at one time no such records existed. One might almost speak of the romance of breed registration, for the difficulties that were encountered and surmounted by the early promoters were numerous and formidable. It was many years after the General Studbook was originally issued, in 1793, before it had any companions or imitators, and the recent multiplication of breed registers, which have increased within the last few years with astonishing rapidity, makes it almost impossible to appreciate the trouble that beset the pioneers of the work.

There was, at the outset, no general recognition of the need of pedigree records, or any idea, except on the part of a few, that they would serve a useful purpose. Some of the great breeders of early times were resolutely opposed to the publication of the pedigrees of their stock, because they considered that the particulars required were of the nature of trade secrets that ought not to be divulged. Most people will remember the indignant reply of a very eminent breeder when he was asked for the pedigree of an animal he had sold: "Tell him that he was bred by So-and-So; that is pedigree enough for anybody." In the absence of hearty co-operation, it is wonderful that the work proceeded at all. In a number of cases the withholding of information by some prominent breeders undoubtedly caused the initial volumes to be less complete and accurate than they might otherwise have been.

In several instances the idea of having a breed record occurred to one individual, who set about collecting materials, and then, when the stage of publication had been reached, the difficulty of cost arose, and time after time the work was rescued from its difficulties by the munificence and public spirit of some enthusiasts gifted with the means as well as the will. How much is due both to the individuals who started and pushed the project, and to those who did not hesitate to risk loss by financing the undertaking, it would be difficult to calculate. They certainly deserve far more credit for what they did than they have ever yet received.

It is interesting to speculate as to the inspiring motives of those who first originated the idea of breed registers. Probably the enterprise was not begun with a single object, but with several. There is no doubt as to one purpose which was entertained by the first editor and compiler of the oldest Studbook in existence—that for Thoroughbred horses, and still entitled "The General Studbook." The author expressly stated in the preface (which, however, did not appear in the first edition, published in 1793, or in the second, published in 1803, but only in that of 1808), that, "with a view to correct the then-increasing evil of false and inaccurate pedigrees, he was, in the year 1791, prevailed upon to publish 'An Introduction to the General Studbook.'" That was clearly his object in the collection of the pedigrees, and it is an object which is served by this and all subsequent registers. But the author of the General Studbook further claimed that his volume "contained, in the most concise and most approved form, a greater mass of authentic information respecting the pedigrees of horses than had ever before been collected together." That, it is believed, more accurately expresses the aim of most of the compilers; the wish was to give correct information. The art of breeding was no longer to be one of mystery, but was to be carried out in the full light of day, with all available information accurately printed for the use of breeders and others alike. Moreover, the publication of pedigrees enabled breeders to know what was being done outside their own herds, studs or flocks. The pedigrees showed clearly how, by the use of certain ingredients, a high-class animal had been produced, and their intelligent study is one of the sources of the breeder's power. It was seen that

the use of such a sire or dam, the union of certain strains, produced certain results, and what has once been done could be repeated on the same lines. The breed registers thus became of the greatest and most practical assistance in carrying on operations upon intelligible principles.

Of course, too, careful registration tended to the preservation of the purity of breeds and to the exclusion of alien strains. Probably this is the most valuable influence of all, and has done much to maintain distinctive breeds, and to enforce improvements within the lines of the breed, instead of relying more upon the introduction of outside blood. Although the records of human genealogy, in the form of peerages and lists of titled personages, doubtless supplied a hint in the institution of live-stock registers, yet it cannot be said that much has been done in this direction. Every animal, indeed, if it be of ascertained pure blood, can secure admission to the breed register, and no cognizance is taken of individual merit. There has been some attempt in America to form an advanced register, based upon merit of performance, but, as a rule, the test is one of blood alone, and not of excellence as well.

It is only natural that the plan of published pedigrees of live stock should have originated in this old-settled country, rather than in those of more recent growth. Curiously enough, however, the newer countries have seized upon the idea and pushed it further than its originators would have dreamt of. Some of these developments are perhaps scarcely advisable, and the building up of registry walls against imported stock in some cases may suggest other views as well as zeal for the purity of the race. One would think, indeed, that the qualification of an animal for entry in a register that is regarded as sufficient in the home of the breed, might reasonably be considered adequate in the land of its adoption. However, that is a matter of domestic arrangement, on which the opinions of outsiders may not, perhaps, be required.

The expansion of some of the breed registers is wonderful. This is seen in the decision of the Shorthorn Society to revert to an earlier plan of issuing the volumes giving the pedigrees of bulls separately from those recording the entries of the cows. Other recent developments have suggested these observations. As would have been noticed from the report of the excellent paper contributed by Mr. Herbert Gibson, of Buenos Ayres, to the International Conference of Sheep-breeders, at Lincoln, he threw out the suggestion that in sheep registration the time had arrived for individualizing the dams as well as the sires of the animals registered. He remarked that the importance of individualizing the dam was beyond debate. "She is the mother of the one, the sire the father of many. To suggest that registration of the sire alone is sufficient individualization of the offspring is to admit a minimum of 50-per-cent. ignorance of origin. There is no technical difficulty in keeping an individual record of dams. The genuine shepherd keeps one in his head. But for the effects of registration—above all, for the effects of the private registration of a flock, which is the true craft of the breeder—systems, such as ear notches, of numerical value, paint brands, or even collars with numbered tags, present themselves, and are already in use in many parts of the world." It must be said, however, that, whether practicable or not, the individual registration of ewes in large flocks would entail a great amount of labor, and with a flock registered, and all its proceedings open to the public gaze, there does not seem to be sufficient cause for adding so much to the work of the breeder. In Canada, a new regulation as to the registration of a leading breed of imported horses may cause considerable inconvenience, requiring the registration at the time of export of every animal purchased.

These facts show that the custodians of breed registers in this country have not only to conduct them on lines approved by themselves, but that distant countries may put forward schemes that cannot be dismissed without careful study, and that may, if adopted, lead to further elaboration of the system of breed registration. These are among the accompaniments of celebrity, and from this point of view the various suggestions may be welcomed.

BREED THE RIGHT KIND.

High-class horses are bringing more money than ever, but the common horse is less in demand and getting cheaper, and there are indications that, while the better class will sell even higher, the cheaper kind will command less money. Breeders, especially the smaller breeder, the farmer breeder, should pay particular attention to their brood mares. If they wish to obtain the high dollar for their colts, they will find it a profitable investment to sell the poorer brood mares and substitute mares of good individuality and breeding. Farmers do not hesitate to discard old machinery for new and improved patterns on the score of economy, and for the same reason they will find it the best of economy to discard all brood mares not up to a high standard.—[Western Horseman.]

COLOR IN HORSES.

Breeding to color in horses has long been a subject of more than ordinary interest, and Sir Walter Gilbey, Bart., is the latest author to give the world his opinion upon the matter as it applies to Thoroughbreds, Hackneys and Shires. Sir Walter explains the different colors in horses, and the reason for the increasing frequency of some and the decrease of others. Suggestions are also offered as to how horses may be bred to color. Sir Walter's ideas upon chestnut Hackneys are especially worth repeating. The reason why the color is becoming more common is easily explained when we glance at the "color pedigree" of the best modern Hackney stallions. Danegelt (foaled 1879), a most successful sire, was a whole-colored dark chestnut; his sire, Denmark (foaled 1862), and his grandsire, Sir Charles (foaled 1843), were both chestnuts. Performer (foaled 1840), the sire of Sir Charles, was a brown. The chestnuts may be said to have lain dormant for a few generations, as Performer traces back to Jenkinson's Fireaway, whose sire, Driver, and grandsire, The Original Shales, were both chestnuts.

The success of chestnut Hackneys at the most important shows held during recent years, is a matter of common knowledge; it has been noteworthy ever since the date of the establishment of the Hackney Horse Society, in 1884. As a natural consequence, the services of these chestnuts have been in great demand by breeders, and the color has been inherited with other characteristics by the progeny. There can be no doubt but that the chestnut is an impressive color; in other words, that it has a strong tendency to reproduce itself. A chestnut mare, put to a stallion of the same color, will almost certainly throw a chestnut foal. To illustrate the truth of this, it may be mentioned that during the fifteen years, 1891 to 1906, considerably more than 100 chestnut foals were bred at the Elsenham stud by mating mares of this color with Danegelt and his son, Royal Danegelt, both of which were chestnuts.

Sir Walter traces, also, the coloring of gray, bay, and brown, and roan Hackneys, and his findings make a capital study. In the same style he treats the original color (and those developed since) from the racehorse, and the many-colored Shires. Illustrating his work are many excellent illustrations, from Sir Walter Gilbey's private collection of paintings. They include Mr. Fulwar Craven and his Norfolk Hackney; Grey Diomed, the property of the Duke of Bedford; Danegelt, and other noted horses. The volume is full of interesting and instructive information, and will be read with profit by breeders and others.—[Live-stock Journal.]

THE CLYDESDALE SITUATION.

As far as can be gathered from the correspondence read at the meeting of the Council of the Clydesdale Horse Society the week of the Highland Society's Show, at Edinburgh, what the Canadian Association wants is this: Every animal, male or female, exported to Canada must have a registered number in the Clydesdale Studbook here. Every such animal must have a registered—that is, a numbered—sire and dam here; and, further, that numbered sire and that numbered dam must, in turn, have a numbered sire and dam here.

It does not require a profound knowledge of the system of registration which has been followed in Scotland to see that were these regulations to be enforced here now two questions would arise. First of all, there is the question of the whole system of registration; that is, the system of beginning with the brood mare and registering her with a number, and her produce, year by year, as they may be foaled, under her name and number. This is the system of the Shorthorn Herdbook, and it is an ideal system if it be faithfully and regularly carried out. By means of it, representations as to the produce of a mare can always be checked by reference to the entries in the Studbook and the memoranda in the hands of the Council. On the other hand, if the system be not regularly carried out by breeders, it involves much labor on the part of those having control of the Book to check entries; but even then, having a basis in the numbered brood mare to work from or back to, a solid foundation can be reached and something like accuracy secured. All this would be lost if the system were discarded.

The second thing which the rules adopted in Canada entails is the disqualification of a large number of well-bred animals, because of the neglect of the owners of their ancestors to register them. This is what has happened through the restrictions imposed in the Argentine on the pedigrees recorded in Coates' Herdbook of Shorthorn cattle. Many of the very best tribes are excluded from the Argentine because their pedigrees do not trace to the twentieth volume of the Herdbook. The only sufferer by this is the Argentine. This country does not suffer, because it is allowed to retain the best for itself. The Canadian Clydesdale men say: We won't have any animal whose sire and dam has not a sire and dam with a registered number. Apart from animals descended

from the Merryton stock, which are, of course, excluded by this rule, this regulation excludes the produce of several of the most genuinely Clydesdale horses alive to-day. Their pedigrees in the female line have not been registered for several generations, yet they are really better bred than many horses whose pedigrees have been registered. A peculiarly sharp instance of this kind occurred this week, when one of the best of the younger horses at the Highland, after being engaged for 1908, was thrown over because, under this rule, as it is understood, his stock, even if out of registered dams, would not register. In this case the gr-dam of the colt would be foaled about thirty years ago. It is rather difficult to get a pedigree beyond that verified with any degree of certainty now. As a matter of fact, it is much better as it is, because what is known is well ascertained and sure, while what is desiderated could, at this distance of time, even if obtained, be at best only more or less probable. These things are not well understood by our Canadian friends. Hence their regulations. How the matter is to be worked out, does not at present appear.—[Scottish Farmer.]

At a meeting of the directors of the International Horse Show, held on July 6th, it was resolved to hold this important function for 1908 in London, from June 4th to 13th, inclusive, (nine days), that being the week between Epsom (the Derby) and Ascot. It was decided to increase the prize-money, and classes will be specially arranged to meet American requirements.

LIVE STOCK.

LIGHT-WEIGHT AND OVER-HELD HOGS DISCRIMINATED AGAINST.

A fortnight ago our attention was called to a circular letter that had been issued some time previously by the Wm. Davies Co., of Toronto, to their drovers in the country, urging them to discriminate sharply against unfinished hogs, warning the drovers that if they took this sort of stuff off farmers' hands at regular prices they would have to bear the loss. "To this end," the letter concluded, "will you please watch carefully the sorting of every deck of hogs. Begin with a cut of fifty per cent., and if this does not stop them raise it to \$1.00 per cwt. At whatever cost, we must stop the marketing of this unfinished hog."

Upon our attention being drawn to this circular, we wrote the William Davies Co., and received the following reply, under date of July 29th, over the signature of F. J. Smale, Assistant General Manager:

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

"The clipping which you enclose is a copy of a general letter sent to our drovers some four or five weeks ago. It was in the nature of a precautionary measure, to prevent the handling of unfinished light-weight hogs. Up to the present time, however, this evil, which occurs practically every summer about this time of the year, has not assumed any considerable proportions. There are some sections which are apparently short of feed, and from which we receive too many hogs which have been run on grass without grain. Speaking generally, however, the difficulty at the moment is that we are receiving too many over-held hogs. These hogs are not fat, but make sides that are quite too heavy for London trade. Our English agent reports that the market is overdone with these heavy-weight Canadian sides, and the forced sale of them at lower prices is seriously affecting the price of sizable bacon. The difference in price last week between heavy-weight Wiltshire bacon made from these over-held hogs, and the best sizable bacon, was about 5s. per cwt. It will, therefore, be apparent to you that if the percentage of such hogs is considerable, it has a very important effect upon the general buying price of hogs.

"These heavy-weight hogs, again, come largely from certain districts. From others, the quality of hogs was never better; indeed, it is probable that we have never had as well-finished hogs in July as this year. The time of real difficulty, however, will be the next month or six weeks, while farmers are short of feed and have not yet threshed this season's grain."

THE HORN FLY.

In Virginia, it is found that kerosene emulsion is a very successful means of controlling the horn fly. In applying this remedy, a chute 20 feet in length, or longer, may be constructed in connection with the barn. At first cattle may show some resistance to the spraying operation, but they soon become accustomed to the treatment. It was found, by experiments in that State, that daily spraying for a period of two weeks reduced the number of horn flies to the point of insignificance, even in cases of the most excessive infestation. Fifteen gallons of diluted emulsion, prepared from $\frac{3}{4}$ pound of soap and $1\frac{1}{2}$ gallons of kerosene oil, is sufficient to treat 100 cattle.

FIGHTING FLIES AT THE O. A. C.

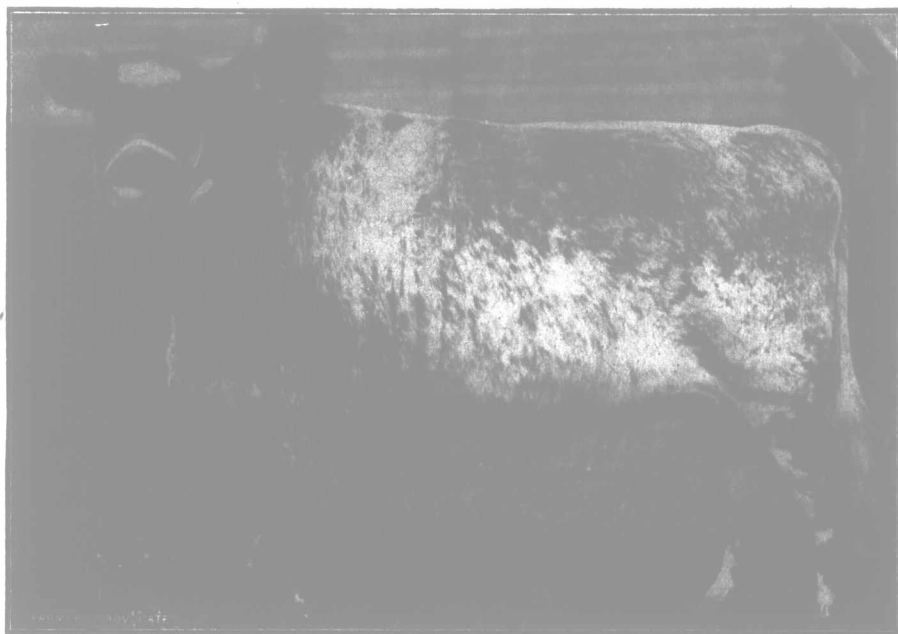
Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I am afraid your Middlesex correspondent expects rather too much from the Government in the matter of a fly-repellant, as he evidently wants something that will destroy the flies, cost next to nothing, and which can be applied with little or no labor. I fear such a compound as this will never be discovered. The most economical method, as regards time of applying any of these substances, is by using a spray pump. I do not think we are likely to get anything which will apply fly preventives more rapidly. As to the mixtures for this purpose, they all cost money, and I am afraid that the expense would perhaps be more than your subscriber would care to sustain, although it would not be anything like the amount he estimates to be the loss on each cow due to flies. Just at present we are using in our dairy herd a proprietary preparation, of Canadian make, which we find reasonably effective and as quickly applied as anything we have tried, but, unfortunately, I am unable, as yet, to estimate the cost, as we have used it only a short time, and I have not yet secured the price of the mixture.

In the Farm Department, we have used, with very good results, a mixture composed of one part Zenoleum, four parts either linseed oil or fish oil, and forty parts of water. This is also applied by means of a spray pump, which permits the work to be done quickly. This substance, like the other one mentioned, must be applied every day in order to be effective. One of the greatest objections to it is the danger of tainting the milk from the odor in the stable. Linseed oil makes this mixture somewhat expensive. If one could get some cheap, heavy oil, I think this compound would be as economical as anything we have employed. Where care is exercised in the application, I do not think it need cost more than 35 to 45 cents a month per cow, though I can easily understand how it could be run to considerably more than this figure if care is not taken to prevent waste.

G. E. DAY.

Ontario Agricultural College.



Roan Pansy.

Two-year-old Shorthorn heifer. First at Bath & West Show, 1907.

A NOTABLE SHIPMENT OF BEEF CATTLE.

Regarding a recent notable shipment of 350 head of short-keep export cattle, from Brampton, Peel County, Ontario, mentioned in the Gossip columns of our last issue, we have been favored with the following specific information, which will doubtless interest not a few of our readers who are engaged in feeding cattle:

The cattle were owned by Alexander P. Scott, Jas. Fallis Jr., and Jas. Fallis Sr., Geo. Armstrong and W. R. Lowes, and John Smith, M. P. P. They were bought and put on grass from 10th to 18th of May, so were only a little more than two months on pasture. Although the weather was cold the early part of the season, the cattle did remarkably well. They cost an average of \$5.16 per cwt., and sold for \$5.85, weighed in Brampton, and made an average gain of about 125 pounds. They were good cattle when put on grass, and were not fed any meal after. About one-half of them were bought in Toronto market, some in Wellington County, and some in Peel County. The average weight of the cattle when shipped was a little over 1,400 pounds. The check in payment for them was \$28,148, an average of \$79.66 per head. They were bought for the English market by Mr. C. W. Campbell, of Chicago. One of the feeders writes: "My experience is that cattle weighing 1,300 pounds will gain more weight than 1,100-pound-weight cattle, and they sell better than light cattle."

RECOLLECTIONS OF A SHEPHERD.

SOME SHEEPMEN I HAVE KNOWN.

In an experience extending over more than fifty years of annual attendance at leading Canadian exhibitions, and mixing more or less with sheepmen, my acquaintance with that class has been probably as extensive as that of any other living man in Canada, and I can truthfully say that I believe no more honorable, kind-hearted and courteous class of stockmen have I met. To name them all would make a list longer than I could reasonably ask space for, and at the risk of overlooking some perhaps as worthy of mention, I refer to a few whose records occur to me as among the most prominent. And first of all I invariably think of the Millers, of Markham and Pickering, whom I met at the first Provincial Fair I attended, in Toronto, in 1852, and who imported pure-bred sheep when they came to Canada, in the early forties, in a sailing vessel, when it took six to eleven weeks to cross the ocean, and it required strong courage to undertake the risk of shipping high-priced stock. Geo. Miller, of Markham—Uncle Geordie, as we used to call him, and later styled the Laird of Rigfoot Farm—was a blunt Scot, with a large heart, and a bigger pair of feet than I ever saw under any other man, except George Brown, of the Toronto Globe, whom I knew well, and who, when tired of the turmoil of politics, bought Bow Park Farm, and became a stock-breeder of note. He was nicknamed "Big Push" by the Tories, because, during a red-hot election contest in South Ontario, in which he was a candidate, he wired his friends, "We'll have to make a big push if we carry this riding." Uncle Geordie, while kind as a kitten, and full of dry humor when things were going smoothly, would stand no nonsense from anyone who came in his way when ruffled, and once, in a scrimmage in which the other fellow was getting much the worst of it, he begged his friends to take the man away before he was a corpse. At a New York State fair, once, where he and we were showing sheep, a city dude, with a frock coat, a silk hat, a slender cane, and a flowing beard, pulled a lock of wool out of one of Geordie's sheep, and was surprised the next moment to find his whiskers jerked by the old man, as a reminder that wool as well as hair has roots in the skin, and that sheep as well as men have feelings. John Miller, a nephew of George, and son of William, of Pickering, and lately known as "the Sage of Thistle Ha," was a stalwart among men, tall and well built, had a beautiful Scotch "burr" on the end of his tongue, and could crack more dry jokes in the course of an evening than any other man I ever met. These men and their sons probably imported, bred and sold more good sheep in their day than any other family in Canada, while the love of sheep lives in the breed yet, and "Bob," son of John, has just released from quarantine at Quebec one of the largest importations brought over by one

man in recent years. It was early in the fifties that, with one of the Miller importations, came over Simon Beattie, a cheery, ruddy-faced young Scotchman, who, Jacob-like, served seven years with Uncle Geordie, and won his eldest daughter for a wife. "Simmon," as paterfamilias always called him, grew into a great stockman, importing for himself cattle costing up to \$1,000 each, and for Senator Cochrane some costing ten times that amount.

About the same time as Beattie appeared on the scene as a showman, came Fred Stone, of Guelph, a well-bred young Englishman, who, though he had served his apprenticeship as a store clerk in the Old Country, had pluck enough to tackle a bush farm on the plains of Puslinch, near Guelph, from which he cut down a good share of the trees with his own axe, and in comparatively few years had extended his farm limits to 600 acres, including the present College farm property, which he sold to a good Tory Government for \$75,000, and, it was said, regretted the deal, as he was less happy after than before. An honorable and kindly gentleman was Frederick William, with a peculiarity in his speech which prevented him pronouncing the letter R as most of us do, as he always called a ram a "wam," but he imported good stock in shiploads, won prizes galore, and sold sheep and cattle at big prices, though he had hard luck with his first venture, the whole consignment having been thrown overboard to save the ship from foundering in a storm. Next

to the Millers and Stone as a showman in those early days came John Snell, whose post-office address then was Edmonton, a name later changed to Snelgrove. A Devonshire dumpling was he, whose dialect betrayed his nativity, but he was a hustler, of an enterprising spirit, and a born manager of men. Emigrating when a young man, he roughed it for a time in the lumber camps in New Brunswick, saving enough to buy a partially-cleared farm in Peel County, which in time grew into 500 acres. Though not among the earliest importers, he paid big prices for some of the best imported stock, and took a prominent place in the prize-list of Provincial fairs from his first appearance in that field, which was, I believe, at Cobourg, in 1855. And for more than twenty years after that the principal names figuring in Provincial Fair prize-lists, in the cattle and sheep classes, were Miller, Stone and Snell. John Snell's sons for many years after his death imported, bred and showed Cotswolds extensively and successfully, and the eldest, John C., who early became affected with an itch for scribbling, was finally captured by "The Farmer's Advocate," for its editorial staff, where his experience as a stockman has stood him in good stead in his work in connection with that important publication, which has done more for the advancement of agriculture and the improvement of the live-stock industry in Canada than any other agency, excepting, of course, the importers and breeders of pure-bred stock. One of the saddest events in my memories of these men was the accidental death, while yet in his prime, of Joseph Snell (whose host of friends all called him Joe), a born stockman, a constant lover of sheep, one of the best all-round judges in the list, popular among his compeers, a sportsmanlike showman, and one who always had a cheery word and the glad hand for competitors and others.

It was in 1866 I first met that biggest of big-hearted stockmen, John Hope, a typical Briton and a critical judge of sheep, as indeed of all classes of stock. It was down in Kentucky, where I had gone in charge of a shipment of sheep, just after the close of the Civil War, to be shown at the State fair by George M. Bedford, for whom Hope was then figuring as farm manager, and we surprised the natives there and at Ohio State Fair with a display of sheep such as they had never seen before. John, after his return to Canada, made several importations of sheep and cattle on his own account, and later became manager for Hon. George Brown, of the Bow Park Farm, at Brantford, where he cut a wide swath in handling

a show herd of Shorthorns, such as has scarcely been equalled since. His career also had a pathetic ending when he was yet in the prime of an eventful life. The limits of allotted space forbids following the list of worthies on the honor roll further in this contribution, and I label this "to be continued." "SHEPHERD."

LARD AND PINE TAR FOR FLIES.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In reply to your correspondent, who writes regarding flies, would say that we have tried practically everything that has been thought of here or that has been recommended elsewhere, and have come to the conclusion that the best, all things considered, is a mixture of ten parts lard and one of pine tar, stirred thoroughly together, and applied with a brush or a bit of cloth to the parts most attacked by the flies. Application has to be made about twice a week. It takes a little time, but not as much time as other applications, for the reason that nearly all other applications have to be made once or twice a day. Some applications, such as fish oil, last quite as long, but are so malodorous as to be quite impossible in a dairy stable. Others, such as kerosene emulsion, require so much preparation and such care in the preparation as to make their use more expensive than the mixture of lard and pine tar, although the materials of which it is prepared are somewhat cheaper. The preparations on the market are usually of such a character as to require very frequent application, and they are also, generally speaking, very expensive.

Your correspondent is perfectly right when he says that a farmer is likely to lose about \$5 per cow from flies in the season. He is, however, I think, hoping for too much when he expects to be freed from the pest with little or no effort on his part. Every possible remedy known has been tried, but the very nature of the pest is such that it is not likely that it will ever be found possible to get rid of these flies or to combat them, save at considerable cost of time and money.

J. H. GRISDALE, Agriculturist.
Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

Every farmer in Canada needs "The Farmer's Advocate."

The Winter Wheat Crop Still Has a Place.

Notwithstanding the enormously increasing production of wheat in the Canadian Northwest and other countries of the world, the demand for this king of cereals seems to be keeping somewhat ahead of the supply, prices being apparently rather on the up-grade than otherwise. This fact, combined with various distinct advantages of the winter-wheat crop in securing a catch of clover, and in distributing the work of seeding and harvesting to better advantage than where spring grain is grown exclusively, prevents wheat from going out of favor with Ontario farmers, and probably a larger acreage than for some time will be sown this fall. In view of these facts, a discussion on the preparation and seeding for winter wheat will be appreciated by many readers.

In a circular letter sent out recently to a select list of correspondents, the following questions were submitted:

1. Extent to which winter wheat may be advantageously grown under present Ontario conditions.
2. Place of winter wheat in the rotation, and plan preferred for fertilizing the land.
3. Important points in preparing the ground, with a view to securing a firm but well-pulverized seed-bed.
4. Seeding; i. e., variety, date of sowing, amount of seed per acre on different soils, cleaning of seed, plump versus shrunken seed, etc.
5. Pests or enemies to be guarded against in your locality.

WHEAT NO LONGER KING, BUT STILL DESERVING A PLACE.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I think fall wheat can be raised in many parts of Ontario profitably, even at the low price it has been for years past. During the early settlements fall wheat was the summum bonum of the pioneer's income. It was about the only crop he could get a little money from. It was considered a paying crop at \$1.00 per bushel, while oats could be bought for a York shilling (12½ cents) a bushel, barley (in York money) about 19 cents a bushel, peas three York shillings a bushel (37½ cents). According to these prices, there was a

small profit in raising fall wheat, even on a bare fallow, and the farmers risked the winter-killing and other casualties to which the wheat crop was liable more or less in all seasons, such as drouth, wet harvests, rust, and, in later years, Hessian fly and midge.

From 1850 to 1857 fall wheat and spring wheat grew in the counties bordering on Lake Ontario in great perfection. Prices rose to \$2.75 a bushel. Every department in life boomed. Elysium had come at last, and although all farm produce rose nearly in proportion to wheat—pork ten dollars a hundred, cattle and sheep away up—men on rented farms would drive down Yonge street (Toronto) with a small jag of wheat to any one of the flouring mills, and return with a hundred dollars or over in their pockets. These were glorious times. Every acre on the farm, as far as possible, was utilized for fall or spring wheat. Esthetic farmers bought land and built grand homes, fully in the belief that a new and permanent regime had arrived, and why not live sumptuously every day? But, alas, the spirit of the waters, in lamenting the race, said: "Poor race of men, dearly ye pay for your primal fall. Some flowerets of Eden ye still inherit, but the trail of the serpent is over them all."

The end came at last, and many hard-working farmers could not meet their obligations, and were in a manner ruined. Money and labor sacrificed for a myth. In farming, it is just as necessary to look backward as forward.

Many farmers in this neighborhood have given up raising fall wheat, considering it a risky crop at best. The price for it here has been low since Northwest wheat has been reported of superior quality for bread, and many believe a crop of oats or barley, at forty to fifty bushels per acre, is more profitable than twenty or twenty-five bushels of wheat. In this I think they are mistaken. Sixty pounds of wheat is worth more than sixty-eight pounds of oats, even for hog feed. The whole of the wheat is choice food, while at least fifteen per cent. of the oats are hull. And then, the advantage of having a large part of the work performed beforehand should count for something. Also, in my experience, it is better for seeding down than either oats or barley, although I

THE FARM.

THE POTATO PROBLEM.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

According to some of our best investigators, the potato threatens to become extinct. This may be an extreme way of regarding the matter, but the fact remains that many potato-growers are finding it harder, year by year, to maintain the ratio of production. Destructive enemies are working havoc, and the successful fighting of these enemies seems to be an increasingly difficult problem.

For one thing, the farmer should be provided with a Paris green of uniform strength and efficiency. Not a few purchasers in this locality secured a Paris green this year that seemed to feed the potato beetle, rather than to destroy it. The result was a loss of time and a large destruction of potato vines. Then, too, there is need for uniformity of strength in the poison, as some farmers have found the usual quantity added to the water has been followed by burnt vines. Surely our Provincial authorities can do something to assist the potato-grower in this matter, by providing him with a brand of Paris green that may be depended upon.

There is another suggestion that is timely, and which, if heeded, will do not a little to keep up the potato standard. It is this: When digging, let the potato-grower be on the alert for seed. Choose out the best tubers from the best-producing vines, and let these be laid away for next year's planting. The best seed is none too good, and the best-growing potato will require all its constitutional fitness for the struggle for existence that is already here, and which seems likely to continue for years to come. There is a tendency for the farmer to sell all his finest potatoes, reserving only the smallest for seed. This policy is simply folly, and it spells potato failure for the one who persists in it.

Then, there is the tendency to spend too much time in securing a potato with some special feature, say early-maturing. This is very well in its way, provided early-maturity is not secured at a loss of constitutional vigor in the potato. Precocity is not regarded as a good feature in men or animals, and it is an equivocal excellence, even in a potato. Not a few are learning, to their cost, that many vaunted varieties are simply hothouse products of little value. The standard, climatized varieties, well selected, well planted, carefully cultivated, and closely watched, mean a minimum of heartbreak and a maximum of potatoes for the market.

J. C. Wentworth Co., Ont.

have known excellent catches with oats when sown early and the land was in good tilth.

I would recommend, first, that a tenth part in the rotation may very profitably be fall wheat. Manured on sod, hauled direct from the stable to the field and spread, plowed in spring as early as possible, wrought to a fine tilth, and planted with corn. Next crop barley, then wheat following the barley. The land should be and would be in excellent condition for seed, providing the previous tillage has been assiduously performed. Taking an average of many years, from the tenth to the fifteenth of September is early enough to sow. In this neighborhood the Golden Chaff is still the most popular variety. A red wheat which was brought into this neighborhood a few years ago is gaining in favor. It has no distinct name. From seven pecks to two bushels an acre is the common run of seeding.

The belief that a change of seed was of much advantage in getting a good crop of any kind, has been very much mitigated of late years. Selection from one's own crops and the proper cleaning of the seed seems to be a more feasible and philosophical mode of improving the quality of grain.

One may take his hand full of wheat and not be able to distinguish much difference in the size of the grain, but put in the fanning mill a large screen and you can make two samples of grain, the one worth much more on the market than the other. It is preposterous to believe that a shrunken, undeveloped seed can produce a vigorous plant or seed. As a rule, farmers have not been particular enough heretofore in cleaning seed grain.

A. A. BRODIE.
Middlesex Co., Ont.

FALL-WHEAT FLOUR FOR PASTRY.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

There are some reasons why I still retain wheat amongst crops in the rotation. I am using a four-course system, viz.: Clover one year, corn and roots, oats, wheat, and seed down. I have no doubt but this will be criticised by some as bad farming, viz., wheat after oats, but those who say "bad farming," are probably not situated

as I am. These are my reasons for such rotation: I must have clover; no crop that I grow ever satisfied that want as well, as a predecessor, as fall wheat (and we cut the stubble high and clip by mower later, to keep the clover from heading). Then, we must have bedding for the box stalls (they use up a lot); nothing can take the place of wheat straw for that purpose. Then, we divide up the labor, and, moreover, as the only grain crop I grow for sale, and usually for seed, the cash for same comes in at a very satisfactory time, when I have little to sell to pay current expenses. Results: An average of over 30 bushels for 23 years; the best, 47½; the lowest, 22. This is my apology for bad farming, and the results justify my system, as this year the wheat prospects are good, the clover catch too good, and all crops satisfactory except corn, which is late.

1. Problematical.—“Every hen on its own nest,” “Circumstances alter cases.” The judgment must remain with the man and his circumstances. One thing must ever be borne in mind: No. 1 Northwest, while the pet child of the bakers, the only real child of the Northwest bakers, is yet subordinate to the Ontario fall wheat, the pastry flour of the continent. White bread will ever be the mainstay of the public. There are others who will demand a better article for pastry, and fall wheat only will supply that demand. We of Ontario know not our possibilities of supplying the demand that is always in evidence. When I worked at New York Mills, during the war, in the sixties, I paid \$13 a barrel for spring-wheat flour, and \$18 for the St. Louis fall-wheat. Why? The St. Louis brand—all winter wheat—required less shortening for every call of the kitchen, except for bread.

Now, here comes the situation: The Northwest can supply the bread requirements, with, I imagine, some help from Ontario; but the Northwest cannot supply the finer grades of pastry flour. Here is Ontario's opportunity. The whole of the Dominion requires our pastry flour, while the plains will ever give us bread flour—the baker's ideal.

The best pastry flour is yet to be found in Ontario, and it may be impertinence on my part to suggest the importance of our fall-wheat crop as one to be exploited by our Governments. We have an asset in Ontario which has been ignored. Looking over our heads, hundreds of miles away, we find a bread wheat, neglecting our own pastry-flour wheat. The time will come when there are housewives in every farmhouse who will demand fall-wheat flour for their pastry. Apologizing for the space, I will reply categorically:

Question 1 is partially answered above. We can grow fall wheat, with few drawbacks, in Ontario, on well-drained soils that are well cultivated, and it has a place in the rotation.

The only trouble with me, in my rotation, is the too big growth of clover sown in spring; after the fall wheat is harvested, it always requires clipping to keep from heading; but what a joyous sight to one who believes in clover!

In olden times we scuffed the surface, and then plowed deep. I prefer to plow at once, as soon as the oats are off, and surface cultivate, firming the soil and killing all the weed seeds. Until the manure spreaders were introduced, I generally top-dressed in winter, but now we can put the manure on at any time.

I am not married to any one variety. With me, Gold Coin is the one in favor at present. We don't care to sow until September 15th, and use about two bushels per acre. Nothing but the best samples are good enough for my purpose.

We occasionally have a sprinkling of midge, and also Hessian fly. The latter, in some seasons is destructive, but I think we are fairly well off as regards insect depredations.

Middlesex Co., Ont. RICHARD GIBSON.

CLIPPING ALFALFA.

A bulletin issued in June, 1907, by the Indiana Experiment Station, says:

The information we have concerning the clipping of alfalfa during the first season is too contradictory to permit of making any general rule. It seems, however, that clipping has sometimes been overdone, and that young alfalfa should rather be allowed to grow undisturbed, so long as it is doing well and does not bloom. With early seeding, one clipping in the latter part of August will generally be advisable. Otherwise, clipping should only be practiced when the growth seems checked, or the tops of the plants turn yellow. If not too heavy, the cut material should be left on the ground to act as a mulch. All growth after the middle of September should be allowed to die down naturally for protection to the roots over winter.

When alfalfa is used for haymaking, it should be mowed whenever about one-tenth of it has come into bloom, regardless of size. In ordinary seasons, this will be about the end of May, the first of July, and the early part of August, and a good field will often yield four cuttings.

The general treatment in curing the hay is the same as that for clover, but great care must be

exercised in handling it to avoid breaking off and losing the leaves, which dry quickly and are then very brittle.

Alfalfa should never be pastured the first season, and in many cases it will be best to use it for mowing during the second season, in order that it may become thoroughly established before animals are allowed to tramp over it. It should never be pastured closely, as close pasturing injures the crowns of the plants. Horses and sheep are more likely to do damage in this way than are cattle or hogs. Alfalfa makes excellent pasture for all kinds of live stock, and it is especially desirable for hogs during hot weather. With cattle and sheep, care must be exercised to avoid bloating. At first the animals should be turned in for only a short time each day, until they become accustomed to it, and when the alfalfa is wet, as after a rain, there is still greater need of care. It is wise to be a little more careful than with clover.

Alfalfa is used to feed all kinds of farm live stock, from chickens to horses.

It is rich in flesh-forming nutrients, and is excellent for feeding with corn or other starchy foods.

It is more digestible than red clover, and is not far behind wheat bran in feeding value.

It is an excellent soil renovator, gathering nitrogen from the air, opening up the soil, and bringing large quantities of mineral food from the subsoil.



Lincoln Two-shear Ram.

First at Bath & West Show, 1907. Shown by T. Casswell.

THE SHORT CUT TO KNOWLEDGE.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

What do I think of the course at the Agricultural College, Truro? It is a first-rate course in every respect, and any young man who intends to make farming his occupation is foolish to try to get along without such an education as may be there obtained. He may, in time, learn from experience many of the things that are taught there, but it will take time, and many years of it. Meanwhile he will be growing gray-haired. In a few months at college he can learn much of the experiences and practices of the most successful men, which have been "boiled down" and "bottled up," and placed upon the shelves of the college laboratories, to be dishied out in doses according to requirements and condition of student.

The number of students attending the course last term was thirty. This is not a very large number, but is, I think, a very good showing, considering the youth of the College. With this small number of students, the instructors—and they are a good staff—have an opportunity to learn the individual requirements of the students, and by thus getting in close touch with them, greater results are accomplished than would be possible with larger classes. A larger attendance is expected this coming term, many having already enrolled; and, as the College becomes known, the number of students is sure to grow. I am at present assisting Miss Bella Millar in her travelling-dairy work, and it is surprising to find how little the College is known in some districts. Such questions as "What part of Ontario is Truro College in?" and similar ones, are asked; but, by the distribution of circulars, and the devotion of a small part of Miss Millar's evening lecture to an outline of the work taken up by the College, many are seeing the College in a new light.

Colchester Co., N. S.

Every farmer in Canada needs "The Farmer's Advocate."

ADVISES A COLLEGE COURSE.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

No one should miss taking as full a course at the Ontario Agricultural College as it is possible for him to get. It will prove of great value to him in grappling with the multiplying agricultural problems of the age.

Conditions on the farm are rapidly changing. Help is scarce; much of the labor can be done more cheaply by improved machinery. It is absolutely necessary to know how to produce the maximum crop with the minimum of labor. This may be gone further into by subdividing into the suitability of the variety or kind of grain or crop to the soil, the value of improved strains of seed, the power of different classes of plants to gather food, the advantages of a rotation of crops, how to combat fungous and insect diseases, the effect of manuring on the different crops on different soil, to know how the different chemical fertilizers act, and to be able to figure out the actual value of different fertilizers from their chemical composition and availability. To do this, one should know why he cultivates, and then he will know when best to cultivate. He should know the life-history of fungous and insect diseases, and he will be more able to combat them in the vulnerable stage. He should also be acquainted with the newer subject of chemical fertilizers, by using which, in conjunction with barnyard manure, one can alone get the best results, provided he knows the needs of his crops and the deficiency in his soil, and, therefore, can sometimes hasten early maturity in fruit, grain or seed, leafy growth in other crops, and so on. Many have learned these things by experience, and experience is the best teacher; but should a thorough training be given in the whys and wherefores of the underlying principles, the powers of observation may be trained to detect slight variations.

When we raise the maximum crop with the minimum of labor, we must market it successfully, and we come in contact with transportation, which is in itself another broad subject. The need for proper care and quick transportation for perishable products bring together those who produce the crops into co-operative companies, who ask for what they want, and bring others to see the advantages of such organization. The company grows, and makes demands on a transportation company for services which as individuals they cannot get; the cars come on when wanted, or nearly so, and competing lines of railways vie with each other for service to distant markets. The markets are extended, and the local markets are thus relieved of the surplus, and prices are firmer. The companies are able to sell at all times in car lots of assorted fruits and vegetables, and often reap the profits of the middleman; besides, they are also enabled to buy their supplies in car lots; they, again, watch variations in the tariff, which affects their business, by increasing the cost of farm machinery, etc., or else allowing undue competition from other countries, by making Canada a dumping-ground for the surplus products.

Such intelligent, efficient effort in solving the problems of production and marketing is the direct outcome of a proper agricultural education, be it given in a school or otherwise. Farmers of the future will not be satisfied to be told that successful farming is the backbone of the prosperity of the country. The day is not so distant when, instead of getting a local lawyer to represent them in Parliament, as is so often done, they will look first to their own interests, and either send a representative from among themselves, or see that the one whom they elect does the work for them. How will this be more quickly accomplished? Is it not to send the boy from the farm to the school and agricultural college, where he will meet and live among boys from all parts of the Province and Dominion, learn to take his own part among them, and perhaps the part of another boy who is being imposed upon by others? His mind is broadened; he is better able to deal with mankind in after life; he hears and discusses many of the difficult problems affecting agricultural communities. There was a time when perhaps a half-witted boy was sent to the agricultural college, and, after being there for perhaps only a few weeks, he came home and made a failure on the farm, and the college got the blame. It is not so now. If he takes proper advantage of the opportunities offered him, no other course or vocation in life can offer a boy a better opportunity. Agriculture will give a good living to anyone who will work—often to those who in other vocations would prove failures. A boy who has the ability and ambition to succeed in other walks of life, if he can adapt himself to agriculture, stands no less a chance in that field.

Now, as to the cost, which many boys raise as an objection. Where there is a will, there is a way. Some of the most successful men connected with agriculture have had barely enough money to carry them to Guelph. They worked on the farm during their spare moments during the course, and also during the summer and winter vacations, and have paid their way. Others have preferred to hire out to other farmers during the

summer, and earned enough, with what they earned during the college session, to pay all charges; and have found, on the completion of their course, that there is a demand for men of energy and determination to fill positions of more or less importance. GEO. A. ROBERTSON.
Lincoln Co., Ont.

AN EXCELLENT COURSE AT TRURO.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Yours of the 10th ult. to hand. You ask my opinion of the course at the Agricultural College. I think that it is an excellent one in every particular, but it is very difficult to give a fair estimate of it, or to sufficiently emphasize the advantages gained, as they are continually appearing. The instruction is practical and thorough, and any young man going there with the honest intention of learning will find himself well repaid for his time and expense. Among the incidental advantages, I would mention the literary society, which is, I think, one of the best parts of the course. HARRY R. BROWN.
Cumberland Co., N. S.

THE VIRTUES OF PAINT.

Certain seasons of the year are peculiarly suited to the performance of certain work. What we have in mind now is painting—not the exercise and development of that delicate talent that so readily discriminates in color, but the rough-and-ready covering of exposed woods with a mixture of oil and solids—the painting which is more essentially utilitarian. Painting commends itself upon two important grounds: First, it is economy to preserve wood by the use of paint; and second, it adds wonderfully to appearances and exercises a wholesome effect upon character to grow up or to come in daily contact with cleanly, well-preserved surroundings. The former of these advantages, strangely enough, is not the one that commends the painting of woodwork about buildings to the average man. He more frequently recognizes the value of painting for the difference it makes in appearance, and the effect of external appearances upon the mind is an extensive inquiry. Although the appearance of fresh paint periodically upon the house, barn or outbuildings is not an absolute indication of neatness or thrift, and of good citizenship—for many people possess these attributes without the means of giving evidence of them in painted buildings—still, it is so often associated with people of this type that it comes to be a badge or signet of their characters. Upon children, too, it has often been noticed, especially where there is a degree of permanency about the home, that where paint prevails, there neatness, thoroughness, courtesy and thrift are prevalent characteristics. There is a deal of virtue in the muddy mixtures we call paints. They fill the cracks and crevices of the inanimate walls, and round out the best bumps of character in animate things.

THE IRISH AGRICULTURAL INQUIRY.

Few people anticipated any sensational findings by the Committee of Inquiry, which recently completed its investigations into the Irish Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction; and, now that the report has actually seen the light of publicity, one looks in vain throughout the bulky document for recommendation of any sweeping changes either in the constitution or policy of the Department. The Committee consisted of five members, whose names I have previously given, including the Hon. John Dryden, of Canada, and they were instructed to inquire whether experience had shown that the Department's methods were suited to the needs of Ireland, and to report on the relations between the Department and local statutory bodies, the funds at its disposal, etc. At seventeen sittings, all over Ireland, voluminous evidence was taken, and it must be conceded as creditable to the Department that its operations have stood so well the test of this scrutiny, and that its work, beset, as it was, by such difficulties during the first seven years of its existence, has been so generally approved of by the Commissioners. An interesting feature, however, is the fact that two reports have been issued—a majority signed by four, and a minority of one, bearing the signature of Mr. W. L. Micks, of the Local Government Board, and formerly a prominent worker in the earlier days of the Congested Districts Board. The majority report, in its general tone, reviews favorably the various operations of the Department, and, among the few recommendations which it contains, perhaps the most interesting is that, in the opinion of those who signed it, the Vice-President should not be a member of Parliament. Again, they are not in favor of substituting for the Department a board, either wholly or partly elective, as they think that continuity of policy and efficiency of administration are best secured by the responsibility being vested solely in the head of the Department. The Vice-President should not be a permanent and pensionable civil servant, but an official in charge of the ad-

ministration in Ireland, of the Act of 1899, establishing the Department. With regard to the suitability of the methods adopted, the Commissioners believe that the Department has been successful in stimulating throughout the country (1) a sense that in various directions improved conditions of agriculture are within reach of the farmer, and (2) a desire to take advantage of the methods by which that improvement may, in some measure, be obtained. The difficulties are admitted, by the report, to have been great; but, it is added, "the Department has had on its side the characteristic intelligence and quickness of the Irish people. The system of training Irish itinerant instructors, and the instruction given by them, have, in the opinion of the Committee, been attended with marked success. Reference is also made to the harmonious co-operation of the various local bodies. Much of the report deals with the relationship between the various councils and boards comprised in the constitution of the Department, and the opinion is expressed that the Council of Agriculture (representing the 32 counties), two-thirds of the members of which are popularly elected, and one-third nominated, should not have its powers extended beyond its present functions, viz., a deliberative and advisory body, with the privilege of nominating two-thirds of the Agricultural Board, which, in turn, controls the finances of the Department. It will not, however, interest Canadians to be brought through all these intricate details of inner constitution, and I refrain from doing so.

If the majority report lacks anything to cause undue excitement, the minority document, which Mr. Micks has courageously published, more than makes up for it. He urges the reformation of the Department, root and branch; but as the carrying out of his scheme would entail a yearly grant of a million pounds sterling for twenty years, this must make those who think his way rather dubious of hearing much of it again in the region of practical politics. Briefly put, Mr. Micks advocates the creation of a Development Department for all Ireland, which, to use his words, "should be altogether detached and free from the control of the Imperial Government and Parliament." This would take over all the development functions of the Department and the Congested Districts Board, and the present Department should have its functions restricted to education pure and simple, including experimental work, of course.

WHAT HON. JOHN DRYDEN THINKS OF IRELAND.

To the majority report is added a number of individual memoranda, one of the most interesting of which is that which comes from the pen of the Hon. John Dryden, who states at the outset that he was agreeably surprised with the general condition of the Irish farming industry. Setting aside the congested districts and bog areas, he regards the balance of the land as favorably comparing with most countries prominent in agricultural production, as to qualities of soils and possibility of improvement in its products. He alludes to the way in which agriculture and the training of those engaged in it were allowed to drift, and refers hopefully to the awakening within the past decade. He is confident that a good beginning has been made by the Department, but urges that people must not be too impatient for results, as, in his opinion, the full benefit will not be realized for some years. In the main, he regards as correct the ideals of those in charge, among which he specially approves the preparation of the young men and women both to teach and practice the principles of higher agriculture, at colleges and by the instrumentality of itinerant instructors. In 1906 there were 21 giving instruction in Agriculture and Horticulture, 28 in Poultry-raising, and 25 in Buttermaking. In many counties Mr. Dryden found the instructors exceedingly popular, and in great demand, with astonishing statements current as to benefits received. He also deals in detail with the various live-stock schemes for the improvement of horses, cattle, pigs, poultry, etc., and, in connection with poultry, states that the system adopted was quite new to him. His statement to this effect leads me to believe that probably the scheme is unknown in Canada; therefore, I may not be far amiss in quoting a paragraph from Mr. Dryden's description. He says: "The Committee of the County Council selects the farmers in the various districts suitable to be their agent and employe in scattering in the surrounding country a better variety of eggs for hatching. He is required to put away all mongrel or cross-bred fowls, and accept and care for the fowls of the particular breed selected, according to instructions supplied by the Instructor of the Department. These fowls are furnished him, and, on the understanding that he supplies, at one shilling per dozen, at least 70 settings of eggs each season, he receives £5 from the Department. In order to interest the people in the scheme, a lady is employed as an itinerant instructress, holding meetings, visiting cottages, and stirring the people to take advantage of the opportunities offered. It has appeared to me that this scheme has very much to commend it, and it

is easily seen that the whole egg and poultry product will soon be revolutionized. The increased output, as well as the improved quality, must add materially to the receipts of the people engaged in it. Besides this, the improved methods of housing and caring for the poultry will guard them from disease, and much loss on that account. These are called 'egg stations.'

In concluding a most interesting memo, Mr. Dryden remarks: "I have no hesitation in expressing the opinion that the agricultural work at present carried on in Ireland is worthy of the nation, having the effect of drawing the different elements more closely together, and in various other ways will bring about the most beneficial results, the full effect of which will only be clearly seen in years to come."

"EMERALD ISLE."

M. H. Mackay, Inverness Co., N. S.—I think any farmer or farmer's son would be greatly benefited by taking a course in the Agricultural College, Truro.

THE DAIRY.

DAIRY COWS, HOGS, AND POULTRY.

In this money-making age we farmers are on the lookout for a way in which we can make the most money in the quickest possible way. Drovers throughout the country will tell you to-day that the bottom has gone out of the beef trade, and, unless you have a considerable amount of capital to invest in pedigreed stock, something else, such as dairying, bacon hogs and poultry, although involving considerably more work and brains, will bring much quicker returns for money expended.

The dairy industry has developed in the last number of years into one of our most profitable industries, and will continue to be so for some time. Farmers throughout the country are beginning to realize that our cheese and butter factories are becoming a means of increasing bank accounts, to a considerable extent, and are just beginning to awaken to the fact that better dairy stock, better care of milk, and better handling of the manufactured article, will be more in evidence during the next ten years than it has been in the last twenty-five. Any cow, to be profitable to the dairy industry, should give at least 7,000 pounds of milk a year, and any which come below this should be cut out as undesirable, and butchered, to be replaced by a better animal. Cheese and butter factories should be run in conjunction with each other, cheese being manufactured during the summer months, and butter during the winter months. In this way, farmers could have their young calves coming in the fall, and utilize their milk to advantage for feed, and thus have fewer stunted calves when cheese factories open.

Along with the dairy industry, and closely connected with it, is the bacon trade, which has developed wonderfully during recent years. Every farmer should keep at least two brood sows, and, during the summer months, the whey which we procure from our own milk at the factory, along with a small amount of grain, makes a very cheap and profitable food for pigs, and is being used more and more every year. Pigs should have a pen by themselves during winter months, with a covered shed as a runway for exercise. As in every other line of stock, it pays to breed only from the best pure-bred sires, as it costs no more to feed such and better results are obtained, for young stock can be raised either for breeding purposes or sold as bacon.

Another thing which has attracted considerable attention during the last number of years, and which has become quite profitable, also, is the raising of pure-bred poultry, for breeding purposes, eggs, and table use. If you have good pure-bred Plymouth Rocks, or any other breed, you can command at least \$2.00 a bird for them. Likewise eggs, during the winter months, have now reached the high standard of 40 cents a dozen; and dressed poultry, at the right season of the year, also brings a high price. Therefore, poultry, if rightly managed, and given at least one-half as much more attention as it is at present, would be a valuable pastime for any farmer, along with the other industries which I have enumerated. With the introduction of incubators and brooders, large flocks can be raised every year with a comparatively small amount of attention, a little experience, and the necessary requirements, such as poultry yards, pens, etc. These three branches work well together on a farm, and it is to be hoped, in the near future, we shall see more of the combination.

Perth Amboy, Ont.

YOUNG FARMER.

The farmer in Canada needs "The Farmer's Advocate."

RECORDS A BUSINESS NECESSITY.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":
 We started testing our cows on the first of July, 1902, and have continued ever since, and intend to do so as long as we need to make money from our dairy. Prof. Grisdale, of Ottawa induced us to begin, and still furnishes us with blank record sheets, etc. The time it takes per day is hardly worth mentioning. We have the scales and the record sheet close by the milk shelf, and I don't think it takes three minutes a day extra time. Of course, the records have to be added up afterwards, but that is done at night. We test every two months, finding that cows kindly treated don't vary much in butter-fat. Some of the advantages of keeping a record are: First, the feeding of cows. When a cow calves, of course, she must be fed light for a few days; then, by watching the record sheet, the feeder can tell when he has reached the point of profitable "stuffing." He can tell if the cow is beginning to shrink, and investigate the reason. He can tell if it is time to change the pasture better than by looking at the field. He soon finds out, as we did last winter, how much better ensilage is than roots. Second, bettering the herd by selection. We have only six of our original cows left now. The rest have been weeded out and replaced by heifers raised from the best cows, bred, of course, to a good Jersey bull. Third, we find that people will buy cows much more readily when they can be shown their past record.

Now for figures. You will find below how our herd has increased from month to month and year to year, and remember that the figures for 1906 are from seven two-year-olds, six three-year-olds, and six old cows:

	1902.	1903.	1904.	1905.	1906.
January	64	81	120	141½	213½
February	101	141½	190½	197½	274½
March	163½	249	280½	292½	368½
April	256½	297½	343	383½	392
May	367½	430½	445½	520	605
June	318	424½	412	450½	641½
July	297	365½	373½	339½	553½
August	288½	312	313½	359½	487½
September	224½	331½	260½	330	410
October	110½	246½	231½	306	469½
November	73½	144½	222½	249½	349
December	59	92	136½	236½	313½

R. M. HALLIDAY,
 Herdsman for J. A. Halliday.
 Vancouver, B. C.

SUMMER SILAGE AS SOILING.

The New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station has successfully maintained a dairy herd for ten years by the soiling system, which furnishes a continuous rotation of green forage for about six months. The advantages are as follows:

1. Permits a more intensive system of dairying and keeping a larger number of animals.
2. Permits the production of milk free from flavors due to garlic and other weeds, and from stagnant water and decaying organic matter, which causes bacterial changes in milk.
3. Furnishes a succulent ration and maintains a continuous milk supply when pastures may be seriously affected by drought.
4. Decreases the necessity of a heavy grain ration and the purchase of concentrated feeds.

This system has its disadvantages, viz.:
 1. It requires a man and team daily to cut and haul a supply of forage to the feeding yards, interfering with regular farm work. When the herd is small, and the herdsman can do this work with the extra horses on the place, for delivering milk, etc., the obligation is not serious.

2. Even with careful planning, the season may be such as to hinder the development of the crop and consequent shortage of feed.

Silage will keep for an indefinite length of time if the crop is ensiled at the proper stage of maturity and the silo is air-tight. The animals relish it in summer, and with it the supply is at hand, without extra labor. The following experiment was, in a sense, preliminary, since the supply of forage was not sufficient to carry the feeding periods throughout the season. While the experiment was of far too short duration to warrant any positive conclusions, we give the results for what they are worth, believing them to be, as it happens, pretty near the mark.

PLAN OF EXPERIMENT.

Period I.—Soiling-crop ration, May 12th to June 1st—21 days.

Period II.—Silage ration, June 8th to June 28th—21 days.

The records of 25 cows, which were milking through the entire period, were used in the experiment. Each period covered three weeks, with six days preliminary feeding. The records of the first week in each period were discarded, which allowed thirteen days for the animals to get accustomed to the rations. All the green fodders were fed in a half-acre exercise yard morning and evening. While the silage and feed rations were given daily

in the stables. The animals were exercised during the day and turned out in the yard at night.

Rations fed were: Period I., wheat fodder; and Period II., corn silage. No other roughage was fed: 7½ pounds of feed was given with the soiling-crop ration, and 8 pounds of feed with the silage. The rations were as follows:

PERIOD I.

- 65 pounds wheat forage.
- 7½ pounds—200 pounds wheat bran.
- 300 pounds dried brewer's grains.
- 200 pounds corn meal.

PERIOD II.

- 45 pounds corn silage.
- 8 pounds—480 pounds ajax flakes.
- 400 pounds wheat bran.

The nutritive ratio of the soiling ration was 1:5.9, and of the corn-silage ration, 1:6.9.

The yields of milk and butter for the 14-day periods from the 25 cows were as follows:

Period I., soiling ration: Total milk, 7,823.4 pounds; average per cow daily, 22.35; fat per cent., 4.26; fat, 333.49 pounds; butter, 389.07 pounds; average per cow daily, 1.112 pounds.

Period II., corn-silage ration: Total milk, 7,598.8 pounds; average per cow daily, 21.71 pounds; fat per cent., 4.28; fat, 325.20 pounds; butter, 379.40 pounds; average per cow daily, 1.084 pounds.

This gives a shrinkage of 2.9 per cent. in milk and 2.7 per cent. in fat. From records of the dairy herd for a number of years, it is shown that the average shrinkage at this season has been about 6 per cent. Assuming that this would have been the same this year, the silage ration more than maintained the flow of milk with the forage-crop ration.

The cost of the rations was computed with feeds at the following prices: Wheat fodder per ton, \$2.50; corn silage, \$3; ajax flakes, \$26; wheat bran, \$21; corn meal, \$26; dried brewer's grains, \$22. Tabulated, the results for the 14 days were as follows:

Rations.	Digestible Nutrients Daily.		Milk.		Fat.		Butter.		Cost of Daily Ration.		Cost to Produce.		Allowing an average of 6 per cent. for shrinkage of milk, the gain in cost of production in—
	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.	cts.		
Soiling	15.56	22.85	4.26	1.112	16.70	74.72	1.60	15.01	74.80	1.61	14.99	5.90	5.87
Silage	15.07	21.71	4.28	1.084	16.24	74.80	1.61	14.99	74.80	1.61	14.99	5.90	5.87

COST OF MILK AND BUTTER. TABLE XVIII.

BREEDING AND SELECTING FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I do not keep a record of my cows that would be of use for publication. The only record I have is to the quality of milk for butter. For many years I have been making up a working herd of Ayrshires. I pay no attention to color or shape, so long as they are large both in body and teats;

and those that do not go over 3 per cent. I sell, without pedigree, to any of my neighbors who supply milk to cheese factories. I may not be able to make as accurate a test as a professor, but I can come near enough for all practical purposes. I think it is a great advantage to have a Babcock tester, and the time it takes is never lost.
 W. M. CHAMPION.
 Manitoba.

IMPROVING THE QUALITY OF MILK AND CREAM AT CREAMERIES.

The author of Bulletin No. 132, New Hampshire Station, makes the following statement regarding American creameries, which statement is probably true, also, of creameries in Canada:

"During the past few years but little improvement has been made in the quality of creamery butter; this, too, in spite of the fact that creamery buttermakers, as a class, have never before been so well informed regarding their work. Never before have they been able to make use of as good machinery and special apparatus, and never before has a fine quality of butter been more largely sought after by the consuming public."

In many instances the quality of creamery butter has become poorer, in spite of the above-mentioned improved conditions. In looking for a reason for this condition of affairs the writer says: "The reason is seemingly found in the gradual change which has taken place in the methods employed by dairy farmers in delivering their product to the creameries. This change has resulted in the acceptance and use by creamerymen of a poorer grade of milk, and, more particularly, a poorer grade of cream for buttermaking." It sometimes happens that separators are used several times without being properly cleaned, and in some instances they are placed and used in some convenient but dark and dirty corner of the barn. Cream separated under the above-mentioned conditions is brought into contact with many undesirable bacteria, and bad flavors are the natural result. It frequently happens that cream is not cooled to a low temperature and properly cared for after it is separated on the farm, and often it is of uncertain age when delivered at the creamery.

In order to improve the quality of the cream delivered at the New Hampshire College creamery, the milk and cream is graded and paid for according to grade and quality. The system has been in operation since July 1, 1906. The scale of points used for grading is as follows: Flavor, 50; acidity, 25; condition, 25; total, 100. During the time this method has been on trial the quality of milk and cream received has been slowly but constantly improving.

In order to induce patrons to improve the quality of the raw material furnished, a scale of prices has been adopted. One cent extra per pound has been paid patrons for butter-fat in milk or cream scoring 95 points or over. The usual price has been paid patrons for butter-fat in milk or cream scoring 90 and under 95 points. One cent less than the usual price per pound has been paid patrons for butter-fat in milk or cream scoring 85 and under 90 points. Two cents less than the usual price per pound has been paid patrons for butter-fat in milk or cream scoring 80 and under 85. Three cents less than the usual price has been paid for milk and cream scoring 75 and under 80 points. Patrons furnishing milk or cream scoring under 75 points have at once been notified that they must improve the product or it would no longer be accepted at the creamery.

The foregoing will serve as a guide to those who are struggling with the problem of trying to improve the quality of the raw material delivered at our creameries and cheeseries. We have been working at this question for years, but up to the present have found no satisfactory solution. In our last monthly letter to patrons we said, "It is taught that men and women shall be rewarded or punished finally according to the deeds done in the body," but in this life there are many ways of avoiding or getting around pains and punishments. It is practically impossible to frame any set of rules which will suit all cases. Someone has said that men and women are but grown-up children. We all know that children dread punishment and love rewards. We have, therefore, to work on the reward plan more, and less on punishments, when dealing with a free and independent people, such as are Canadians. We are following the reward plan of offering one cent a pound fat premium for sweet cream testing 25 per cent. fat or over, and delivered not less than three times a week in hot weather. The results will be made known later.
 H. H. D.

Every farmer in Canada needs "The Farmer's Advocate."

GARDEN & ORCHARD.

GENERAL PRINCIPLES OF CO-OPERATIVE SHIPPING ASSOCIATIONS.

Last week we quoted from Mr. McNeill's bulletin, "Co-operation in the Marketing of Apples," a lengthy chapter on the value of co-operative organizations for handling the apple crop, concluding with a few paragraphs of suggestions about going about the work of organizing. This is now followed up in the succeeding paragraphs, which deal with the general principles of such co-operative organization. Read them carefully.

DIVISION OF PROFITS.

No dividends on stock greater than the rate at which money could be borrowed should be paid. This is only another way of saying that the association should be purely co-operative. All money received should be paid out to the shareholders in proportion to the fruit shipped by each, less the actual expenses incurred in operating the association. A concrete example will illustrate the justice of the principle. Two growers have each one share of stock. One ships one hundred barrels of apples, the other a thousand barrels, bringing equal prices. The association makes a charge, let us say, of 15 cents per barrel for selling, but the actual cost is found to be only 10. There will thus be a surplus from the shipments of the two men of 5 cents per barrel, or a total of \$55. If it is divided according to stock—that is, if dividends are declared—then each gets \$27. This would be a manifest injustice to the shipper of the thousand barrels. He should receive \$50, and the other shipper \$5.

Sometimes the excuse is made that more capital is required than can be conveniently raised on stock among growers, and that outside capital can be most easily secured by selling shares to non-growers. This is a mistake. Outside capital cannot be induced to invest in co-operative association stock, and should not be expected to, except on the promise of dividends. If these dividends never exceed the usual interest on money, then there is no injustice done. But it is the history of associations having such shareholders that sooner or later they join forces with the fruit-growers in the company whose shareholders' interests are larger than their fruit interest, and gain control to manage all the operations to make dividends. When this occurs, all or nearly all the direct money advantages of co-operative associations accrue to the capitalist, and not to the fruit-grower, as it should.

If outside capital is needed, it is better to secure it on the credit of the association and its assets, paying for it at the regular rate of interest, which will appear in the accounts as one of the expenses of managing the association.

Bankers usually prefer to make loans on the personal notes of the directors, who have the management of affairs in their hands, and can thus protect themselves from loss.

All members should be bound to ship their fruit through the association. This may be done in two ways. First, by having a clause in the constitution or by-laws binding the membership so that no sales can be made except by the association; and second, by a special contract. The binding clause should be inserted in the by-laws of every association, even when it is deemed expedient to use the special contract. The latter is somewhat more easily enforced, but is apt to be neglected. The contract clause in the by-law establishes the principle, and membership will imply the contract.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the value of the contract. Without it the manager does not know what he has to sell. He is not safe in arranging for sales ahead, as he may not be able to fill his contract. This uncertainty would deprive the association of the great advantage of arranging with the best class of customers in advance.

The contract is necessary because of the many influences that will be brought to bear to divert the fruit of members into the hands of outside operators. There are many men who derive very large incomes by levying toll for small services between the growers and the regular fruit merchants. Such men will offer extra inducements, such as a price above what the market would warrant, for the purpose of introducing discord into the association and breaking it up, if possible. In Nova Scotia, it is said that the co-operative movement has been greatly impeded by agents for transportation companies and British selling firms. These men get a rebate on all fruit that they can divert to particular steamship lines and selling agents, and naturally do not like to lose this income, as they most certainly would if co-operative principles were adopted. In Ontario the apple-buyers have so long enjoyed a revenue from this industry for a few weeks' work each year, that any invasion of the selling end of the apple business by the co-operative association looks to them like a destruction of vested interests. For want of the contract clause, some of the Ontario associations saw some of their best

growers dispose of their fruit outside of the organization. Some of these found out later in the season that they did not get as good a price as they could have secured through the association. In some cases they individually got slightly more. But if the association should be broken up, the little advantage they get this season will be lost many times over in succeeding years. It is not even good business to desert a co-operative association, having once joined. Neither is it honorable, inasmuch as the losses in the aggregate to all the members may be many times the gain to the deserter.

SURETIES.

For officers and directors, choose only men whom you can trust. Officers, such as the treasurer or the manager, who have the handling of large sums of money, will inspire confidence by insisting on giving the usual sureties, whether the patrons ask for this or not. There are few positions of trust in the business world where such a guarantee is not required. If the association does not take guarantees from outside parties, it must be prepared to take the risk itself. This can be done, in most cases, with safety and economy. The value of the personal element in the case can be estimated more accurately by the association than by the outside company.

AUDITING.

In all cases and under all circumstances there should be the most careful auditing of the work by competent auditors. Every member of an association should try to make himself familiar with the details of the business. He should remember, however, that bookkeeping and the auditing of books is as much a profession as fruit-growing. Therefore, whether in his estimation the books are right or wrong, he should withhold his judgment till it is confirmed by men of ability who have made it their business to examine into the correctness of books.

CO-OPERATIVE BOOKKEEPING.

Co-operative bookkeeping does not differ in general principles from bookkeeping of any other kind. Many associations, however, will have the bookkeeping done by those who have had little experience in bookkeeping, involving the interests of others than themselves. To such it may be said that every material fact should be a matter of record. Contracts should be in writing. Verbal agreements should be confirmed by letters. An entry should be made immediately of money paid and received. Receipts noting exact amounts or quantities should be taken and given for money or produce interchanged. Whenever a transaction is at all complicated, a written statement of all the facts should be on record, in addition to the bare entries in the regular accounts.

It will usually be found that much time is saved and more satisfactory work is done by having printed forms for receipts, stock lists, packing-table records, etc. In the case of receipts for fruit, they may be padded so that a carbon paper between two leaves will give duplicates, one of which can be filed at the office, and the other given to the patron.

It will usually pay an association to consult an expert accountant, who will suggest books and forms to suit the special needs of the circumstances. Each association has something peculiar in its mode of working that needs a special provision, but no device will take the place of conscientious carefulness on the part of the bookkeeper and a record of all material facts.

SOME PECULIARITIES OF WINTER INJURY.

Readers will have noticed, in "The Farmer's Advocate" of August 1st, an article giving the conclusions reached by Prof. Hutt, of the Ontario Agricultural College, regarding cases of mysterious dying of fruit trees, which he had recently examined in Durham Co., Ont. Prof. Hutt's opinion was that the injury was due to a combination of causes, chief among which was injury done during the severe winter of 1903-4. Upon receipt of this article, we wrote Prof. Hutt, calling attention to some other instances of winter injury which are being manifested this summer, not only among fruit trees, but in the vines of Boston ivy, which suffered quite generally in London last winter. We desired to know how these cases would be accounted for, and whether much injury was not done last winter to trees that were perfectly sound in the autumn of 1906. In reply, we received the following letter, which throws light on some of the peculiarities of winter injury:

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":
With regard to the winter-killing of trees and plants, I may say that many of the more tender varieties, such as Boston ivy, peach trees, etc., suffered severely last winter, but the apple trees, which I examined recently in Durham County showed clearly by the growth they had made in the past two years that the injury was done in the winter of 1903-4. In some cases a thick layer of wood, made in 1905-6, was found covering the dead wood of 1904, with which it had not united. This new wood, of course, came from the down-

ward flow of cambium, and where the girdling was wide had not extended over the injured part. A cross-section of the tree at the injured part would show very clearly the date of injury and the subsequent growth which had been made.

This winter-killing is a peculiar thing, which requires careful investigation before a definite opinion can be given regarding it. In some cases, particularly as in the light soils about Leamington, the injury may be due to root-killing. At other times it may be loosening of the bark near the collar of the tree. Then, again, where the roots are not injured, it may be seen in the killing back of the extremities of the branches, and in each case it requires a careful examination to make certain just how and when the injury occurred.

H. L. HUTT.

Ontario Agricultural College.

THE COLORADO POTATO BEETLE.

The Colorado potato beetle came to us from the West. In 1824 Thos. Say identified it in the Rocky Mountains, where its food was the beaked nightshade, a member of the tobacco family peculiar to the Rocky-mountain regions. When the white man introduced the potato into the habitat of this insect, the bug found its foliage an agreeable change of feed, thrived on it, and commenced travelling eastward. By 1859 it had reached Nebraska; in 1861 it had reached Kansas; in 1862-3 it covered Iowa; and in 1864-5 it reached Illinois, marching, "in many separate columns, just as Sherman marched to the sea, the southern columns of the grand army lagging far behind the northern columns." By 1869 it found its way to Ohio; in 1870 it reached Ontario; in 1871 it reached the District of Columbia and West Virginia; and in 1874 it was reported on the Atlantic seaboard, from Connecticut to Maryland and Virginia.

It thus travelled from its original home to the Atlantic coast at an average of about 88 miles per year, being carried by the winds, by railroads, by lake vessels, and floating on the rivers and lakes. It has moved very slowly southward, for the reason that the very hot sun kills large numbers of the larvae. There seems to be a northern limit, but in general it reaches from the southern part of Canada to the central southern States. This year it is very troublesome in Manitoba.

Its food plants are the members of the potato family, including egg-plant, tomato, tobacco, ground cherry, jimson, henbane, belladonna, petunia, and occasionally pepper. When it cannot get anything else, it condescends to live on cabbage, thistles and mullein, but it is doubtful if they can live more than a generation or two on anything else than the members of the potato family.

The first crop of beetles appears early in the spring, and after a few days' feeding on the potato or other plants of that family, the female deposits its eggs on the under side of the leaf, where they hatch in from four days to a week. They attain maturity in from sixteen days to three weeks, depending, to some extent, on temperature. The entire cycle, from egg to adult, is generally about four weeks. Beetles of the last generation issue early in the fall, feed for three or four weeks, and then enter the earth for hibernation.

The Colorado potato beetle is not the pest that it was in former years, due to the vigilance of farmers in the use of poisons and to increase of its natural enemies, of which there are many. One of the most important is the spotted lady-bird; a number of ground beetles, prominent among them the spined soldier-bug, a bug which all the boys recognize by its shell of hard plates; a tachina fly; wasps; spiders, and one species of daddy-long-legs. Toads have a special fondness for potato bugs, and hence the small boy should welcome them to the potato patch. Among birds, the rose-breasted grosbeak, the quail, the prairie chicken, the cuckoo, the scarlet tanager, the robin, and different species of thrushes, are efficient helpers in their destruction. The crow not only picks the beetles from the vines, but digs them from the earth. Chickens do not take very kindly to the potato beetle; but ducks do, and if there are enough of them kept in the potato patch the small boy will have fewer bugs to brush off.—[Wallace's Farmer.

The most common artificial remedy is Paris green, half a pound to 40 gallons of water. Adding lime to the mixture will cause it to adhere better, and will also tend to prevent injury to the foliage. The use of Bordeaux mixture (lime, blue-stone and water) along with the Paris green for any applications necessary after the first week of July, will have the important additional virtue of protecting the plants from blight. To insure protection from blight, however, the spraying with Bordeaux must be continued until late into the season, whereas the application of Paris green may be discontinued, as a rule, after the middle or latter part of July.

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THICK-NECKED ONIONS.

About this season each year inquiries come to hand regarding the cause of scallions or thick-necks in onions, and whether the breaking down of the tops will prevent the development of scallions. Little or nothing is to be gained by breaking down the tops to prevent it. The tops usually die down naturally when the bulbs have reached full development. Breaking them down before they are full-grown checks the growth for a time, but does not cause thick necks to form good bulbs. Just what constitute all the causes which may produce thick-necked onions is not definitely known, but it is generally considered that the main cause is poor seed; that is, seed taken from bulbs which have not been thoroughly matured the previous year.

POULTRY.

BLACKHEAD DISCUSSED BY AN ENGLISH EXPERT.

In view of the undeniable prevalence in America of blackhead, a parasitic liver disease which appears to be particularly common in turkeys, but from which other poultry is not free, the following treatise of it, read by Fred V. Theobald, M. A., South-eastern Agricultural College, Wye, Kent, before the National Poultry Conference at University College, Reading, Eng., will be read with interest by many poultrymen:

"During the past four years, several cases of what has been called 'infectious entero-hepatitis' have been sent to me for examination. This disease does not appear to have been previously recorded in Britain, but is probably quite common. In Continental Europe its serious nature has been recognized, and in America it has been carefully investigated by several observers. The disease is probably very widespread over both European and American continents, but there are no records to show whether it is present elsewhere. It appears that the disease manifests itself, in America, in turkeys, and is known popularly by the name of "Blackhead." The cases that have come to my knowledge have, all but two, been in fowls. The cause of the disease is a small protozoon called *Amoeba meleagridis*, of Smith.

"The part that parasitic protozoa play in various diseases of man and animals year by year seems to be more prominently brought to our notice. One has only to refer to the malarial fevers and sleeping sickness of man, the red-water and East Coast fevers of cattle, the tsetse disease of horses, etc., to recognize the vital importance of these minute parasitic animals to the health of ourselves and our stock. With regard to our poultry, we know at present little or nothing regarding their complaints, except in the crudest of ways. Protozoa, however, are known to produce two well-known diseases in them; the first is known as spirillosis, or fowl fever—a very fatal malady in poultry in South America, caused by a small parasite, a spirochaeta. The parasites which cause the entero-hepatitis in poultry are quite different; as far as I can ascertain, they seem to be true amoebae, or round or oval form, somewhat irregular in outline, and with a distinct nucleus. As far back as 1893 and 1894 Smith worked on this subject in America, and Moore in 1895 and 1896; Salmon and Stiles have more recently investigated this subject.

"In this paper I only intend to point out the general appearance and effects of the disease. It is somewhat important to notice this disease, because it has, I find, been more than once taken for tuberculosis, and I should not be at all surprised if many cases of reported tuberculosis of the liver have really been this parasitic hepatitis. Unless carefully-prepared and stained sections of the liver are made, it is quite impossible to say what is the cause, unless the other parts of the body are also examined.

"Symptoms and Appearance of Diseased Birds.—It is very difficult to note any very marked symptoms until the disease is in a very advanced stage. Diarrhoea is one of the most constant features, followed by emaciation and general weakness. Now and again there seems to be considerable puffiness of the head and a peculiar discoloration which gave rise in America to the term 'Blackhead' in turkeys. This I have seen in fowls, but in two cases, in which the effects of the parasites were most marked internally, there were no signs of facial discoloration; in fact, it is almost impossible to diagnose this disease in the ordinary way. The post-mortem appearances are very marked in both the liver and in the two blind intestinal sacs or caeca. The liver becomes greatly enlarged. In one specimen examined it

was quite double the normal size. Over its surface are studded pale spots of a more or less round form, but often irregular in outline. These vary in size from that of a pin's head up to half an inch across; Salmon records them up to two-thirds of an inch in diameter. In color they vary from gray to mottled pale brown, when freshly formed; later they assume a yellow and cheesy appearance. All stages between may be found, the yellow, cheesy color originating in the middle of the pale spots. These yellow areas represent dead hepatic tissue, which keeps spreading outwards. These areas not only occur on the surface of the liver, but I have also found them deep in the tissue, and later they become readily separated, as hard cores, from the degenerating hepatic tissue surrounding them. If the liver only is examined, and that casually, one may easily be led to assume that it is invaded by tuberculosis. Nothing but careful, microscopic examination can separate the two diseases, so far as I have observed. But besides, in the liver there are marked lesions in the caeca, by which we can at once tell the cause of death. Externally, the two sacs present a swollen and inflamed appearance; the walls become thickened, and dull grey and yellowish masses of exudate arise on the serous covering. The caeca frequently become united to the intestine by this exudate, and even, it is said, to the abdominal walls, but this I have not yet noticed. Internally, the sacs become filled with a yellowish-white mass of cells, with blood corpuscles intermixed, and the inner walls also become spotted with pale areas similar to those seen in the liver, but smaller. This swollen appearance of the caeca is very important to look out for where we find yellow spots on the liver, as it at once gives us a clue to the true cause of the disease.

"The Life-cycle of the Parasite.—The life-cycle of *Amoeba meleagridis* does not seem to have been satisfactorily worked out. It certainly multiplies in the caeca, not only in the mucous membrane, but also right in the muscular tissue. Reproduction here seems mainly by fission. The masses of protozoa pass into the lumen of the caeca, and so into the intestine. We find exactly the same process taking place in the liver tissue, where the parasites reproduce rapidly and set up the round areas of the disease referred to, the parasites killing the tissue and spreading outwards into the sound hepatic substance as the central area dies and the parasites increase. These nuclei burst, and thus the amoebae pass into the bile tubes, and so regain the intestine.

"How they reach the liver we have no direct evidence, but it is thought by the blood and derived from the caeca. This is probably partly the case, for I have found them in one case studding the spleen. But I am inclined to think that the liver may become infected direct from ingested germs. The disease develops in a very variable manner. It is said from two to six weeks after infection (Salmon) the bird may die. At other times it takes some months to cause any illness, and in some cases birds are said to recover.

"Infection is derived from the parasites passed out into the excrement from both the caeca and liver. These may fall in or come in contact with other birds' food or water, and thus get ingested. The amoebae then enter the liver and caeca, and soon commence to multiply after penetrating the tissues. Similar organisms have been found in the serous fluid in the swollen heads of affected birds.

"Treatment and Prevention.—The treatment of this disease is impossible. In the first place, we cannot satisfactorily diagnose the disease. We may, however, suspect its presence in sickly birds in a run, if we find by post-mortem appearances that it is present in one or more fowls. If this is the case, it is advisable to clear out our stock and start fresh, in a new run or on new land. Runs in which diseased birds have been should be well soaked with carbolic, at the rate of 10 quarts of carbolic to 100 parts of water, and then the land should be well dug over. To some extent it may be checked where suspected by giving the birds very little clean water with salicylic acid dissolved in it. As infection may and probably always does take place direct, it is most important that all unhealthy birds be at once isolated, and all excrement carefully removed, and the run well cleaned down."

SIMPLE ESSENTIALS FOR CHICKEN REARING.

In a paper, before the National Poultry Conference, University College, Reading, Eng., Rouse Orlebar, of Wellingtonborough, summed up his remarks on "Modern Methods of Chicken-rearing," by urging the importance of warmth and dryness for young chicks, lime for cleanliness, oats for feeding, small perches for roosting, and a constant supply of grit and fresh water. Some may take exception to the oats, preferring wheat, but otherwise he is about right.

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THE FARM BULLETIN.

EXPERIMENTAL FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA.

Dr. William Saunders, Director of Experimental Farms, recently returned from his annual trip to the West, having travelled extensively through Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. His work was chiefly that of examining proposed sites for the new experimental farms on Vancouver Island and in northern Saskatchewan. The selection is to be made by the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, on the basis of the information secured, and the exact location of the new institutions will not be determined for some time to come. There are several features which are desirable in connection with the location of one of these institutions. It must be near the line of railway, so that it can be seen from the passing trains. It is desirable, also, that it should be near enough to a depot so that visitors will not be required to hire livery teams to visit it. It is also requisite that it should be the center of a considerable population, which will be benefited by it. Among the places visited were Prince Albert, Tisdale, Duck Lake, Rosthern, and North Battleford. On Vancouver Island, a week was spent in trying to secure a location for a new experimental farm for British Columbia.

Dr. Saunders visited all the farms that are already established, including the two new ones at Lethbridge and Lacombe. At both of these latter places the directors have been engaged in building operations, putting up residences for the superintendents and men, and barns and stables. At Lethbridge there is a farm of four hundred acres, of which one hundred and fifty acres have been plowed, and will be ready for seeding next year. The officials in charge have already begun the experiments at this farm, in connection with the raising of winter wheat. The plan is to sow small quantities of this wheat at various times during the summer and fall, in order to determine at what period it can be sown to the best advantage. A quantity of wheat was sown during the present month, and more will be sown in August. Varieties of spring wheat will be sown in March and April next.

All the smaller fruits will be grown, and experiments will be made with all varieties of the hardy apples. A large number of ornamental shrubs have also been already set out. Dry farming will be practiced, with the use of packers for conserving of moisture.

At Lacombe there are 160 acres of land, beautifully situated, so that there is a view afforded of a large portion of the surrounding country. The farm is in plain view from the railway trains, and is within a mile of the depot. A portion of the land has been cultivated for a number of years, but our work began only last spring.

The plan of the Government at the present time apparently is to establish smaller farms, and to place them in any locality where there exists a sufficient difference in the climate, etc., to make it necessary, and wherever a farm would be of benefit to the surrounding farming community. Dr. Saunders does not share the pessimistic opinions recently current of a crop shortage in the Northwest. He says the area in which partial failure is expected, owing to drought, is a restricted one, and, on the whole, after a careful review of the situation, he believes that there will be a three-fourths crop. With wheat at its present price, this will mean a larger cash return to the farmer than he received for the crop of last year. Even should some of the late-sown grain become frosted, it will fetch a price almost as high as was obtained for good wheat last season.

FAIR DATES FOR 1907.

Aug. 23-30—Iowa State, Des Moines.
Aug. 26 to Sept. 9—Canadian National, Toronto.
Aug. 29 to Sept. 6—Detroit, Mich.
Sept. 2-14—Dominion Exhibition, Sherbrooke, Que.
Sept. 6-14—Western Fair, London.
Sept. 9-13—Indianapolis, Ind.
Sept. 9-14—New York State Fair, Syracuse.
Sept. 13-21—Canada Central, Ottawa.
Sept. 14-21—Fredericton, N. B.
Sept. 17-19—Guelph.
Sept. 18-20—Woodstock.
Sept. 25 to Oct. 3—Halifax, N. S.
Sept. 27 to Oct. 5—Springfield, Ill.
Oct. 8-11—Charlottetown, P. E. I.

WHERE THE GRAVEL WENT.

The Orillia Packet quotes Mr. A. W. Campbell, Deputy Minister of Public Works in the Province of Ontario, as giving, in a public address, the following instance of the waste of time and money that often goes under the name of roadwork: "A certain road had been opened up for the building of a culvert. The cross-section showed a depth of two feet of gravel. The gravel had been put there time and again by various pathmasters, who evidently did not know that the foundation of a good road is effective drainage. Every spring the undrained roadbed had been heaved by frost and the surface destroyed, making more gravel necessary. Much gravel and time had been lost on this road."

HUNTINGDON, QUE., MIDSUMMER NOTES.

The late, cold spring and the dry, hot June almost discouraged those who are engaged in the raising of crops. The advent of warm, moist weather, commencing about the 25th of June, made an interesting change in the appearance of the country, and raised the hopes of the farmers, which had sunk to almost below zero. While most of the crops are late for this season, there are now prospects of an abundant harvest. In some cases, where seed failed to germinate because of the excessively cold, backward spring, and had to be replanted, these crops will be very late; but where crops have been retarded in growth on account of the cold weather of the early part of the season, they will only be about two weeks behind the average. It has been interesting to note the exceedingly quick growth made in almost every crop since the advent of rains and warm weather. Previous to that time the soil was cold, therefore bacterial and mechanical changes had gone on very slowly. The richer the field and the more organic matter, the more rapid the growth. It is the old lesson again, whether with man or beast or soils, that the one carrying the greatest amount of reserve forces and vitality can maintain itself in times of adversity. The farmer that has been conserving his barnyard manure and using it with discretion, is reaping the benefit of his labor and thought this season.

Hay is a lighter crop than for many years in this section, but the quality is superior. The harvesting of this crop is well under way, and, despite the catchy weather of the past ten days, much hay is being saved in good condition. Complaints are being heard on every hand of the scarcity of labor to assist in saving the crop. To overcome this difficulty, a number are purchasing more haymaking implements, that assist in saving the hay more quickly, such as the tedder, side-delivery rake and the loader. Notwithstanding this fact, it looks at present as if much of the hay will not be got into the barn until it has passed its prime. There is possibly a smaller per cent. of clover in the country than last year; in the knowledge of the writer, he has not seen, for many years, as little clover to harvest as this season. To the dairyman this will be a serious loss; with high prices for bran, he will possibly feed more grains, with the result that he will be short of protein fodder, which gives the best results in the production of milk.

Wheat is a promising crop, but the acreage is small compared with other grain crops, but larger than for some seasons, on account of the higher price of flour last spring. Oats and barley are coming on splendidly, and on heavy, fertile soils there is a tendency to go down, and on lighter soils there are appearances of rust, which, if it develops, will affect the filling properties of the plant. With the known shortage of hay, it is up to our farmers to aim to save the grain crop, with the idea in view of making as much fodder as possible from it, especially for the young and dry stock. The Scotchman places a great deal more value on oat straw as a fodder, in conjunction with turnips, than we Canadian farmers do. But I have found that oats cut just as they were turning to the golden tinge, and cured in well-made stooks, this straw chaffed and mixed with silage makes grand feed as roughage for either milkers or young stock.

Corn is coming ahead with phenomenal growth, and we have some beautiful crops of corn through this section, although somewhat late, yet, with favorable weather in August and the first days of September, we expect to see many well-filled silos this fall. This will fill the place caused by the shortage in the hay crop.

Potatoes are doing well. The first part of the season we were not troubled with many beetles, but since the advent of the warm weather it has been a royal battle to see who was going to gain the mastery, the farmer or the beetles; but, with liberal doses of Paris green and "Bug-death," the beetles had to give way and allow the plants to grow. The growth of stalk is not as heavy as in seasons in which we have more moisture. I think more of our farmers are using the Bordeaux mixture to prevent rot.

The root crop is coming on well now, also. The fly was hard on the turnips, and there were cases where they had to be replanted; these, with mangels and carrots, will give good returns in yield if the present favorable weather continues for another month or so.

The fruit crop promises well. There is not as large a crop of winter apples as usual, but fall apples will yield well. Of small fruits, we had an abundance of all varieties, both tame and wild.

The pastures are not as good as usual at this season, as they have not recovered the close cropping of June, with the result that the milk flow is lower than at this season last year. Cows will give little better returns in cash than when prices for dairy products were lower. A larger acreage of soiling crop was put in than for many years, and it will all be needed to summer the cows. Grasshoppers have been bad east of us, but so far have not reached this section. We hope they will not discover that we have crops such as they like, as we are not particularly fond of their company. Prices of dairy produce, especially cheese, keeps up well. The high price of cheese caused most of the combined factories to turn to the manufacture of cheese, with the result that there was only a limited supply of butter put on the market. With higher prices for butter, factories are about to make butter again.

The section east of us, Chateaugay Co., has been again visited by representatives of the Japanese Government, and a number of young Ayrshires (ranging in ages from 18 months to 30 months, most of them pregnant, and due to calve this fall and winter) were selected from our breeders. Collected at the barn of our noted Ayrshire breeder, R. R. Ness, for testing and getting ready for shipment, they made a fine display, and were a very even, typical lot. The Ayrshires taken two years ago to Japan have given excellent results, and the Japs are more than convinced they are the breed of dairy cattle for Japan.

W. F. S.

ARMY WORM DAMAGING CROPS.

Reports of serious damage to crops from the attacks of the cutworms come from counties bordering on Lake Erie, and also some inland districts of Western Ontario, garden and field vegetable and root crops suffering severely, while in some sections clover fields are said to have been cut close, and peach orchards stripped of their leaves, and the fruit crop greatly damaged. In the absence of specific information, it is hoped the damage has been overestimated and that the report may prove an exaggerated one, but where the scourge exists to any appreciable extent, any reasonable remedies suggested should have a trial on a limited scale to test their practicability and efficacy. In the case of vegetable gardens, the most feasible remedy we have seen recommended is what is known as poisoned bran-mash, which has been used widely and successfully in former years. This is prepared by mixing half a pound of Paris green with fifty pounds of bran, the latter being first slightly moistened with water, adding water sweetened with sugar or mo-

lasses, and sprinkling a little of the mixture around plants likely to be attacked. Of course, where this is used, care should be taken to exclude poultry from the enclosure, lest they partake and fall by the way. Spraying with Paris green, one pound to forty gallons of water, is also said to be effective where it reaches the pest, but since they work largely on the under side of the leaves, it is difficult to reach them all effectually. Where the worms are very numerous, and moving on from field to field, plowing a furrow before them and boring post-holes at intervals in the furrow, into which they fall, has proved effective in checking them, as also has rolling with a heavy roller.

IMPORTED CATTLE AND SHEEP IN QUARANTINE

Following is a list of the pure-bred live stock in Pt. Levis (South Quebec) Quarantine, in the month of July, 1907, totaling 17 head of cattle and 1,088 sheep, probably a record number of the latter imported in one season through this port:

R. H. Ness, Howick, Que., 10 Ayrshire cattle.
John Blue, Capelton, Que., 10 Ayrshire cattle.
Renk Bros., Wisconsin, 57 Shropshire sheep, 58 Hampshires.
T. A. Cox, Oak Park Stock Co., Brantford, 155 Shropshires.
J. G. Hammer, Brantford, Ont., 72 Shropshires, 11 Dorsets.
Chandler Bros., Chariton, Iowa, 277 Shropshires, 18 Oxfords, 7 Southdowns, 4 Lincolns, 3 Leicesters, 3 Dorsets, 2 Ryelands, 1 Hampshire.
Geo. Allen, Paris, Ont., 54 Hampshires, 21 Cotswolds, 8 Oxfords, 14 Dorsets, 10 Southdowns.
Robert Miller, Stouffville, Ont., 8 Oxfords, 85 Shropshires, 54 Hampshires, 38 Cotswolds, 4 Dorsets, 1 Lincoln.
Geo. McKerrow, Wisconsin, 38 Oxfords, 91 Shropshires, 7 Southdowns, 5 Ryelands, 1 Hampshire, 1 Cheviot.

THE OAT BLIGHT AGAIN.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Since reporting to you on the specimens of blighted oat-leaves, I have had the opportunity of visiting a number of fields. It may be said of all these that, in general, the stems, youngest leaves and panicles are not attacked by the blight.

In all the grass plants the regions of most vigorous growth are at the joints or just above them, while tissues at the leaf-tips, particularly of the older leaves, have the least vigor. The disease was limited to the latter regions of the oat plant.

I am of the opinion that the blight made no progress after a favorable condition of the weather set in, and that the changes in the color of the leaves and the invasion by fungi occurred and continued in areas of the leaves where the protoplasm had already lost its usefulness to the plant.

It is, nevertheless, remarkable that a fungus such as the one described in my report, and which is so seldom observed, should, under conditions that favor it, develop so wide and noticeable a distribution. In one field the older and lower leaves were nearly all blackened by it. But it does not seem to make any progress in the healthy tissue, hence it need not be feared.

Weather too cold and dry for the health of the oat crop was even more unfavorable to the growth and spread of rust; that is some compensation. No rust was observed in any of the fields at the time they were visited.

J. DEARNESS.

Contents of this Issue.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

Kennington King1263
Roan Pansy1265
Lincoln Two-shear Ram1267

EDITORIAL.

Shows and Showing1261
Immigration and the Labor Problem.....1261
Gems from an Address on Rural Education by Dr. Jas. W. Robertson, at Hillsboro, P. E. I.1262
Essential Principles of Co-operative Organization.1262
Muslin-curtain Ventilation1263
Our Maritime Letter1263

HORSES.

Breed Registration1264
Breed the Right Kind1264
Color in Horses1264
The Clydesdale Situation.....1264

LIVE STOCK.

Light-weight and Over-held Hogs Discriminated Against1265
The Horn Fly1265
Fighting Flies at the O. A. C.1265
A Notable Shipment of Beef Cattle.....1265
Recollections of a Shepherd.....1265
Lard and Pine Tar for Flies1266

THE FARM.

The Potato Problem1266
The Winter Wheat Crop Still Has a Place1266
Wheat no Longer King, but Still Deserving a Place1266
Fall-wheat Flour for Pastry1266
Clipping Alfalfa1267
The Short Cut to Knowledge1267
Advises a College Course1267
An Excellent Course at Truro1268
The Virtues of Paint1268
The Irish Agricultural Inquiry1268

THE DAIRY.

Dairy Cows, Hogs, and Poultry1268
Records a Business Necessity1269
Summer Silage as Soiling1269
Breeding and Selecting for Business Purposes1269
Improving the Quality of Milk and Cream at Creameries1269

GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

General Principles of Co-operative Shipping Associations1270
Some Peculiarities of Winter Injury.....1270
The Colorado Potato Beetle.....1270
Thick-necked Onions1271

POULTRY.

Blackhead Discussed by An English Expert1271
Simple Essentials for Chicken Rearing.....1271

THE FARM BULLETIN.

Experimental Farms in Western Can-

ada; Fair Dates for 1907; Where the Gravel Went1271
Imported Cattle and Sheep in Quarantine; The Oat Blight Again; Army Worm Damaging Crops; Huntingdon, Que., Midsummer Notes1272
Three Tons of Hay per Acre on Bay of Fundy Marsh1285
Improving Small Grains by Seed Selection1287
Profit in Planted Forest; The Passing of the Horse.....1288
Scottish Sheep-dog Trials; Regarding Advertising1292

MARKETS1273
HOME MAGAZINE1274 to 1281

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Miscellaneous.
Ground ivy; poison ivy; calves chewing wood; windgall; oyster-shell bark louse; hindweel1282
Rack-lifter; stave-silo queries; to kill lice on cattle; objectionable color markings; green-curing of hay; calf bloating—cattle scouring1283
Silo for two cows inadvisable; paternal ingratitude; summer vs. fall plowing—twich grass; a trespassing dog—noxious weeds; preserving eggs; silkworm moth1286
Ducks—Plying; Spraying for mustard1290
Thoroughpin; storing onions for winter—itchiness in hogs; curb; yel-

low trefoil or black medick; farming on shares1291

Veterinary.

Lame mare; navicular disease1284
Mammitis1291

"The little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday
Among the fields, above the sea,
Among the winds at play;
Among the lowing of the herds,
The rustling of the trees,
Among the singing of the birds,
The humming of the bees,
"The foolish fears of what might happen,
I cast them all away.
Among the clover-scented grass
Among the new-mown hay;
Among the husking of the corn
Where drowsy poppies nod,
Where ill thoughts die and good are born
Out in the fields with God."
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Be wise, and use thy wisdom well;
Who wisdom speaks must live it, too;
He is the wisest who can tell
How first he lived, then spoke the true.
—Bonar.

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MARKETS.

TORONTO.

LIVE STOCK.

Offerings of beef cattle at the Junction last week were large, and of fair to good quality, while at the City market the receipts were light and generally of poor quality. Between the two markets there was more than enough to supply the demand. Trade at the Junction was slow, with prices lower, while at the City market, the bulk of the cattle being of poor quality, trade was the worst of the season thus far, with a large number left in the hands of the commission salesmen, some being shipped back to the country, drovers refusing prices offered.

Exporters.—Prices last week ranged from \$5.25 to \$5.75, with only one or two loads at the latter price, the bulk selling at \$5.35 to \$5.50. There were several loads of common light cattle, 1,150 to 1,250 lbs., that were bought for export purposes at \$4.75 to \$5.15, but they were not what is generally understood as export cattle. Export bulls sold at \$4 to \$4.50.

Butchers.—Best loads sold at \$4.75 to \$5; fair to good, \$4.25 to \$4.50; common, \$3.60 to \$4; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.50; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.25.

Feeders and Stockers.—Receipts light and generally of poor quality. Prices have declined to the lowest level of last fall, and about the only demand is for thrifty, weighty stockers and choice feeders. Stockers, 500 to 700 lbs. each, \$2.50 to \$3; light feeders, 800 to 900 lbs., each, \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt.

Milk Cows.—Trade in milkers and springers, especially the latter, was a little better, but prices were not much higher, ranging from \$30 to \$60 each, the latter price being paid for not more than half a dozen; the bulk of the good selling from \$40 to \$50 each.

Veal Calves.—Trade about steady, with prices ranging from \$3 to \$4 per cwt. for buttermilks and grassers, of which there are far too many, and \$5 to \$6 for medium to good, and \$6.50 for choice new-milk-fed calves.

Sheep and Lambs.—Prices are a little easier, but still high. Export ewes, \$4.50; rams, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt.; butchers' choice picked sheep, \$5 to \$5.50 per cwt.; lambs, 6½c. to 7½c. per lb.

Hogs.—Receipts light; prices firm at \$6.90 for selects, and \$6.65 for lights and fats.

Horses.—Trade in horses is about the same as given in our last issue. In fact, there is little doing, only in horses used for ordinary work around the city. Prices are unchanged as follows: Draft horses, 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$225 to \$275; expressers, 1,300 to 1,600 lbs., \$175 to \$220; good drivers, \$150 to \$200 each.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 2 white, 88c.; No. 2 mixed, 88c.; Manitoba, No. 1 Northern, 97½c.
Corn.—No. 3 yellow, 61½c.; No. 2 yellow, 61½c. to 62c., Toronto basis, lake and rail freights.
Barley.—No. 2, 53c.; No. 3, 50c. bid.
Peas.—No. 2, 79c., outside points.
Rye.—No quotations.
Buckwheat.—No Quotations.
Bran.—\$16 to \$17, bulk outside points.
Shorts.—Good demand at \$19 to \$20, in bulk, at outside points.
Oats.—No. 2 white, 44c. to 45c., outside.
Flour.—Manitoba patent, \$4.60, track, Toronto; Ontario, 90 per cent. patent, \$3.35 to \$3.50; Manitoba patent, special brands, \$5 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.20 to \$4.30; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—All offerings meet a steady demand at unchanged prices. Creamery rolls, 21c. to 22c.; creamery boxes, 21c. to 22c.; dairy pound rolls, 20c. to 21c.; tubs, 18c. to 19c.; bakers' tubs, 16c. to 17c.

Eggs.—Market firmer at 19c. per dozen, by the case.

Cheese.—Market quiet at 12c. to 12½c. for large, and 12½c. for twins.

Honey.—Market easier, as this season's production has commenced to come on the market. Strained, 9c. to 10c.

Evaporated Apples.—9c. to 9½c. per lb.

Potatoes.—Car lots of new are selling at \$3.50 to \$3.60.

Poultry.—Receipts large; prices easy.

Ducks, 13c. to 15c.; chickens, 15c. to 18c. per lb.; old fowl, 8c. to 10c.

Hay.—Baled, car lots, sold at \$14 to \$15 per ton for No. 1 timothy; No. 2, \$12 to \$13.

Straw.—Baled straw is worth from \$7.25 to \$7.50 per ton, by the car lot, on track, at Toronto.

HIDES.

E. T. Carter & Co., 85 Front St., have been paying the following prices: Inspected hides, No. 1 steers and cows, 9½c.; No. 2 steers and cows, 8½c.; country hides, 7c. to 8c.; calf skins, No. 1, city, 13c.; calf skins, No. 1 country, 11c. to 12c.; horse hides, \$3.25 to \$3.50; horse hair, No. 1, per lb., 20c.; tallow, per lb., 5½c. to 6c.; wool, unwashed, 13c. to 14c.; washed, 23c. to 24c.; lamb skins, 40c.

TORONTO FRUIT MARKET.

Receipts of Canadian fruits have not been as large as other years thus far. Prices remain fairly strong in all classes of fruit. Raspberries have taken the place of strawberries, and sell from 12c. to 15c. per box by the crate; black currants, \$1.80 to \$1.50 per basket; red currants, 90c. to \$1; cherries, \$1.25 to \$1.50; cucumbers, 40c. to 60c. per basket; gooseberries, \$1 to \$1.10; huckleberries, \$1.50 to \$1.75 per basket.

CHICAGO.

Cattle.—Common to prime steers, \$4.50 to \$7.50; cows, \$3 to \$5; heifers, \$3 to \$5.50; bulls, \$2.80 to \$5; calves, \$3 to \$7.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$5.

Hogs.—Good to prime, heavy, \$6.15 to \$6.25; medium to good, heavy, \$6.05 to \$6.15; butcher weights, \$6.20 to \$6.35; good to prime, mixed, \$6.10 to \$6.20; light, mixed, \$6.25 to \$6.35; packing, \$5.50 to \$6. Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep \$3.50 to \$6.25; yearlings, \$5.50 to \$6.25; lambs, \$6.50 to \$7.50.

BUFFALO.

Cattle.—Slow and prices unchanged. Veals.—\$5 to \$9.25. Hogs.—Heavy, \$6.45 to \$6.60; mixed, \$6.60 to \$6.65; Yorkers, \$6.70 to \$6.75; pigs, \$6.80 to \$6.90; roughs, \$5.40 to \$5.65; dairies, \$6.25 to \$6.65. Sheep and Lambs.—Active and steady. Lambs, \$5 to \$7.75.

Butter.—The market for butter is stronger. Prices have recently advanced sharply, and prices of Quebec creameries are now 21½c. to 21¾c. per lb., Townships being 21½c. to 21¾c., and perhaps more for specials. The demand is keen from Winnipeg and points west, there being also some enquiry for export. Holders of butter seem to believe in it, and are holding on to it. There seems to be very little available here. Shipments from Montreal during the week ending July 28th were 11,000 packages, against 20,000 a year ago, making 27,000 so far this season, against 158,000 a year ago.

Cheese.—This market is more satisfactory. Weakness has been experienced since a week ago, but there is a better feeling at the moment. Prices are about 10½c. to 10¾c. per lb. for Quebec makes, and 10½c. to 10¾c. for Townships, while Ontarios are quoted at 11c. to 11¼c., and perhaps more for very choice. The quality of the make is very fair. Shipments from Montreal during the week ending July 28th were 109,000 boxes, or 3,000 more than a year ago, making 818,000 to date this year, against 966,000 a year ago.

Eggs.—The market for eggs is quoted firmer, production being rather less, and demand being good. The quality of the stock is poor, but dealers are paying 15½c. and possibly more for it in the country, and selling here at 17c. to 17½c., according to quantity, candled, and 20c. to 21c. for selects, according to quantity.

Honey.—To-day 1,000 lbs. of strained

was sold in one lot at 8½c. per lb., the color being, however, a little yellow. White clover should bring 9c. here. It was offered to merchants at 8c., in the country, equal to 8½c. here, in barrels, or 60-lb. tins, and a profit has to be put on this. The general belief seems to be that the make this season will be fairly large.

Flour and Feed.—The market for Manitoba bran has advanced \$1 per ton, owing, no doubt, to the active export demand for it. It is also in fair demand for home consumption. Shorts are meeting a big demand from farmers for feeding the young pigs, and are steady at \$23 per ton, in bags. Manitoba flour is said to be moving fairly well, prices being unchanged at \$4.50 per bbl., in bags, for strong bakers', and \$5.10 for patents.

Grain.—Dealers claim that they are unable to make purchases of Ontario oats, for the reason that there are none, or that they are held at too high figures. Consequently, there are none here. No. 2 Manitoba oats are firm and quiet at 48½c. to 49c., store, in car lots, No. 2 mixed corn being 61½c., and yellow, 62c. Buckwheat is nominal.

Hay.—The market for hay is attracting some attention on the part of buyers, this being a somewhat critical period of the year. The cutting is all over, and the crop is on the light side. Prices of old are steady, at \$16 to \$16.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy, \$15 to \$15.50 for No. 2, \$13.50 to \$14 for clover mixed, and \$12.50 to \$13 for clover.

Hides.—The market for hides shows practically no change, sheep skins being a shade firmer, however, at 80c. to 85c. each. Beef hides are still 7c., 8c. and 5c. per lb., paid by dealers to shippers, for Nos. 3, 2 and 1, respectively, and ½c. more paid to dealers by tanners. The latter, however, are buying very little, and the market is dull. Quality is fair. Calf skins are 8c. for No. 2, and 10c. for No. 1. Horse hides are \$1.75 each for No. 2, and \$2.25 for No. 1. Rough tallow is 1c. to 3½c., and rendered, 6c. to 6½c. per lb.

Wool.—The market is very firm, and high prices are paid for N.-W. Merinos. Sellers in the West are getting 16½c. to 17c., and perhaps more.

MONTREAL.

Live Stock.—Advices from England show that prices of both Canadian and American cattle are on the down-grade there. Space for August shipment to Liverpool has all been taken, from Montreal, at 30s. This figure is also being demanded for Manchester and London, but very little is being taken for the latter port, and rates may decline. Glasgow is steady at 35s., but is not being taken freely. There was an easier feeling in the local live-stock markets this week, and prices of cattle may be quoted about ¼c. per lb. lower. There is very little being taken for export, and the local consumption is light. Choicest cattle, therefore, sold at 5½c. to 5¾c. per lb.; fine at 5c.; good at 4½c. to 4¾c.; medium, 4c. to 4½c., and lower-grade at 3c. to 4c. There was a fair demand for small meats, and offerings were moderate. Sheep sold at 4c. per lb.; lambs at \$4 to \$6 each; and calves at \$3 to \$5 each for ordinary, and \$6 to \$10 for choice. The supply of hogs continues about steady, and the demand showed little change. Prices are a shade easier, at 7½c. to 7¾c. per lb. for selects, common stock being ½c. less, off cars.

Horses.—Demand appears rather lighter, but, as the supply continues about as formerly, no change is reported in prices. Dealers here appear to think the market has reached the top, and if industry should slacken off, as it appears likely to do at present, there is every reason to look for easier prices on horses. However, this will not be in the immediate future. At present, the following prices are quoted: Heavy-draft horses, weighing from 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$275 to \$550 each; light-draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$250 to \$300 each; express horses, \$175 to \$250 each; common plugs, \$75 to \$150 each, and choice saddle and carriage animals, \$300 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs and Provisions.—The market for dressed hogs is practically unchanged this week, being 9½c. to 10c. per lb. for choice stock. Bacon and hams were steady, and in very fair demand. Green bacon sold at 10½c. to 12c. per lb., and smoked at 13c. to 15c. Hams were 14c. per lb. for those weighing 25 lbs. and over, 14½c. to 15c. for those weighing 18 to 25 lbs.; 15c. to 15½c. for 12 to 18 lbs., 16c. for 8 to 12 lbs., and 17c. for smaller. Barrelled pork was \$20.50 to \$24.50 per bbl.

Potatoes.—The market is easier, owing to increased supplies of new stock. Prices have declined fully 20 per cent. since a week ago, new Canadian stock being now available at about \$2.75 to \$3 per bbl. of about 180 lbs. Old Canadian stock may be had at 80c. to 90c. per bag of 90 lbs., and even at 75c. for good stock. There are no more American potatoes coming into the market, the risk being now too great, with the new Canadian stock quickly ripening. From this forward prices will decline rapidly.

Butter.—The market for butter is stronger. Prices have recently advanced sharply, and prices of Quebec creameries are now 21½c. to 21¾c. per lb., Townships being 21½c. to 21¾c., and perhaps more for specials. The demand is keen from Winnipeg and points west, there being also some enquiry for export. Holders of butter seem to believe in it, and are holding on to it. There seems to be very little available here. Shipments from Montreal during the week ending July 28th were 11,000 packages, against 20,000 a year ago, making 27,000 so far this season, against 158,000 a year ago.

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was sold in one lot at 8½c. per lb., the color being, however, a little yellow. White clover should bring 9c. here. It was offered to merchants at 8c., in the country, equal to 8½c. here, in barrels, or 60-lb. tins, and a profit has to be put on this. The general belief seems to be that the make this season will be fairly large.

Flour and Feed.—The market for Manitoba bran has advanced \$1 per ton, owing, no doubt, to the active export demand for it. It is also in fair demand for home consumption. Shorts are meeting a big demand from farmers for feeding the young pigs, and are steady at \$23 per ton, in bags. Manitoba flour is said to be moving fairly well, prices being unchanged at \$4.50 per bbl., in bags, for strong bakers', and \$5.10 for patents.

Grain.—Dealers claim that they are unable to make purchases of Ontario oats, for the reason that there are none, or that they are held at too high figures. Consequently, there are none here. No. 2 Manitoba oats are firm and quiet at 48½c. to 49c., store, in car lots, No. 2 mixed corn being 61½c., and yellow, 62c. Buckwheat is nominal.

Hay.—The market for hay is attracting some attention on the part of buyers, this being a somewhat critical period of the year. The cutting is all over, and the crop is on the light side. Prices of old are steady, at \$16 to \$16.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy, \$15 to \$15.50 for No. 2, \$13.50 to \$14 for clover mixed, and \$12.50 to \$13 for clover.

Hides.—The market for hides shows practically no change, sheep skins being a shade firmer, however, at 80c. to 85c. each. Beef hides are still 7c., 8c. and 5c. per lb., paid by dealers to shippers, for Nos. 3, 2 and 1, respectively, and ½c. more paid to dealers by tanners. The latter, however, are buying very little, and the market is dull. Quality is fair. Calf skins are 8c. for No. 2, and 10c. for No. 1. Horse hides are \$1.75 each for No. 2, and \$2.25 for No. 1. Rough tallow is 1c. to 3½c., and rendered, 6c. to 6½c. per lb.

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CHEESE BOARD PRICES.

Toronto—Cheese quiet, at 12c. to 12½c. Brantford, 550 at 10½c.; 200 at 10 13-16c.; 185 at 10½c.; 330 at 10 15-16c., and 380 at 11c. Napanee, 800 white and colored sold at 10½c.; balance sold at 10½c., on the curb. Perth, 1,000 white and 600 colored, sold subject to Brockville prices, or better. Huntingdon, Que., all offerings of white and colored cheese sold at 10 13-16c. Ottawa, colored, from 10 13-16c. to 10½c., and white, 10½c. Madoc, all sold 10½c. Kingston, 10 13-16c. Tweed, all white sold for 10½c.

Mr. Wm. Ische, Sebringville, Ont., on the Grand Trunk Railway, near Stratford, makes a change in his advertisement of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, offering for sale young bulls and females of up-to-date type and breeding.

Here is some new light on the tainted-money controversy.

"Pa," asked a juvenile interrogation point, "what do folks mean when they talk about tainted money?"

The rural philosopher removed from his mouth the straw he had been chewing reflectively and made answer:

"They mean mostly by tainted money that 'tain't theirs."

A New England man tells of a prosperous Connecticut farmer painfully exact in money matters, who married a widow of Greenwich, possessing in her own right the sum of \$10,000.

Shortly after the wedding, says Harper's Magazine, a friend met the farmer, to whom he offered congratulations, at the same time observing:

"It's a good thing for you, Malachi—a marriage that means \$10,000 to you."

"Not quite that, Bill," said the farmer; "not quite that."

"Why," exclaimed the friend, "I understand there was every cent of \$10,000 in it for you!"

"I had to pay \$2 for a marriage license," said Malachi, with a sigh.



Life, Literature and Education.

[Contributions on all subjects of popular interest are always welcome in this Department.]

PEOPLE, BOOKS, AND DOINGS.

Col. Will S. Hays, author of "Mollie Darling" and other well-known songs, died recently in Chicago, at the age of seventy years.

In the British House of Commons, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman recently presented a Royal message proposing a special grant of \$250,000 to Lord Cromer, in recognition of his services in Egypt, where he held the position of British Agent and Consul-General. Mr. W. K. Redmond, the Irish Nationalist leader, has given notice that he will oppose the voting of the amount.

A most interesting discovery of papyri, found in a small tomb-like enclosure, was recently made at Edfu, Upper Egypt. The manuscripts, which have been brought to England, are in Coptic Greek, and are chiefly ecclesiastical records of the ninth and eleventh centuries; but among them are a dozen rolls of sixth-century Greek papyri containing twenty-five leaves of apocryphal sayings of Christ in a Coptic translation of a lost Greek original. Some copies of parts of the Gospels were also found among the manuscripts.

If the men children born within the confines of the British Empire cannot have held before them the possibility of being one day "President," they have no lack of examples sufficiently inspiring to look to in the British Empire, examples of what persistent courage, uprightness and endeavor can do, and with all the more credit, perhaps, because the hill of public eminence may, in any monarchy, be a trifle more difficult than in a republic. One of such examples is afforded by Mr. J. Keir Hardie, Chairman of the Labor Party in the British House of Commons, who is at present in Canada, and has been a center of much interest at the various Canadian Clubs, etc., at which he has spoken. Put to work when a mere child in a pit in an Ayrshire mining village, Mr. Hardie early showed his indomitable perseverance by teaching himself by his miner's lamp the rudiments of learning. Later he became secretary of a large miners' union, then took to journalism, and finally founded the Independent Labor Party, thus becoming one of the leading factors in British political life. Mr. Hardie is said to resemble greatly Thomas Carlyle, also a son of the people.

One of the most popular things on earth is a good joke, hence it is not remarkable that Mark Twain, the prince of humorists, should be besieged at every turn for the commodity (?) which he carries, nor even that his utterances should be made an occasion for special newspaper despatches. In regard to his recent return from England, an Associated Press despatch from New York says: "Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) came back to the United States today from England, bringing with

him a degree of Doctor of Laws, recently conferred upon him by Oxford University, and some brand-new jokes.

"These, he told the newspaper men who met him, he would keep, because he gets 60 cents a word for them. Mr. Clemens was an arrival late this afternoon on board the steamship Minnetonka from London. Regarding the accounts in the English newspapers of the disappearance of the Ascot Cup on the day of his arrival in England, Mr. Clemens told the reporters laughingly that he had the Ascot Cup aboard. He added, however, that he had nothing to do with the robbery of the Dublin crown jewels, saying: "From the character they had worked up for me, they would know that I would have taken the safe as well as the jewels."

"Mr. Clemens' stateroom number was '23,' but he said that was someone else's joke. He was informed that the old Clemens homestead in Hannibal, Missouri, was soon to be sold. He quickly replied that to his knowledge the old homestead had burned down four times. Pressed to tell the best joke he had heard in England, Mr. Clemens said that he was 'keeping that.'

"Asked if he had enjoyed his dinner with King Edward, Mr. Clemens replied that the King did."

CANADIAN COUNTRY LIFE.

[Note.—The following is the first of a series of articles from the pen of Mr. William Wilfrid Campbell, the well-known Canadian poet and author.]

THE HOME.

At the midsummer in Ontario there is a great resemblance in climate and foliage, in farm land and woody clump, in country road and still water, to old conservative and classic England.

It may be the peculiar air and appearance of nature, or the mark of the Briton on the newer soil, or both; but the blossom and leafy branch of orchard and vine, the sunny opens and valley meadows of "the garden of Canada" more than suggest "the ancient island of earth's happy breed of men." Britain has been famed in history as a country of homes, and the ideal has ever been toward a home in the country rather than in the city.

The bulwark of British institutions was centered in the home and family life, and this meant the possession of the land by ownership, wadset tack, or tenantry, from father to son, for generations, in one continuous line. The poet, Wordsworth, says of the freeholders of Westmoreland: "Many of these humble sons of the hills had a consciousness that the land which they tilled had for more than five hundred years been possessed by men of the same name and blood."

It is this continuity of ownership, this pride of possession and local unchanging habitation which has largely made the character of the British people so stable and enduring. It is no small thing to say that an obscure shire hamlet, an ivy-clad farmhouse, or a few acres of hillside or bottom land, may bear a name famous in history, and be associated with deeds or persons which have shed a glory on the islands and the race. That this is true of Britain

and Ireland is patent to the traveller. But it is the more remarkable that this greatness is associated with rural surroundings, and a simplicity of life that would surprise the extravagant ambition of this continent, which falsely associates aristocracy and greatness with ostentation, material power and vast wealth. Britain's gentry, nobles, and even sovereigns dwell in habitations, which, though famous for their historic associations, the average American plutocrat would scorn. Yet there is a charm, a refinement, a beauty, a singular culture and an influence about them which mere money cannot purchase, and which only the slow, inevitable hand of time, representing the impulse and character of a peculiar people, can produce. When we ask what is the secret of the charm of these old British homes and rural localities, the answer is, they represent not the work and effort of one man or one generation only; but the ideal and ambition of a race or family, in some instances during the period of eight or ten centuries. They were not made to order in a day; but are rather the result of the slow evolution of the national characteristics and the natural outgrowth, like the woods and fields about them, of the climate and soil which made them possible. It would astonish Canadians who have not visited the motherland, to discover how very rural and simple aristocratic and middle-class England, Scotland and Ireland are.

It is in her country places that the fame and the beauty of Britain lies. Her few great cities may be centers of modern world activity, but the real attraction, the quality of the national life, is to be found rather in the hamlets and smaller cathedral and other towns, her old churchyards and quaint village streets; where:

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife
Their sober wishes never learned to stray;
Along the cool sequestered vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way."

It is in such places that we come upon the decayed rooftrees of many a family which has produced a Cromwell, a Clive, a Nelson, or a Tennyson.

But why should not this be true of Ontario, or other parts of Canada, as well as of England? Are we not in a sense a newer England? Is it not the same "happy breed of men"? Are not the favorable conditions of nature also evident here? Is it not possible that in time, counties in Canada will produce character and an ideal country life? Is there not already a commencement toward beautifying of our rural localities, and in places an ambition to develop something more than mere toil and money-making in the countryside? No one who knows our older districts can fail to note this. In some localities from the very first, where people of culture and some wealth sought an attempt was made to reproduce the Old-world conditions of beauty and refinement.

But for the most part, as regards the farming community, this side of the Atlantic has been sadly neglected, and it

has had its share among those influences which have been gradually driving the people from the land, and crowding them into the towns and cities. The young men and women of ideals soon contrasted the life of the town with that of the country, to the disadvantage of the latter, and this was because new-world life, claiming to be democratic, falsely set the mere sharper, who made a precarious living, above the independent owner of the soil as a superior class, with the result that the free barons, in the old Saxon sense, of our community deserted the soil or else failed to assert themselves, by attention to that modicum of culture or refinement which makes such a world of difference in the daily life of any rural people. It is not intended here to suggest a means by which rural life should merely ape or attempt to out rival that of the large city. There is no doubt that there always has been a difference, and there always will be, between those who dwell in cities and in the open. In each case one class will have certain advantages over the other. But in the long run, with a proper attempt at true refinement, a pride in home and lands, the rural community will produce the best men and women, and will accomplish the most for the national life.

The question arises, in what way can refinement and culture be applied to the advancement of rural happiness? In dealing with this we must presuppose character and a certain hereditary desire for the real and the beautiful to start with. The English and the German peoples in Canada have a keener appreciation of the adornment of the garden, or plot of land, than have the Scotch and Irish as a whole. One will invariably observe this from the carefully-kept, quaint flower-beds and garden palings of the settlers of these two classes. The explanation is that the two former have always worked on the land, whereas the Irish and Scotch have not. But if the people of Ontario have not paid as much attention to tree planting and the beautifying of the landscape as they might have done, it has been largely owing to the fact that they have barely recovered from the fight with the forest, which occupied the time and energy of the last two generations. The average farmer has rather regarded the tree as his enemy, and in the new parts of the country the struggle is still maintained. However, now that the land is for the most part cleared, it is a pity that so little of the woodland is left, and that no attempt is being made to replant the opens where the soil is not productive for crops.

In dealing with the question of the rural domicile, it may be objected that, with our country laid out in small farms of one hundred or two hundred acres, extending over a flat or rolling campaign, there is a continuous monotony, a sameness in locality and possession, which must prevent any individuality in a rural home which is necessary to produce the result achieved in England. To a certain extent this may be true. But to surround a home, a hundred acres, or even fifty acres of land, well looked after, is a large piece of ground, and much more than sufficient for the purposes of beauty and

refinement. The next objection is the little time which can be spared for this sort of work. But such an objection has less weight as the country grows older. Then all of this is not a mere matter of embellishment of person, or house, or land. It goes deeper than mere dress and paints, and even tree-planting. It involves character, and necessitates that the personality of the owner shall be expressed on the habitation and the land about it, so that the very architecture of the country shall be of the country, and not a mere caricature of that of the town. This does not require so much expenditure. Of course the owner must be above mere want, and he must have emancipated himself from continual drudgery. I may be wrong in saying that many farmers spend a good deal of money and time on unecessaries, as we all do. In some parts of Canada showy brick houses have been built, to be closed up, while the family live in a back kitchen. I would not, however, condemn the rural kitchen. The one-time Old-country kitchen had a dignity and a charm which the modern country or village parlor does not possess. But the desire for show, cheapness, veneer, and sham, which permeates all our American life, has also affected the rural community, and ugliness is as often a result of carelessness as anything else. It is to be regretted that the Canadian farmer often fails to see the many opportunities he continually has to beautify and make attractive the land he owns. It is often depressing to see the unsightly barns and stables, the shabby or vulgar house, the lack of trees or foliage, the total absence of anything that might make the rural life more enjoyable to the thousands who live their lives in the country.

Of course, on a farm, we are told that the practicalities have to be observed. The house must be near the road, the stables near the house—and often so near that one doubts which is the habitation of the beast and which of the human. But is all of this really necessary? Or if it is, can it not be so arranged that the picturesque may also be attained? Even some of the great American factories are being constructed to look like Norman keeps. Why cannot a more picturesque barn be built? In some places we know they have been. Then the position of the house could, perchance, be chosen where beauty as well as utility might be considered.

Then the habitation for a country place should, first of all, be solid. It should be of stone or brick, built for comfort within and dignity without. It should be plainly but well finished, so as to last. It should be large, as for a good-sized family. The rooms, especially the living rooms, should be commodious and comfortable, and the whole house should be for use. If money is spent, and it is spent here, it should be given over to this one purpose, to suggest solidity, dignity and permanence. There should be one large room, at least, or a hall, with an open fireplace, where all could congregate in the beautiful autumn evenings and long Canadian winter nights. Let our more degenerate city and town dwellers manage to pine over gas logs, and lifeless radiators; but the owners of the soil deserve, and should still enjoy, the hardwood log, or the sea-coal fire. In this connection, tree-planting must soon be a necessary part of the rural avocation, and all who have bits of woodland should preserve and add to them. Such a house as has been described, with a dignified front, should have at least one acre out of one hundred consecrated to its immediate vicinity, and partly planted with such trees as the elm. Where the house is, as in many cases, far from the main road, let the driveway be planted with trees on each side, and have the barns and stables as much out of sight as will prevent the view of the too common open barnyard, with its unsightly manure heaps, in close juxtaposition to the house. There are, no doubt, many such homes in Canada as the one suggested here; many of them ever more homelike and dignified in

their appearance and appointments. But they do not represent the farm life of this country, and until they do the attractions cityward will increase, and the depopulation of the country of the best of our rural class will continue.

We have in Ontario and Quebec many beautiful stretches of country, and the possessors of the land in these favored places are to be envied, if they are dwellers thereon. After all, nature, which means the earth, the wood and the sky, and some shiny patch or ribband of water, can be a great consoler for many ills and disappointments. What finer medicine for a jaded or morbid mind than moving walls of green, letting in blue patches of sky, with the music of a brook somewhere near! To really own some of this nature to plant your feet on it as your possession, is a great privilege and a great responsibility. To be able to appreciate and enjoy the far skyline, the hum of bees in the bloom, the garden walks, the over-arching boughs, and the keen fresh wind on cheek and lip, is a gift of life rarer than the heart of care realizes.

To be born, to be reared, to grow

The only way to shine, even in this false world, is to be modest and unassuming. Falschhood may be a thick crust, but, in the course of time, truth will find a place to break through. Elegance of language may not be in the power of us all, but simplicity and straightforwardness are.—[Bryant.

We live in a world which is full of misery and ignorance, and the plain duty of each of us is to make the little corner he can influence somewhat less ignorant than it was before he entered it.—[Huxley.

"O my God, grant me" (so they are taught to pray in some monasteries in France), "grant me that today I may be of some use to some one." If God, for our good, sees fit to deny us all else, may He, as His best gift of all, grant us this—to be of some real, of some deep use to our fellow men before we go hence and are no more seen.—[Canon Farrar.

When you find yourself, as I dare say you sometimes do, overpowered, as it were, by melancholy, the best way is to go out and do something



"Comin' Thro' the Rye."

up, to die under such influences is the best boon that can fall to any people; and the truest, perhaps the noblest, national art may lie in making the most of this life and developing the beautiful and the ethical aspect of it.

WILFRED CAMPBELL.

FIVE MINUTES WITH THE SAGES

Better fall with many bruises trying to fly than to creep forever without them.—[Selected.

There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life, and live it bravely and cheerfully and as faithfully as we can.—[Henry van Dyke, D. D.

There is an idea abroad amongst most people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good—myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.—[Robert Louis Stevenson.

kind to somebody or other.—[John Keble.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.—[Charles Kingsley.

A QUESTION OF TO-DAY.

At home or not at home? That is the question.

Whether to sit in state in silken gown, And listen to the self-same platitudes Of scandal, weather, servants or ill-health,

Or sport my oak, and clad in curtailed skirts

He forth a-wheel, a-foot, to rural haunts, To gossip with the robin whistling sweet Or hunt arbutus 'neath the sheltering bank,

Or pedalling swiftly, breathing purer air, So losing account of time and care and ill?

Current Events.

The corner-stone of Andrew Carnegie's new Temple of Peace, at The Hague, was laid on July 30th.

The tyranny of the Belgians in the Congo State has been made a subject of discussion in the British House of Lords.

A new warship, the Bellerophon, which is greater than the Dreadnought, has been launched at Plymouth, England. A similar vessel, the Temeraire, the third of the series, will be launched the latter part of August.

The Railway Commission of Canada has ruled that the Grand Trunk shall issue third-class tickets, at the rate of one penny per mile, and run third-class passenger carriages attached to one train per day each way throughout the length of the line.

A "Committee for Liberty," of Guatemala, has distributed to all the delegates at The Hague a strong protest against President Cabrera, accusing him of having killed his predecessors, murdered one thousand distinguished citizens, and ruling the country tyrannically.

The Canadian Government is inquiring into reports from British Columbia regarding the recent alarming influx of Japanese. Representatives of the Japanese Government declare that the agreement made with the Canadian Government is being strictly observed, that no emigrant leaves Japan without a passport, and that the number is thus regulated. The greater number, it now appears, comes from the Hawaiian Islands, and over these the Japanese Government exercises no control. It is also rumored that two Oriental emigration companies are vying with each other in sending emigrants into the country. It is hoped that some solution of the problem will ere long be arrived at, but in the meantime the white population of the Western Province waxes restive, and the complaint grows louder that British Columbia has too long been regarded as a "happy hunting-ground for the Asiatic." Considering the numbers of Chinese, Japanese and Sikhs which have during the last few years swarmed into the Province, this complaint would seem to be a most justifiable one.

So long as we lean upon someone else's wisdom or strength, so long as we depend upon fortunate surroundings, or advantageous openings, or good influences to procure for us what our own undaunted energy and industry ought to win, so long shall we remain feeble, wavering, and useless members of society. But, when we begin in earnest to help ourselves, waiting for no breath of fortune to waft us upward, and for no strong arm to bear us onward, then we come to realize how full and rich is life, and how large are our capabilities for filling worthily the part in life assigned to us.—F. W. Farrar.

The true patriot interprets "love of country" to signify love for the people who are in it. He will express this feeling by a special interest in their welfare and effort to make them the purest, noblest and happiest among the nations of the earth. This love will necessarily expand into a world-wide love, for all men have a common origin, need, nature and destiny.—John C. Havemeyer, in the New York Evening Post.

"God alone Beholds the end of what is sown; Beyond our vision, weak and dim, The harvest time is hid with Him. Yet, unforgotten where it lies, That seed of generous sacrifice, Though seeming on the desert cast, Shall rise with bloom and fruit at last."

The Quiet Hour.

THE DUTY OF LEISURE.

And He said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile: for there were many coming and going, and they had no leisure so much as to eat.—St. Mark vi.: 31.

"God's thoughts are not as our thoughts: we look on
Dreading to climb some mountain far away,
Counting the sharp stones on its tedious way.
He cares for our small troubles, day by day
Smoothing them down.

"We keep our patience for our greater cares,
And murmur, unrepenting, o'er the less;
Thinking to show our strength in our distress.
His patience with our hourly fretfulness
Still gently bears."

Yes, but though God may be very patient and forbearing with those who are indulging in the sin of fretfulness, it causes so much unhappiness and destroys beauty of character so effectively that we must rouse ourselves vigorously to cure it.

Solomon says: "The contentions of a wife are a continual dropping," and if continual dropping will wear away a stone, how much more easily can the peace and comfort of a home be undermined by one person who indulges in the habit of fretting. It is a wonderful help and inspiration to everybody when one member of the household can always be depended on to wear "a glorious morning face," and to keep the morning freshness undimmed all day, radiating joy everywhere. And we all know how depressing it is to our spirits when one of the family is "blue," looking on the dark side of things, fretful and complaining, pale and forlorn. None of us want to be wet blankets, extinguishing the brightness of home life; but sometimes the effort to be bright and sweet seems almost too great to be kept up. Gladness should never be an artificial thing. When it is put on from the outside, it has not the true ring. So, if your smiles are forced and unreal, instead of being the natural expression of the gladness that is within the soul, it is time to go to the root of the matter and attack first causes. Indeed, sensible people will not wait for unhealthy symptoms to show themselves, but will try to get the soul into a healthy condition, and keep it sound and sweet all the time. And one good way of keeping the soul healthy is to keep the body healthy. The old-fashioned idea that sickness of body was likely to add health to the soul, is rapidly giving way to more sane conceptions of our mysteriously complex being. It is true enough that the soul can ring graces of trust and patience and heroic endurance from the most adverse conditions, but it is not an easy matter to be sweet-tempered and bright when the body is in a state of restless disorder. Our Lord seems to have lived in a perfectly healthy body—the rightful heritage of One who never broke any of the laws of health, which are the laws of God. And He wanted to keep His disciples in a well-balanced condition, therefore, He guarded against overstrain—as we see in our text. They could hardly get leisure to eat their meals in peace, where they were, therefore He tenderly and wisely commanded them to go somewhere out of the rush of work, so that they might "rest a while." To disobey such a wise and loving command would be foolish as well as wrong. They wanted to live lives of devoted service—as you do—therefore it was necessary to take a real holiday, in order that, with body, mind and spirit refreshed and invigorated, they might plunge with new zeal and eager energy into the work He had given them to do.

The longest way round is often the shortest road to any goal, and a holiday is often the real duty of people who have a great deal of work pressing on them. I am carrying out my sermon at this present moment, having turned my back on the city—just because there

is any amount of work there, begging to be attended to—and I am having a very restful time with dear friends, hoping to return to work with a fresh stock of energy and cheerfulness when my holiday is over. The other day I had a letter from a hard-working clergyman, who says: "My wife and I have been loafing royally in Venice, and I am beginning to look forward eagerly to plunging into work again." Even in the amount of work done, the time spent in having a thoroughly restful holiday is seldom wasted, for more work and work of better quality can be done afterwards.

Holidays are being considered scientifically in these days. For instance, there were more than 1,000 teachers employed in the vacation schools and playgrounds of New York City last year—teaching the children the best way of having a good time. I wonder when we shall have teachers sent round to our farms to instruct the busy workers there in the best way of enjoying a holiday, which will not be degraded into "a pleasure exertion."

But a holiday can accomplish far more than the giving of an increase of energy and freshness. We are too apt to set a high value on visible gains, forgetting the far greater importance of the invisible building of the soul, which is going on all the time. Many a mother is conscientiously working for her husband and children, wearing herself out over meals, housecleaning and sewing, and all the time drifting farther and farther away from them. She has no time to keep in touch with their interests, no time for a drive or a walk or a picnic, no time to read books which will keep her intellectually abreast of them, no time for the quiet talks in the twilight which give her an insight into their hearts and opportunity to sow seeds of loving counsel, which, if watered by earnest prayer, will certainly grow up and blossom in new beauties of life and character. Perhaps she has no time for prayer—but we can generally find time for those things which seem to us of vital importance—and so she drifts out of touch with God as well as out of touch with her own family, and so loses the power that is lying close against her hand. She lets old friendships fade out of her life because she never takes time to write friendly, chatty letters, never visits old friends, who at last grow tired of inviting her, and perhaps even forget to pray for her. Think how the richness and glory fade out of the life of such a self-made drudge,—I am not speaking of those who are really forced to live a life of ceaseless toil,—just because bustling Martha does not appreciate the solemn warning which draws Mary in quiet restfulness to the Master's feet: "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."

One reason why invisible things are greater than visible is just that quality of everlastingness,—they "shall not be taken away," because they become part of the imperishable soul. Each bright thought and holy desire is woven at once into the character, and each bitter and fretful thought injures the beauty of the temple where God should be worshipped in gladness.

We are wronging our Master when we force the outside world to suppose that He is a hard taskmaster, treating willing servants like ill-used slaves instead of like loved children. Surely it is not only rest of soul He is speaking of when He says—offering a benediction which is also a command—"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Someone has said: "One of the best means of saving power is to rest just before getting tired. When exhaustion comes, it cannot be recovered from readily." That may sound rather like the plan adopted by the boy who sat down because he saw a fall coming, and so avoided a severe shock. If the advice were generally followed, our numerous sanitariums for nervous prostration would have to close their doors. The people who act as though life were made only for work, are like a man who exercises only one arm, and leaves the rest of his body to grow weak and torpid through inaction. God has given us intellectual power, and the love of beauty in art or nature—surely it is a sin of omission to leave these talents to rust in inaction,

or die out altogether, when they might be cultivated and used for His honor and the good of our fellows. God has made us social beings and given us friends and acquaintances. If we are not too busy with material things, we may gain eternal good from contact with other souls—either in daily life or through books—and may in our turn help to uplift and brighten other lives. One who cares only about work will surely be very miserable when sickness or old age deprives him of the power of activity. He will have no resources to fall back upon, for he has never formed the habit of conversation or meditation. The greatest thinkers and writers have usually understood the value of recreation, turning from hard brain work to gardening, riding, or other pursuits. In a crowded city district, it was once found necessary, because of lack of space, to give the children only half a day's schooling—taking one lot in the morning and another in the afternoon. Much to their surprise the teachers found that the children made better progress than when they were all day in the schoolroom. It is often so in life. People can generally do more and better work if the hours are not too long.

It is not always possible to get a complete change of scene, but those who understand the value to body and soul of a time of restful leisure can generally find time for it, without neglecting their duty or going away from home. Indeed, if "leisure" is understood to be a "duty," and the command to "rest a while" is seen to be one which cannot be disobeyed without serious loss to ourselves and others, we must learn to "make time" for it.

God scatters quiet, everyday pleasures all round us; do not let us live in such a hurry that we have no time to stoop and pick them up.

"Why thus longing, thus forever sighing
For the far-off, unattained and dim,
While the beautiful all around thee lying,
Offers up its low, perpetual hymn?"

HOPE.

NEAR HOME AT LAST.

The following is an extract from "Near Home at Last," a poem, by Rev. J. V. B. Monsell, written a week before his own happy death. At the time of writing, he was seemingly in good health.

From the still hush and curtained gloom
Of the dear old familiar room
When all that round about it lies
Is full of happy memories,
When watchful love with silent tread
Steals gently round the dying bed,
And whispered accents soft and dear
Fall gently on the dying ear,
And hands the tenderest wait by
To close in faith the dying eye,
When the last dull, dim sense of feeling
Is consciousness of dear ones kneeling
Devoutly round, and breathing there
The last commendatory prayer,
Then, suddenly, to open mine eyes
And find myself in Paradise!
The Gates of Death forever past
To find myself with Christ at last;
To see that look of welcome given
Which is the very Gate of Heaven,
To feel through all my being move
That holy atmosphere of love,
And as His Hand is on me laid
Hear these sweet words, "Be not
afraid!"
I know in Whom I have believed,
By whom I shall be then received,
The dignity and tender grace
Of that oft-imagined face,
The well-known and familiar voice
That made my heart on earth rejoice,
To see, as Stephen, hear, as Paul,
And then at last to see it all!
See my own Jesus standing near,
And His soft, "I am Jesus!" hear.

Then when my race on earth is run,
My day of work and waiting done,
And I with tottering footsteps wend
Nearer to what men call my end,
And they in whom life's tide is high,
With pitying whispers pass me by,
I ask no pity for my fate,
Nay, rather, friends congratulate,
For Home is near, and a warm glow
Shall greet me when I reach my goal.

J. V. B. M.

With the Flowers.

STARTING PERENNIALS IN AUGUST

A great many people nowadays are trying to "work into" perennial flowers, those which grow up year after year without planting every spring. Along with these may be numbered such annuals and biennials as self-sow, and so are practically perennial. Perennials may be bought by the root and planted either in fall or in spring, but as this method is rather expensive, many buy the seeds instead and sow them during the first half of August. The best method is to sow the seed in a bed or cold frame, transplant the plantlets to another frame when necessary, and finally into the borders where they are to remain. A protective covering of hardwood leaves should be placed over them for the winter. A great crop of flowers should not be expected the first year, but by the second the garden should be resplendent. Among the kinds which may thus be planted in August may be mentioned foxglove, perennial larkspur, aquilegia, Iceland and Oriental poppies, gaillardia, bollyhocks, perennial candytuft and gypsophila, golden glow, perennial sunflowers, forget-me-nots, violets, pansies, sweet William, daisies.

BULBS FOR CHRISTMAS BLOOM.

One of the daintiest of Christmas gifts is a pot of flowers in bloom, and among the flowers in bloom at that time none are more attractive than the bulbs, especially the white narcissi and yellow daffodils, so waxy of blossom and fresh of foliage. A writer in Garden Magazine says he has had great success with these bulbs by adopting the following method: After potting and watering the bulbs he placed them in a trench, with a layer of coal ashes at the bottom of it to keep out worms. Next he filled up the trench with soil and rounded it over the top to shed the water, and when the ground was frozen over he placed a layer of straw on top of this to keep out severe cold. The earliest flowering, paper-white narcissus and common yellow daffodils were ready to be taken out in five or six weeks, the later varieties requiring longer.

Many people are puzzled to know when bulbs have been long enough buried, but this may be found out very simply by examination. Take out a pot, rap it sharply on the side to loosen the soil, then turn the latter out in a ball. If but a few white rootlets show, turn back and put the pot away in the trench again; but if a white network appears all around the outside of the ball it may be taken for granted that the plants are sufficiently developed to be forced for bloom. It does not follow, however, that all the plants so developed must be brought to light and heat at this stage. They may, in fact, be taken out at intervals of a week or two, and the succession of bloom thus kept up for most of the winter.

After the pots are taken from the trench they should be kept in a cool, light cellar, or garret, at a temperature of 45 to 50 degrees, until the foliage turns green and the flower buds are well developed; then they should be removed to a sunny place, where there will be a temperature of not more than 60 degrees. At all times during growth (after taking from the trench) bulbs should be watered freely. The best potting soil is that scraped from about the roots of grass in old rich sod, to which a little leaf mould and the black soil from the edge of a barnyard may be added. The number of bulbs to a pot may be judged pretty well by the size of the bulb; if large, put only one in each pot; if small, from three to twelve, depending on the size of the pot.

An Irish lad on the East Side was obliged recently to seek treatment at a dispensary. On his return home from the first treatment he was met by this inquiry from his mother. "An' what did the doctor man say was the matter wid your eye?" "He said there was some furin substance in it." "Sure!" exclaimed the old woman, with an I-told-you-so air. "Now, maybe, ye'll tape away from thim Evotalian boys!"

The Young People's Department.

BROTHER AND SISTER.

You have heard of Charles Lamb, and perhaps you have read his "Essays of Elia" (read one called "Roast Pig," and see if you do not laugh), or his "Tales from Shakespeare." But perhaps you don't know much about his life, which was so quiet and unromantic that the principal thing people remember him by was his love for his sister Mary. Her history has been put down in an interesting way by an American named Elbert Hubbard, and perhaps some of you young people who are interested in books might like to hear some of it.

It begins by telling how Elizabeth Field made a mistake in marrying a good-for-nothing man named John Lamb, and because he spent his nights at the ale-house, and was a trouble and a disgrace to her, she became a silent, hard woman, who kept everything, either small or great, buried in her own heart. Did she get a letter from her aunt, she read it in suggestive silence, and then put it in her pocket. If visitors called she never mentioned it, and when the children heard of it weeks afterward they marvelled. And so shy little Mary Lamb wondered what it was her mother kept locked up in the bottom drawer of the bureau, and at night she would dream of it, and sometimes great big black things would creep out through the keyhole and grow bigger and bigger until they filled the room so full you couldn't breathe. And then little Mary would cry aloud and scream, and her father would come with a strap that was kept on a nail behind the kitchen door, and teach her better than to wake everybody up in the middle of the night. Her life seemed full of troubles, and the world a grievous place, where everybody misunderstands everybody else; and at night time she would often hide her face in the pillow and cry herself to sleep.

But when she was ten years old a baby brother came; and all the love in the little girl's heart was poured out for the puny baby boy. Babies are troublesome things, anyway, where folks are awful poor, and where there are no servants and the mother is not so very strong, and so Mary became the baby's own little foster mother, and she carried him about, and long before he could lisp a word she had told him all the hopes and secrets of her heart, and he cooed and laughed, and, lying on the floor, kicked his heels in the air, and treated hope and love and ambition alike.

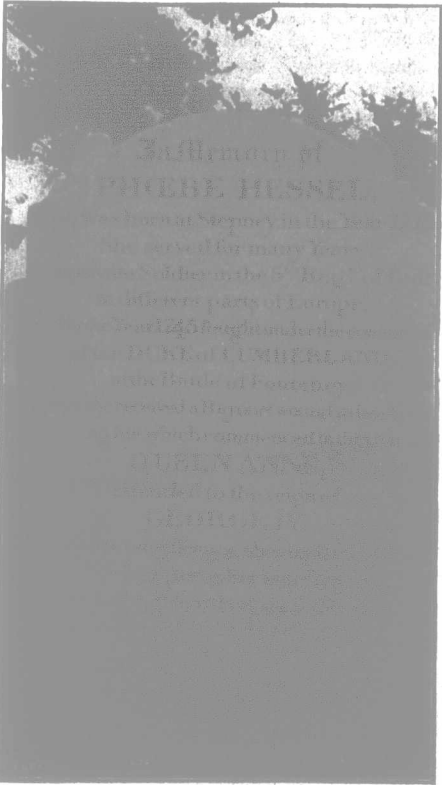
I cannot find that Mary ever went to school. She stayed at home and sewed, did housework, and took care of the baby. But she knew enough to teach him his letters when he was three years old.

The man for whom John Lamb worked had a library, which he made free to little Mary, who had taken his fancy, and she loved reading so much that she managed to educate herself. This kind man also had Charles sent to the Blue-coat school, where the boys wear long-tailed blue coats, buckle shoes, and no caps.

"When little Charles tucked the tails of his long blue coat under his belt and played leap-frog in the school yard every morning at ten minutes after eleven, his sister, wan, yellow, and dreamy, used to come and watch him through the iron bars. She would wave the corner of her rusty shawl in loving token, and he would answer back, and would have lifted his hat if he had had one. When the bell rang and the boys went pell-mell into the entryway, Charles would linger and hold one hand above his head as the stone wall swallowed him, and the sister, knowing that all was well, would hasten back to her work, hard by, to wait for the morrow, when she could come again. Mary kept about as close run of the school as if she had been a Blue-coat herself. Still she felt it her duty to learn one lesson in advance of her brother, just to know that he was progressing well."

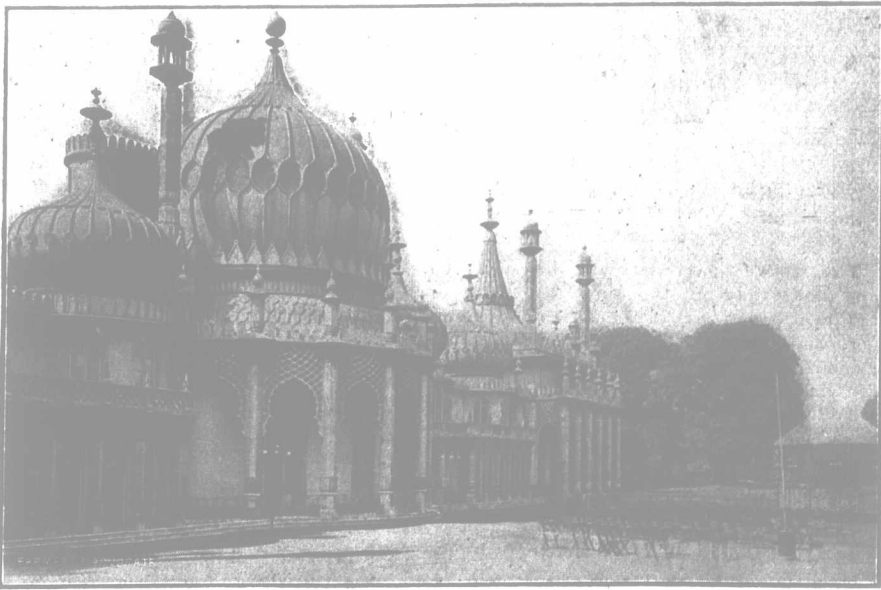
When he was fourteen he went to work at the South Sea Company's office, but Mary kept on educating him by the help of the library. "She sewed and bor-

rowed books and toiled incessantly, but was ill at times. People said her head was not quite right—she was overworked and nervous, or something! The father had lost his place on account of too much gin and water; the mother was almost helpless from paralysis, and there was an aged maiden aunt to care for. Charles was working hard at the E. India Company's office now, and there was no boy to educate now, and only sick and foolish and quibbling people on whom to strike fire. Thus ran the years away." In short, Mary Lamb went out of her mind, and killed her mother with a knife.



Grave of Phoebe Hessel, Brighton.

Charles was only twenty-one, but the tragedy made a man of him, and he became Mary's protector. Their father and the aunt died, and Charles and Mary lived in lodgings. You must not suppose that Mary was out of her mind all the time. When the fit was coming on, Charles would take her to an asylum, and in a few weeks she would be better. She never remembered the terrible deed she had done, and when her mind was right she and Charles lived very happily and quietly together. He wrote books to amuse her, and even persuaded her to write herself, and so well did their joint work, "Tales from Shakespeare," sell,



Royal Pavilion, Brighton.

that they became quite rich, according to their simple ideas, and used to give pensions to portionless old ladies. And then they adopted a little girl, whom they named Emma Isola. It was with this girl's husband that Mary lived after Charles died. And then she died too, and was buried in the same grave with the brother she loved above everything.

It is a beautiful story, though some of it is sad. It was fortunate for Charles Lamb that he had a sense of humor. I expect it helped him and Mary over some

bad places. Cultivate it, dear readers, and you will love your brothers and sisters the better. C. D.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I should like to hear from some of the readers of this department, as to whether it suits their views. Where are all the letter writers, the authors of stories, essays and poems that we expected to hear from? Out in the hayfield, perhaps, or milking and churning, and baking. Or are they lying in hammocks and idling away the pleasant hours? I hope this appeal will prick all your consciences, and that letters will pour in by the cartload. C. D.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

SOMETHING ABOUT BRIGHTON.

In my strolls within and without Brighton, I am seldom tempted to linger around the far-famed Royal Pavilion, once the center of what has been called "the most frivolous of Courts, a Court which, between 1783 and 1830, made Brighton the gayest and most dippant town in England," although enough remains of the fantastic splendor of those days to enable one to realize some of the mad happenings and reckless expenditure which history records. Whilst it is conceded to be, both from an architectural and an artistic point of view, an anomaly, nevertheless the Royal Pavilion is not without its beauties, its stories in stone as regards the past, and its many attractions as a place of resort and a center of more modern-day amusements, and consequently not a place to be passed over. But tastes differ, and it was with a sense of relief, rather than otherwise, that I turned my back upon the imitation domes and minarets of this gewgaw palace and made my way to that fine old monument, of a much older past, the Church of St. Nicholas, upon the hill. My visit was paid on a Saturday, so I was fortunate enough to catch the sexton before he had closed the heavy old doors, after completing his preparations for the services of the morrow. "A Canadian, are you, ma'am? (You see, I trade upon my privileges). Why, our curate is from Canada; anyway, his wife is a Canadian lady. You have only just missed him; he must have passed you on the hill."

ST. NICHOLAS ON THE HILL.

I secured from the sexton the pictures I am enclosing. It always

carefully retained in its place within the now crowded precincts of the church, but its date is lost in the mists of antiquity, the hand of the restorer not having meddled with it. There certainly was no "jerry-building" in the good old days.

THE GRAVE OF PHOEBE HESSEL.

This grave is generally pointed out to visitors as a relic of the past, and the story recorded upon the tombstone, sometimes quoted when the two subjects of woman's occasional longevity, or of what the exceptional woman has accomplished, are under discussion. In this particular instance, I would add that it also tells of the kindly action of King George the Fourth, of whose frivolities, rather than of whose wiser liberalities, a censorious world more frequently is reminded.

But after all, perhaps, Brighton would hardly have retained its popularity as a health resort were it not for its climate and surroundings. The high range of beautiful downs which almost environ it have their share in providing the drier atmosphere for which it is celebrated. They are said to condense the moisture into rain, drawing it away from the city itself and attracting it to their own grassy slopes, to the advantage of both. Thus, it is no unusual thing for heavy rain to be falling upon the downs whilst people in Brighton find it clear and dry as they enjoy their promenade upon the piers, or sit upon the seats provided for their comfort upon the charming parade facing the beautiful sea, which, after all, is the chief glory of this Queen City of the south coast of old England.

H. A. B.

ABOUT BOOKS.

- Don't keep books in damp places.
- Don't wet your fingers when turning leaves.
- Don't leave a book "face down," i. e., open.
- Don't keep books on open shelves if you can avoid it.
- Don't buy cheap books if you can afford better ones.
- Don't mark a book in any way unless it is your own.
- Don't read too much. There is such a thing as book indigestion.
- Don't scorn cheap books if you cannot afford better publications.
- Don't forget that bookcases with dust-proof-glass doors are best.
- Don't shut a book up with anything bigger than a narrow ribbon in it.
- Don't increase the quantity of your books at the expense of quality in contents.
- Don't forget that good books are the best company in the world, if read understandingly and appreciatively.
- Don't forget books are heavy; therefore, always pack in small boxes with handles; pack solid to prevent the books moving about.
- Don't borrow books from private libraries. Don't lend your books. No one will ever treat your books as well as you yourself do if you love them.
- Don't worry about bookworms. They will never bother you till you have a priceless library. Then you will know just what to do to prevent their ravages.
- Don't forget, when packing books for removal, that newspapers make the best wrappings; that each book should be wrapped separately, and laid on the side when wrapped; and that crushed paper should be stuffed into corners and crannies to prevent the books chafing each other or against the box.—Sel.

SEEMED EQUITABLE.

The old farmer and his wife had agreed to separate. They had only one child. "Everything friendly?" inquired a neighbor. "Oh, yes," replied the old man, carelessly. "No trouble about making a fair division of the property?" "Oh, no. She gits the kid an' the canned fruit, an' I git the pig an' the apples. That's even enough, ain't it?"

The Ingle Nook.

Some time ago, if I remember rightly, in one of the Ingle Nook chats, I dwelt on the fact that truly refined people are not careless as to voice and language. Last night, the necessity was again brought before me so forcibly that I feel I must say a few more words on the subject.

I was sitting in the station waiting for a train. The train was late, and so the time might have been long and tedious but for the fact that I was amusing myself immensely, as one always can in such a mixed crowd, by just watching the people, and, incidentally, getting a few side-lights on human nature. And now let me turn a few of the flashes on again for your benefit.

First, there came, almost obtruding herself upon observation, a girl, prettily if rather showily dressed. She had a pretty face, but she kept up a continual giggle and talk, and her voice, which she took no pains to hold in check, was so "common" that one never for an instant thought of taking its owner for a lady. She did not seem to be trying to "show off," seemed merely a little excited and exuberant, and was probably a warm-hearted, impulsive girl; but how much it might have meant to her had someone given her a kindly hint as to the advisability of giggling less and modulating her rasping tones more.

Next there came heading through the crowd, like a frigate under full sail, two women. They were stylishly attired—very stylishly, and they carried themselves with an air that proclaimed the smart set. To be exact, they owned the whole place; there wasn't anybody else there at all. They talked so that everyone—that is, all those invisible people who didn't count—must needs hear every word they were saying; and they were very careful—except when upon an odd word they forgot—to give a broad "aw" sound to every "a,"—a very broad vowel sound, by the way, broader than any cultured Englishman ever sounded it in his life. They were also trying valiantly to leave off their "r's," but this was a harder matter; and so one heard such remarkable pirouettings of pronunciation as this: "Ow yes, Mary (with a very pronounced roll—decided Frenchy—on the "r") told me so, don't you know, lawst year before we crossed the watah. . . . Met her sister (very pronounced Canadianified "r" sound—lapsesus lingue, evidently) too. Sweetest thing evah happened (very hard and sharp "a,"—another lapsus lingue); so unaffected and chawning."

It was very funny. Probably our Canadian pronunciation of the "a" and "r" is a little hard and sharp, but it would surely be better to keep these sounds uniformly Canadian than to make chop-suey of them in this way. Consistency is a jewel. If one can give the pretty soft sound to the "a" without distorting it, and can keep to it consistently all the better, but deliver us from the mixture! . . . As for the women herein described, could onlookers be blamed for measuring them up as affected, frivolous, conceited to an extreme, by no means "ladies"? Every tone, look and gesture proclaimed artificiality, pretence, show, none of which a true lady will tolerate.

Not far off sat a quiet, refined-looking woman. Surely she was irreproachable in these small yet great matters. So she seemed until a friend came in, and she opened her mouth to speak: "I seen you on the other side of the street." Oh, that one word "seen," that one little blemish, spoiling everything! How it grated upon one! And how eloquently it preached the doctrine of care in regard to things grammatical! A little later, the same woman said, "I done that yesterday," and again came the sense of grating. "Done"—and in that soft, melodious voice, too!

There was another woman near, reading a magazine; there is usually one of two of her kind in every public place of this kind. She looked and acted like a woman of refinement, and when she spoke, as she did once to the ticket agent, there was nothing to belie the impression. She was evidently a woman to be admired in every way, yet had she spoken in a strident or affected voice, had she left off a single "ing," or made a single grammatical error one would

have turned from her with a sense of disappointment.

Everyone cannot be a good conversationalist, for that demands brains, wit, originality and a natural aptitude for conversation; but everyone may talk in a pleasing way. It is not hard to keep one's voice within bounds, nor to enunciate clearly; neither is it insurmountably hard to speak properly, even though one has not had the advantage of early training. It is only necessary to exercise care, to listen attentively when good English is spoken, to take continual note of how things are "said" in magazines and books, and to try to weed out inaccuracies when speaking or writing. If this be done assiduously, even for a little time, it will be surprising to see how quickly incorrect expressions will take unto themselves wings, and one's enjoyment and ease in the use of good English will grow.

D. D.

"THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE" FASHIONS.



6885.—Ladies' Shirtwaist, 6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

6886.—Ladies' 7-gored, Pleated Skirt, 7 sizes, 20 to 32 inches.



6883.—Ladies' Apron, 5 sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust.

The above patterns will be sent to any subscriber at the very low price of ten cents per pattern. Order by number, and be sure to give waist and bust measurement. Allow from one week to ten days in which to fill order.

Address: "Fashion Department," "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

[Note.—Where two numbers appear, ten cents must be sent for each number.]

OUR SCRAP BAG.

To clean a white straw hat which has become too soiled to wear, make a thick paste of lemon juice and sulphur, and thin with buttermilk until of the consistency of cream. Rub over the hat, dry in the sun, and brush off with a clean whisk broom. If you have a hat of fine straw braid in any color which you would like to color black for fall wear, paint first with shellac, and, when quite dry, give several coats of good liquid shoe blacking, taking care to put it on thinly and evenly, and to let one coat dry before putting on another.

When laundering lawns and linens, add one tablespoon of gum-arabic water to thin-boiled starch. It will give the articles a lustre that will make them look

like new. Gum-arabic water is made by pouring a pint of boiling water on 2 ounces gum arabic. Let stand to settle, then pour into a bottle, and keep for use. Borax added to thin-boiled starch is also an improvement, as it helps to keep the irons from sticking.

A dish of charcoal set in a cupboard, or in any place where food is kept, will help to keep the viands sweet and wholesome. The charcoal should be changed about once in ten days during warm weather, as it absorbs impurities very readily.

A mixture which will, it is said, remove grease from the finest material without injuring it is made as follows: One quart clean rain water, 1 teaspoon saltpetre, 2 ounce ammonia, and 1 ounce shaving soap, cut very fine. Put a pad of white blotting paper under the spot in the garment when rubbing it.

From One of the Guild.

A new correspondent, in ordering one of our patterns, says: "I think I shall take this opportunity of thanking Dame Durden for all her helps. Ingle Nook is always quickly turned to, and something useful always found. Newspaper people have quite a mission in life nowadays, and I know it is not smooth sailing to please everybody. I come of quite a printers' household; no less than seventeen of my family have been through the printing business, including father, brothers, uncles, uncles-in-law and cousins. We would not like to farm now without the help of 'The Farmer's Advocate.' Wishing your whole staff much success and prosperity in your work, I sign myself—

"CITY GIRL ON FARM.
"Prescott Co., Ont."

A Useful Suggestion.

Dear Dame Durden,—I notice our Nook is not as crowded as it was, so perhaps I will not be crowding someone else out if I step in just for a short chat. I enjoy the chats so much. I think the Ingle Nook is the best part of the paper. I also enjoy "About the House" and "The Quiet Hour," and I think it will be a great improvement to have a few fashions. Perhaps some of the Nookers have the same trouble I have had with a sheet-iron stove. We leave it up all summer, and it would always get rusty in spite of Nonsuch and several other polishes. At last I mixed the common blacking (Rising Sun) with linseed oil, and I have had no trouble with rust ever since. Will someone please send me a good recipe (not too expensive) for lemon pie?

FARMER JOHN'S WIFE,
Oxford Co., Ont.

Lemon Pie.—Bake the pie shells first. Make the filling as follows: Put in a saucepan on the stove 1 cup boiling water, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, a bit of butter, and the grated rind of one lemon. Blend 3 tablespoons cornstarch in a little water, and stir in. Boil till cooked, take off, and immediately stir in a well-beaten egg. When this seems cooked in the boiling liquid, stir in the juice of the lemon. Fill the pies, and cover with a meringue of egg white, beaten with a little sugar. Brown in the oven.

A Fall Suit.

Dear Dame Durden,—I am preparing to go to college in the fall, and want to get a suit. Will you kindly tell me what the colors are to be this fall, and what material will be most suitable?

Quicker.

BETTY.

American fashion papers say that dark green will be the color first in favor this fall, brown following as a close second. Although broadcloth will, as always, be the most used for formal occasions, rough finished materials will be more fashionable for all others; zibelines, Scotch chevots, tweeds, homespuns, and rough "invisible" plaids in subdued colors, all being mentioned among the skirts, whose crowning glory is that they do not bulge at the knees after a short wearing, yet still be worn, and coats sleeves, like young girls, plaits will be loose below, and buckles, will give the necessary girlish touch.

About the House.

CORN IN VARIATIONS.

Dried Corn.—Cut the grains from young corn. Put one layer deep in pie-plates, and dry in a hot oven, taking care that it does not scorch. Put in bags of cheesecloth, and hang in a dry, warm place. After two or three weeks, look it over, and if there are any signs of mustiness, dry it over again. Now store away in a dry place. Cook as you would fresh corn.

Corn Oysters.—Score the corn down the center of the grains with a sharp knife, then with the back of the knife press out the pulp. To every pint of pulp allow 2 eggs, 2 heaping teaspoons flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon (level) of salt, dash of pepper. Beat the eggs separately; add first the yolks, then the whites to the corn, then the salt, pepper, and flour. Put the grease in the frying pan (half butter and half sweet lard is best), and when hot drop the mixture, a spoonful in a place. Brown on both sides, and serve smoking hot.

Corn Croquettes.—Mix 1 pint corn, 1 pint crumbs, 1 beaten egg, and 2 tablespoons flour together. Season to taste. Make into small croquettes, and fry.

Corn Soup.—Take three ears corn. Scrape from cob, then put cobs and all into 1 quart of milk, and cook ten minutes. Remove cobs; strain through a colander, rubbing the corn through. Return to fire, and, when boiling hot, add 1 tablespoon flour rubbed in 1 tablespoon butter and moistened with milk.

Corn Patties.—Rub 1 tablespoon butter into 2 cups flour to which has been added 1 teaspoon baking powder. Beat an egg. Add to it $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, and pour into flour, beating hard for several minutes. Butter pattypans. Spread batter on bottom and sides, and fill with fresh corn, seasoned to taste. Put a piece of butter on top; cover with cream sauce and bread crumbs, and dot with butter. Bake half an hour.

PICKLES.

Cucumber Pickles.—To 100 cucumbers (not over 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length) allow 1 ounce mustard seed, 1 ounce cloves, 1 large tablespoon salt, 1 cup sugar, 2 small red peppers. Put the spices in muslin bags, using 2 bags to each 100 pickles. Place the cucumbers in a kettle on the stove, with enough good vinegar to cover them; put in the bags of spices and the peppers sliced. Heat very slowly, and when scalding hot, set away.

Pickled Nasturtium Seed.—Use the green seed, leaving a bit of stem on each. Lay them in cold, salted water for 2 days, and then place in cold water another day. Drain, place in a warmed sealer, cover with vinegar heated to the boiling point, and seal. They will be ready for use in a few days. These are fine used as a substitute for capers in a cream sauce.

Ripe Tomato Pickle.—Choose small, firm, ripe tomatoes. Prick each with a pin, and place in jars, with about 30 green nasturtium seeds to each quart of tomatoes. Cover with cold vinegar. They will be ready to use in about 2 weeks.

Pickled Onions.—Take very small white onions, pour hot water on them, then remove skins. Cover with strong brine, and let them remain in it from one morning until the next. Replace with fresh brine, and leave 24 hours longer. Change the brine again on the third morning, and on the fourth put the onions in fresh water and heat to the scalding point, stirring frequently. Add a pint of milk while scalding to help whiten the onions. Drain the onions well, and place in sealers; then pour hot vinegar over. A few red peppers may be distributed among the onions, if preferred.

Ripe Cucumber Pickle.—Pare the cucumbers, and cut in long strips. Steam, then put in jars, and cover with a boiling liquid made of $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of sugar

East India Pickle.—Into a stone jar put 2 ounces mustard, 2 ounces curry powder, 1 ounce garlic, 1 ounce turmeric, dash of pepper, 2 ounces salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. small onions. Add, stirring well, 2 quarts good vinegar. Cover, and stand in a warm place, shaking often. After three days,

it is ready, and you may put in anything you wish to pickle, cucumbers, tomatoes, nasturtiums, green beans, grapes,—anything except red cabbage. Let stand 2 weeks before using. This pickle improves every year.

Spanish Pickle.—One dozen large cucumbers sliced, 2 heads cabbage sliced, 2 quarts onions quartered, 2 roots grated horse-radish, 1 ounce celery seed, 1/2 ounce white mustard seed, 2 pods red peppers, 1/2 lb. sugar. Sprinkle a little salt over, and leave over night. Drain; add spices to taste; cover with vinegar, and cook one or two hours.

Fine Mustard Pickles.—The proportion given will fill a two-gallon crock. Half peck small cucumbers, 2 quarts small silver-skin onions, 2 heads cauliflower picked apart and soaked over night in salt water. In the morning, mix one dessertspoon tumeric powder and 1/2 lb. best mustard, with enough vinegar taken from 3 quarts to make a smooth paste. To the balance of the vinegar heated, add one quart, 1 lb. brown sugar, 1/2 ounce each celery seed, and white mustard seed, 1 teaspoon each of cinnamon and cloves, and five cents' worth of mixed spices for pickling. Add the mustard paste, and let it boil well, then add the mixed vegetables with two red peppers finely chopped, and after it begins to bubble, allow it to boil well for five minutes. Do not add tomatoes, green or ripe, to mustard pickles.

Small Pickles.—Scrub and wash the cucumbers. Let stand over night covered with boiling water in which salt has been dissolved. Use a pint of salt to a peck of cucumbers. Cover the dish close. Drain and rinse the cucumbers, and pack into fruit jars. Scald 1 ounce mustard seed, 1 ounce cloves, and 1 ounce small red pepper-pods in a gallon of vinegar. Use this to fill the jars to overflowing. Put a small piece of alum, size of two peas, into each jar, then seal tight.

To Can Green Beans.—One gallon beans strung and broken, 1 pint vinegar, 1/2 cup white sugar. Boil 1/2 hour in one gallon water, reckoning the time after the water begins to boil. Seal hot in sterilized jars.

Sweet Pickled Cucumbers.—Divide lengthwise in four; then cut each in half. To 7 lbs. cucumbers allow 4 lbs. sugar and 1 ounce cloves. Put in a granite kettle, cover with vinegar, and set over fire 20 minutes. After it starts to boil, skim and bottle.

Sour Cucumber Pickles.—Put the cucumbers in brine that will bear up an egg, for 24 hours. Remove and cover with boiling water, letting stand till cold. In preparing the vinegar, take 1 gallon cider vinegar, 1 teacup salt, 1 tablespoon alum. Take your cucumbers out of the water, put them in this, and the pickles are made. These will keep.

Ripe Cucumber Pickle.—Take 1 dozen ripe cucumbers, peel and take seeds out. Cut in large pieces, and cover with vinegar over night. If vinegar is very strong, put one-third water. Drain in the morning, and add 1 pint vinegar, 2 pints sugar, 1 bunch stick cinnamon. Cook till cucumbers look clear.

SOME CONTRIBUTED RECIPES.

Drop Cakes.—One pint flour, 1/2 lb. butter, 1/2 lb. sifted sugar, 1/2 nutmeg grated, a handful of currants, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Will make about thirty cakes.

Maple Syrup.—One pound maple sugar, 2 lbs. white sugar dissolved in sufficient water and boiled 5 or 10 minutes.

Delicate Pudding.—One cup sugar, 1 cup milk, 1 egg, 1 cup raisins, butter size of an egg, 2 teaspoons baking powder, flour to make a stiff batter. Steam one hour.

Sauce.—Put 1 cup sugar and a small lump of butter in a saucepan. Let brown, and pour 2-3 cup boiling water in. Thicken with a little cornstarch, and flavor to taste.

Molasses Drop Cakes.—One cup molasses, 1/2 cup butter, 3 cups flour, 2 teaspoons ginger, 1 teaspoon soda. Beat well, and drop in a buttered tin; bake quickly.

Mock Apple Pie.—Two soda crackers, 1 egg, 1 cup sugar, and 1 of water, juice and yellow rind of a lemon grated. Use for filling.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To prevent cakes from burning, sprinkle a little salt on the oven under the cake tin.

In ironing handkerchiefs, iron the middle first.

Water standing in a room is a good disinfectant, as it absorbs impurities. Water which has stood for any length of time should not be drunk.

Too rapid boiling makes most vegetables tough. As a rule, vegetables should be cooked uncovered.

Rice and macaroni require fast boiling.

Too much salt in gravy or soup may be counteracted by putting in a pinch of brown sugar.

Dishcloths should be frequently boiled with washing soda in the water.

A piece of bread tied in a bit of muslin and dropped into water in which greens are boiling will help to prevent the unpleasant odor from going through the house.

If a lamp smokes, notwithstanding the fact that it has been carefully trimmed, and the wick is evenly cut, the burner is probably in need of cleaning. To do this it should be removed from the lamp and soaked for several hours in strong washing soda and very hot water, and then dried carefully in every particular. If very much clogged with dust and charred wick it may be necessary to boil the burner for a few minutes in strong soda water.

The mica sides of oil stoves, which get so smoked and dirty, may easily be

ART IN THE HOME.

The beautifying of the home is a matter of interest to all homemakers, and is receiving more and more attention, especially in our rural communities. As was natural in a country settled within recent years, we have had little time to give to the adorning of our homes, for we have been too much taken up with the clearing of the land, the building of barns and dwellings, and the establishing of the farm on a firm financial basis, to have much thought for the refinements of life. Now, however, things are changing; the land has been settled, and everywhere the country shows signs of prosperity. The time of beginnings is past, and people are now ready to turn their attention to the artistic as well as the practical aspects of life. The sight of the big brick house, with its forbidding front, masked with closed doors and blinds tight drawn, is becoming rarer; nor does the kitchen serve as work-room and sole living room of the family as it once did. People are beginning to have time to enjoy life; they are making use of their houses instead of keeping them shut up, and, with these broadening manners of living, comes a desire to beautify and make the home lovely.

Such a tendency is but natural, for people love to have beautiful things around them, and in this are but following their artistic instincts. The very atrocities and crimes against the beautiful, which we sometimes see perpetrated in household decoration, are but indications of tastes wrongly directed. If people err in judgment in the furnishing

The first principle of art is, that to be artistic a thing must be useful. Consider how much that is absolutely useless and profitless we have in our homes—"pom-poms" banging from the curtains, sofa cushions so fancy that we would never dare rest our heads on them, framed wreaths of flowers that are contorted and hideous imitations of those real flowers that grow in the garden awaiting our plucking—such things do we falsely consider the adornments of our homes; indeed, it seems in many cases to be not usefulness, but, rather, utter uselessness that constitutes an object lovely in our eyes. Some vain and frivolous ornament may tickle our fancy for the moment, but there can be no deep and lasting delight in an object unless it is truly useful and of service to us.

Things have, however, diverse purposes, nor are those objects which serve material ends alone valuable. The exquisite little water-color that hangs on your wall and rests the eye, with its vision of shady lanes and fresh green trees; the bust of the great poet that looks down from the library shelf and recalls your mind to noble things; such objects are truly artistic, but only because truly useful in their ministry to the mind and spirit.

All useful things are, not, however, artistic, and here we must bring in our second principle, that to be artistic a thing must be beautiful. It is hard to define beauty, but it has certain qualities which we may know. The first of these is simplicity—the absence of useless and frivolous decoration; the eschewing of all "ornament depending on complexity, not on art."

Truth is another essential of beauty; that is, exactness and stability, as, for instance, an article built in a thorough and workmanlike fashion, put together strongly and accurately—truly, in a word.

Lastly, to be beautiful, an object must combine grace of form with truth and simplicity. Its very shape and lines must delight the eye, giving the sense of being lovely and well proportioned; a perfect thing, and a source of constant delight.

These, then, are the great principles of art, use and beauty, the two being so knit and blended together that it is difficult to have one without the other. They are the guiding lines in all our household art, and only as we follow them do we obtain lovely and harmonious results, and do we succeed in making our homes artistic.

HELEN McMURCHIE.

AT THE SEASON'S CLOSE.

(Dedicated to all football players.)

I met a little quarterback,
He was a bird, he said,
There were some scars upon his face,
And bumps upon his head.

"Our bunch is to the bad," said he;
"We are a crippled crowd;
This morning when I looked 'em o'er
I swear I wept aloud."

"How many are there on your team?"
I asked the tearful lad.
"How many did you have before
They put you to the bad?"

"Alas!" said he, "a few are here,
And some, I trust, in heaven.
Before the season opened up
I think we were eleven.

"We were a saucy bunch," quoth he,
Before we got our pull back,
Two of us in the churchyard lie—
Our center and our fullback.

"Our right guard broke his vertebra,
Our left guard lost his arm.
I am the only player left
Who has not met with harm."

I sought to ascertain from him
How many were in heaven,
But he would only weep and say,
"Kind sir, we were eleven."

The largest room without columns is said to be on a solid concrete building of the mosque at Lucknow, India. It is 162 feet long, fifty-four wide and fifty-three high. The timber mould was left a year for the concrete to set, and the building, 122 years old, is still unimpaired.



Hazy Autumn Days.

cleaned with a piece of flannel dipped in vinegar.

Rub kerosene on the zinc under the stove once a day, and it will always look bright.

A good linoleum polish is made of equal parts of linseed oil and vinegar. Apply with a flannel cloth, and polish with a clean dry cloth.

A tiny lump of butter dropped into the stewpan will prevent almost any liquid from boiling over, and it is always a welcome aid to a flavoring process too. For all vegetables, for apple sauce, stewed prunes, for custards, and even for coffee, it helps the busy housewife, who has no extra time to watch her pot—even after it boils. Then it saves many an additional stove cleaning and the scouring of burned pans, and last, but not least, the entire house-pervading odor, which is the awful herald and reprover of such calamities.—Dorothy Shepherd, in Ladies' World.

"George," she said, "before we were married you were always giving me presents. Why don't you ever bring me anything now?"

"My dear," replied George, "did you ever hear of a fisherman giving bait to a fish he had caught?" Then the kettle boiled over.

IN BRIEF.

Lady Customer.—I wish to tell you how these shoes of mine are to be made. Shoemaker.—Oh, I know that well enough—large inside, and small outside.

AN INTERESTING SERIES OF PARODIES.

The following will be interesting to those familiar with the style of the poets parodied:

BY MOTHER GOOSE.

The King was in his counting-house
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey;
The maid was in the garden
Hanging up the clothes;
Down came a blackbird
And pecked off her nose!

BY CHAUCER.

A King ther was, and that right miser-
lye,
He counteden his guilders greedilye,
And Eke his queen that wored a gipoun,
Dit eten honey for digesteoun,
Whylom the mayde in the yard nearbye,
Don hangen up the clothes sickerye;
Down cam a black bird right upon hir
face,
And left a verray parfit emptye place!

BY WHITTIER.

Maud Muller on a summer's day
Hung clothes in a garden—so they say;
While the judge in his office in Wall
Street sat,
And his lady ate jam in a third-floor
flat.
As Maud tangled herself in the clothes-
line, fate
Decreed—what is much too sad to relate,
But of all sad faces I've ever seen,
The saddest of all is Maud's, I ween.

BY BLISS CARMAN.

Once there was a maiden
Long ago,
Household duties laden
Better so!
Sheets and shirts a-wringing
Dirt dispels,
Blackbird—horrid creature—
Came with joyous singing,
Pecked upon her feature
Where she smells!

BY POE.

Once within a garden dreary, strolled a
maiden worn and weary,
Hanging brother's, sister's, mother's
washing near the kitchen door;
Suddenly there came a flapping, as of
someone loudly clapping,
And it caught the maiden napping,
napping with a gurgling snore,
Then a Black Bird huge and vicious,
dripping with his victim's gore,
Took her nose and—nothing more.

BY TENNYSON.

Pearline and soapy clothes,
The starched swish and swash,
And may there be no black bird take my
nose
When I hang out the wash!

BY AUSTIN DOBSON.

He picked at her nose,
But he thought 'twas a cherry,
She blushed like a rose,
He picked at her nose,
'Twas the first of her woes,
But it made him quite merry,
He picked at her nose,
But he thought 'twas a cherry.

BY WHITMAN.

I am the King, I am myself,
I am part of all I behold:
Money, rotund, glistening, honey, trans-
lucid, mellifluous;
Scent of the wash-tub, bars of soap,
clothespins, stretch of the clothes-
line, shirts on the line,
The swooping whirr of a bird, ominous,
black, portentous,
The robust, bare-armed, lusty, soap-
suddy Bridget, minus a nostril—
Would it were the queen's!

BY LONGFELLOW.

In the wigwam by the water,
By the shining big-sea water,
Sat the big chief, Umskihaha,
Counting o'er his beads of Wampum,
And the red squaw in the Tepee
Ate the honey, whiskey woo woo—
Honey sweeter than the fragrance
Of the yellow rose in autumn,
While the beautiful Minnehaha
Strolled among the deepening shadows,
Came the Black Bird, Hiawatha,
Gummed his lips upon her features.

BY KIPLING.

In the office by his checkbook
Sits the governor to-night,
And the madam's in the parlor
Putting honey out of sight.
But the maiden in the garden
Hangs the clothes up on the line,
Singing: "Back, you naughty black bird,
Bring you back that nose of mine.
Bring you back that aquiline,
Place it where it used to shine,
Stick it on with porous plaster,
That's quite good enough for mine."

BY SWINBURNE.

And you were, my dear, queen,
If I were king, my darling,
We'd count our dough together,
In sad or singing weather,
'Mid daffodil and starling,
And eat our jam between,
If I were King, my darling,
And you, my dear, were queen.
If you were what the nose is,
And I were like the bird,
We'd fly afar together,
On light and lithesome feather,
O'er fields and flowerful closes,
'Twould really be absurd
If you were what the nose is,
And I were like the bird.

—Princeton Tiger.

A MODERN BOY.

By Tudor Jenks.

He has a bicycle, of course,
A camera and a racket,
And roller skates, a microscope,
A banjo, and can whack it.
He paints a little, writes a little,
Takes four magazines,
Owns tennis suits and blazers,
'Sweaters' and velveteens.
He owns a shotgun, rifle,
A lantern, set of slides,
A pony cart and pony
On which he sometimes rides.
He owns a paper shell and rows,
Plays polo, golf, baseball,
He has a lathe and scroll saw,
A dynamo, a motor, and an electric
call,
A tool-box holding tools enough
To build a railroad car,
A typewriter, a violin,
A typewriter and guitar.
For winter a toboggan,
For summer a canoe;
And if there's something I've forgot,
Be sure he's got that, too.
But yet, amid his many fads
He leads a duller life
Than came to many an old-time lad
With just his pocket knife.

When a man quarrels with hard work
he falls out with his best friend. There
is nothing that makes moral as well as
physical muscle so much as hard work.
The most of the mischief in life comes
from wanting to have a "good time,"
which means nothing more nor less than
shirking work. Even what is called
"overwork" will not do a fellow harm
if the poison of worry does not accom-
pany it. Good, hard, uphill work is
good for man, and those who amount to
anything, thank God for the goodly por-
tion of this kind of goods that has
fallen to them in life, for there is
nothing good that does not come by hard
work.

DOMESTIC DISCIPLINE.

"So you've discharged your French
maid, Mrs. Comeup. I thought she was
such a good one."

"So she was, but she didn't know her
place."

"That's odd. She's been with some
of our best families. How did she
offend?"

"When I told her, 'Marie, I am going
out in the carriage to make some calls,'
she had the nerve to say, 'We, Madame,'
and when I repeated, 'I'm going,' she
insisted, 'We, madame,' so I told her to
go, if she expected to be made one of
the family like that."

"I thought the sparrow's note from
London."

"I saw it in the gutter of the gutter bough;
I saw it in the gutter of the gutter at even;
I saw it in the gutter of the gutter that pleases not
my eye."

"For I saw it in the gutter of the gutter river and
sea."

He sang to me, and I sang to my eye.
—Emerson.

THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE YEARS.

John was expected on the five-o'clock
stage. Mrs. John had been there three
days now, and John's father and mother
were almost packed up—so Mrs. John
said. The auction would be to-morrow
at nine o'clock, and with John there to
see that things "hustled"—which last was
really unnecessary to mention, for John's
very presence meant "hustle"—with John
there, then, the whole thing ought to be
over by one o'clock, and they off in sea-
son to catch the afternoon express.

And what a time it had been—those
three days! Mrs. John, resting in the
big chair on the front porch, thought of
those days with complacency—that they
were over. Grandpa and Grandma Bur-
ton, hovering over old treasures in the
attic, thought of them with terrified dis-
may—that they had ever begun.

"I am coming up on Tuesday," Mrs.
John had written. "We have been
thinking for some time that you and
father ought not to be left alone up
there on the farm any longer. Now don't
worry about the packing. I shall bring
Marie, and you won't have to lift your
finger. John will come Thursday night,
and be there for the auction on Friday.
By that time we shall have picked out
what is worth saving, and everything
will be ready for him to take matters in
hand. I think he has already written to
the auctioneer, so tell father to give him-
self no uneasiness on that score."

"John says he thinks we can have you
back here with us by Friday night, or
Saturday at the latest. You know
John's way, so you may be sure there
will be no tiresome delay. Your rooms
here will be all ready before I leave, so
that part will be all right."

"This may seem a bit sudden to you,
but you know we have always told you
that the time was surely coming when
you couldn't live alone any longer. John
thinks it has come now; and, as I said
before, you know John, so, after all, you
won't be surprised at his going right
ahead with things. We shall do every-
thing possible to make you comfortable,
and I am sure you will be very much
happier here."

"Good-bye, then, until Tuesday. With
love to both of you,
EDITH."

That had been the beginning. To
Grandpa and Grandma Burton it had come
like a thunderclap on a clear day. They
had known, to be sure, that son John
frowned a little at their lonely life; but
that there should come this sudden trans-
planting, this ruthless twisting and tear-
ing of roots that for sixty years had been
burrowing deeper and deeper—it was al-
most beyond one's comprehension.

And there was the auction!

"We sha'n't need that, anyway,"
Grandma Burton had said at once. "What
few things we don't want to keep I shall
give away. An auction, indeed! Pray,
what have we to sell?"

"Hm-m! To be sure, to be sure,"
her husband had murmured; but his face
was troubled, and later he had said,
apologetically: "You see, Hannah,
there's the farm things. We don't need
them."

On Tuesday Mrs. John and the some-
what awesome Marie—to whom Grandpa
and Grandma Burton never could learn
not to be courteous—arrived; and almost at
once Grandma Burton discovered that not
only "farm things," but such precious
treasures as the hair wreath and the par-
lor-set were auctionable. In fact, every-
thing the house contained, except their
clothing and a few crayon portraits,
seemed to be in the same category.

"But, mother dear," Mrs. John had
returned, with a laugh, in response to
Grandma Burton's horrified remonstrances,
"Just wait until you see your rooms, and
how full they are of beautiful things, and
then you'll understand."

"But they won't be—these," the old
voice had quavered; and Mrs. John had
laughed again, and had patted her
mother-in-law's cheek, and had echoed—
but with a different shade of meaning—
"No, they certainly won't be these!"

In the attic now, on a worn black
trunk sat the little old man, and down
on the floor before an antiquated cradle
knelt his wife.

"They was all rocked in it, Seth," she
was saying. "John and the twins and my
two little girls; and now there ain't any-
one left only John—and the cradle."

"I know Hannah, but you ain't usin'
that nowadays, so you don't really need

it," comforted the old man. "But there's
my big chair now—seems as though we
jest oughter take that. Why, there
ain't a day goes by that I don't set in
it!"

"But John's wife says there's better
ones there, Seth," soothed the old woman
in her turn, "as much as four or five
of 'em right in our rooms."

"So she did, so she did!" murmured
the man. "I'm an ongrateful thing, so
I be."

There was a long pause. The old man
drummed with his fingers on the trunk
and watched a cloud sail across the sky-
light. The woman gently swung the
cradle to and fro.

"If only they wa'n't goin' ter be—
sold!" she choked, after a time. "I like
ter know that they're where I can look
at 'em, and feel of 'em, and—remember
things. Now, there's them quilts
with all my dress pieces in 'em—a piece
of 'most every dress I've had since I
was a girl; and there's that hair wreath
—seems as if I jest couldn't let that go,
Seth. Why, there's your hair, and
John's, and some of the twins', and—"

"There, there, dear; now I jest
wouldn't fret," cut in the old man,
quickly. "Like enough when you get
used ter them other things on the wall
you'll like 'em even better than the hair
wreath. John's wife says she's taken
lots of pains and fixed 'em up with pic-
tures and curtains and everythin' nice,"
went on Seth, talking very fast. "Why,
Hannah, it's you that's bein' ongrateful
now, dear!"

"So 'tis, so 'tis, Seth, and it ain't
right and I know it. I ain't a-goin' ter
do so no more; now see!" And she
bravely turned her back on the cradle
and walked, head erect, toward the attic
stairs.

John came at five o'clock. He engulfed
the little old man and the little old
woman in a bearlike hug, and breezily de-
manded what they had been doing to
themselves to make them look so forlorn.
In the very next breath, however, he an-
swered his own question, and declared
that it was because they had been living
all cooped up alone so long—so it was;
and that it was high time it was stopped,
and that he had come to do it! Where-
upon the old man and the old woman
smiled bravely, and told each other what
a good, good son they had, to be sure!

Friday dawned clear, and not too warm
—an ideal auction-day. Long before nine
o'clock the yard was full of teams and
the house of people. Among them all,
however, there was no sign of the bent
old man and the erect little old woman,
the owners of the property to be sold.
John and Mrs. John were not a little
disturbed—they had lost their father and
mother.

Nine o'clock came, and with it began
the strident call of the auctioneer. Men
laughed and joked over their bids, and
women looked on and gossiped, adding a
bid of their own now and then. Every-
where was the son of the house, and
things went through with a rush. Up-
stairs, in the darkest corner of the attic
—which had been cleared of goods—sat,
hand in hand, on an old packing-box, a
little old man and a little old woman,
who winced and shrank together every
time the "Going, going, gone!" floated
up to them from the yard below.

At half past one the last wagon rum-
bled out of the yard, and five minutes
later Mrs. John gave a relieved cry.

"Oh, there you are! Why, mother,
father, where have you been?"

There was no reply. The old man
choked back a cough and bent to flick a
bit of dust from his coat. The old
woman turned and crept away, her erect
little figure looking suddenly bent and
old.

"Why, what—" began John, as his
father, too, turned away. "Why, Edith,
you don't suppose—" he stopped with a
helpless frown.

"Perfectly natural, my dear, perfectly
natural," returned Mrs. John, lightly.
"We'll get them away immediately. It
'll be all right when once they are
started."

Some hours later a very tired old man
and a still more tired old woman crept
into a pair of sumptuous canopy-topped
twin beds.

There was only one remark:

"Why, Seth, mine ain't feathers a
mile! Is yours?"

There was no reply. Tired nature had
triumphed—Seth was asleep.

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They made a brave fight, those two. They told themselves that the chairs were easier, the carpets softer, and the pictures prettier than those that had gone under the hammer that day as they sat hand in hand in the attic. They assured each other that the unaccustomed richness of window and bed hangings and the profusion of strange vases and statuettes did not make them afraid to stir lest they soil or break something. They insisted to each other that they were not homesick, and that they were perfectly satisfied as they were. And yet—

When no one was looking Grandma Burton tried chair after chair, and wondered why there was only one particular chair in the whole world that just exactly "fitted"; and when the twilight hour came Grandma Burton wondered what she would give to be able just to sit by the old cradle and talk with the past.

The newspapers said it was a most marvellous escape for the whole family. They gave a detailed account of how the beautiful residence of the Honorable John Burton, with all its costly furnishings, had burned to the ground, and of how the entire family was saved, making special mention of the honorable gentleman's aged father and mother. No one was injured, fortunately, and the family had taken up a temporary residence in the nearest hotel. It was understood that Mr. Burton would begin rebuilding at once.

The newspapers were right—Mr. Burton did begin rebuilding at once; in fact, the ashes of the Burton mansion were not cold before John Burton began to interview architects and contractors.

"It'll be 'way ahead of the old one," he confided to his wife, enthusiastically.

"I know, dear," she began, plaintively; "but, don't you see? it won't be the same—it can't be. Why, some of those things we've had ever since we were married. They seemed a part of me, John. I was used to them. I had grown up with some of them—those candlesticks of mamma's, for instance, that she had when I was a bit of a baby. Do you think money can buy another pair of that—that were hers?" And Mrs. John burst into tears.

"Come, come, dear," protested her husband, with a hasty caress and a nervous glance at the clock—he was due at the bank in ten minutes. "Don't fret about what can't be helped; besides"—and he laughed whimsically—"you must look out or you'll be getting as bad as mother over her hair wreath!" And with another hasty pat on her shoulder he was gone.

Mrs. John suddenly stopped her crying. She lowered her handkerchief and stared fixedly at an old print on the wall opposite. The hotel—though strictly modern in cuisine and management—was an old one, and prided itself on the quaintness of its old-time furnishings. Just what the print represented Mrs. John could not have told, though her eyes did not swerve from its face for five long minutes. What she did see was a silent, dismantled farmhouse, and a little old man and a little old woman with drawn faces and dumb lips.

Was it possible? Had she indeed been so blind?

Mrs. John rose to her feet, bathed her eyes, straightened her neck-bow, and crossed the hall to Grandma Burton's room.

"Well, mother, and how are you getting along?" she asked cheerily. "Jest as nice as can be, daughter—and ain't this room pretty?" returned the little old woman, eagerly. "Do you know, it seems kind of natural like; mebbe it's because of that chair there. Seth says it's almost like his at home."

It was a good beginning, and Mrs. John made the most of it. Under her skilful guidance Grandma Burton, in less than five minutes, had gone from the chair to the old clock which her father used to wind, and from the clock to the bureau where she kept the dead twins' little white shoes and bonnets. She told, too, of the cherished parlor chairs and marble-topped table, and of how she and father had saved and saved for years to buy them; and even now, as she talked, her voice rang with pride of possession—though for only a moment; it shook then with the remembrance of loss.

There was no complaint, it is true, no audible longing for lost treasures. There

was only the unwonted joy of pouring into sympathetic ears the story of things loved and lost—things the very mention of which brought sweet faint echoes of voices long since silent.

"There, there," broke off the little old woman at last, "how I am runnin' on! But, somehow, somethin' set me to talkin' ter-day. Mebbe 'twas that chair that's like yer father's," she hazarded. "Maybe it was," agreed Mrs. John quietly, as she rose to her feet.

The new house came on apace. In a wonderfully short time John Burton began to urge his wife to see about rugs and hangings. It was then that Mrs. John called him to one side and said a few hurried but very earnest words—words that made the Honorable John open wide his eyes.

"But, Edith," he remonstrated, "are you crazy? It simply couldn't be done! The things are scattered over half a dozen townships; besides, I haven't the least idea where the auctioneer's list is—if I saved it at all."

"Never mind, dear; I may try, surely," begged Mrs. John; and her husband laughed and reached for his check-book.

"Try? Of course you may try! And here's this by way of wishing you good luck," he finished, as he handed her an oblong bit of paper that would go far toward smoothing the most difficult of ways.

"You dear!" cried Mrs. John. "And now I'm going to work."

It was at about this time that Mrs. John went away. The children were at college and boarding-school; John was absorbed in business and house-building, and Grandpa and Grandma Burton were contented and well cared for. There really seemed to be no reason why Mrs. John should not go away, if she wished—and she apparently did wish.

It was at about this time, too, that certain Vermont villages—one of which was the Honorable John Burton's birthplace—were stirred to sudden interest and action. A persistent, smiling-faced woman had dropped into their midst—a woman who drove from house to house, and who, in every case, left behind her a sworn ally and friend, pledged to serve her cause.

Little by little, in an unused room in the village hotel there began to accumulate a motley collection—a clock, a marble-topped table, a cradle, a patchwork quilt, a bureau, a hair wreath, a chair worn with age and use. And as this collection grew in size and fame, only that family which could not add to it counted itself abused and unfortunate, so great was the spell that the persistent, smiling-faced woman had cast about her.

Just before the Burton house was finished Mrs. John came back to town. She had to hurry a little about the last of the decorations and furnishings to make up for lost time; but there came a day when the place was pronounced ready for occupancy. It was then that Mrs. John hurried into Grandpa and Grandma Burton's rooms at the hotel.

"Come, dears," she said, gayly. "The house is all ready, and we're going home."

"Done? So soon?" faltered Grandma Burton, who had not been told very much concerning the new home's progress. "Why, how quick they have built it!"

There was a note of regret in the tremulous old voice, but Mrs. John did not seem to notice. The old man, too, rose from his chair with a long sigh—and again Mrs. John did not seem to notice.

"Yes, dearie, yes, it's all very nice and fine," said Grandma Burton, warily, half an hour later as she trudged through the sumptuous parlors and halls of the new house; "but, if you don't mind, I guess I'll go to my room, daughter. I'm tired—turri le tired."

Up the stairs and along the hall trailed the little procession—Mrs. John, John, the bent old man, and the little old woman. At the end of the hall Mrs. John paused a moment, then flung a door wide open.

There was a gasp and a quick step forward; then came the sudden illumination of two wrinkled old faces.

"John! Edith!"—it was a cry of mingled joy and wonder.

There was no reply. Mrs. John had closed the door and left them there with their treasures.—[Harper's Bazaar.



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A crater without volcanic rocks is among the geological wonders of Arizona. Ten years ago, G. W. Gilbert supposed there had been at Coon Butte a kind of subterranean volcano, or explosion of steam, but the thousands of masses of meteoric iron in the vicinity have since suggested that the crater cone is the scar left by the fall of an immense meteorite. Excavations are confirming this view. Meteoric fragments are unearthed at depths of three hundred to five hundred feet, and a total of ten or eleven tons of the iron has been collected.

SURE SIGNS.

Hotel proprietor.—"I see you have given our finest suite of rooms to a man called Bilkins. Are you sure he can pay the price?"

Manager.—"Yes; he's immensely rich."

Hotel proprietor.—"How do you know?"

Manager.—"He is old and ugly, and his wife is young and pretty."



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GOSSIP.

THE SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND AT BRANTFORD.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Dear Sir,—I ask your assistance to enable me to get into communication with the parents or guardians of all the blind children in Ontario, under the age of twenty-one years. The Institution for the education and instruction of the blind, maintained by the Ontario Legislature, admits as pupils "all blind youths, of both sexes, between the ages of seven and twenty-one, not being deficient in intellect, and free from disease or physical infirmity, being residents of the Province of Ontario." It is not necessary that the applicant shall be totally blind; the test is inability to read ordinary type and attend a school for the seeing without serious injury to the sight." The initial difficulty is to locate the children who are eligible for admission, and it will be helpful in the future if your readers will send me the names and addresses of blind children under seven, as well as of those between seven and twenty-one.

Should you favor me by the publication of this letter, I would ask your readers not to depend upon the parents of the children with defective sight to attend to this matter. If all could witness the gain in health, happiness, knowledge and self-reliance that comes to those who, deprived of their affliction of access to the public schools, take advantage of the educational facilities afforded by this institution, none would grudge the time and trouble required to widen the scope of the school's influence. Send me the names and addresses, and I will, by correspondence or visitation, do the rest.—H. F. Gardiner, Principal O. I. B., Brantford.

Repairs were taking place at an English cathedral, and the Dean, a very pompous clergyman, came in to see how the workmen were getting on. One of the men, a carpenter, took no notice of him, and the Dean, who thought that the man should have lifted his cap respectfully, said:

"Do you know, sir, that I am Dean of this cathedral?"

"Are you, really," said the workman. "Pretty good job, too, I should think. Take care you don't lose it."

The sinner who frankly admits his shortcomings is more likely to be popular than a King-Arthur-like person. A man of the former class was a candidate for the Dominion House in an Eastern constituency. One night he was made the subject of a fierce platform attack, the remarks becoming strongly personal and culminating in the rhetorical question:

"How can you send such a man to represent our city—a man who was fined ten dollars in Toronto for attending a cock-fight?"

The candidate was on his feet in a moment. "It's a lie, ladies and gentlemen," he declared vigorously. "It was fifteen dollars, and I paid it like a little man."

There was a roar of applause, and even the enemy smiled as "Jim" sat down with an air of virtuous triumph.

Many brief and telling replies are laid to the account of Douglas Jerrold. It will suffice to recall one: "What is going on?" said a bore, stopping Jerrold on the street. "I am," and the speaker suited the action to the word.

Akin to this was the answer of John Wesley to the blustering swaggerer who pushed against him on the path, with the insulting remark, "I never make way for a fool."

"I always do," said Wesley, quietly stepping aside, and then placidly pursuing his way.

A similar anecdote is told of Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, who, while walking in St. James' Park, was accosted by an effusive stranger, who grasped his hand and said:

"Hello, Lord Kitchener, I bet you don't know me!"

The General gazed at him unmoved. "You win," he remarked, laconically, and walked on.

Speaking at a luncheon at Liverpool just before he sailed for home, Mark Twain said: "Whenever I see a chance to cement good feeling between the old Mother Country and its oldest child, I shall put in my word. Mr. O'Connor (who had proposed the toast) has paid a compliment to the time when I was bankrupt and heavily in debt, and paid those debts. Whenever that is mentioned—it is often mentioned, and it is always pleasant for me—I always feel I ought to get on my feet and tell all of it. Several of my business friends, long-headed commercial friends, said, 'You pay thirty cents on the dollar and you go free.' A man can be easily persuaded, I have no doubt, to step out of the strict moral line, but it is not so with a woman and wife. It was my wife who said, 'No, you shall pay one hundred cents on the dollar, and I will go with you all the time.' She kept her word. Always give credit when credit is due, and I think it is rather more due to her than to myself."

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 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

GROUND IVY.

I enclose a weed that is troublesome in lawns. What is its name? Please give means of eradicating it.

M. L. B.

Ans.—The weed is a creeping plant, which bears small clusters of purplish flowers in the axils of its crenate leaves. It belongs to the mint family, and is variously known as ground ivy, gill, creeping Charlie, and cat's foot. It is a European plant, and has been spread throughout this country mainly by escaping from floral hanging baskets. It can now be found in nearly every village and town. It can easily be killed by cultivating the ground. In lawns it may be eradicated, although slowly, by continuous pulling and spudding.

POISON IVY.

Part of our property is badly infested with poison ivy. We shall be glad to receive information as to method of getting rid of it.

G. O. F.

Ans.—The surest way to eradicate poison ivy is by plowing and hoeing. It will not survive more than one season's thorough summer-fallowing. In grassy places that cannot receive such thorough cultivation, the only effective means of clearing it out is by persistent pulling and grubbing. This work ought to be done only by people who have found out that they are immune to its poison, and even they would do well to wash the hands and wrists with soft soap, or to brush them with sugar of lead dissolved in alcohol, and also to guard against rubbing the face or neck with unwashed hands. If the number of plants is not too large, the stems may be cut below the lowest leaves, and the stumps repeatedly treated with strong sulphuric acid.

CALVES CHEWING WOOD.

I have some spring calves that are in good condition, having been well fed with separator milk, chop and freshly-mown hay; but there appears to be something lacking in their diet, as they are always chewing at their mangers. What is the cause, and a cure? They also get salt occasionally.

W. B.

Ans.—The chewing of mangers, sticks of wood, bones, etc., often becomes a chronic habit. Just what induces it in the first place is hard to say, but the most plausible supposition is that it is due to a lack of mineral substance in the feed, especially a lack of phosphates. You do not say what the chop consists of, nor what kind of hay is fed. The meal should consist partly of bran, and the hay partly of clover. Keep salt constantly before the calves, and a pinch of sifted wood ashes may be occasionally mixed with the salt or with the meal.

WINDGALL.

Aged horse is lame in front. Have examined him, and can find nothing wrong, but has windgalls. Have blistered them twice; had him shod, and he seems worse. Rests with toe on ground, knee bent, when turning around, appears stiff, when travelling, stumbles; goes easier on soft ground.

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Windgalls do not often cause lameness, and we would advise a thorough examination in this case to ascertain if the lameness is not due to some other cause. The treatment for windgalls, or windpuffs is bathing with cold water and salt for half an hour every evening, then bandage, leaving this on for a couple of hours. Then apply liniment, made up as follows, and well rubbed in: Two ounces spirits of turpentine, one-half ounce sulphuric acid poured slowly into the turpentine, the bottle being turned sideways; take four or

five minutes to pour this in. Then add two ounces methylated spirits of alcohol, poured in slowly, and, lastly, cider vinegar enough to make a quart, and shake well, when it is ready for use. If this does not effect a cure, blister with iodine liniment, consisting of one dram of iodine crystals to sixteen ounces water, and repeat two weeks later.

OYSTER-SHELL BARK-LOUSE.

What treatment would be most effectual in ridding trees of the oyster-shell bark-louse at this season of the year? We missed an opportunity to spray when the young lice were out in June. Where do these young lice go? We suppose they dig into and under the bark. Would a thorough scraping and washing be of any use? Would you advise common lye or Gillet's lye?

C. B.

Ans.—The most satisfactory method of fighting the oyster-shell bark-louse is by means of lime or lime-sulphur wash, applied in the fall or during the winter when the trees are dormant. The lime wash may be made by slaking good fresh lime, and using it with water at the rate of one and one-half pounds of lime to a gallon of water. The lime-sulphur wash is made according to the following formula: 20 pounds fresh stone lime, 15 pounds sulphur, to 40 gallons of water. In preparing this, the sulphur should be made into a paste and mixed with the lime after it is slaked, adding about 15 gallons of water. This should be boiled for about an hour and a half, and water added to make up to forty gallons, and should be applied while warm. Either of these washes are effective if properly made and thoroughly applied, but the lime-sulphur wash is stronger as an insecticide, and acts also as a fungicide in cleaning the trees of fungous diseases, such as apple scab, the spores of which may be wintering over on the branches. There will not be much gained by fighting the scale at this season of the year, as the young lice have already formed shells over them and cannot easily be destroyed by applications made at this time. On young trees, where the scale is confined to the trunk, a thorough scraping and washing with a stiff brush with ordinary lye would be effective; but on older trees, where the scales have worked out on to the small branches, such washing would be impracticable. Most of the scales found upon the trunks of old trees are dead, and, of course, harmless, although they indicate that live lice may be found upon the tree on the younger wood.

H. L. HUTT.

BINDWEED.

Enclosed I am sending you a sample of weed which I find a perfect pest. It is in a part of my garden, and I have hoed it up, and pulled it a number of times, and still it comes up as fresh as ever. Could you tell me how to exterminate it, as all I can do in the way of pulling and hoeing up seems to have no effect on it?

E. L. D.

Ans.—The weed sent in for identification is bindweed (*Convolvulus arvensis*). This is, I think, without a doubt the most difficult of all weeds to eradicate, as it spreads by means of its running perennial roots, every half inch of which are capable of producing a new plant when broken from the main plant. One fortunate thing about it, however, is that it does not spread rapidly, as it produces but little seed, and this is not readily carried about. The most common means of spreading it is by the use of cultivator or other implements which break it up and carry it from one place to another. We have tried many methods of fighting this weed, and the only practical one is to smother it out by means of a heavy mulch, or some such covering, care being taken that all of the infested area is covered with mulch and that no plants are allowed to grow up through the covering. Whenever such appear, the mulch should be removed and plants hoed up and additional covering placed over it. A likely method which I have recently heard spoken of, but which we have not yet tried, is to carefully level the ground and cover the infested area with heavy tar paper, this being held down by means of boards or stones. If this can be kept over it, it is possible that a year's covering would smother it out.

H. L. HUTT.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

RACK-LIFTER.

Describe and show construction of a rack-lifter.

A. R.

Ans.—See July 4th issue for illustrated description of a rack-lifter as used in the end-drive barns of Haulton County. This shows the essential details of an ordinary lifter. It is not necessary to have two wheels, however. In fact, many prefer a single wheel.

STAVE-SILO QUERIES.

1. How many acres of corn would it take to fill a silo 13 feet by 24 feet?
2. How many feet of lumber would it take to build such a silo?
3. Does lumber require to be dressed on one side, and need it be trimmed on the inside corners to fit in a round?
4. How many brace rods would it take, and what length of iron would it take to go around it, and how are those rods fastened?
5. Does a silo need to be set on a stone foundation five or six inches over ground?
6. Is a roof to a silo any advantage?
7. What would be the cost of such a silo, and how many cows would it feed for six months?

A READER.

Ans.—1. The capacity of this silo would be about 61 tons. Five acres of reasonably good corn should fill it. Seven acres ought to be enough in almost any year, and if planted on good ground and well cultivated would leave a considerable area to feed green or cure as dry fodder.

2. A stave silo built of two-inch plank, with three hardwood standards four inches thick, would require about 1,900 feet of lumber (board measure). To be on the safe side, and allow for waste, get 2,000 or 2,100 feet. A good many stave silos are built of one-and-a-half-inch lumber, and give good satisfaction. The staves should not be more than six or seven inches wide.

3. It is advisable to have the staves planed on the inside so the silage will settle more freely; but it is not necessary to have the edges bevelled, though they should be dressed to make them true. It is probable that bevelling the edges has a tendency to strengthen the silo and make it stand better, but, on the other hand, many claim that bevelling staves do not make so tight a silo, as the pressure comes on two inches instead of being concentrated on the inner corners of the staves.

4. Seven or eight hoops would suffice. They should be about two feet apart at the bottom, and four feet at the top. It is better to have them in two or three sections. The outside circumference of this silo would be a little over 41½ feet. Half of this would be 20½ feet; a third would be a trifle less than fourteen feet. In putting these hoops on, the common practice is to have a pretty long thread on each end, and run this through the standard (which is simply a thick stave, with the inside plumb, but the outside projecting). An iron plate is put over the threaded end of the rod, and a nut screwed against the plate. Each rod should be long enough to cover one-half or one-third of the circumference, according as there are two or three standards used, and enough longer to pass through one standard, and leave, say, five inches to play on at each end. Thus with a standard six inches through, we would require for each complete hoop either two rods each 22 feet long, or three rods each 15 feet 4 inches.

5. No, but a saucer-shaped cement bottom is advisable, and it is also a good plan to have a drain on the bottom to draw off the juice that commonly accumulates and partly spoils the lower layer of silage.

6. A roof is good to strengthen the silo and to keep out rain and snow, especially snow. It is not absolutely necessary, however, and is awkward at filling.

7. Knowing the material, you can figure the cost better than we, as you know local prices better. A silo of the size mentioned would hold as much silage as should be fed to twenty mature cows in 185 days. We take it for granted that some dry feed is to be given along with the silage.

TO KILL LICE ON CATTLE.

1. Sulphur rubbed well into the hide is a sure remedy.

2. Wash the cattle well with a mixture of chewing tobacco and water, one plug to one pint of water. Boil the two, then apply when warm with a rag or sponge. Sure cure. Both by experiments.

A SUBSCRIBER.

OBJECTIONABLE COLOR MARKINGS.

I ordered a pure-bred Yorkshire pig, and was sent one which had some five or six black spots on the skin, also two patches with quite a few black hairs. If it was bred from pure-bred stock should it have these marks, or should it be white in skin as well as hair? J. M.

Ans.—Any of the white breeds of pigs are liable to occasionally throw stock having some dark blue spots on the skin, which do not disqualify them, and certainly do not impair their usefulness. These are probably what our correspondent calls black spots; but black hairs should not appear to any considerable extent in a Yorkshire or any of the white breeds, and such should not be shipped on a mail order without being mentioned in the description.

GREEN-CURING OF HAY.

Please give the process of green-curing of clover or timothy hay. V. H.

Ans.—While we are not without some doubts of the practicability of successfully curing hay by this process, we know that some persons claim to have done so, and we give it for what it is worth without advising anyone to risk it. The secret, it is said, lies in cutting the clover or grass when thoroughly dry; that is, entirely free from outside moisture, from rain or dew, and distributing it evenly in the mow, not in lumps as dumped by a horse fork. This means that cutting must not be commenced till near mid-day, and that grass must be in the mow before dew falls. Otherwise, the hay will heat and mould, and come out dusty and of little value for feeding purposes.

CALF BLOATING—CATTLE SCOURING.

1. I am feeding a calf in the stable on good strong meal, and he bloats; not very often, but occasionally. The meal is always soaked a meal ahead, and I generally notice him bloated at night; that is, after drinking at noon; never bloated in the morning. What is the cause, and is salt effective as a preventive?

2. Last spring I applied some sheep dip on a steer's back to kill lice, and the consequence is that the hide is spoilt. What can I apply to help the hair to grow and remove scurf?

3. What will prevent cattle scouring when shipped or at time of showing, or previous to showing. What can be given them to check it?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. This is evidently chronic indigestion, the result of feeding too much wet meal. It is a mistake to wet meal or feed it in milk. The meal should not be strong, and should be fed dry. Ground oats and bran are safest, and some successful calf feeders prefer to feed oats unground. The mixing of saliva with the food in the process of mastication aids digestion and ensures good health. Salt kept where the calf can take it at will, but not in the feed manger, except in a separate compartment, is helpful. Give sufficient Epsom salts to purge, say 4 to 6 ounces, according to age. Add to the milk one-quarter its bulk of lime water made by slacking a lump of lime in a pail with a little water, then filling the pail with water and let stand. The clear water on top is lime water.

2. The solution was no doubt stronger than the directions called for, or it would not have the effect mentioned.

3. Prevention is better than cure. Feed only hay for a day or two before shipping, and start to station on an empty rather than a full stomach. When at the show, start on hay alone, and feed meal with bran, dry, a little at first, increasing gradually, being careful to not overload the stomach with either feed or water. Dry bran alone will often stop scours, while wet bran has the opposite effect.

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3 4-year-old Shire mares; 1 3-year-old Shire mare; 7 2-year-old fillies; 9 1-year-old fillies. By such noted sires as Harold of Baddington, Horbling Conqueror, and Dunsmore Kipling. Most of them have been bred to Iceland, sire of Berrywood Drayman, first prize at Toronto this year.

2 6-year-old Clyde mares, by Height of Fashion; 6 3-year-old Clyde mares; 3 2-year-old Clyde mares; 2 1-year-old colts. Several of these have been bred to Keir Democrat, a massive horse of choicest quality and richest breeding.

Any of these will be sold well worth the money. Apply to

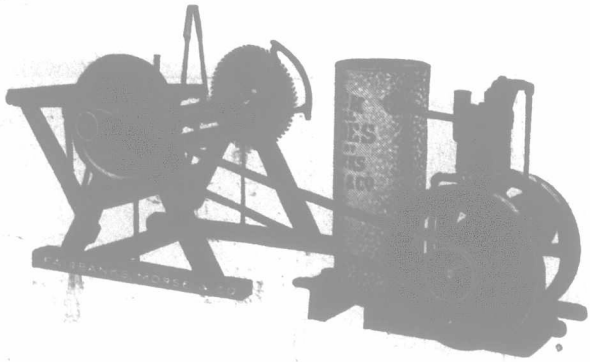
W. J. Evans, Lawrence Station,

OR

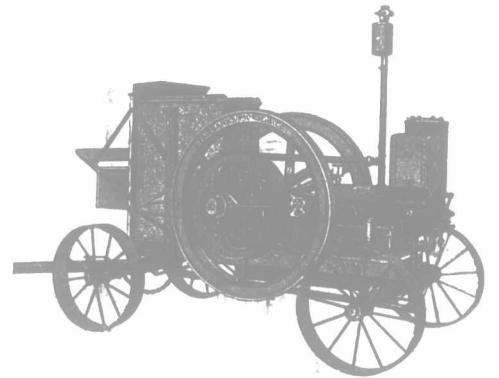
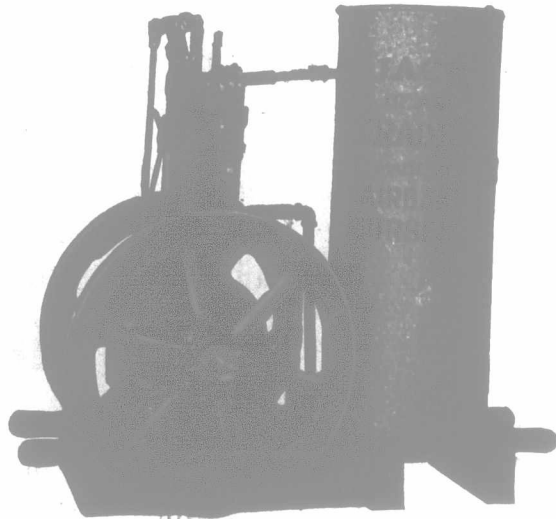
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Please send me your free catalogue and lithographed hanger. I may want a
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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

LAME MARE.

Mare is lame in left foot or shoulder. Sometimes she will drive for miles without showing anything wrong and at other times she is lame, especially when you attempt to turn her short. Would she be all right for breeding?

A. B. M.

Ans.—The trouble must be located before treatment can be recommended. The irregular lameness indicates navicular trouble, while the difficulty in turning indicates trouble in the shoulder. I am of the opinion the trouble is in the foot. I would advise you to take her to your veterinarian and have her examined and the lameness located. When once located, blister the parts as recommended for F. W. A.'s mare in this issue. The lameness will not prevent her breeding; but if the trouble is navicular, the foals are liable to inherit a predisposition to the disease. At the same time, I think if I owned her I would take chances on that and breed her, if she is a good mare except for the lameness. V.

NAVICULAR DISEASE.

Mare is lame in fore leg; sometimes worse than others. She is worse when she is worked. She is getting worse. I can find nothing wrong with her foot. The top of the shoulder of lame limb is lower than its fellow. F. W. A.

Ans.—All symptoms point to navicular disease, the lameness of which is in most cases irregular, as in your case. It gradually gets worse until lameness is constant. The falling away of the muscles of the shoulder is due to want of function from the mare resting the foot. It is very hard to treat a case of this kind, and in advanced cases a permanent cure cannot be made. She must have rest. Remove shoes. Give comfortable box stall. Clip the hair off all around the hoof for two inches high. Get a blister composed of two drams each biniodide of mercury and cantharides, mixed with two ounces vasa-

Less Stable Work And More Profits

are the results of using our modern stable fittings. Every minute cut off from stable chores means money saved. Every improvement for the comfort and health of your animals means more beef and butter.

Our **Rotary U Bar Steel Stanchion** has many points of superiority over any other cow-tie made. Saves the expense and space of partitions, and thus makes stables light and airy, and easy to clean. Gives the cows comfort and sufficient freedom, yet prevents them from interfering with one another. Makes it very quick and easy to tie up and untie the herd.

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line. Tie her head so that she cannot bite the part. Rub the blister well in once daily for two days. On the third day wash off and apply sweet oil. Let her loose in stall now, and oil every day. As soon as the scale comes off, which will be ten to twelve days, tie up and blister again, and after this blister once every month as long as you can

give her rest. In some cases, horses get practically useless from this trouble, and all that can be done is to get a veterinarian to perform an operation called neurotomy.

She (to fellow-listener at musicale).—
"What do you think of his execution?"
He (to her in favor of it).—

GOSSIP.

The wool crop of the Province of Alberta for this year, recently clipped, is regarded as a record one for the Province, about 100,000 sheep having been shorn. It is claimed that Southern Alberta wool is the finest in Canada, there being considerable Merino blood in the flocks there. Last year the price averaged a little over 17 cents per pound, and it is expected that 18 cents will be realized this year, while the lamb crop is the largest for many years.

CANADIAN DAIRY CATTLE FOR JAPAN.

On July 18th, the second consignment of 60 head of Canadian dairy cattle were shipped from Howick, Que., via G. T. R. and C. P. R. for Seattle, and thence by steamship across the Pacific to their destination, Yokohama. Two years ago, representatives of the Japanese Government visited Canada and selected a considerable number of Ayrshires, which have proved so satisfactory that more were called for. Three representatives, N. Niki, K. Tsukonchi and S. Takashima, came over again this summer, and, after visiting a number of herds, made selections of 45 Ayrshires from the herds of W. W. Ballantyne, Stratford, and R. Hunter & Sons, Maxville, Ont.; R. R. Ness, Wm. Hay, P. D. McArthur, J. W. Logan and James Byson, Howick, Que., and Jas. Cottingham, Chas. Moe and Jas. Cavers, Ormstown, Que. These animals ranged from one to two years old, the two-year-olds being nearly all forward in calf. Four yearling bulls were included in the Ayrshire contingent; one purchased from Mr. Ballantyne, the others from Mr. Ness. Eleven Holsteins purchased from R. Wing, of Syracuse, N. Y.; one Hereford bull from H. D. Smith, Hamilton, Ont., and a Short-horn heifer from J. M. Gardhouse, Weston, were included in the shipment. The animals were collected at the stables of Mr. R. R. Ness to be tested, marked and photographed singly. It was expected that it would take 14 days to reach Seattle, and 14 days from there to reach their destination.

Three Tons of Hay per Acre on Bay of Fundy Marsh.

Most Maritime Province readers will have doubtless read in our issue of May 23rd, 1907, an illustrated article summarizing a booklet entitled "The Principles of Soil Fertility as Applied to the Bay of Fundy Marsh Lands," by Dr. W. W. Andrews, Professor of Chemistry in the McLellan School of Applied Science, Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N. B. Dr. Andrews recommended underdrainage and fertilizing with phosphoric acid, potash and lime. Such drainage and fertilizing is calculated to make conditions favorable for the growth of clovers, and these, by means of bacteria on their roots, will gather nitrogen from the air, thereby adding the last essential to complete restoration of fertility.

On July 8th, Dr. Andrews delivered an address before a crowded audience in a class-room of the Consolidated School, at Riverside, in Albert Co., N. B., on the same interesting subject, viz., restoring the fertility of marsh lands. From the report of his speech as published in the St. John Sun, we condense the following:

"The magic title, 'Three tons of hay per acre,' was an alluring one to the residents of this marsh land section, where the average yield of late years does not reach one ton per year, and consequently many marsh owners, more or less discouraged with the prospect, attended to hear Dr. Andrews' discourse on this very important subject. He is not only a man of scholarly attainments, but is a speaker of exceptional force and fluency, and withal has had extensive practical experience in agricultural matters, so that his utterances might well have good weight with all who had the pleasure of listening to him. The speaker asked if anyone present knew of a yield of three tons of hay per acre, a few gentlemen replying that they did, the acreage, of course, being comparatively small. No matter, however, if it were the exception, this showed that it was a possibility — that certain conditions would produce this desirable result, and it was the duty of the farmer to experiment so as to produce these conditions. Also, it is told the marsh 'used to' produce in this way. If marsh ever gave such a yield, it could be made to do so again. There was not a farm in Canada worn out, the average soil having sufficient fertility to warrant continuous cropping for 200 years, the trouble being the fertility was locked up in the grains of soil, which must be set free. Every soil might be described as a mass of very small rocks of the same general composition as the original rock from which they were formed, and is not really exhausted until it is worn completely away, for each little rocklet contained the same percentage of fertilizing elements as the original rock. When a soil seemed exhausted, there was either a deficiency of the elements of plant food in the soluble state, a deficiency which most frequently arises from a destruction of the humus or vegetable mould, which is the chief moisture-holding and bacteria-feeding element in the soil, or from a poisoning of the soil, due to an excess of acids and other hurtful excretions, left in the soil by plant growth and plant decay.

"The problem of treating the soil, therefore, reduced itself to two heads: First, preventing poisonous conditions by means of drainage, cultivation and liming, and second, producing a large amount of plant food. Drainage and cultivation had a well-known result in sweetening a soil, and the speaker advised underdrainage rather than the open drains.

"The most important element in the soil was humus, and if this is burnt up, it must be replaced in order that the soil may become black and rich again. It could be supplied to the soil by the addition of barnyard manure, swamp muck, or by plowing under green crops, such as clovers, rape, peas, vetches, etc.

The essential elements of plant food were: 1st. Phosphates, supplied by basic slag, bone meal and superphosphate. 2nd. Nitrates. 3rd. Potash. All these were necessary.

Prof. Andrews dealt particularly with marsh lands, which were a peculiar soil. There were three remedies for poor marsh: 1st. The applying of slag and muriate of potash. 2nd. Flowing with sea tide. 3rd. Hauling marsh mud.

Flowing would, of course, be a perfect cure, and would last a hundred years, but it would cost \$75 an acre, and there was also great difficulty in getting unity among the owners—so it was really not practical. Hauling mud would cost from \$30 to \$40 an acre, and the application of fertilizers about \$15 to \$20. The latter appeared to be, therefore, the cheapest and the most feasible. The marsh should be properly cultivated, drained and the proper fertilizers used. This latter could be determined by experiment, and the speaker strongly urged the farmers to experiment with small portions at a time. One law would not apply to all kinds of marsh. The speaker had tried 1 acre of marsh with 400 lbs. of basic slag and 3 casks of lime, and had doubled his crop.

Prof. Andrews explained that there were two kinds of marsh lands, the red and the blue. Good results have been obtained by the use of lime, soluble potash salts, basic slag, phosphate and bone meal, and these are comparatively cheap. He believed that proper underdrainage, subsoil cultivation and the use of proper fertilizers would bring about the change so much desired. He felt that the matter was of tremendous importance, when it is realized that bank managers at the present time were reporting that the credit in the Bay of Fundy marsh land section was depreciating on account of the declining value of marsh lands. He hoped the farmers would experiment along the lines suggested, and the best of results might obtain. He even would be glad to hear of failures, for it would mean that they were doing something to correct the present evils."

A TARIFF QUESTION.

Motorist.—I say, I'm awfully sorry. You must let me settle for this, as it was really my fault. What shall I pay you?

Irate Farmer.—What d'ye usually pay?

At the annual sale of Lincoln rams from the Dowsby Hall flock of Messrs. S. E. Dean & Sons, good prices were realized, one ram selling for 300 guineas for Argentina. Mr. Dudding took two at 100 to 105 guineas, and the prices held up well to the end of the list.

The amounts in cash that will be given as prizes at the Canadian National Exhibition Dog Show, Toronto, first week in September, foots up \$3,865, besides two or three hundred specials, making a grand total of \$6,865. Entries close with the manager, Dr. J. O. Orr, at the Exhibition offices, City Hall, Toronto, on Thursday, August 15th.

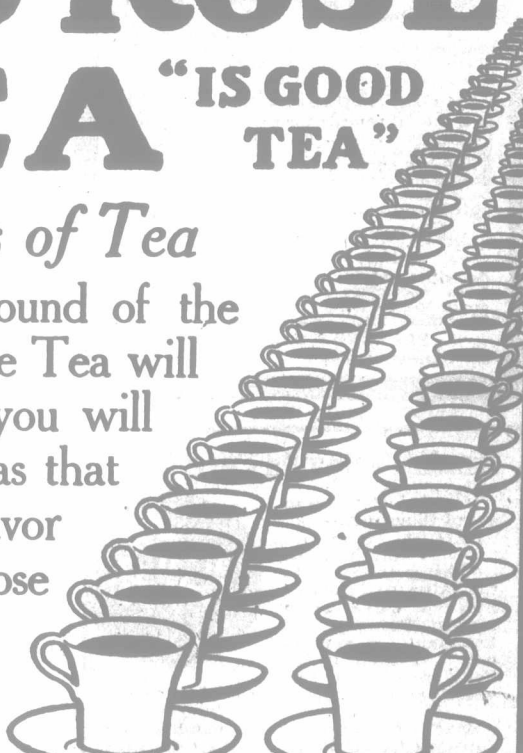
These are the dreamy days of summer. Light fleecy clouds float lazily across the blue, and light breezes stir gently the leaves of the trees. Bees murmur drowsily as they touch the nectar-holding flowers and dip into the chalice. Occasionally there is the flash of a humming bird, as with rapidly-moving wings it hovers near the perfumed blossoms and tastes the sweets within the cup. Up among the slightly-swaying branches of the oak the birds while the hours away. Always active, the robin swings down upon the sward, and with swift movement darts upon some luckless worm. There is the sharp staccato of grasshoppers, while from yonder placid pool, where the pond lilies lie upon the surface, comes the deep croak of a frog. The lilies extend their broad green leaves upon the water and the ripples kiss their white and yellow cheeks. Down in the cool depths fish linger among the reeds and roots. The lethargic turtle crawls upon the half submerged log and suns himself, to slip noiselessly down again at the slightest warning of possible danger. There is a slight disturbance in the water; apparently it is an animated ripple, but a tiny head shows it to be a yellow water snake. You can follow its course until it dips down among the roots and is gone. A snipe runs along the water's edge, and once in a while a kingfisher darts from somewhere and regales himself upon the unlucky member of a finny family. From afar comes the whirr of the reaper in the field, but it has a drowsy sound. No doubt the worker is dreaming too and sighing to hie himself to this cool retreat until the sun dips down behind yonder hill.

RED ROSE TEA "IS GOOD TEA"

200 Cups of Tea

All from one pound of the Blue Label. The Tea will be as strong as you will want it—and it has that rich, pungent flavor for which Red Rose Tea is noted.

Prove it by ordering a package from your grocer.



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I have still on hand 12 Clydesdale stallions, 4 Clydesdale fillies, all imported; Scotland and Canadian prizewinners; 3 years old, that will make 2100-lb. horses of choicest quality and richest breeding; 4 black Percheron stallions, 3 years old, big, flashy, quality horses, and 6 Hackney stallions 1st-prize and championship horses among them. Will sell reasonable and on terms to suit.

DR. T. H. HASSARD, Millbrook P.O. and Stn.

W. C. KIDD, LISTOWEL, ONT.

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of highest possible quality and richest breeding. Have sold as many stallions the last year as any man in the business, with complete satisfaction in every case. I have always a large number of high-class horses on hand. My motto: "None but the best, and a straight deal." Will be pleased to hear from any one wanting a rare good one. Terms to suit. Long distance 'phone. LISTOWEL P.O. AND STATION.

SMITH & RICHARDSON, COLUMBUS, ONT.



have now on hand only the choice imported colts Dashing King, a 3-year-old, and Baron Columbus, a 2-year-old; also a couple of rattling good Canadians, 7 and 8 years old.

Long-distance 'Phone, Myrtle Station, C. P. R. Brooklin or Oshawa, G. T. R.

Graham & Renfrew's CLYDESDALES and HACKNEYS



Our Clydes now on hand are all prizewinners, their breeding is gilded. Our Hackneys, both stallions and mares, are an exceedingly high-class lot. We also have a few high-steppers and carriage horses. Young Street cars pass the door every hour. 'Phone North 4422.

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IMPORTED CLYDESDALES



Just arrived: One 4-year-old mare, two 3-year-old mares, seven 2-year-old fillies and three yearling fillies, two 2-year-old stallions, and one 1-year-old. The 4-year-old mare is due to foal. Six of these fillies are high-class Scotch winners. No richer-bred lot. No more high-class lot was ever imported. They have great size and quality. The stallions will make very large show horses—full of quality. They will be sold privately, worth the money.

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Driving Ponies & Outfits

Mares sent from a distance to breed pastured and cared for at \$1 per month. Terms for breeding and prices of ponies on application. GILEAD'S SPRING FARM, COPETOWN, ONT.

CLYDESDALES AND SHORTHORNS—Canadian-bred, registered. One stallion, rising 3, by Imp. Macqueen. Two stallions, rising two, by Imp. Primrose. Also my stock bull, Gilbert Logan 36424. W. D. PUGH, Claremont P. O. and Station.

Imp. Clydesdale Fillies!



Have now on hand about a dozen, nearly all imported. A high-class lot and very richly bred. Combine size and quality, and all in foal. Also one-year-old stallions. Write me, or come and see them. Nelson Wagg, Claremont P.O. & Stn.

Clydesdales, Shorthorns and Cotswolds—For richest bred and choicest individuals of above breeds, write me. My new Cotswold and Clydesdale importation will arrive early in the season. J. O. ROSS, Jarvis P.O. & Stn.

Bog Spavin

Cure the lameness and remove the bunch without scarring the horse—have the part looking just as it did before the blemish came.

Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid) is a special remedy for soft and semi-solid blemishes—Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Curb, Capped Hock, etc. It is neither a liniment nor a simple blister, but a remedy unlike any other—doesn't irritate and can't be imitated. Easy to use, only a little required, and your money back if it ever fails.

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser

describes and illustrates all kinds of blemishes, and gives you the information you ought to have before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy. Mailed free if you write.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
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Kendall's Spavin Cure

Here is just one case out of thousands—

HAMIOTA, MAN.,
March 13, '06.

"This is to testify to the value of Kendall's Spavin Cure, as a Liniment and Remedy and Liniment for general use. I used it for Spavins on a colt two years ago, and found it a complete cure."

Save your horse with Kendall's—the sure cure for all Bony Growths, Swellings and Lameness. \$1 a bottle—\$ for \$5. Our great book—"Treatise on the Horse"—free from dealers or

Dr. E. J. Kendall Co., Essexburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

ABSORBINE

Cures Strained Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Bruises and Swellings, Lameness and Ailays Pain Quickly without Blistering, removing the hair, or laying the horse up. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered with full directions. Book 5-C, free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, \$1.00 Bottle. Cures Strains, Gout, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Prostatitis, kills pain.

W. F. Young P. D. F., 73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.
Canadian Agents, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal.

CLYDESDALES, Shorthorns—4 Imp. Clyde mares, 2 and 3 yrs., bred in the purple—two in foal. Filly rising 1 yr., sired by Macqueen—registered. 3 Shorthorn bulls 8 to 19 months—Scotch. A few heifers. All sired by Scotland's Fame—47897—by Nonpareil Archer (Imp.) John Forgie, Glencore P. O. and Station

YOUNG MEN WANTED—To learn the Veterinary Profession. Catalogue sent free. Address VETERINARY COLLEGE, Grand Rapids, Mich. L. L. Conkey, Prin.

Sunnyside Herefords

Present offering: 10 cows with calves at foot or safe in calf. Two bulls 13 months old and one three-year-old sired by Protector, a champion bull of England. Must make room for this year's crop of calves. Come and see them, or write and tell me what you want. **ARTHUR F. O'NEIL,** Maple Grove Ont., Middlesex Co.

Broxwood Herefords

Cows, heifers and calves

For Sale.

R. J. PENHALL, Nober, Ont.

FOREST VIEW FARM HEREFORDS
Four bulls from 8 to 19 months old; prisenwinners and from prisenwinning stock. Several heifers bred on the same lines; choice individuals for sale. **JOHN A. SOVENLOOK,** Forest Sta. and P.O.

READ THIS! We are offering a dark red Durham bull 14 months old, weighing 1,000 lbs., for \$75. A two-year-old bull, light roan, heavy boned, extra good getter \$85. Females equally cheap. **W. R. BOWMAN, Mt. Forest, Ontario.**

Queenston Heights Shorthorns

Two high-class Cruickshank herd bulls. Show animals in bull and heifer calves. Six eight Scotch, Canadian and American registration. Easy prices.

HUDSON USHER, Queenston, Ontario.

GREENGILL HERD of high-class

SHORTHORNS

We offer for sale 8 young bulls, a number of them from imp. sire and dam; also females with calf at foot or bred to our noted herd bull, Imp. Lord Roseberry.

R. MITCHELL & SONS,
Kilgus, Ont., Burlington Junction, Ont.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Miscellaneous.

SILO FOR TWO COWS INADVISABLE.

Can a silo be built small enough to hold feed enough for two cows for one year?

H. C. H.

Cape Breton, N. S.

Ans.—In our opinion it would be quite inadvisable to attempt to preserve feed for only two cows in a silo. The proportion of wasted silage would be excessive, and probably little or none of the feed would be of first-class quality. Better grow corn, or other crops, for dry fodder in winter, and mangels or turnips to use along with it. In summer, use green crops, such as clover (or perhaps alfalfa), peas and oats, green corn and the like.

PATERNAL INGRATITUDE.

My father got heavily into debt; in fact, the farm was being sold away from him. I was away from home, working on the railroad. He wrote to me to come home. When I got home, he explained to me how things stood. He wanted me to take hold of the farm and see what I could do with it. I got here and took it over about January, 1906. He promised to turn everything, save the house furnishings; in fact, he promised me his life insurance (\$2,000). In return, I was to support him and my mother, and allow them three rooms in the house, which is all on the deed. In April of 1906, I sold twenty-five acres of the farm for \$4,000. Ever since I made that sale he has been contrary, and doing everything to get the property away from me; of course, I have the deed subject to his life interest. Also, I was by the deed to pay off the mortgages. I have paid one all off, and \$2,000 on the first one, and I have \$500 more ready for the next payment. Since he has found out he can get no one to help him (that is, no barrister), he has got a man here (he is a justice of the peace), and they are going around to the different lawyers and to the man that holds the mortgage and telling a lot of lies and untruths about my affairs, and trying to get someone to buy up the mortgage, or get the mortgagee to close the mortgage and sell me out. What I want to know is: Can I stop this outside man from interfering in my affairs? And, can I come on him for misrepresenting my business? He knows I have no money to stand a big lawsuit. What steps can I take to stop him, or is there a law to stop him?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Instruct your solicitor to bring an action against him for damages for defamation of character.

SUMMER VS. FALL PLOWING—TWITCH GRASS.

I have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for nearly a year, and would not be without it.

1. Do you think that plowing six or seven inches deep as soon as the crop is off, and then, if things come up green, cultivating lightly later on is as good as plowing later on in fall?

2. I have a piece of oats with considerable twitch grass in it. I want to manure it this fall, and put roots on it next year. Please give me an idea how to go at twitch grass.

H. P. C.

Ans.—1. Circumstances alter cases. On some soils, the summer plowing with subsequent cultivation as suggested might be preferable to fall plowing, but on clays, we believe late fall plowing would be better. A good plan where there are weeds to combat is to gang-plow lightly in July and August; cultivate frequently to germinate and destroy weeds, and then fall plow more deeply. This kind of tillage will put the land into excellent condition for crop the following spring, but requires a good deal of extra work.

2. As soon as the crop is harvested, or even before the stocks are removed, plow lightly, then harrow with the ordinary harrow, and, if necessary, cultivate with the spring-tooth cultivator. This shakes the roots free from the soil, and makes it possible to gather them up with the horse rake. Burn as soon as they have dried sufficiently. Repeat this process two or three times, choosing, by preference, a time when the weather is dry and hot. Late in autumn, fall plow or rib up into drills. The frost will then help in the work. Next spring, gang plow,

cultivate thoroughly and frequently, and cultivate the roots often enough to keep the twitch grass out of sight.

A TRESPASSING DOG—NOXIOUS WEEDS.

1. Has a man a right to shoot another man's dog straying on his property, but doing no damage?

2. Please give sections bearing on the case? There is a dog tax in this township.

3. What can a person do where wild mustard and bladder campion are washed on his farm off a dirty farm of a neighbor's?

READER.

Ans.—1. No.
2. Chap. 271 of R. S. O., 1897, is probably the Act to which you refer.
3. In chapter 279 of R. S. O., 1897, are contained the statutory provisions for the prevention of the spread of noxious weeds, and that should be read in connection with the municipal by-law (if any) regarding the matter.

PRESERVING EGGS.

Would like to know the best method of packing eggs for winter use. Have tried salt, and find that the yolks harden and the eggs become salt.

M. E. C.

Ans.—A solution of water-glass is probably the best egg preservative the average householder can use. There are two kinds of water-glass, English and American. The English, being much thicker of the two, will stand diluting much more. Dilute either kind of water-glass with boiled (but cooled) water until it will allow an egg to sink. Ordinarily, this will require about one part of American water-glass to seven of water, or, of the English, about one to twelve parts water. The solution is placed in a tub, in which the eggs are immersed. In some experiments at the Ontario Agricultural College, it cost about a cent a dozen to preserve eggs in this way.

SILKWORM MOTH.

Mr. William McLeod, of Lincoln Co., Ont., has sent a belated specimen of the large, handsome silkworm moth, known as the Polyphemus. Usually these creatures appear in the month of June and occasionally at the end of May, or in the beginning of July, according to the season. The caterpillar is a beautiful, delicate green creature, which feeds upon a great variety of trees, both cultivated and forest. When full-grown, it spins a large cocoon of coarse silk, inside of which it forms its chrysalis. Though a voracious feeder, it is never sufficiently numerous to inflict any damage, and may be regarded simply as one of our interesting and beautiful insects. The moth is of a yellowish color, expanding about four inches, and may be recognized by the large spots on the hind wings, which resemble those of peacock's feathers. The specimen sent is a female, and laid a large number of eggs on the sides of the box which contained it.

C. J. S. BETHUNE.

O. A. College, Guelph.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Chick—What is Mrs. Henn singing so loudly about?

Chook—Oh, just a little lay of hers.

BETTY'S GIFT.

A Lancashire vicar was asked by the choir to call upon old Betty, who was deaf, but who insisted in joining in the solo of the anthem, and to ask her only to sing in the hymns. He shouted into her ear, "Betty, I've been requested to speak to you about your singing." At last she caught the word "singing," and replied: "Not to me be the praise, sir. It's a gift."

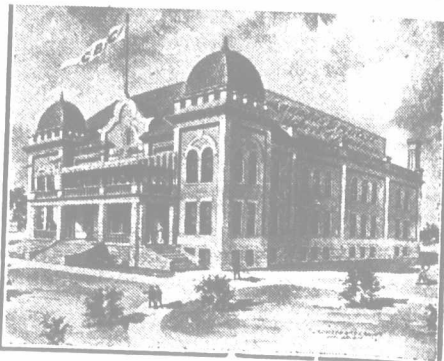
PAY AS YOU GO.

It was a rich woman who said she owed her comfortable income to the fact that all her life she had never contracted a debt. Pay as you go was her maxim in life. Try it, and see how sure a rule it is to follow.

In the first place, it teaches you how much you can do without. For though many women think nothing of buying little odds and ends which run away with so much money when they are put down to an account, they invariably hesitate and think twice about paying outright for them.

HORSE OWNERS! USE GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM.

A safe, speedy and positive cure. The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Removes all bunches from scar or blemish. Impossible to produce. Special advice free. THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Canada



The New Home of the Canada Business College, Chatham, Ont.

CANADA'S GREATEST SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

The school which for the past 31 years has been growing in greatness, and increasing in strength and popularity, until it was found necessary to erect this splendid building, and equip it with magnificent furnishings, at a cost of about \$30,000 (thirty thousand dollars).

THIS SCHOOL STANDS IN A CLASS BY ITSELF.

The English-speaking World is Our Field. Students in attendance this year from Quebec, Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Newfoundland on the east to British Columbia on the west, with all the intervening Provinces, England, Ireland, Scotland, Danish West Indies, and all parts of the United States also send representatives.

Over 400 students placed in good positions during past year. The salaries paid to these 400 averaged close to, if they did not exceed, \$600 to each per annum. Does it not pay to attend the best, and get a good position when through?

College reopens for fall term, Tuesday, Sept. 3rd.

Our beautiful catalogue will tell you much about this high class business school, and the grand work it has accomplished during the past 31 years.

OUR HOME-TRAINING DEPARTMENT.

If you cannot come to Chatham, write for mail-course catalogue, which tells you all about our home courses. We can give you instruction at your home in Bookkeeping, Shorthand or Penmanship.

If you wish to attend at Chatham, write for general catalogue. We will allow railway fares up to \$8 to students from a distance. Good board and room with private families at \$2.50 to \$3 per week. Write for the catalogue you want, addressing

D. McLachlan & Co., Chatham, Ont., and mention this paper.

JOHN LEE & SONS, Highgate, Ont.

SHORTHORNS & LINCOLNS

The champion herd of Highgate and Essex counties. For Sale: 6 choice young bulls 8 reds and 3 roans, of grand type and quality; also good selection of young cows and heifers. Visitors welcome.

SHORTHORNS

One beautiful roan bull for sale, sired by Derby, Imp. the great stock bull. This is a grandly-bred bull, and will make a good show bull, and also a grand get-er. We also have several first class heifers of breeding age, also some cows in calf or calves at foot—imported and home-bred.

W. J. SHEAN & SON, Box 856, Owen Sound, Ont.

Wm. Grainger & Son

Hawthorn herd of deep-milking SHORTHORNS.

Aberdeen Hero (Imp.) at head of herd. Two young bulls, also ten heifers; some of them bred to Aberdeen Hero.

Londesboro Station and P. O.

Scotch Shorthorns

Clarets, English Ladies, Mildreds, Nonpareils. Present offerings by Springhurst 44864 and Mildred's Royal. Prices moderate. **F. W. EWING,** Salem P. O., Elora Station.

Blm Park

Shorthorns, Clydesdales & Berkshires

Herd headed by the choicely-bred bull, British Flag (Imp.) 60016. Stock of all ages for sale.

JOHN M. BECKTON, Glencoe, Ontario.

G.T.R., C.P.R. & Wabash Farm adjoins town limits.

MAPLE HILL STOCK FARM—High-class Scotch shorthorns.

Herd headed by Rose Victor - 64835 - and Victor of Maple Hill - 65480 - both sons of the Duthie-bred bull, Sittytton Victor (Imp.) - 50088 - and from richly-bred imported cows. **W. R. Elliott & Sons, Box 426, Guelph.**

Improving Small Grains by Seed Selection.

During the past year the work in improving the smaller grains, as conducted under the Canadian Seed-growers' Association, has made a steady and very material advance. Not only has the number of operators increased, but, what is of perhaps greater importance, there has been a very decided advancement in the intelligent interest taken in the work, and much has been added to our knowledge as a result. It is gratifying to note the degree in which many of the growers have caught the spirit of the work, and have become sensible of the fundamental principles involved. With the increased interest in the improvement of strains there has come a greater tendency on the part of the growers to conduct trials with a few leading varieties of the crop or crops under consideration, and as a result many unsuitable varieties have had to give way to other more desirable as foundation stock. The improvement and maintenance of these superior varieties and strains seems to offer great advantages. The degree to which many of our best varieties have become mixed with other less desirable sorts is noteworthy. This intermixture is largely due to carelessness on the part of the grower, and to the use of improperly-cleaned, itinerant threshing machines. Some of these unwelcome kinds mature earlier than does the regular crop, and as a result they multiply with great rapidity. As an example of this, we find the vagrant variety of wheat, known as the Assiniboia Red, which contaminates many of the wheat fields of the West, maturing somewhat earlier and shelling more freely than does its host, and hence establishing itself more firmly as time passes. Then, again, we find the different diseases to which these smaller grains are heir, very difficult to keep under control in large areas. As a result of these things it is almost impossible to secure with certainty strong, healthy, pure and uniform seed of high quality in the ordinary manner. This fact explains the growing popularity of the special seed plot of limited area as a place where high-class seed may be procured. The using of only the best obtainable seed on clean and well-prepared soil, allowing the crop to thoroughly ripen, mowing it possible to select seed by hand from standing plants of desirable types and in sufficient quantities to perpetuate the same, and threshing and storing separately from other kinds, are the main claims that this system has established in agricultural practice.

While the ultimate aim of the grower is to establish a strain which will yield more bushels of good quality per acre under his conditions than did the original, yet the factors in true breeding are overshadowed by the question of resistance. In Canada, as in all other countries, there are numerous adverse conditions, such as rust, smut, weakness of straw, drought, impoverished soil, etc., which go to influence the yield, and must be carefully considered in selection work. The selecting of plants which have outstripped their neighbors enjoying equal opportunities has proven the utility of the system within the past year. While every crop of any considerable consequence is receiving attention, yet the work that is being done in Canada with wheat easily overshadows in importance that which is being carried on with all others, as might be expected. The difficulties which are naturally associated with an extensive system of farming are met with most in the great wheat-growing districts of the West. Here the wonderful fertility of the land, the congenial climate, and the immensity of the scale upon which farming operations are carried on, are potent factors in promoting the growth and spread of noxious weeds, insect pests and fungous diseases. This fact, and what it means, is already well known to the Western grower, and the seriousness with which it is being looked upon is evidenced by the increasing number who are welcoming a system which will enable them to keep these things under control. Many varieties and strains of oats and barley are also being worked upon, and

excellent results are being achieved, while such crops as beans, peas, clover and millet are also receiving the advantage from the lessons taught by the response of our leading crops to selections therefrom of seed from the most coveted plants for seed purposes. The advantages of this system of maintaining a high standard in crop raising should appeal to every grower.—[Extract from the last annual report of the Secretary of the Canadian Seed-growers' Association.

GOSSIP.

The attention of Canadian dairymen is directed to the advertisement in this paper of the Fairview herd of Holstein-Friesian cattle, belonging to Mr. E. H. Dollar, Heuvelton, N. Y. "This herd," writes the owner, "contains at the present time 120 head of registered Holsteins of all ages, of which between forty and fifty are in milk. Last year the herd averaged over 12,000 pounds milk each per cow, at an average age of a little less than three and one-half years. The average test of the whole herd has never been less than 3.7 per cent. fat, and it is aimed to bring this up to 4 per cent., or even better, believing, as we do, that the 4-per-cent. Holstein is the model cow. The milk from each cow is weighed at each milking, and a record kept for the entire year. This we have been doing for the past six years, and it has been a great help in bringing the herd up to its present high standard, as we have been able to tell just which were our best cows and which were not paying us a profit. To head this herd of high-record cows we have the two great bulls, Pontiac Korndyke and Korndyke Queen De Kol's Prince, assisted by a son of Pontiac Rag Apple, the 31½-pound four-year-old that we sold to D. W. Field for \$8,000 a few months ago. In these three sires we feel that we have certainly a right to look for great results, as each of the two older ones has already proven himself a great producer. Pontiac Korndyke having sired a four-year-old heifer that made 31½ pounds butter in a week, and milked over 101 pounds milk in one day. He is the only living bull in the world that has a four-year-old daughter with over 30 pounds of butter to her credit. He is now the sire of over 30 daughters with official records, and the average per cent. of fat for the whole lot is almost 4 per cent. Korndyke Queen De Kol's Prince, my second sire, has over 40 tested daughters, and many of them with over 20 pounds butter to their credit. His dam is Korndyke Queen De Kol, with a record of 24½ lbs. butter in seven days, and she is a daughter of Belle Korndyke, who has an official record of 25.77 lbs. butter in a week; and she is the dam of Pontiac Korndyke, thus making Korndyke Queen De Kol, and Pontiac Korndyke, son and daughter of the great Belle Korndyke, without doubt the greatest Holstein cow living to-day, looking at it from a producing standpoint; she having produced five daughters with records that average over 23 pounds each, and a son that sired a 31½-pound four-year-old that sold for the most money ever paid for a Holstein cow. Of our young son of Pontiac Rag Apple we can only speak of his breeding as he is yet too young to have sired any calves. He is sired by Pontiac Korndyke, who also sired his dam, Pontiac Rag Apple, thus giving him seventy-five per cent. same blood as Pontiac Korndyke. His dam, Pontiac Rag Apple made her first official record as a two-year-old, making at that time just 26 pounds butter in a week. She was again tested as a three-year-old and produced 26½ pounds butter in a week, and last year she again made an official record of 31.62 lbs. butter in 7 days, being the largest record ever made by a heifer of her age. As a two-year-old, she averaged 4.22 per cent. fat during her test; as a three-year-old, 3.76 per cent., and as a four-year-old, 4.17 per cent. Certainly we have a right to expect great things from her son as a sire, as he is one of the very best individuals for his age I have ever seen. We now have over 50 daughters of Pontiac Korndyke in our herd, and they are proving themselves wonderful producers, and as a bull is considered equally as good as his sisters are, I think we have made no mistake in retaining this youngster in our herd."

Maple Shade

Shorthorns & Shropshires One yearling Lavender bull for sale. Younger bulls growing. All shearing rams and ewes sold. Will sell a few good ram lambs. JOHN DRYDEN & SON, Brooklin, Ont. Stations: Brooklin, G. T. R.; Myrtle, C. P. R. Long-distance telephone.

Pure Scotch Shorthorns

We are offering 10 young bul's, fit for service, all from imported sires and dams, among them some choice herd bulls. Cows and heifers of all ages, including some excellent show heifers. One imported Clydesdale mare, four years old, with an extra good foal at her side. Young Yorkshires of both sexes. Long-distance telephone. W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont., Burlington Jot. Stn.

Shorthorns! BELMAR PARC.

John Douglas, Manager, Peter White, Pembroke, Ont.

Calves for sale by our grand quartette of breeding and show bulls: Nonpareil Archer, Imp. Proud Gift, Imp. Marigold Sailor. Nonpareil Eclipse. Females. Imported and from imported stock in calf to these bulls. An unsurpassed lot of yearling heifers.

Special Offering of Scotch SHORTHORN BULLS

3 just past two years old; 15 just over one year old; 7 just under one year old. The best lot we ever had to offer in individuality and breeding, and prices are right. Catalogue. John Clancy, Manager. H. GARGILL & SON, Gargill, Ont.

FERTILIZERS

My "Star Brand" Wood-Ash-Fertilizer is Nature's fertilizer for the Lawn, Garden, Orchard or Farm. They contain plant food in a concentrated form, dry, fine, and guaranteed in first-class condition; no obnoxious odors. Put up in strong bags of 100 lbs. each. We employ no agents, sell at one price to all, direct to customers. Prompt shipment to all points. Prices, in lots of 200 lbs. or more, quoted upon application. Address CHAS. STEVENS, Napanee, Ont. Drawer 641.

The Salem Herd of Shorthorns

IS HEADED BY JILT VICTOR (IMP.). It contains a number of the most noted matrons of the breed. Write for what you want. R. A. & J. A. Watt, Salem, Ont. Elora station, G. T. R. and C. P. R.

CONSUMPTION Book Free!

If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 132 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich. Don't wait—do it now.

Maple Grove Shorthorns

Herd headed by the grand show bull, Starry Morning. Present offering: Imported and home-bred cows and heifers, also a few young bulls. Terms and prices to suit the times. C. D. WAGAR, Enterprise Stn. and P.O. Addington Co.

Glover Lea Stock Farm SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

Superior breeding and individual excellence. For sale: Bulls and heifers—reds and roans, some from imp. sire and dam. Visitors meet at Ripley station, G. T. R. R. H. REID, PINE RIVER, ONTARIO.

SUNNYSIDE STOCK FARM

Bulls in service: Blythsome Ruler - 69286-, Trout Creek Stamp - 67660-, by Pride of Windsor (imp.) - 50071 - (66599). Stock for sale at all times. James Gibb, Brookside, Ont.

MAPLE GROVE SHORTHORNS

Scotch and dairy bred; up-to-date in type; prize-winners at the local shows. A number of 1 and 2 year old heifers 1 year old bull, and one 5 mos. old—the last will make a show bull. Flora bred—will be sold easy. L. S. POWELL, Wallace-stn. P. O. and Stn. O. P. R.

Shorthorns—Scotch and milking strains.

As good milking strains as there are in Canada. Some pure Scotch. Can supply bulls of either strain; also a number of heifers from 1 to 3 years of age. Will be sold right. Dr. T. S. Spruie, M.P., Markdale P.O. & Sta.

SHORTHORNS, YORKSHIRES and S.-C. WHITE LEGHORNS.

I have sold all my young bulls advertised, but can offer straight Scotch-bred heifers of the noted \$3,000 bull, Joy of Morning (imp.) - 32070-, and young cows bred to him. Also choice Yorkshires, 5 months old, imp. sire and dam. Leghorn eggs applied at 75c. per 13. Geo. D. Fletcher, Binkham, Ont., Erin Station, C. P. R.

Shorthorns, Oxford Downs and Lincolns

Herd headed by Protector (imp.), Vol. 52 E. For Sale: Bulls from 6 to 16 months old; also females in calf. Also ram and ewe lambs. All at reasonable prices. Long-distance 'phone. JOHN McFARLANE & W. H. FORD Dutton, Ontario. Elgin Co., M. C. R. and P. M. Railways.

Please Mention this Paper

A wealthy widow was about to marry a widower, whose sole possession consisted of a family of small children. A friend of the prospective groom met one of the children, a little girl of six years, and said: "Where are you going, Jenny, all dressed up so fine?" "I'm going to a wedding," she said, proudly. "Whose wedding?" was his next query. "Mrs. Noble's," replied she. "And who is Mrs. Noble going to marry?" "Why," said she, in an astonished tone, "don't you know? She's going to marry us."

ATHELSTONE SHORTHORNS!

Pure Scotch Rosewood, Rosalind and Countess strains. Ten one and two year old heifers of the above strains, the get of the Village-bred son of Imp. Knuckle Duster, Vicar 3365, and the Bruce Mayflower bull, Star Prince; also young bulls from 6 to 12 months old. Prices reasonable. WM. WALDIS, Box 324, Stratford, Ont.

SHORTHORN FEMALES.

I have sold all my young bulls advertised in Advocate, but have some good females, representing the families of Village Maids, Claret, Cruickshank Village Blossoms and Ramsdens. Box 558. HUGH THOMSON, St. Mary's, Ont.

Scotch Shorthorns

A grand pair of yearling bulls, also a few heifers, bred from imp. sire and dams. Pure Scotch and fascinatingly pedigreed. Will be sold right. C. RANKIN & SONS, Wyebridge P. O., Wyevalle Station.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Is the FOREMOST MEDICINE of the DAY.

It is a purely vegetable compound possessing perfect regulating powers over all the organs of the system and controlling their secretions.

It so purifies the blood that it cures all blood humors and diseases, and this combined with its unrivalled regulating, cleansing and purifying influence, renders it unequalled for all diseases of the skin.

Mr. Robert Parton, Millbank, Ont., writes: "Some time ago I was troubled with boils and pimples, which kept breaking out constantly. After taking two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I am completely cured."

SHORTHORNS

One roan Shorthorn bull, 3 years old, highly bred, quiet to handle; a bargain. Cows and heifers all ages. Also a number of Chester White sows that will weigh from 100 to 150 lbs each. No fancy prices.

D. ALLAN BLAOK, Kingston, Ont.

KENWOOD STOCK FARM. SHORTHORNS.

Headed by (Imp.) Jilt Victor =45187=. Offerings are two bull calves, an 11-months Miss Ramsden from imp. sire and dam; a 19-months Missie, by Blythesome Buler, and other bulls; also heifers of choice breeding. A few choice Berkshire pigs just off the sow.

HAINING BROS., Highgate, Ont. Kent Co.

Valley Home Shorthorns AND BERKSHIRES.

Offering 5 choice bulls, 11 to 14 months old. Young cows and heifers in calf, and yearling heifers. Young sows safe in pig and boars and sows three months old, of prolific strains.

S. J. PEARSON, SON & CO.,
Meadowvale, Ont.

Stations: Meadowvale, C.P.R.; Brampton, G.T.R.

SHORTHORNS AND LINCOLN SHEEP.

Two bulls, 11 and 12 months old—a Miss Ramsden and a Bessie, both by the good breeding bull, Proud Gift =50077= (imp.), also cows and heifers in calf by him. Inspection solicited. Always have some choice Lincoln sheep for sale at reasonable prices.

J. T. GIBSON, DENFIELD, ONTARIO.

T. DOUGLAS & SONS STRATHROY, ONT.



Breeders of Shorthorns and Clydesdales. 15 bulls, 60 cows and heifers, 1 imp. stallion, imp. and home-bred fillies. Write us what you want or come and see our stock. Farm 1 mile north of town.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm 1854-1907.

Am now offering a grand lot of young Shorthorn Bulls, several from choice milking strains. Also a few extra good heifers.

A. W. SMITH, MAPLE LODGE, ONT.



John Gardhouse & Sons
Importers and breeders of Scotch Shorthorn cattle, Shire and Clydesdale horses, and Lincoln sheep. Call and see us.

Highfield P. O., Weston
Station 3 1/2 Miles. Telephone.

Spring Valley Shorthorns

Bulls in service are: Bapton Chancellor (imp.) =40359= (78286), Clipper Chief (imp.) =64220=, Stock for sale at all times.

MYLE BROS., - - - - - Ayr, Ontario.

Brown Lee Shorthorns

Nonpareil Victor =63307= at head of herd. Young stock for sale at all times. Prices very reasonable. Ayr, C. P. R.; Drumbo, G. T. R. DOUGLAS BROWN, Ayr, Ont.

GOSSIP.

A correspondent of the Victoria, B. C., Colonist corrected a typographical error in the report of a speech at the local board of trade. A figure "1" got in the wrong place. In reply, the editor roasts the captious critic with the following caustic comment: "Certain self-evident typographical errors occur in every newspaper published, and all editors are delighted when their readers write little sneering notes about them. It cannot be too widely known that everybody in a newspaper office from the janitor up or down, as the case may be, is in a combination to mislead the public in every conceivable way. If some readers could only overhear what is said at the staff conferences held to determine in what way the people should be deceived in the next issue, they would better appreciate the inherent enormity of the newspaper business."

FAIRVIEW BERKSHIRES.

Perhaps never in the history of Canada was the demand for Berkshire hogs for breeding purposes as strong as it is to-day. This is mainly due to the great improvement in the type, so nearly conforming to the standard as set by the pork packers for an ideal bacon hog. This fact, coupled with their strong constitutions and easy-feeding qualities, make them deservedly popular, and it is also a fact that nowhere in the world can a more perfect type of bacon Berkshires be found than in Canada. In the front rank of leading Canadian Berkshire herds is the Fairview herd of Mr. Henry Mason, of Scarborough, Ont. The farm lies on the north side of the Kingston Road, 10 miles east of St. Lawrence Market, Toronto. Street cars pass the door every hour. King St. cars will take intending purchasers to the Woodbine, where a change is made to the suburban line. The main stock boar is Lord Dawn 3rd (imp.), by Polgate Dragon, dam Polgate Dawn (imp.), who, with her two sisters, won first, second and third at the Royal Show; she winning second there, and first and silver medal at Toronto. Polgate Dragon is a hog of great scale and ideal type on very strong bone. His lieutenant in service is York Lodge Prince 15273, by Lord Windsor 2hd, dam Lady Halle (imp.). This hog won first at Toronto and London under a year, which is all that need be said as to his type and quality. Among the many brood sows is Durham's Ruby Girl (imp.) by Polgate Dragon. Out of this splendid sow for sale are two boars and three sows, eight months old, got by York Lodge Prince, two boars fit to head any herd, having great length and depth, are smooth and even in form, and show a great deal of quality. The sows of the same litter, too, are a choice lot. Another litter of hers, three and a half months old, by the same sire, are one boar and three sows, the rest of the litter being sold. Space will not allow individual mention of all the brood sows, but they are a large, typical lot; are bred from prizewinners, and several of them are winners themselves. For sale are young stock of both sexes and all ages. Pairs can be supplied not akin, and every one guaranteed exactly as represented. Mr. Mason enjoys a big trade in Berkshires, built up strictly on the merits of his stock and square dealing. Write him to Scarborough P. O. He is also offering for sale the Shorthorn bull, Royal Broadhooks =61772=, by the Marr Roan Lady bull, Imp. Royal Champion, dam Imp. Roan Rose, a Broadhooks, by Abbotsford 2nd. He also carries the blood of Champion of England, Bachelor of Arts and Duke of Beaufort, breeding absolutely gilt-edged, and he is an even, well-put-up bull, that, in condition, would put up a stiff argument in the showing. He is a red two-year-old. Mr. Mason is also offering his entire herd of a dozen head of females, Dorothy and White Lily strains, strictly dairy bred, and big, strong, useful animals. The whole lot will be sold for the price of ordinary grade cattle, as Mr. Mason is going out of Shorthorns. Here is the greatest snap we know of, and a word to the wise should be sufficient, as they will soon go.

Profit in Planted Forest.

Everywhere vast areas of valuable woodland are being stripped of their timber by the demands of commerce, and while the supply of lumber is constantly diminishing, the demand and the prices are constantly increasing, says a leaflet of the U. S. Forest Service, Washington, D. C. The primeval forest is rapidly disappearing. To secure a continuous supply of timber, it must be replaced by second growth of the best species and the best form in the shortest possible time. This can be done by forest management, but the supply thus obtained must be supplemented very largely by timber grown in commercial plantations.

If the tracts of forest cut over each year were permitted to make a second growth, a future supply would be provided naturally, but this is not generally the case. The transformation of so large a percentage of forest land into fields and of nearly as much more, through reckless lumbering, into waste land must eventually reduce the wonderful fertility of the country, for no other natural agent is so active a soil builder as the forest. A pure water supply for large cities and towns and for the protection of irrigation reservoirs requires extensive planting along streams and canals and on watersheds.

The profits from growing timber are certain, and farsighted business men are recognizing the possibilities for conservative and highly-profitable investment in forest plantations. More and more, railroads and other corporations and farmers throughout the country are establishing commercial plantations to supply the timber for their own needs or for commercial profit.

The Passing of the Horse.

Have you heard the doleful sound
Waiving to us all around,
How the horse must pass away
In the dawn of this new day?

If you loiter on the street,
Nearly every man you meet
Sighs, and says, "It must be so;
The poor old horse has got to go."

Look at these huge auto things
Like great birds with hidden wings,
Bearing people to and fro;
Yes, the horse will have to go.

Then you know on every street
Dozens of these bikes you meet,
Skimming past you on the whirl,
Rode by every boy and girl.

Man and woman, who will dare
Mount these wheels of compressed air,
Yes, as sure's the earth is round
The poor old horse is losing ground."

Thus the croakers loud and long
Sing their pessimistic song,
Do they mean that some sad day,
Horses like our Bingen Gay,

Early Alice, and the rest,
Ne'er will start to see who's best?
Surely this they cannot mean,
For that day will not be seen.

Horses like our Argot Boy,
The New Yorker's pride and joy,
And Dan Patch, the Pacing King,
Will not stop for anything.

And The Broncho, you all know,
Is too fast to ever slow;
White Ardelle, the famous pacer,
To the end will be a racer.

Then honor to the fleet-limbed steed
That rules the turf by honest speed!
And never needs a lever pressed
To force him on to do his best!

And let the wise inventors dare
To build a thing for earth or air,
To rival, or to supersede
Our never-vanquished horse of speed.

—Horse World.

It is not rare gifts that make men happy. It is the common and simple and universal gifts, it is health and the glance of sunshine in the morning, it is fresh air, it is the friend, the lover, it is the kindness that meets us on the journey that may be only a word, a smile, a look, it is these, and not any rarity of things, that are God's gentle art of making men happy. —H. Morrison.

MILK CANS ROB YOU

Look through a microscope at milk set to cream in pans or cans and you'll see how they rob you. You'll see the casein—the cheese part—forming a spidery web all through the milk. You'll see this web growing thicker and thicker until it forms solid curd. How can you expect all the cream to rise through that? It can't. This



casein web catches a third to half the cream. You stand that loss just as long as you use pans or cans for they haven't enough skimming force to take out all the cream. But, just the minute you commence using Sharples Dairy Tubular Cream Separator, you stop that loss.

Sharples Dairy Tubular Cream Separators have 10,000 times more skimming force than pans or cans, and twice as much as any other separator. They get all the cream—get it quick—get it free from dirt and in the best condition for making Gilt Edge Butter. Casein don't bother the Tubular. The Tubular is positively certain to greatly increase your dairy profits, so write at once for catalog 1-193 and our valuable free book, "Business Dairying."

The Sharples Separator Co.
West Chester, Pa.
Toronto, Can. Chicago, Ill.

A. EDWARD MEYER, Box 378, Guelph, Ont.

Breeds SCOTCH SHORTHORNS of the following families: Cruickshank Bellonas, Mysies, Brawith Buds, Villages, Broadhooks, Campbell Claretts, Minns, Urys, Bessies, Bruce Mayflow, Augustas, Marr Missies and Lovelaces, and others. Herd bulls: Scottish Hero (imp.) =55043= (90065), Sittytan Lad =67214=. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Long-distance phone in house.

SHORTHORNS

Six superior yearling bulls, some of them out of great milk cows; heifers of all ages. A lot of very big yearlings and a few heifer calves cheap.

CLYDESDALES

Two mares 5 years old, one an extra good one, and a pair of geldings 4 years old.

JAS. McARTHUR, Gobles, Ont.

Pleasant Valley Shorthorns

Herd headed by Imp. Ben Lomond =45160=, assisted by Bud's Emblem, 2nd-prize senior bull at Toronto, 1908, son of Old Lancaster 50068. Correspondence solicited. Inspection invited.

GEO. AMOS & SON, Moffat Sta. & P.O., C.P.R.

Farm 11 miles east of City of Guelph.

Shorthorns and Clydesdales

I am now offering 6 young bulls from 8 to 20 months old, all Scotch bred, two of them from extra good milking families, and a few registered fillies of good quality.

JOHN MILLER, Brougham, Ont.

Claremont Sta., C.P.R.; Pickering, G.T.R.

Glenora Shorthorns and Lincolns.


Imp. Marr Roan Ladys, Missies, Urys, and Miss Ramsdens. All bulls of breeding age sold but the grand young bull, Lord Missie Rich roan. Show bull anywhere. Fifteen months old. Will sell at a bargain. Lincolns and Shorthorns all ages for sale. Correspondence invited.

A. D. McGugan, Rodney, Ontario.

DOMINION SHORTHORN HERDBOOK WANTED.

The Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association will pay \$1 each for the following volumes of their herdbooks: Volumes 8, 9, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 and 19. Parties having these volumes to part with, write for wrappers and mailing instructions to
W. G. Pettit, Sec.-Treas., Freeman, Ont.

Lump Jaw



The first remedy to cure Lump Jaw was Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure and it remains today the standard treatment, with years of success back of it, known to be a cure and guaranteed to cure. Don't experiment with substitutes or imitations. Use it, no matter how old or bad the case or what else you may have tried—your money back if Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure ever fails. Our fair plan of selling, together with exhaustive information on Lump Jaw and its treatment, is given in Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser. Most complete veterinary book ever printed to be given away. Durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Write us for a free copy.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
75 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

HOLSTEINS



We must sell at least 25 cows and heifers at once in order to make room for the increase of our large herd. This is a chance of a life-time to buy good cattle at bargain prices. The best way to arrange to come and look the herd over. If you cannot, we will do our best for you by correspondence. Also a few young bulls, 100 head to select from. Imported **Pontiac Hermes**, son of Hengerveld De Kol, world's greatest sire, head of herd. All leading breeds represented. **H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.** Putnam station, near Ingersoll.

LOOK HERE
Have on hand bull calves from choice dams, and sired by son of greatest cow in Canada, **Boutsje Q. Pietertje De Kol**: 643 lbs. 7 days; 96 lbs. 1 day. His sire's dam and granddam have re-ords averaging over 96 lbs. butter week. Also choice bulls fit for service. Prices right. **FRED ABBOTT, Fairview Stock Farm, Harrietsville, Ont.**

HILTON STOCK FARM—Holsteins, Gatswoods and Tamworths—Present offering: Some young cows; a nice lot of young pigs; few boars six months old, and sows in pig. **R. O. MORROW & SON, Hilton P. O., Brighton Tel. and Str.**

Ridgedale Farm Holsteins—1 yearling bull, 6 bull calves, from one to four mos., by Prince Pauline De Kol 6th, and from rich, heavy-milking dams. Come and see them or write: **R. W. WALKER, Utica P. O., Ont.** Port Perry, G. T. R., or Myrtle, C.P.R., Ontario Co.

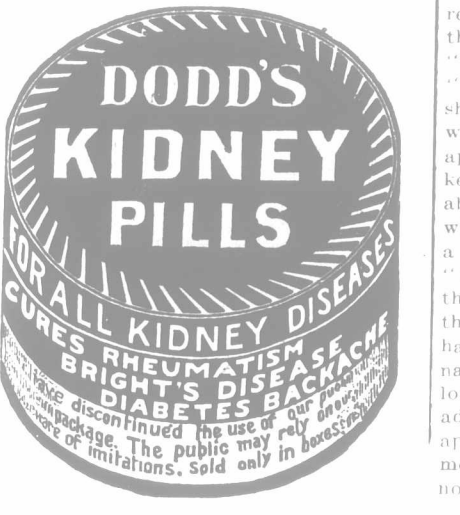
Imperial Holsteins
Bull calves for sale.
W. H. SIMMONS, New Durham P. O., Ont.

A large number of readers, including many clergymen, have entered the clerical anecdotes competition. The first prize goes to the Rev. G. Emery, rector of Penmaer, S. O., Glamorgan, for this:

"At a village church a wedding was fixed for a certain date. The happy morn arrived, and in due course a youthful swain and faire ladye presented themselves at the chancel steps.

"The service proceeded smoothly as far as the question, 'Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?' whereupon the supposed bridegroom stammered, blushing: 'Please, sir, I'm not the right man.' 'Not the right man!' exclaimed the clergyman, aghast. 'Then where is the right man.'

"'He's down at the bottom of the church, sir. He's ashamed to come up.'"



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

"Did you see that chap walk out in the middle of the sermon on Sunday?"
"Yes. You know, he walks in his sheep."

At a political meeting the chairman asked at the end of the candidate's speech whether "anny gentleman has any question to ask?"

Someone rose and propounded an inquiry, mildly critical of the prevailing political belief. A politician behind raised a club and struck him to the floor. The chairman looked around and asked, quietly:

"Anny other gentleman a question to ask?"

A young woman settlement worker, who is well known in Boston's social circles, has now learned, like the more experienced district visitors, to take "black eyes" as a matter of course when visiting among the poor women.

The other day she observed that one of her proteges had a "black eye" that far surpassed any that she had seen before, and guessing its source she wished to be sympathetic, and said, kindly, after speaking of the woman's eye:

"Never mind, Mrs. Mc—, everything will be all right. Your troubles might be worse."

"Sure it might be worse," answered the woman, philosophically, "I might be like yourself, with no husband at all."

A story is told of a Scotch minister who arrived at the kirk without the manuscript of his sermon. He could not preach without it, but it lay in his manse a mile away when the time had come for him to mount into the pulpit. Here was a poser only to be solved by giving out the 119th Psalm. While the congregation were singing it, off to his manse for the sermon galloped the minister and with equal celerity galloped back. When he returned, the congregation were still at it, and he asked his clerk with some trepidation how they were getting on.

"Oh, sir," was the answer, "they've got to the end of the eighty-fourth verse, an' they're just cheepin' like wee mice."

The conductor was inclined to seek for sympathy. "Do you see that woman on the left-hand side of the car, up near the front?" he asked the thin man on the back platform. "Yes, I see her." "The one with the dizzy hat?" "Yes."

"Well, I think she's tryin' to beat me out of a fare. When I went in to collect she never looked around, an' I ain't quite sure that she didn't pay me before—although I'm almost positive about it. She looks to me like a woman who'd be glad to stir up a fuss. I can pick 'em out as far as I can see 'em. You never spot a woman with a face like that who isn't ready to bluff her way anywhere. I wish to thunder I knew whether she had paid her fare or not." "I wouldn't worry about it any more," said the thin man. "I paid the lady's fare some time ago—she's my wife."

A JOKE ON THE PREACHERS.

Reformers are human, like other folks, and sometimes strange things are done to them. When John H. Coyne was elected Mayor of Yonkers, a good many clergymen were worried about the kind of a police commission he would appoint. So they picked out a delegation and sent it to give the Mayor some suggestions. He received his visitors politely, listened to their ideas, and then shook his head. "You're too late, gentlemen," he said. "The commission is picked out, and I shall announce it to-morrow." Then he went on to say that he was going to appoint four men. One was a saloon-keeper whose place used to be raided about twice a week, another was a man who had been convicted as a keeper of a pool-room, the third was a notorious "sport," who had often felt the arm of the law, and the fourth was one of whom the best that could be said was that he had never been in jail. The next day the names were announced, but the ministers looked in vain for confirmation of their advance information. The Mayor had appointed four of the best-known and most-respected citizens of the place, ignoring politics absolutely.

After a discussion on the value of gray horses, as compared with horses of other colors, the Parkhurst writer sagely notes: "You may change a farmer's religion or politics, make him think he is rich and handsome, coax his wife to run away with you, or sell him a dog, but you will never make him think a gray horse is not a jewel. I read somewhere recently that gray horses were not up to the standard, or words to that effect. I never was so astonished in my life. I have always thought, and do now, that gray or white horses were the handsomest, toughest breed on the planet.

"The celebrated Arabian horses are white or dapple gray. Famous generals in all wars have ridden white or iron-gray chargers. Circus men select gray horses to draw the band-wagons in street parades. It is said that Joan of Arc rode a milk-white horse, and St. John, the revelator, saw a white horse in heaven (Rev. vi., 2).

HOW THE NAME ORIGINATED.

A Northern tourist who was riding in a leisurely way through Western Georgia stopped, one hot day, to rest at a cottage occupied by an old colored man and wife.

"Uncle," he said, fanning himself with his hat, "how much further is it to Colonel Jeffrey's big plantation?"

"Bout five mile, suh," answered the aged darkey.

"Good roads?"

"Mostly up hill an' down, suh."

"Have you ever been at the Colonel's place?"

"I was bawn dah, suh."

"They call it the Renfrew, don't they?"

"Yes, suh."

"How did it ever get the name of Renfrew?"

"I allers 'lowed, boss, it wuz 'cause de man wot owned it befo' de wah run froo wid it in 'bout four yeahs."

"That," said a superintendent of a livery stable, "is about the last thing on earth for a person to cart around as excess baggage. I mean a cow. A man came in here a little while ago to make arrangements for the animal's board and lodging for the next few weeks. An old aunt of the family, he said, who subsists chiefly on a milk diet, was coming on from Detroit to make them a visit, and she wanted to bring a cow along to furnish sustenance which she knew from experience was sure to agree with her. This aunt, he explained, is a great traveller. All the way from Maine to California and down to the gulf she goes drifting around the country, and always that cow goes along as her constant friend and companion. The man seemed terribly worried. He wasn't prepared to provide accommodations for a bovine visitor. I am not exactly fixed to entertain guests of that kind myself, but I agreed to help him out. One of my men tells me that it is nothing unusual for milk drinkers to take a favorite cow on all their trips, but the idea struck me as decidedly novel."

Beef was very scarce in Ladysmith during the siege, but General Sir Ian Hamilton, then a colonel, insisted that "horse is not half bad when properly cooked, and when one is used to it. In fact," he said, concluding a discussion, "I have a joint cooked to-night, which I hope you will all sample. Of course, there's beef, too—to-night!" Every one at the table preferred the beef, with the exception of Colonels Ward and Ian Hamilton, who ostentatiously carved generous slices from the "horseflesh." The dinner was nearly over when one of the servants whispered a communication to Ward. Up he sprang. "I'm distressed, gentlemen," he announced to the startled company. "A silly mistake has been made. Those joints were mixed up somehow, and you have been eating the horse. I'm really annoyed. But I hope you'll be convinced now that the meat is splendid eating. I'm sure you all seemed to enjoy it." Glances were exchanged; mustaches were twirled. Nobody seemed ready with a response. Then a voice from the bottom of the table piped up: "Oh, don't distress yourself, Ward! I thought some mistake had been made, so I just changed those dishes, as they stood on the sideboard. It was you and Hamilton who had the horseflesh all right!"

For Diarrhoea, Dysentery

AND ALL

Summer Complaints

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

IS AN INSTANTANEOUS CURE.

It has been used in thousands of homes during the past sixty-two years and has always given satisfaction.

Every home should have a bottle so as to be ready in case of emergency.

Price 35 cents at all druggists and dealers. Do not let some unprincipled druggist humbug you into taking so-called Strawberry Compound. The original is DR. FOWLER'S. The rest are substitutes.

Mrs. G. Bode, Lethbridge, Alta., writes: "We have used DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY and found it a great remedy for Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint and Cramps. We would not like to be without it in the house."

ANNANDALE FINE STOCK FARM TILLSONBURG, ONT.

Premier sire, Prince Posch Calamity, whose dam and sire's dam average in official test 86 lbs. milk in 1 day and 26 lbs. butter in 7 days.

No stock for sale at present.

GEO RICE, Tillsonburg, Ont.

FAIRVIEW HERD is the place to buy your next bull. I can furnish you with a bull sired by our great herd bull, **PONTIAC KORNDYKE**, who has 19 daughters in the last year's report that made official records from 12 pounds at less than two years old to over 8 1/2 pounds at four years, and the whole number averaged over 4 1/2% fat. No other bull in the world has ever made such a showing in one year. I have just tested another of his daughters that made 26.40 pounds butter in seven days with second calf. I have over 50 cows and heifers in calf to him. Come and look my herd over before making your selections elsewhere. **E. H. DOLLAR, Heuvelten, St. Law. Co., N. Y., near Prescott**

RECORD OF MERIT HOLSTEINS

Herd 110 strong. Over 40 head now in the Record of Merit. Two of the richest bred bulls in Canada's head of the herd. For sale: 12 bulls, from 3 months to 1 year of age, all out of Record of Merit cows and sired by the stock bulls.

P. D. EDM, Oxford Centre P.O., Woodstock Station.

"GLENARCHY" HOLSTEINS!

43 head of big, deep-flanked, heavy-producing Holsteins, many of them milking from 60 to 60 lbs. a day on grass. Have only bull calves for sale now. A straight, smooth lot.

G. MAGINTYRE, Renfrew P. O. and Stn., Greenwood Holsteins & Yorkshires

For sale: Two richly-bred bulls ready for service. No females to offer at present. Choice Yorkshires of either sex.

D. JONES, Jr., Caledonia P. O. and Stn., Holsteins and Yorkshires

R. HONEY, Brickley, Ont., offers a very choice lot of young bulls, also boars and sows fit to mate.

Grove Hill Holstein Herd

Offers high-class stock at reasonable prices. Only a few youngsters left. Fairs not akin. **F. R. MALLORY, Frankford, Ontario, G. T. B. and C. O. Railway connections.**

Lyndale Holsteins

Two bulls fit for service, sired by a son of De Kol 2nd's Butter Boy 3rd; also a number of bull calves, out of Record of Merit cows.

BROWN BROS., LYN., ONTARIO

Maple Hill Holstein-Friesians

Bull calves from No. 1 dams, sired by bulls with great official backing. Write for prices.

G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont.

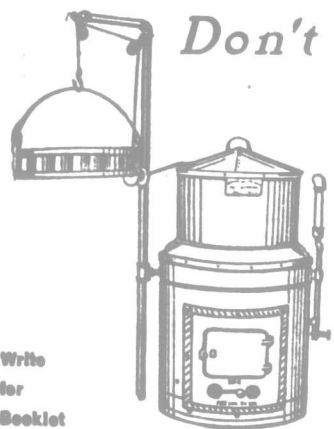
"THE MAPLES" HOLSTEIN HERD

is made up of Record of Merit cows and heifers with large records, and headed by Lord Wayne Meechilde Calamity. Bull calves from one to five months old for sale.

Walburn Rivers, Folden's, Ont.

Glenwood Stock Farm—Holsteins and Yorkshires.

Holsteins all sold out. Have a few young Yorkshires sows, about 9 months old, for sale cheap. True to type and first-class. Bred from imported stock. **THOS. S. CARLAW & SON, Warkworth P. O., Campbellford Stn.**

**Don't Throw Money Away**

Every fruit grower, every grocer, every vegetable grower loses large sums annually through windfalls, early ripenings and overloaded market.

Every cent of this can be saved.

Our Modern Canner will preserve your perishables simply, easily, cheaply.

THE MODERN CANNER CO., Canadian Branch, St. Jacob's, Ont.

Write for Booklet

High Grove Jerseys 2 choice young bulls for sale, 10 months; would serve now. Bred in the purple, would spare a few females either young or old. **Robt. Tufts & Son, Tweed, Ont.**

Pine Ridge Jerseys For sale some choice young bulls, bred in the purple, of ideal type; also a few heifers and heifer calves, and some Cotswold shearing rams and ram lambs. **Wm. Willis & Son, Newmarket P. O. & Sta.**

Brampton Jerseys!

Select your stock bull or family cow from Canada's most famous and largest Jersey herd.

B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, CANADA.

**Burnside Ayrshires.**

IMPORTED AND CANADIAN-BRED

Winners at the leading shows of Scotland, Canada, and U. S. Importation of 74 head have just landed home. All bulls sold. 90 fine 2-year-old heifers due to freshen in Sept. A few Advanced Registry cows to freshen in Aug. and Sept. Anything I have is for sale at reasonable prices.

R. R. NESS, HOWICK, QUE., P. O. AND STATION.

Springhill Ayrshires.

A new importation of 45 high-class Ayrshires due out of quarantine June 24th. A few grand yearling bulls and females—all ages. Some cows and heifers calving for shows. Write for prices.

Robt. Hunter & Sons, Maxville, Ont. Long-distance 'phone, Maxville 33.

SPRINGBROOK AYRSHIRES. Produced 7,000 lbs. of milk each, testing 3.9 per cent. butter-fat, in 1905. FIVE choice young bulls dropped in August 1906, for sale. Orders booked for calves of 1907. **W. F. STEPHEN, Box 163, Huntingdon, Que.**

Ayrshire Bulls One last September and a few March and April calves by the champion Douglasdale (imp.). **W. W. BALLANTYNE, "Neidpath Farm," Stratford, Ont.** Long-distance 'phone.

Glenhurst Ayrshires Oldest-established herd in Ontario. Imp. and Canadian-bred. Average B. F. test for the whole herd, 4.2; milk yield, 40 to 60 lbs. a day. For sale: females of all ages, and several young bulls; all by Imp. sire and some out of Imp. dams. **James Benning, Williamstown P. O., Lancaster Sta.**

Wardend Ayrshires We have only four spring bull calves on hand for sale. Will sell them at reasonable prices. Sired by White Prince of the Isle No. 21825, bred by A. Hume, Menie. **F. W. TAYLOR, Wellman's Corners, Hoard's Sta., G. T. R.**

Ayrshires 3 prizewinning bulls fit for service at reasonable prices also younger ones for quick buyers. **N. DYMENT, Hickory Hill Stock Farm, Dundas Stn. and Tel. Clappison, Ont.**

FARMER'S ADVOCATE "Want and For Sale" Ads. bring good results. Send in your ads. and you will soon know all about it. **The Wm. Weld Co., Ltd., London, Ont.**

I Will Import for Showing and Breeding

SHROPSHIRE, COTSWOLDS, HAMPSHIRE, OXFORDS, SOUTH DOWNS,

or any other of the English breeds of Sheep, Cattle, or Horses, for those wishing to make an importation, large or small, this season. The best of care in selecting and delivering will be exercised, and the commission will be reasonable. Write me at once for what you want.

ROBERT MILLER, STOUFFVILLE, ONTARIO.

**South-downs**

ROBT. McEWEEN, Byron, Ont.

Long-distance 'phone.

Fairview Shropshires

Orders now booked for shearings and lambs of both sexes, fitted for showing or field condition. Don't forget that this flock has produced more winners than any other flock in all America, and stock sold are producers of winners. **J. & D. J. CAMPBELL, Fairview Farm, Woodville, Ont.**

SPRINGBANK OXFORDS.

A number of select yearling rams by Hobbs' Royal winner for flock headers. Lambs of both sexes. Also one aged ram, first at Ottawa, 1906. Prices right.

WM. BARNET, LIVING SPRINGS P. O., Fergus, G. T. R. and C. P. R.

SHIP US YOUR **WOOL**

Or write:

E. T. CARTER & CO., Toronto, Ont.

Farnham Farm Oxford Downs

We are now offering a number of select yearling rams and ram lambs, sired by imported ram, for flock headers; also yearling ewes and ewe lambs. Price reasonable.

Henry Arkell & Sons, Arkell, Ontario.

Arkell, C. P. R.; Guelph, G. T. R.

40 IMPORTED SHROPSHIRE RAMS AND EWES—First choice of England's best flocks. Ram lamb from the champion ram of Canada, 1906. **LLOYD-JONES BROS., Burford, Ont.**

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle Yorkshire Hogs.

Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to **John Cousins & Sons Buena Vista Farm, Harriston, Ont.**

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.**DUCKS DYING.**

I had 25 incubator-hatched ducklings, which seemed to be healthy when hatched, but about one has died every night, until there are only eight left. Owing to feed being scarce, the only meal I can get is oat and barley chop. I mix this with skim or buttermilk and sand. I had them in a brooder for a few days, but now have them in the house by the stove. Before dying, they let their heads fall on their backs, and lie this way for quite a while.

Ans.—If your correspondent will open one of his ducklings and see if its gizzard is jammed with sand, it would give us further light on the subject. Of course, barley chop and oat chop are not very good duck food. What we desire in a duck mash is a mixture of corn meal, bran, oatmeal or shorts, or low-grade flour and animal meal. As the large duck ranches put it, corn meal is the basis, and enough shorts or flour is used to make the mash sticky. Bran is used as a filler. Then feed from 25 to 40 per cent. of green food. Your correspondent is using buttermilk, and hence, would not need to use beef scrap. I would suggest that these ducks be kept where it is shady. Their actions before death would indicate that they got a little too much sun, but am not positive of this. Ducks require shade, and will fatten much faster in a cool place than where it is warm.

W. R. GRAHAM,

Ontario Agricultural College.

SPRAYING FOR MUSTARD.

Can you give any information about a plant called wild mustard? Do you know of any liquid that could be applied to kill the plant without injuring the grain? At what stage should liquid be applied?

J. M. D.

Ans.—There are two pernicious mustards in Ontario, probably the worst and most common being charlock (*Brassica sinapistrum*), an annual with fibrous roots, a rough stem, erect habit of growth and showy yellow flowers about two-thirds of an inch broad. The pods are from 1 to 2 inches long, and in shape are constricted between the seeds. The pod terminates in a two-edged beak, and the two valves are strongly veined or ribbed. The seed is black and perfectly round, being about 1/4 inch in diameter. It retains its vitality for a long time when buried in the soil. This plant may be killed (without injury to the grain which may be on the field) by spraying with a specially adapted spray pump, using a solution of bluestone, or copper sulphate, in water. To prepare, dissolve ten pounds of bluestone by suspending in a coarse bag in about three gallons of hot water. The crystals should be all dissolved in about fifteen or twenty minutes. Strain the solution into the pump barrel, and fill with cold water to make forty gallons, which should be enough to treat an acre. Apply very carefully and thoroughly before the mustard is coming into bloom. A second application may be necessary. Before going on with the spraying, we would advise you to procure a specimen of the weed in your field and take it to some competent authority, who can botanize it, or send it to our office. There is a weed more or less common in Nova Scotia called white charlock, or white radish (*Raphanus raphanistrum*), against which spraying has proven of little avail. Neither is the spray treatment effectual in the case of wormseed mustard, but against the common charlock it is effectual, if thoroughly performed. The philosophy of the spraying is simply that the proper solution of bluestone will adhere to the rough leaves of the charlock and kill it without adhering to the grains sufficiently to do them any injury worth mentioning. Too strong a solution would injure the grain.

Minister (on return from holiday).—“Well, Daniel, my good man, and how have things been going on in my absence?”

Daniel.—“Well, sir, a' things been gaun on braivly. They say that you meesters when ye gang frae hame, aye tak and care to send waur men than yeours to the people. But ye never had the chance.”

GOSSIP.

A prize for which an exceptionally keen competition is expected at the Canadian National Exhibition is that of a sterling silver cup, valued at \$200, given by the King Edward Hotel for the best horse not over 15.2 in the runabout class.

BIG HORSES WILL BE WANTED.

The breeding of draft horses of extreme weight is not likely to be overdone in this country for a long time. The fact is, there are not many mares that can produce the top-weight kind. A good, big draft mare is, therefore, worth money to the man who is fixed for raising heavy horses. Draft blood is something, but not everything. Lack of feed in early life accounts for a whole lot of draft-bred horses that are only “chunks” of 1,400 pounds or less. Undersized nearly always means underfed at some stage of the horse's life.

CATTLE PRIZES AT TORONTO.

In the cattle classes at the Canadian National Exhibition, Aug. 26th to Sept. 9th, prizes are offered to the amount of \$8,717. As in the horse classes, so in the cattle classes, medals are given for the best or champion of each sex. There are also a number of valuable trophies distributed, so that taking into consideration both plate and money, the probable amount given for cattle would reach \$10,000.

In the sheep classes, the amount offered in cash is \$3,163, and for swine, \$2,524. For poultry, there are 350 classes, and a record entry is anticipated.

When in the vicinity of Claremont (C. P. R.), 25 miles east of Toronto, the other day, we improved the opportunity by calling on Mr. E. E. Pugh, of that place, and found him in one of his happiest moods, at peace with the world, and why not, with something over 500 acres of Ontario's richest land, with over 100 head of registered Shorthorn cattle, and about 150 head of Shropshire sheep, surely sufficient to make a man happy and prepared to swap a story with the occasional visitor, as Mr. Pugh generally is. This is probably the largest herd of dairy-bred Shorthorns in Canada, and anyone wanting that strain of cattle would do well to visit the farm, as among so many he is pretty sure to find what he is looking for. Any or all the females are for sale, besides a number of young bulls, and any of them can be bought very reasonably. A word to the wise should be sufficient. The large flock of Shropshires has been established many years. Something near 100 lambs were gamboling around the pastures or reclining in the shade of some friendly tree. All these youngsters will be for sale at living prices. Write Mr. Pugh, to Claremont P. O. Long-distance 'phone connection.

A certain minister once delivered a sermon of only ten minutes' duration—a most unusual thing for him. Upon the conclusion of his remarks, the minister added: “I regret to inform you, brethren, that my dog, who appears to be perfectly fond of paper, this morning ate that portion of my sermon that I have not delivered.” After the service, the clergyman was met at the door by a man who, as a rule, attended divine service in another parish. Shaking the good man by the hand, he said: “Doctor, I should like to know whether that dog of yours has any pups. If so, I want to get one to give to my minister.”

Charles Francis Adams was escorting an English friend about Boston. They were viewing the different objects of attraction, and finally came to Bunker Hill. They stood looking at the splendid monument, when Adams remarked: “This is the place, sir, where Warren fell.”

“Ah!” replied the Englishman, evidently not very familiar with American history. “Was he seriously hurt by his fall?”

Mr. Adams looked at his friend. “Hurt!” said he, “he was killed, sir.” “Ah, indeed,” the Englishman replied, still eyeing the monument and commencing to compute its height in his own mind. “Well, I should think he might have been—falling so far.”

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, Veterinary.

MAMMITIS.

Last year my cow that had been milking for a month came home with one quarter of the udder swollen, hard and sore, and she gave very little milk out of it. Next day another quarter was swollen, and later the whole udder. My veterinarian treated her, but it was over a month before she recovered, and she gave very little milk out of one teat. I am letting her go dry, as she will calve again in September. To-day, another cow has her udder swollen the same way.

- 1. What is the cause?
2. What is the treatment?
3. Will No. 1 be all right this year?

Ans.—1. Mammitis is caused by injuries, irregular or unskillful milking, wading through cold water, sudden changes of temperature, etc., and in some cows there is an hereditary or acquired predisposition, and the trouble appears without appreciable cause. This is especially the case in cows with tubercular trouble in the udder.

2. Purge with 2 lbs. Epsom salts and 1 ounce ginger. Feed lightly. Give 4 drams nitrate of potassium twice daily for a few days. Apply heat to the udder in the form of poultices, or bathing, draw the milk or fluid off several times daily, and, after milking, rub well with camphorated oil. When more than one quarter is involved, it is well to suspend the udder with a suspensory bandage, fastened over her loins. Injecting the quarter with oxygen or sterilized air, as in cases of milk fever, gives good results.

3. It is not possible to say, as she is liable to another attack.

Miscellaneous.

THOROUGHPIN.

I have a filly which has had a thoroughpin for seven weeks. Kindly tell me how to take it off.

Ans.—Apply Churchill's tincture of iodine with a stiff brush, once daily, till it blisters. Apply again in two weeks.

STORING ONIONS FOR WINTER—ITCHINESS IN HOGS.

1. What is the best way to keep onions through the winter without rotting?

2. What would be the best preparation to put on pigs that have something that keeps them rubbing on fences, etc.?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. The winter storing of onions is always attended with more or less loss, and most growers, we believe, prefer to dispose of the crop as soon as possible. For storing, the bulbs should be well matured, thoroughly cured, not bruised, and in a dormant state. Most growers prefer topping them before storing. Sheep shears may be used to advantage, leaving about an inch of the top extending above the bulb. Sorting may be done by hand or by means of a screen, the rods or slats of which diverge, letting the bulbs fall into three hoppers, separating the grades. Onions should be kept in a cool, dry place. They will stand quite a little frost without much injury, but if frozen and thawed several times, they become soft and do not keep well, but start to grow very quickly. Green, in "Vegetable Gardening," says the best way of keeping them is in a cold, dry room, in slatted bins, or on shelves so arranged that the air can circulate through them. A practical plan is to put them in barrels without heads, having holes in the bottom and sides, and pile these barrels on top of one another, two tiers high, first putting down scantling, or other material to allow the air to circulate around and under them. Another way of keeping onions is to freeze them solid in autumn, and keep them so all winter. A good way to do this is to lay them eighteen inches thick on the floor of a loft, and cover with a foot or so of hay. Thus arranged they will not freeze until severe weather sets in, and then they will remain frozen until spring. They should never be handled when frozen. After thawing out, they will not keep well, and should be disposed of at once.

2. Try one of the advertised sheep dips and cattle washes, or grease, with a mixture of lard and coal oil.

CURB.

Can a curb enlargement, of about two months' standing, be removed from the leg of a colt? If so, what is the best treatment? G. A. E.

Ans.—Repeated blistering generally removes a curb on a young horse. Clip the hair off the curb, and apply, lightly, once a month for three months, a blister as follows: Cantharides, 1 dram; biniodide of mercury, 1 dram; lard, 1 ounce.

YELLOW TREFOIL OR BLACK MEDICK.

Please name and describe the enclosed plant, found growing in the spring seeding of fall wheat. A. E. G.

Ans.—This is yellow trefoil, or black medick (Medicago lupulina), a low-growing, branching, creeping annual or biennial clover, which reproduces so freely from seed that it is practically as prolific as a perennial. The blossoms are yellow in small heads, and the seeds are borne in small black pods, one in each pod. It is hardy, and grows on a variety of soils; sometimes tending to crowd out other grasses. Though not equal to other clovers for hay or pasture, it is not really a noxious weed. In fact, it is sometimes included in pasture mixtures. The seed closely resembles alfalfa seed, which it is often used to adulterate. This is a serious fraud, as the trefoil is not to be compared in value with alfalfa.

FARMING ON SHARES.

A has a home, and B has a farm. A's home is a house and lot. B wants A to sell his house and lot and work B's farm. A was to have writings as a lease of the farm for a term of years, so that if he sold his house and lot he would be sure of a home for the length of the term. After A sold his house and lot and bought all of B's chattels, and moved on the farm, B would not give any writing, saying that A could work the farm, but he would not give any writing.

1. What course should A take?
2. B wants A to work his farm on shares, A to find everything, do all work and pay all expenses. B wants to live in house and keep a horse and two cows, a pig, chickens and garden, straw for bedding, and what he wants to feed, and free privilege on the place. What share should B have on 50-acre farm?
3. Should A work a place in that way?
4. Does the building belong to A when he pays all taxes and does roadwork on a farm? E. L. M.

Ans.—1, 2 and 3. A ought not to proceed further in the matter without the personal advice and assistance of a solicitor. Certainly, any agreement that may be reached ought to be put in writing and the same (in duplicate) signed by both parties. In the event of B persisting in his refusal to give "writings," A ought to decline to negotiate further. But if B should conclude to execute a written agreement, then as to shares and other details A ought to consult with his solicitor. We could not venture to advise on such points without having before us considerably more information respecting the farm and circumstances of the case generally than are given in the foregoing statement.

4. No.

There was never any doubt that a person who asked Mary Anne Potter a question would get a truthful answer, no matter how trying it might be to Mary Anne to give it. She was even known on occasions to give information unrequired, and unflattering to herself.

One such occasion arose when, after Miss Potter's six-months' sojourn with a Western cousin, a thrifty widower secured her for his bride, and accompanied her to a justice of the peace to be married.

"This is your first marriage?" inquired the justice, as in duty bound.

A high color flamed on Mary Anne's cheekbones, but she gazed unflinchingly at her questioner.

"Yes, sir; it's my first chance," she said, grimly.

"I was married to that man once," said the first society woman.

"To Mr. Richley?" exclaimed the other. "Why, so was I!"

"You don't say? Were you before or after me?"

Large White Yorkshires



Am offering at the present time a number of choice boars and sows of breeding age also some imported sows in pig. Also young pigs of spring farrow direct from imported stock. Pairs and trios supplied not akin. Write for what you want.

H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont. Breeder of Shorthorns & Yorkshires



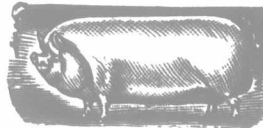
MONKLAND Yorkshires

Imported & Canadian-bred

We keep 55 brood sows, and have constantly on hand between 100 and 200 to choose from. Can supply pairs and trios not akin. Quality and type unsurpassed. Prices right.

JAS. WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONT. G. T. R. and C. P. R. Long-distance 'Phone

YORKSHIRES of Choicest Type and Breeding.



I have on hand 75 brood sows of Princess Fame, Cinderella, Clara, Minnie, Lady Frost and Queen Bess strains. My stock boars are true to type and richest breeding. For sale are a large number of sows bred and ready to breed, boars fit for service, and younger ones of both sexes. Pairs and trios not akin. J. W. BOYLE, P. O. Box 563, Woodstock, Ont.

Willowdale Berkshires



Young boars and sows 3 and 6 months of age, out of imp. sows, and sired by Imp. Polgate Doctor, Royal Masterpiece, a son of the \$2,500 boar, Masterpiece, and some of them imp. is

Sam. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. J. WILSON, Milton P.O. and Sta.

Glenburn Herd of Yorkshires.

Winner of gold medal three years in succession. Young boars and sows of different ages. Also a grand good Shorthorn bull (roan) 7 months old. Fit to head any herd.

David Barr, Jr., Box 3, Renfrew, Ont.

Elmhurst Berkshires

Motto: "Goods as Represented."

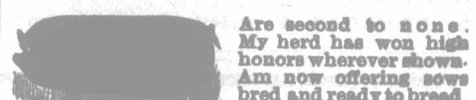
With our recent importation, personally selected from the best herds in England (some of them prizewinners), we have the most select herd of Berkshires in Canada. A grand group of breeding and show matrons. Our new imported boar, Stall Pitts Middy won 1st under 1 year at Oxford, 1907, also Compton Duke, Imp., and Compton Swell, Imp., head the herd. Mail orders receive careful attention. Brantford shipping station. H. M. VANDERLIP, Cainsville P. O., Brant Co., Ont.

Fairview Berkshires



Bred from imported and Canadian-bred sires and dams, and bred on prize winning lines. My brood sows are large, choice animals. Young stock of both sexes. Some sows bred to imp. boars. HENRY MASON, SCARBORO P. O. Street cars pass the door.

Fairview Berkshires



Are second to none. My herd has won high honors wherever shown. Am now offering sows bred and ready to breed, and younger ones of both sexes, the get of Masterpiece and Just the Thing. An exceptionally choice lot. JOHN S. COWAN, Donegal P. O., Milverton Sta.

Woodstock Herd of Large English Berkshires

For sale: Boars fit for service. Sows ready to breed. March and April pigs supplied in pairs and trios not akin; bred from my imported and home-bred sows. My pigs are all bred on prizewinning lines, and true to type. Come and see, or write for prices. DOUGLAS THOMSON, Box 1, Woodstock, Ontario. C. P. R. and G. T. R. stations.

Glenhodson Yorkshires!

A few choice young sows in farrow; also young pigs from three to six months old. Satisfaction guaranteed. Long-distance 'phone at farm. GLENHODSON COMPANY, Lorne Foster, Mgr. Myrtle Station, Ont.

SUNNYMOUNT BERKSHIRES.

Sunnymount Berkshires are unsurpassed for ideal bacon type and superior breeding. For immediate sale: A few choice boars from 5 mos. up to 15 mos. old. JOHN McLEOD Milton P.O. and Sta., C.P.R. & G.T.R.

OAKDALE BERKSHIRES



Largest Berkshire herd in Ontario. Imported. For sale: Sows bred and ready to breed, boars ready for service, and younger ones, all ages, richly bred on prizewinning lines and true to type. Everything guaranteed as represented. Long distance 'phone. L. E. MORGAN, Milton P.O., Co. of York.

Maple Grove Yorkshires

IMPORTED AND CANADIAN-BRED Boars and sows of the best possible breeding, with lots of size and full of quality, comprise our herd. We are winning at the leading shows in Canada. We have a fine lot of sows and boars ready for service, also both sexes of all ages—younger. We guarantee everything as represented. Prices always reasonable. Write at once. H. S. McDiarmid, Fingal P. O., Shedden Sta.

Duroc Jerseys.

Sows ready to breed. Young pigs, either sex, ready to ship. Canada Boy (imp.) 1907 heads our herd. MAC CAMPBELL & SON, Warwick, Ont. IMPROVED LARGE YORKSHIRES—Herd headed by the famous Sumner Hill Gladiator 9th and Dalmeny Topman 2nd (imp.), and some imported sows of good breeding and quality. Stock for sale at all times. G. M. SMITH, Haysville, Ont. New Hamburg, G.T.R., or Bright on Buffalo & Lake Huron R.R.

ROSEBANK BERKSHIRES

Present offering: Boars fit for service. Sows ready to breed. Choice young stock ready to wean, sired by Maple Lodge Doctor and Ballie's Sambo (imp.), a Toronto winner. Lefroy, G.T.R. JOHN BOYES, JR., Churchill, Ont. Long-distance 'phone

Maple Leaf Berkshires.

Large English breed. Now offering King of the Castle sows, and Polgate Doctor sows, bred to British Duke (imp.). Also young boars and sows for sale, 10 and 12 weeks old. JOSHUA LAWRENCE, OXFORD CENTRE P. O. WOODSTOCK STATION.

For Sale—Ohio Improved Chester Whites, the largest strain, oldest established registered herd in Canada; young sows in farrow; choice young pigs, six weeks to six months old; pairs not akin; express charges prepaid; peddle trees and safe delivery guaranteed. Address B. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.

Yorkshires and Tamworths

—Either breed any age, both sexes; sows bred and ready to breed. Yorkshires bred from imp. sire and dam. Tamworths from Toronto winners. Pairs not akin. As good as the breeds produce. CHAS. CURRIE, Schaw Sta., C.P.R. MORRISTON P.O.

Mount Pleasant Tamworths and Holsteins.

Herd of For Sale: Pigs of either sexes, from 6 weeks to 7 months; pairs not akin; also bull and heifer calves under 5 months. 'Phone in residence. BERTRAM HOSKIN, The Gully P. O.

Elmfield Yorkshires!

40 pigs 2 to 5 mos. Boars ready for service. Sows by S. H. Chester, Aug. 1st; also sows ready to breed. Pairs not akin. Prices right. S. B. MUMA, Ayr, Ont.

DUNROBIN STOCK FARM Glydesdales, YORKSHIRES, Shorthorns. We are booking orders for breeding stock from our grandly-bred Yorkshire sows. Twenty five sows to farrow in the next few weeks. Unrelated pairs a speciality. Write for prices and particulars. **DONALD GUNN & SON, Beaverton, Ontario.** Inspection invited. G. T. E. C. N. O. R. stations 1 1/2 miles from farm. Customers met on notification.

Cherry Lane Berkshires
Are strictly high-class. Toronto winners. Of all ages. Young stock of both sexes for sale. Pairs supplied notakin.
Sam Dolson, Alcoa P. O., Norval Str. COUNTY PERL.

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES
We have a limited number of choice young pigs for sale, bred from our choicest sows, and got by the imported boars, Dalmeny Jos 12577 and Broomhouse Bean 14514. Pigs from the latter won all the first prizes at the Ottawa Fat Stock Show last March for the best dressed carcasses, and sweepstakes over all breeds or grades. We guarantee satisfaction in all mail orders. **Joseph Featherston & Son, Streetsville, Ont.**

Cedar Lodge Yorkshires
100 head brood sows (imp.) and the product of imp. stock, weighing from 500 to 800 lbs. each. Stock hogs by imp. sires and dams, very large and full of quality. Young stock of both sexes constantly on hand for sale. Pairs not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed.
P. O. COLLINS, Bowesville P.O., Ont. Manotick Sta., C.P.R.

Maplehurst Herd of Tamworth Swine, Bronze Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, Pekin Ducks, S.-C. W. Leghorns.
For sale: A large herd of Tamworths, of excellent breeding and ideal bacon type. This herd won sweepstakes at Toronto and London, 1905-6. Among our winnings at World's Fair, St. Louis 1904, both premier championships, sweepstakes aged and junior herd, and two grand championships. Inspection and correspondence solicited. For further particulars apply to
D. DOUGLAS & SONS, Mitchell, Ont.

NEWCASTLE Herd of Tamworths and Shorthorns.
We have for quick sale a choice lot of boars and sows from 2 to 6 months old, the produce of sows sired by Colwill's Choice and Newcastle Warrior, both our own breeding, and winners of sweepstakes and silver medal at Toronto, 1901-02-03-05. Several very choice sows bred to our imported boar. Pedigree furnished with every pig. Several choice heifer calves and heifers in calf to our present stock bull. All of high show quality. Prices right. Daily mail at our door. **Colwill Bros., Newcastle, Ont.**

CHESTER WHITE HOGS
The largest herd of bacon-type Chester White hogs in Canada. Strictly high-class, have won highest awards. Young stock of both sexes always on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed.
ROBERT CLARKE, 41 Cooper Street, Ottawa, Ont.

Crown Well Driller
Is compact and durable. Drills fast. Consumes little fuel. Easy to operate. **BIG MONEY MAKER.** Trial will demonstrate its superiority. Write for free catalogue.
The Crown Drilling Machinery Co. AKRON, OHIO.
Canadian agents: **A. R. Williams Machinery Co., Ltd., Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver. Williams & Wilson, Montreal.**



When Writing Please Mention this Paper

Scottish Sheep-dog Trials.

The East Lothian Agricultural Society held an exhibition of dog trials at Haddington the week of the Highland Society's Show, at Edinburgh, the following condensed report of which is taken from the Scottish Farmer:
Handsome prizes having been offered, and the course being one of the best in Scotland, there was a large number of entries, nearly all the crack dogs being forward. Mr. W. B. Gardiner ("Ralph Fleesh") acted as judge. Mr. James Scott, Troneyhill, who, it was rumored, would run for the first time a son of old Kep, turned up with the aged hero himself, having wisely left the daring youth at home. Never did this great canine artist make a finer display. He led off with all his wonted dash and decision, and the moment he focussed his charge (a lot of five) he dropped as if mechanically worked by his master. Then he moved on to the first pole; showed a perfect mastery here; and when the shed was approached everybody felt that a record was being made. Responsive to every gesture of his master, he cleverly cut off the marked two, then drew up to the penning in magnificent style. This, along with the single-sheep and taking-away tests, was accomplished almost perfectly, the result being that he was placed first. Mr. Andrew Brown, Soonhope, came in second with Maid, a seven-year-old, but still youthful when called into action. She entered upon her task with practiced ease, took possession of her lot without any unnecessary display, handled them firmly, still gently; crossed the first pole perfectly, and faced up to the shed like one who had long discovered that much running was bad art and worse practice. Experience was evident in her every move, she attaching more importance to inches of space than did some of her more showy rivals to yards. As she came up to the pen, there was a tantalizing simplicity in her manner, since it seemed to satirize the juvenile flourishes of her rivals. Again, at the pen she showed herself no mean mistress; and on the single sheep, as at the final test, she more than fulfilled the expectations created by her opening points. Mr. A. Millar, Ballageich, with Risp, and Mr. Simon Rutherford, Overhall, with Jim, divided the third. Risp is a son of the famous Frisk, and shows himself in every respect worthy of his sire. His run out and crossing the first pole were faultless; nor did he disappoint at the shedding and penning, his action being truly fascinating. On the single sheep he made a wrong calculation, in no way glaring, but just such as might have been averted. His taking-away was splendid, the course being completed in brilliant form. Jim's first point lacked the decision of his first pole and shedding operations. At the pen he was seen in his old commanding mood, every move marking progress. Like Risp, on the single sheep he threw himself too close on his charge, and thus slightly marred the opportunity of his showing capacity. His taking-away was steady and grandly sure. In playing the fourth, the decision of the judge was subjected to considerable criticism, many thinking that Mr. Wallace's dog deserved more generous recognition. Indeed, had time permitted, we understand the judge would have demanded a re-trial of the last four dogs, their points having made it nearly impossible to state a difference. His (Wallace's) dog took his course skilfully, dropped beyond his sheep in rare fashion, but, according to the judge (although this was disputed) he evinced a slight waver in his succeeding movement. Perhaps the master made a mistake in departing too far from the starting post as the dog was approaching the first pole, thus rendering a flanking turn, which is always important, unnecessary. It may have been concluded that here the dog was weak. At the shed and penning great work was performed. Then on the single sheep the best practice of the day, with one exception, was witnessed. At the taking-away, however, he was not quite so happy, although even here he proved himself a master.

forward move, particularly at shedding and penning, he invariably substituted a half-crescent, which gave ground to the very sheep that ought to have been checked. On the single sheep he handled himself powerfully; and at the taking-away, while he looked a trifle sour, he was obedient enough not to take the law into his own hands. The same owner was also second. This is a sweet little thing, that moved as on the wings of the wind. Her opening turn was unfortunate, and the first pole even more so, but the shed and penning brought redemption. The single sheep defied her, but again at the taking-away she showed some of the approved traits of age. The third prize went to Mr. Robert Wood, Costerton, and Mr. George Dickson, Alderston, they being equal. Here in both cases the working, though indicative of great possibilities, was too severe, and altogether lacking in point and method. Mr. George Linton, Millknowe, pressed hard on the third, for had his opening performance even approached his closing display he should certainly have commanded the second honor.
The trials gave great satisfaction, all the arrangements being perfect. In the opinion of the judge, the guiding of the sheep, in point of caution and gentleness, has never been excelled.

Regarding Advertising.

F. D. Coburn, Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, once gave an address on Advertising at a banquet in Chicago, from which we culled the following "Don'ts" as worthy the attention of advertisers:

Don't expect too much. Advertising may seem to work miracles in some instances, but miracles are exceptions and not the rule.

Don't lie. Live up to your announcements.

Don't indulge in flipdoodle, and don't sloop over.

Don't be stingy in your appropriation. Don't try to tell too much in a small space. Give your announcement daylight and breathing room. A stuffed advertisement is liable to have a short reach.

Don't overlook the value of well-made, well-printed, convincing illustrations.

Don't fail, if not located at a well-known point, always to announce your direction and distance from some well-known point, and the railroads that reach you.

Don't forget the value of the short and friendly reading notices.

Don't forget that you cost the publisher money.

Don't demand something for nothing, especially long-winded puffs of yourself and what you have. Pay your way, and pleasantly, the prompt payment is doubly sanctified. The haggler, the skin-flint, the knocker and bluffer may carry his point at times, but in the long run he will lose out—in standing, if not in money.

Don't if the publisher makes an error, of commission or omission (and these errors are common to most of us), try to regulate him by rudeness until other means have failed. He may know how to be quite as rude as you, and besides, he has a club. There are few instances in which a publisher is not glad to rectify in good measure any mistakes for which his office is responsible.

Don't drop out. Keep something doing. Change your copy and stay alive.

Don't forget to award the other fellow the same square deal you ask for yourself.

Principal Grant, the late much-loved head of Queen's University, was a masterly solicitor for the needs of his college in the early days. One afternoon, Sir John Macdonald dropped in to see Sir David Macpherson, and found him in conversation with Principal Grant.

"What do you think?" said Sir David, in assumed despair. "Grant thinks I should give more money to Queen's and less to you for all time."

"That's all right," said Sir John, quietly. "I'll give you a better give a little more."

The answer was forthcoming, and Principal Grant was furnished with an excellent example of the occasions when he should be given a little more of higher education.

HOW I CURE WITHOUT DRUGS

A great many men are dopping their stomachs with drugs, trying to overcome some chronic disease or weakness, and wonder what makes them so nervous, restless, and unable to think clearly. They naturally blame the disease for it, but the trouble is really caused by drug-ging.

Your stomach, when it is working right generates the power which runs every organ of your body. This power is electricity. When your stomach, kidneys, liver or digestive organs get out of order, it is because they lack the necessary electricity to enable them to perform their regular functions. The breaking down of one of these organs nearly always causes other trouble. Nature can't cure them, because your body hasn't enough electricity to do the work; so you must assist Nature by restoring this electricity where it is needed.

My Electric Belt does this while you sleep. It saturates the nerves with its glowing power, and these conduct the force to every organ and tissue of your body, restoring health and giving strength to every part that is weak.

Electricity is a relief from the old system of drugging. It does by natural means what you expect drugs to do by unnatural means. It removes the cause of disease, and after the cause has been removed nature will do the rest. It gives back to the nerves and organs the power they have lost, which is their life.

My Belt is easily and comfortably worn next to the body during the night, and gives out a continu-

ous stream of that strength-building, nerve-feeding force which is the basis of all health. It's easy and sure to be cured by Electricity, and the cost is not half an ordinary doctor bill.

Mr. Thos Johnston, Box No. 233, Deseronto, Ont., says: "It is some five or six years since I got your Belt. I am fully satisfied with it. It cured me, and have not been bothered since, and have not used it since then."

Dear Sir,—I have worn your Belt for a month, and find that it is doing me great good. My stomach trouble is better, and I also feel stronger in every way. I am well pleased with the Belt.
Thomas Copeland, Lakefield, Que.

GET IT FREE

Get my 84-page book describing my treatment, and with illustrations of fully developed men and women, showing how it is applied. This book tells in plain language many things you want to know, and gives a lot of good, wholesome advice for men. If you can't call, I'll send this book, prepaid, free, if you will inclose this coupon. Consultation free. Office hours—8 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday to 8.30.

DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN,
112 Yonge St., Toronto Ont.

Please send me your Book, free.

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