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THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

AND HOME MAGAZINE

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Census and Statistics
Dept. of Agriculture
Dec. 31, 11

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

VOL. XLVI.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 20, 1911.

No. 982

Semi-Steel Fire-Pot—Not Gray Iron

A FIRE-POT of a furnace should be able to endure tremendous heat, and to repel the attacks of sulphur fumes.

The material commonly used for a fire-pot is gray iron. The Sunshine fire-pot is Semi-Steel.

Now, avoiding technical terms, gray iron has what may be called "open" pores. Through these "open" pores the destructive sulphur fumes attack the iron and hasten disintegration.

On the other hand, Semi-Steel is a close-grained material, with a smooth-as-glass surface, which seals or "closes" up the pores. Semi-Steel easily repels the attacks of sulphur fumes. Thus the life of the Sunshine fire-pot is greatly prolonged.

A Semi-Steel fire-pot weighs 20

per cent. heavier than the same size and pattern in gray iron. It is, therefore, better able to endure tremendous heat.

Semi-Steel is made by an exclusive McClary process. You can only get a Semi-Steel fire-pot with a McClary furnace. That is one strong reason why you should have the Sunshine installed in your home.

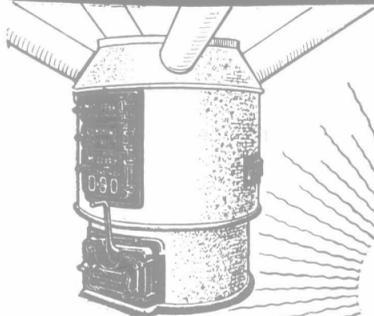
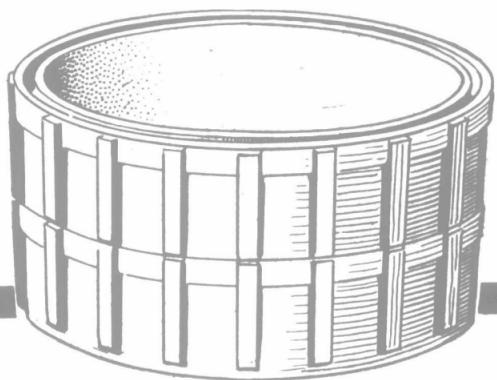
Go to our agent in your locality and ask him for other reasons.

Ask him to tell you about the Nickelled Steel Dome and Radiator, the Three Triangular Grate Bars, the Correctly Placed water Pan, the Automatic Gas Damper, the "Rocking Down" System.

Let him tell you how the Sunshine will cut down your fuel bills. Let him install a Sunshine furnace

with a guarantee to heat your house to your entire satisfaction.

If you do not know the address of the Sunshine agent in your locality, send a card or letter to the McClary Manufacturing Company at any of the cities mentioned below. By return of mail you will receive an interesting booklet and the name of a competent man, who will be glad to consult with you about the installation of the Sunshine furnace in your home.



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McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, N. B.
Winnipeg, Vancouver, Hamilton, Calgary

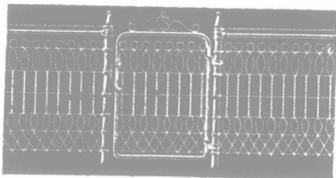
160 Acres of Land for the Settlers

Large areas of rich agricultural lands, convenient to railways, are now available for settlement in Northern Ontario. The soil is rich and productive, and covered with valuable timber.

For full information regarding homestead regulations and special colonization rates to settlers, write:

The Director of Colonization,
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
TORONTO.

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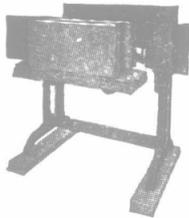


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8 x 8 x 16 inches Machine
\$44.50

Larger outfit at proportionate prices. Write

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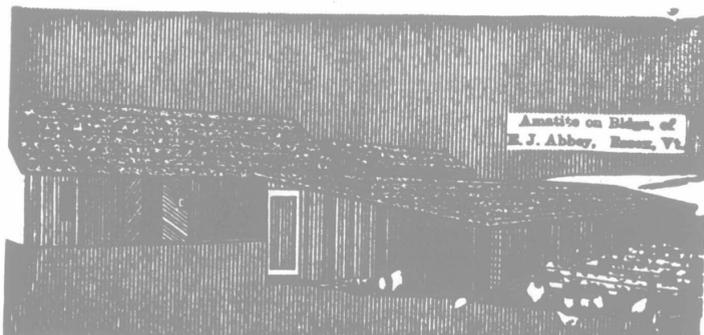
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Makes all sizes of tile from 3 to 16 inches. Cement Drain Tile are here to stay. Large profits in the business. If interested send for catalogue. London Concrete Machinery Co., Dept B., London, Ont. Largest manufacturers of Concrete Machinery in Canada.

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Amatite on Blinds, of R. J. Abbey, Essex, Vt.

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Needs No Painting

AMATITE roofing is weaned. It doesn't need to be watched over and fussed with and cared for.

It takes care of itself from the start. As soon as it is laid on your roof, you can go away and forget about it.

You don't have to paint Amatite every two years as you do the "rubber" kinds. Amatite has a mineral surface which needs no painting.

The mineral surface is better and more durable than many coats of paint.

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We will be glad to send you free a sample of Amatite Roofing so that you can see for yourself just what it looks like. Address our nearest office.

Everjet Elastic Paint

Low in price. Great in durability. Invaluable for prolonging the life of ready roofings, fences, iron work, etc.

Creonoid Lice Destroyer and Cow Spray

It will keep flies away from the cows. It will keep lice and mites away from the poultry, make everything sanitary and increase their output.

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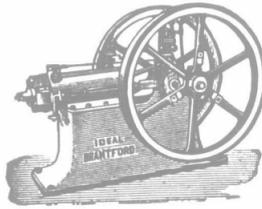
1/4 TO 50 HORSE-POWER

Windmills

Grain Grinders

Pumps

Tanks



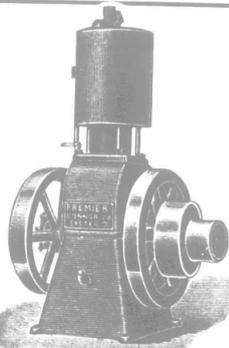
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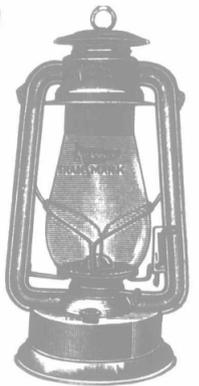
a gasoline engine which is simple in construction, and will carry any load that the water-cooled engines of the same size will. 2 and 4 H.P. only, but big enough for any farm work. When writing, it is a help to state the purpose for which the engine is wanted.

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COLD BLAST LANTERN
Double Seamed
Well Cannot Leak!

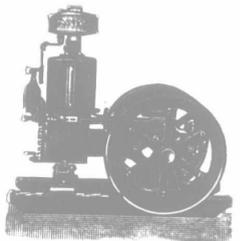


A calendar with every lantern. Costs no more than inferior lanterns.

Ontario Lantern & Lamp Co., Ltd.
Hamilton, a Ontario.

Simplicity

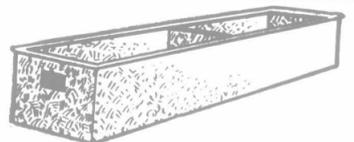
is the key-note of the success of the



STICKNEY Gasoline Engine

You can learn to run it in ten minutes. It is easily started and never balks. You can use it for any purpose that requires power. Especially is it useful in the summer to pump water.

The Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co. (LIMITED),
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Made of heavy galvanized steel, our Troughs and Tanks are strong, compact and durable. So successfully have they stood the test during the past five years that we are willing to ship any size you select to your station on the understanding that you can ship them back at our expense if not first-class in every detail. Write for catalogue H. We will build any size or style to order. Ask for quotations. Agents wanted.

STEEL TANK CO., TWEED, ONTARIO

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The methods employed at the Arnott Institute are the only logical methods for the cure of stammering. They treat the CAUSE, not merely the habit, and insure NATURAL Speech. If you have the slightest impediment in your speech don't hesitate to write us. Cured pupils every where. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request.

The Arnott Institute, - Berlin, Ont., Can.

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These Wheels Will Carry as Much as a Team Can Draw

Say good-bye to the worries, trials and troubles due to ordinary, unreliable wooden wheels. Use T-K. Wide-tire Steel Wheels on your farm wagons, and you can go through the deepest mud or over the rockiest road, and the horses will draw a 2-ton load, and do it easier than any team will pull an even ton without them.



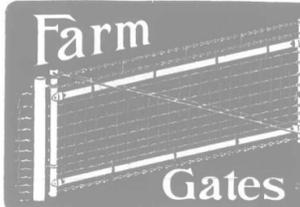
Wide-tire Steel Wheels
AND
Handy Farm Wagons.



This is the most popular wagon made for farm work, and is in appearance, finish and workmanship equal to any made in Canada. A T-K. Handy Farm Wagon will accomplish with one man the work which requires two men with any ordinary wagon. No other wagon can compare with it, even those selling at nearly twice the price.

Write for literature that tells how to make farm work easier and more profitable.

Tudhope - Knox Co., Limited, Orillia, Ontario



Farm

Gates

CLAY GATES hang close to the ground, and have barbed wire at bottom, so that they are hog and chicken tight. You can raise them a little to pass over slight obstructions, or away up high enough to let hogs run under, or to swing over deep snow drifts. They are made of HIGH-CARBON STEEL TUBING, not common gas pipe, but especially made, double strength tubing, that is heavy enough to turn all vicious stock. COST LESS AND LAST LONGER. Sent on sixty days' free trial offer. Write for circulars, etc., to CANADIAN GATE CO. LTD., Guelph, Ont.

A CANADIAN SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

RIDLEY COLLEGE

St. Catharines, Ontario.

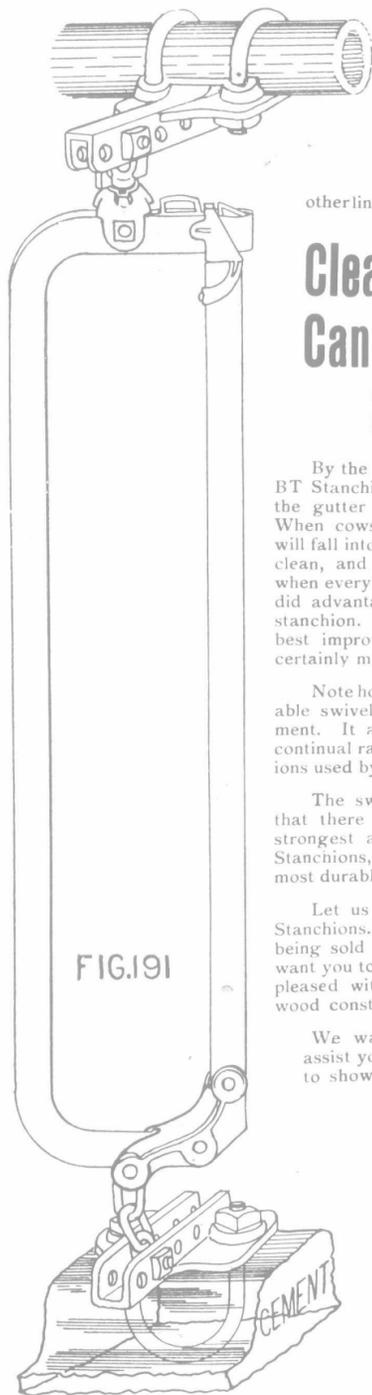
Three separate residences; new, specially built and equipped. 1. Lower School for Boys under fourteen. 2. Dean's House, for Boys of fourteen and fifteen. 3. Upper School, for Advanced Pupils. Gymnasium and Swimming Bath just erected. Fine Hockey Rink, Athletic Fields and Playgrounds unsurpassed. Eighty acres. Mild climate. University scholarships won in 1909 and 1910. Boys prepared for Agricultural College.

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The Future Looks Bright

for the person saving money under our liberal interest plan. Start with a dollar to-day—we will pay you 3½% interest on your savings, or our Debentures will offer you a profitable investment at 4%. No risk.

\$2,000,000 Assets protects you against all loss.
Agricultural Savings & Loan Co., 3½ or 4 per cent.
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Your Smallest Calf, Your Largest Cow or Export Steer Can Be Tied Equally Well with BT Stanchions

They are made in five different sizes, and any size can quickly be adjusted to suit a smaller animal. No other line is so complete or nearly so suitable for all sizes of stock.

Clean Cows and Clean Stables Can Easily Be Secured if BT Stanchions are Used

By the Aligning Device shown in Fig. 191 you can move the BT Stanchions backward or forward so that you can line up on the gutter different lengthed animals—cows vary in length. When cows are properly lined up to the gutter, all droppings will fall into it, not on the cattle stand. The cows will remain clean, and it is easy to clean out the stable and keep it clean when everything is confined to the gutter. We have this splendid advantage patented, so that it is found on no other make of stanchion. Dairymen who have seen and used it say that it is the best improvement in stable equipment made in many years. It certainly means much for better sanitary conditions.

Note how the BT Stanchion is suspended above by a heavy malleable swivel. A swivel is much stronger than any chain attachment. It allows the cows to turn their heads freely without the continual rattle and noise that accompanies the chain-hung stanchions used by all other firms.

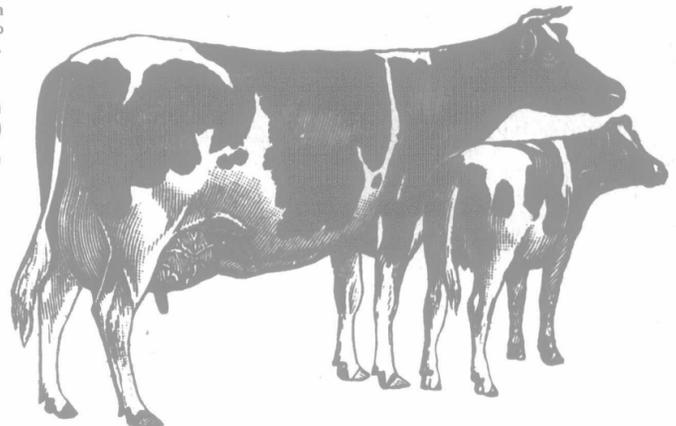
The swivel connection we use is very heavy and strong, so that there is no danger of it wearing out. Nothing but the strongest and best material is used in the construction of BT Stanchions, which, with their simple, strong design makes them the most durable stanchion built.

Let us tell you more of the exclusive features found on BT Stanchions. There must be reasons why more BT Stanchions are being sold in this country than all other makes combined, and we want you to know them before you buy, for we are sure you will be pleased with them. Our stanchions are especially suitable for wood construction, as well as for all steel stalls.

We want to show you our manger system—how they will assist you in the feeding and watering of your stock. We want to show you how our special box stalls and calf stanchions take care of the calves.

If you are thinking of overhauling or building a new barn, write us. The information we send will help you to get a good sanitary layout. You will be surprised how economically you can build a sanitary stable if BT fittings are used. We are glad to give, free of charge, any information you might wish as to best layout for your stables, or as to best system of ventilation.

BEATTY BROS., FERGUS, ONTARIO



If your stable is equipped with our fittings, it will have the best possible appearance. All cumbersome woodwork is done away with, light and air have free movement through the stable, and with a good cement floor it is practically indestructible. BT Fittings will cut in two time necessary to keep your stable clean.

Fill out the coupon below, and mail it to us to-day, before you forget about it.

Beatty Bros., Fergus, Ont.

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Kindly send me (free) your booklet on Stable Construction and BT Stalls.

How many cows have you?

.....

Are you going to remodel or build?

.....

If so, when?

.....

Will you need a Litter Carrier?

.....

Name

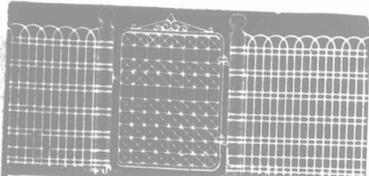
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Better, Cheaper, Stronger Than Wood

You can't put a better fence around your property than the Peerless Lawn Fence. It is neat and attractive—strongly and staunchly built. Made from heavy, No. 9 steel wire, well galvanized and coated with white enamel—will stand for years and cannot rust.

Peerless Lawn Fence

is handsome enough for city property and is strong and cheap enough for the farm. It will keep cattle out and stand up under the heaviest snow drifts. Peerless gates are made with an electrically-welded, solid frame—last a lifetime and always look and work well.

We make a full line of poultry and farm fences and gates. Agents wanted. Write for particulars. **THE BANWELL HOXIE WIRE FENCE CO., Ltd.** Dept. B, Winnipeg, Man., Hamilton, Ont.

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Vancouver, Aug. 28 to Sept. 4
Victoria, Sept. 5 to Sept. 9

Agricultural and Industrial

\$100,000.00 IN PRIZES

Best stock market in Canada.

Biggest horse shows in Canada.

\$45,000.00 FOR RACES

CHEAP EXCURSIONS IDEAL SUMMER RESORTS
Prize lists contain prizes for all kinds of Live Stock, Poultry, Cats, Dogs, Fine Arts, Woman's Work, everything.

Ship your stock from the Prairie Fairs direct to Vancouver. Ideal boat service to Victoria. Write for entry forms, prize lists or information to either

GEO. SANGSTER, Manager Victoria. **H. S. ROLSTON, Manager Vancouver.**

PEASE COMBUSTION CHAMBER FURNACE
is extra large and allows the necessary space over the fire for perfect combustion, producing the greatest amount of heat, which means you burn less coal.
"Ask the man who has one."
Write for our Books: "The Question of Heating," or "Boiler Information," sent free on request.
PEASE FOUNDRY COMPANY
TORONTO 43 WINNIPEG

BOYS FOR FARM HELP The managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers, or others, for the boys who are arriving periodically from England to be placed in this country. The young immigrants are mostly between 11 and 13 years of age; all will have passed through a period of training in Dr. Barnardo's English Institutions, and will have been carefully selected with a view to their moral and physical suitability for Canadian life. Full particulars as to the terms and conditions upon which the boys are placed may be obtained upon application to Mr. Alfred B. Owen, Agent Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 50-52 Peter St., Toronto.

AGENTS \$3 a Day
NEW PATENTED AUTOMATIC CURRY COMB
Made of best cold rolled steel. Horsemen delighted. Takes just half the time to clean a horse. Keeps the teeth always clean; no clogging with hair and dirt. A. R. Pett says: "It's a dandy. Sold 14 last night to my neighbors." Easy seller. Big profits. Going fast. Write quick. Free sample to workers.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 5744 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

A bibulous friend of mine says there is only one thing in the world worse than whisky, and that is no whisky.

"Pa!" "Well, what is it now?"
"Pa, when I grow up, how will I keep from marrying the wrong woman?"
"You wont."—Life.

DIED YOUNG.

"Alfonso XIII.," says the helpful and instructive Woman's Home Companion, "was the son of Alfonso XII., who died five months before he was born, at the age of twenty-eight."

Mrs. Faraway—I suppose you have forgotten that this is the anniversary of your wedding day?

Professor Faraway (abstracting himself from comic sections)—Eh? What? Dear me! Is it, really? And when is yours, dear?

"Lincoln," said a veteran diplomat, "used to compare fair weather friends to the rainbow."

"They both look fine, and they bend very polite," he would say, "but they're never around when the sun isn't shining."

A DIFFERENCE.

A man was in the office of one of our wizards of finance having an interesting talk, when an accountant entered with a bunch of papers. Without stopping to read them over or stopping the conversation the great man signed them all and handed them back. The accountant hesitated and then asked:

"Don't you want to look over those vouchers, sir?"

"Vouchers! Did you say vouchers? Hand them back here; I thought they were affidavits."—Ourselves.

Twelve persons decided to lunch together every day, and agreed not to sit twice in the same order. One of the number, a mathematician, surprised his associates by informing them that their decision meant that one and one-third million years must elapse before they would again be seated in the original order. Two men can sit together only in two different ways, three in six ways, four in twenty-four, five in 120, six in 720, seven in 5,040, eight in 40,320, nine in 362,888, ten in 3,628,800, eleven in 39,916,800, and twelve in 479,100,600.

A carping old Scotch woman said to her pastor one day:

"Dear me, meenisters mak' muckle adae about their hard work. But what's two bits o' sermons in the week tae mak' up? I cud dae it masel."

"Well, Janet," said the minister, "let's hear ye."

"Come awa' wi' a text then," quoth she.

He repeated with emphasis:

"It is better to dwell in the corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman and in a wide house."

Janet fired up instantly.

"What's that ye say, sir? Dae ye intend onything personal?"

"Stop, stop!" broke in the pastor.

"You wud never dae for a meenister."

"An' what for no?" asked she sharply.

"Because, Janet, you come ower soon tae the application!"

The old gentleman had returned to the home of his boyhood for the first time in ten years or more, and, on the last occasion, he had written "and wife" after his name in the hotel visitors' book. Of course, the landlord was glad to see him, and grasped him warmly by the hand. "Ain't grown a day older than when you were here last," he said. "No?" said the old gentleman, half inquiringly. "Not a day," returned the other emphatically. "Your wife seems to have changed more'n you." "Yes?" "Oh, yes; leastways she does to me! Looks thinner than when you were here last." "Indeed?" "Yes. She ain't near so fleshy as she was according to my recollection. Seems like as if she's taller, too, and her hair don't look just the same to me, an'—an'—" "And," put in the old gentleman softly, "she's not the same wife, you know."



The Right of Way

In the bowl of the **DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR**

☐ No confusion occurs between the cream and skim-milk currents.
☐ There is a guarded channel for each, and yet any dilatory fat particles have full opportunity to join the cream current without disturbance in any way. Each has its full right of way from entrance into, until discharged from the machine. That's why the skimming is so perfect.

The De Laval Separator Co.
173-177 Williams St.
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER—WINNIPEG

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Central Canada Exhibition

Ottawa, Sept. 8th to 16th, 1911

Larger appropriations of prize money for horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry. \$16,000 in cash prizes, and over 100 gold medals and other trophies. Extension in grain and horticultural exhibits.

LESSONS ON DAIRYING INDUSTRY

Five acres added to grounds. Airship flights. Spectacular reproduction of grand naval review at Coronation. Gorgeous day and night fireworks, vaudeville, midway, and numerous other special attractions.

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E. McMAHON, Secretary.

Canada's Pioneer Agricultural Exhibition, the Western Fair, London, Ont.

SEPTEMBER 8th to 16th

\$26,000 IN PRIZES AND UNIQUE ATTRACTIONS

Magnificent Live Stock Exhibits
Aerial, Military and Hydro-Electric Features
Four Splendid Bands

Jumping and Speeding Contests
Big Dog and Cat Shows
Acrobatic Feats
Fireworks Display Every Evening

Reduced Rates on all Railroads.
Prize Lists, Entry Forms and any other information from

W. J. REID, President. **A. M. HUNT, Secretary.**

IT WILL PAY YOU TO EXHIBIT AT THE **Quebec Provincial Exhibition**

AT QUEBEC, FROM **August 28th to September 5th, 1911**

Over \$21,000.00 in Cash Prizes

Classes for all breeds. Very good market to sell stock.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 14th.

For Prize List and particulars, apply to:

HON. C. E. DUBORD, President. **J. H. FORTIER, Secretary.**

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

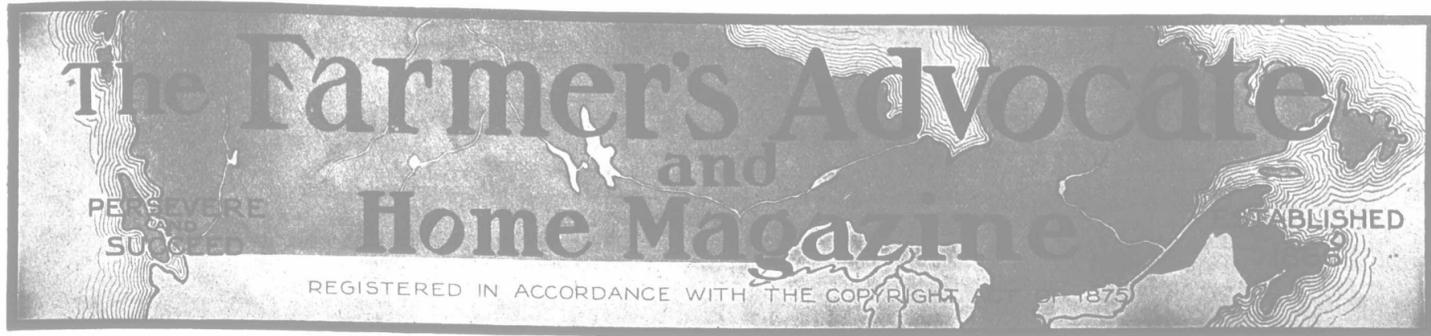
AUG. 26 TORONTO SEPT. 11

\$60,000.00 IN PRIZES

For products of the farm and home. GREATEST LIVE-STOCK SHOW ON THE CONTINENT. SPECIAL PRIZES: \$500.00 for best animal in Holstein classes. \$500.00 for best animal in Shorthorn classes.

ALL ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 15th. For Prize Lists and information write

J. O. Orr, Manager, City Hall, Toronto



Vol. XLVI.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 20, 1911

No. 982

EDITORIAL.

To celebrate war victories is always liable to engender a mischievous combative spirit. Peace is the real triumph. Celebrate peace.

Instead of three R's, three H's constitute the nomenclature of the new education—the Hand, the Head, the Heart.

Having corralled enough moisture to grow a good crop, the next difficulty was to secure enough help to harvest it.

The idea that anybody can dig ditches is, like many other popular impressions, a popular delusion. Of course, anyone with main strength can throw out dirt, but to do it without wasting effort, achieving a neat, smooth-bottomed, V-shaped trench, is a fine art, and fast becoming a lost one.

Objection is raised to the reciprocity arrangement on the ground that it will, by opening another market for Northwest wheat, cause farmers to pursue a poor system of husbandry. This implies a rather low estimate of the intelligence and foresight of the Canadian farmer, who must, therefore, be kept in leading strings, and directed where and what to sell, as well as what to buy.

Many honest persons, in their innocence, wonder why such diseases as typhoid spread so mysteriously. Anyone really informed on such matters, observing the criminal carelessness in respect to privies, water supply, etc., cannot but marvel at these diseases being comparatively rare. Write F. T. Shutt, Chemist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, for directions how to take and send a sample of drinking water for chemical analysis.

"Kindly tell me the name of the enclosed weed. Is it perennial?"

"SUBSCRIBER."

Such is the nature of inquiries we occasionally receive, and such the non-de-plume attached. Supposing two people sent us weeds, and both signed "Subscriber." One answer might appear one week, and the other later. Manifestly, there is danger of confusion and the taking of wrong advice by one or both parties. For this and other reasons, inquirers are requested to append their initials for publication, giving, also, for our own information, the full name and post-office address.

The greatest disaster of the drouth, in our opinion, is the burning up of the new-seeded clover. A moist, cool summer from now out is the only hope, and in many fields even such redemption will have come too late. Considering the feed virtue and soil-improving value of clover, we would prefer to lose a crop of oats than a catch of seeds. The crop of oats is for one season only. The results of clover failure will continue years ahead, though, being a minus quantity, they may pass unobserved. The question now is, whether, by sowing of timothy seed, the stand may be thickened sufficiently to make it worth leaving the seeding, thus saving what clover remains. Experience of readers on this point is invited.

If more farmers would have seed tested for purity and germination, they would be money ahead. Wishing to sow a little Kentucky blue grass seed about the buildings this spring, we secured a sample from a prominent firm of seedsmen in London, Ont., and had it tested in the Seed Laboratory, Ottawa. The examination discovered so many weed seeds that we did not have the order filled. Recently we received from Ottawa the results of the germination test, which reveal that only 17 per cent. of the blue-grass seed had germinated in 14 days, and only 27 per cent. in 28 days.

It is habitual to dread the unknown. In the reciprocity discussion we have witnessed the anomalous situation of American farmers fearing Canadian competition, and quite a minority of Canadian producers predicting injury as the result of American competition. Both magnify the competition, and both are wrong. As well the New York farmer dread his Michigan cousin, or the Ontario farmer the habitant of Quebec. Let reciprocity come into force, and international competition will be no more feared than interprovincial. The easier access to natural markets will doubtless benefit many farmers of each country in the long run.

General Wm. H. Bixby, United States Chief of Engineers, says the battleship Maine was blown up by the explosion of three of her magazines, and that no such effect as that produced upon the vessel could have been caused by an explosion from without. And yet the cry, "Remember the Maine," carrying, as it did, an insinuation of Spanish machination, was the exciting slogan which inflamed the American people and led to the Spanish-American war. Which is another example of the fact that war is a product of blind passion, rather than sober judgment and reason. Nations need a ballast of moderation and common sense to safeguard them against sudden stampede to the beating of the jingoists' war drums. This ballast is one of the strongest temperamental assets of the British people, though even Britons could profitably cultivate more of it. Incidentally, it may be noted that possession of great war engines is a standing temptation for nations to fly off in a passion at each other's throats.

One of the best methods of increasing interest in live stock is to give the farm boys a chance to judge some of the stock at the shows, particularly the larger ones. The Commissioner of Agriculture for the State of Kentucky is giving this year a scholarship worth \$100 to the farm boy who has never been to college, and who shows the most ability in judging live stock at the State fair. The college students are also remembered, \$100 being offered to them for prizes in judging. This is a very commendable departure, and is worthy of being copied by the larger exhibitions in this country. There are many farm boys who would be glad of a chance to show their ability in placing live stock, and many of these boys could use a scholarship in our agricultural colleges to good advantage. No doubt the scholarship plan is one of the best, but, no matter what form the prize may take, such a contest serves the purpose of creating, intensifying and maintaining interest in live stock; and when the boys take an interest in stock they will endeavor to improve their own animals.

A Protective League.

A story of highly efficient agricultural organization is being unfolded page by page in Mr. Dewar's well-written and valuable articles on the citrus industry of California. This week's chapter tells of the Citrus Protective League, a strong and widely-supported body of orange and lemon-growers, whose main object is to handle public-policy questions that affect the industry as a whole, also helping and advising on questions of orchard and packing-house management, but leaving actual business negotiation to its senior organization, the California Fruit-growers' Exchange.

Co-operation among the California citrus growers, as in practically every other case where it has conspicuously succeeded, has been of desperate conditions. Success in co-operative marketing paved the way for the Protective League, which was organized in 1906 to grapple with the freight rate, tariff, and similar issues. Success has been undoubtedly favored by the fact that the citrus industry is geographically compact, and prosecuted by men who operate on a sufficiently large scale to give them business training, at the same time smoothing out individual idiosyncrasies which so often snarl co-operative effort.

The record of achievements so lucidly set forth by Mr. Dewar might well arouse emulation among Canadian farmers and fruit-growers. The reduction of freight rates from \$1.25 to \$1.15 per cwt., saving shippers \$28 to \$30 a car, followed by a further reduction of icing charges, and a recent victory through the Interstate Commerce Commission regarding pre-cooling and pre-icing of refrigerator cars, are conspicuous examples of the power of organization. Again, the energetic action leading to the extermination of the white fly, which threatened the citrus groves, compels our admiration and appeals to business judgment. Such services are a benefit to the country at large, economizing the production and distribution of a valuable food product. Not quite so satisfactory, though none the less indicative of the power of union, is the account of how the League, although opposed by the rich importers of the East, secured an increase of half a cent a pound in the duty on lemons, and a maintenance of the duty on oranges. Whilst no one will waste much sympathy on the foiled importers, the public should not fail to read about the strenuous battle of the railroads to divide with the growers the spoils of protection by assessing higher freight rates; nor will they miss Mr. Dewar's statement, in another article, that he had bought second-class California oranges as cheap in Canada, where there is free trade in that product, as he could buy small, third-class oranges in California, the State where they are produced, but where there is tariff protection of a cent a pound. Of course, the idea of a protected home market looks sugary enough to the California orange and lemon grower, but from the standpoint of the American Republic as a whole, it would be more encouraging to find the League concentrating its efforts upon economy and education, leaving tariff juggling alone. In the long run, the growers would be as well off, and the general public much better. To bring the case home to Canada, while heartily welcoming co-operation, we should look with grave misgivings upon a tender-fruit-growers' combine which would dictate customs tariffs and run the price of early peaches up from 75 cents to a dollar a basket, while similar goods were laid down in New York or London at an equivalent net price of sixty cents. There is ample room in

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL
IN THE DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED).

JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

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

1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is published every Thursday. It is impartial and independent of all cliques or parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and homemakers, of any publication in Canada.
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Canada for co-operation without such unfortunate developments, but it is just as well to remember that when power is animated by blind selfishness or greed, its influence may easily become mischievous.

Time Cards on the Farm.

Contrary to popular impressions, "The Farmer's Advocate" farm makes no pretensions to being an experimental, nor yet a model farm. It is simply an everyday proposition, run on a straight commercial basis, without frills or furbelows. For all that, it is, in a very special sense, conducted in the interest of "The Farmer's Advocate" readers. One of the most valuable features connected with its management is the system of bookkeeping that is being pursued. This involves the keeping of time records. At the beginning of every week each laborer is handed a blank, ruled time-card, on which he records day by day the number of hours spent on each job he works at. The totals are then entered up in a book kept for the purpose, together with an estimate of the value of this time, reckoned at the wages each particular man receives, not forgetting to count the cost of board, with allowance for lost time. The time of the two regular men employed works out to about 15 and 18 cents per hour, respectively. Likewise, one card is kept on which the number of hours of horse-time is recorded. This is charged at 10 cents per hour per horse for time actually in the field. Surprising results are revealed by these records. For instance, the labor cost of putting in some twenty-two acres of spring grain came to only \$63.10, less than three dollars per acre, though thirteen acres of it was spring-plowed sod, and all was well worked, being not only disked and drilled, but twice rolled and harrowed. Similarly, the labor cost of putting up 45 tons, or better, of hay from 32 acres, was \$54, or about \$1.20 per ton. All this hay, except half a dozen loads, was made in the old-fashioned way, cutting early, raking green, coiling and hauling in from one to four days' time. Haying commenced June 19th, and finished July 5th.

Most of the hay was housed in prime condition, though some became a little overdry, coiled though it was. Of course, a good deal of time during the progress of haying was spent cultivating corn and doing other jobs.

Not so satisfactory was the showing in some tile-ditching done by day labor. Inefficiency of laborers and dry weather ran the cost up to a prohibitive figure. These men were discharged; and the work let by the rod, though even this runs up almost to the price of machine ditching, when board is considered. Altogether, the lessons of the time cards are very instructive, and provide a valuable basis for future calculations and future work. It is hoped by such means to ascertain what crops pay and how well they pay, to eliminate unprofitable branches, or make them profitable by short-cuts in methods. All the data will be available in due course for the information of our readers, and, while we have found it a little trouble to keep the records, we hope to evolve a system, if indeed we have not achieved it already, that will enable any intelligent farmer to keep similar accounts, much to his profit and pleasure.

HORSES.

Give the horses water as often during the day as you possibly can. A cool drink is just as refreshing to them as it is to their drivers.

The easiest-running binders are heavy work, and two horses should not be expected to do the work of three or four.

It takes less feed to keep a horse in good condition than it does to bring him back to good flesh after having become run down and thin.

Remember that the colt's training should begin with his birth, and that handling while young is valuable. Anything, whether good or bad, that the colt learns is not generally easily forgotten.

Now is the time to teach the foal to eat grain or chop. A little time spent in this work will save trouble later, and there will be less danger of the colt receiving a serious setback at weaning time.

When the mare has been working, and is very warm, always allow her to cool off before allowing the colt to suck. Milk, when taken from an excessively hot dam, is superheated, and is liable to cause a disturbance in the delicate digestive system of the foal.

If it is necessary to work the mare that is nursing a colt, she should not be pushed too hard. It is well to remember that she is not as strong as if she had not to furnish nourishment for the foal. Give her the light work, and sufficient time to do it.

During the season of intense heat, hard-worked horses should have the harness removed while they are feeding at noon hour. The heavy, greasy and sweaty harness must be very uncomfortable and warm for the horses when they are compelled to wear it in the hot stable while feeding.

Don't expect the horse that is working every day on the mower, binder, rake or plow to be able to keep up in flesh on what grass he can get in a dry, scanty pasture during the short nights. A grain ration is essential for the hard-worked horse, and harvest time is one of the hardest seasons to keep the working horses from failing in flesh. Heat and flies make it necessary to feed liberally.

The women's society for prevention of cruelty to animals has placed a large automobile water tank on the streets of Philadelphia, and drivers of horses in the districts where water troughs are not situated are requested to stop and give their horses a drink which is furnished by an attendant on the water wagon. This is one of the benefits to be derived by the horse from the auto, and serves to repay to some extent these animals for hauling stranded autos to repair shops. The horse very often aids the auto, and this is a very novel and appropriate means of doing good in return for services rendered by the faithful animals.

Horses and their Fittings a Good Advertisement.

"It pays to advertise." All business men recognize this fact, and do their utmost to bring their wares before the public in as attractive form as possible. Many and diversified are the means which they take to thrust their goods before the people. As one of the many forms of advertisement, many large firms use fancy horses and outfits. One need not think for a moment that the great heavy-drafters of some of the six-horse teams of the large packing-houses, and the superb fittings which accompany them, are kept solely for the work they do. These horses are harnessed in the very cleanest, best and most expensive of trappings, and draw only drays that glisten with a new coat of attractive, sometimes even gaudy, paint. Is this all done for the purpose of moving heavy loads? Not at all. One of the main features of this display of fancy heavy horses and correspondingly handsome accompaniments is that it is one of the best means of advertising their owner's business. Nothing will attract the attention of the general public more quickly than an exceptionally fine horse with fittings to correspond.

If this form of advertisement is found to be profitable for business men in towns, why, then, should it not be an equally effective advertisement for the farmer who raises horses and uses them every day in the year? In many cases the horses of country districts are the very best to be found anywhere, and if a little more care were taken with the harness and the wagons and other vehicles, and especially those used in going to and from the town, it would be a means of raising the farmer's business in the estimation of his city cousins.

The harness is generally a portion of the farm accoutrements that receives too little care, and whenever a break occurs, those handy mending materials, binder twine and fence wire, are brought into commission, much to the detriment of the appearance, as well as the comfort and efficiency that should be of first consideration in any harness. To make a horse look his best, his harness must be neat, not necessarily elaborate in its fittings, but at least substantial, and, above all things, it should fit. Scarcely anything detracts from a horse's appearance more than a poorly-kept, ill-fitting harness. Bridles are often too long or too short, the blinders loose and flopping back and forth over the horses' eyes, causing injury to them in time, or checks either too long and loose, or so much shortened that they draw the horse's head uncomfortably high. Old, poorly-fitting collars are quite common, together with hames that are anything but neat and a good fit. Back and belly bands are often much too large, the former frequently minus a ring or two, and the latter dangling a considerable distance below the animal's thorax, and minus, perhaps, a buckle and very often all the keepers. Hip straps and breeching are often very unsightly, as well as uncomfortable, for the animals. The latter may be seen placed all the way from across the croup, above the tail-head, down to the animal's hocks, and the accompanying straps dangling nearly to the ground.

The rubber, silver or brass mounting on the harness requires a little care, and should not be allowed to become covered with dirt, mold, rust, or verdigris. All harness should be made of the best leather, and kept clean and oiled. Oiling harness is good rainy-day work. The plainer the harness, the less trouble it is, but lack of ornamentation does not necessarily mean lack of neatness.

The rigs that are used on the roads require some care. Good plain paint, kept clean by frequent washing, will add greatly to the appearance of the outfit. A good horse often passes unnoticed when working under the disadvantage of an old, ill-fitting, patched-up harness, and attached to a dirty, uncared-for, unpainted conveyance; or, if he is noticed, it is very often only to ridicule the lack of harmony in the outfit. It is a shame to detract from the horse's appearance by poor trappings. Very little labor is required to keep the harness and rigs attractive. Get a harness that fits and keep it adjusted to the animal and in good repair. A man who is found driving a good horse, with correspondingly good harness, drawing a neat, well-kept cart, buggy or wagon, is advertising himself and his business, is attracting attention, and is unconsciously making his credit solid in the financial circles. The man with such an outfit is recognized by all as being progressive and industrious, and as having business ability sufficient to warrant his credit being good. If you wish to buy groceries or provisions, you always prefer to get them from a clean, attractive store or out of a clean, neat wagon drawn by a good horse in substantial harness.

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Judging Shire Stallions, Royal Show, Norwich, 1911.

Just so with the townspeople. They would much rather patronize farmers and gardeners who haul their produce to them in attractive wagons and with well-kept animals. Appearances go a great distance in this age, and serve either to ruin a business or cause it to flourish. Give the horse a chance to advertise your farming business by keeping him well fitted and the necessary trappings and outfits in a condition to help him carry out the purpose. If horses and wagons are profitable advertisements for city men's business, they surely can be made so for the agricultural occupation.

Watering Horses After Feeding.

It is generally understood that a horse should not be permitted to drink an excessively large quantity of water immediately after being fed, and more especially after a feed of grain. Most people believe this to be true, but few stop to ask themselves why it is the case. The horse's stomach is, comparatively speaking, quite small, and the result of its being filled with water when it is already holding the food material, much of which is only very imperfectly masticated, is to flush some of the grain out into the duodenum or small intestine, without its having first been acted upon by the digestive juices of the stomach, or being even reduced by the action of the stomach, so that the intestinal juices can exert their digestive action to the fullest extent. The opening from the horse's stomach is directly into the small intestine, and thus the food has not so many and so good chances of being digested as is the case with ruminants. It is necessary that the food remain some time in the horse's stomach before being passed on to the intestine, if anything like all the nutriment is to be obtained from it. The physical action of the stomach, together with the digestive fermentations which take place therein, requires time to be properly accomplished, and, as the stomach is the seat of the digestion, the intestinal juices being chiefly concerned in acting upon any partially-digested material, or any material that may have escaped the juices of the anterior and middle portions of the alimentary tract, it is important that it gets sufficient time to do its work properly. The intestinal juices are next to powerless when it comes to acting on whole or poorly-masticated grain which has been hurried through the stomach by the flow of water to the intestines. Water is not held in the stomach long. After feeding, the horse's stomach is usually full of food, which crowds the water out into the intestines, and with it undigested grain is often carried. Even if the grain is poorly masticated, if the stomach has time it will partly digest it and prepare it for the action of the ferments and enzymes in the intestines; but where the stomach is not permitted to do its work, much of the food material is lost. A little water some time after feeding is not very harmful, but large quantities very shortly after a grain feed are believed to be harmful and wasteful. It is better to water before feeding.

LIVE STOCK.

Pastures, which stood the severe drouth remarkably well up to the middle of June or thereabouts, yielded the ghost to the torrid blasts of early July. Cattle which had been doing fairly well shrank rapidly in condition, milk flow, or both, and those who failed to cut green stuff for stable-feeding will pay dear for their neglect.

The British Board of Agriculture having confirmed the report of an outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease at Hounslow, Middlesex County, England, a Ministerial order was issued at Ottawa on July 5th cancelling all permits for importation to Canada of cattle, sheep, and other ruminants and swine from the United Kingdom, except such animals as were actually on the water at that date.

A mower in a field of grain will soon cut a swath or two sufficient for a liberal evening and morning feed of the stock. The saving on close-gnawed pastures is considerable, while much more important is the superior condition and thrift in which the cattle are maintained. Much larger returns are thus derived than by skipping the stock in midsummer, in order to have the privilege of paying big threshing bills and millers' tolls, with a large stack of fibrous, indigestible straw to regale lean stock which goes into winter quarters showing the effect of midsummer privation. The stockman who cannot, by one means or another fill his animals' bellies twice a day should acknowledge himself defeated, and strive to plan better another season. A summer silo will aid the solution for some.

Calves which are running in paddocks where there is little or no shade should have a small shelter made for them in a corner of the plot. The scorching sun during the heat of the day makes life very uncomfortable for these youngsters if they have nothing under which they can get and be away from its direct rays. All that is needed is a covering of thin boards, which can be supported on two sides by the fence, if need be, while a stake at the remaining corner is sufficient to hold it in place. This covered portion, with the sides all open, allows of free circulation of air, and the calves will be found taking advantage of this luxury throughout the greater part of the hot summer days.

Don't forget that the calves will often require more to drink while the weather is hot than the allowance of milk given them. A fresh, cool drink of water is often relished by them when the grass begins to dry up as a result of the heat. Try the calves with a pail or two of water at the noon hour, and it is more than likely that you will not have to coax them to drink, but you may have some trouble to keep them from overturning the pails in their efforts to get the largest share of the cooling liquid. All it costs is the work of placing it before the calves, which is but a trifle, as very often the calf pen or paddock is passed on the way to work, and the water can be taken to them without extra steps.

This is perhaps one of the heaviest portions of the breeding season, and as it is a very busy time on the farm, it is often to some extent neglected. It is indeed a singular circumstance where it is advisable to use a grade bull; in fact, one should take time to consider the matter, and if this is done, the chances are that the pure-bred will get the preference every time. If you have not a sire of your own, do not patronize a scrub or inferior animal of no particular breeding, simply because it is handy. Better lose a half day than run chances of getting a scrub calf. Pure-bred animals are available in most localities, and a man that is keeping a high quality of bull, with a good pedigree back of him is deserving of your support, and, while he is reaping a benefit from the trade, his patrons are receiving a much larger benefit in the great improvement of their stock.

A very satisfactory method of summer-feeding shoats is to place them in a movable pen located in a grass or clover field. A little straw placed in a covered corner of the pen serves as a comfortable bed, and the fact that the pen is moved as soon as the grass becomes short or stale, insures fresh green feed for the pigs at all times. The pen can be made of very light lumber, and three or three and one-half feet is high enough so that two men can easily move it whenever this is required. A pig is clean if he is given half a chance, and care should be taken to keep the bedding always in the same end of the pen. A very little straw is required for this purpose. The covered corner need not be very large, and a few boards answer for this purpose. It serves as a shelter from the sun, which might otherwise burn the pigs, especially when they are first placed outside. This method also insures ease in feeding, it being easy to keep the pen close to the buildings.

If you take the trouble to watch the sheep carefully for a short time on one of these bright, sunny days, you may see a few individuals that stand perfectly still for a short time, with the



Longhorn Cows at the Royal Show, 1911.

head held close to the ground. After a few seconds or minutes, she will shake her head, blow her nose, and run a short distance, when she will again stop and stand perfectly still, as before. If you inquire into the cause of this strange proceeding, it will be found to be a species of gadfly that the ewe is trying to escape. She will run to a dusty place, if she can find one, and she will shove her nose down to the dust and stamp and paw in order to raise the soil particles, and thus drive away the flies. These flies are responsible for grub in the head, and they are endeavoring to lay their eggs in the sheep's nostrils, where they hatch and the young larvæ work up to the air-chambers in the head. A little pine tar on the sheep's nose will prevent this trouble. A quick method of application is to place the tar in some shallow auger holes in the top of a log, and cover it with a little salt. In getting the salt, the sheep get some of the tar on their noses, which can always be relied upon to keep the flies from depositing their eggs anywhere near it. This is an easy and effective method of preventing what is often a serious trouble.

Select the Ram Early.

The lamb crop of 1912 depends largely on the ram that is used this fall. In many cases the old ram has been discarded, and the flock is without a head. There always seems to be plenty of time to procure another ram, but this is a mistaken idea, because, while there is always a large supply of these in the country, only a few of them, after all, have breeding and conformation to warrant their being used as flock-heads. There are only a comparatively small number of breeders of high-class sheep of the different breeds, and, in order that the best are not snapped up before you get there, it is important that no time be lost in selecting your ram. Few are the excellent flocks, and while each flock contains a number of high-class individuals, the superior animals in them are only a small minority. If the best that is available is desired, no time can be lost in getting them located, and no breeder should be satisfied with anything but the best. True, it seems early yet, but now is the time to begin scouting for the good ones, if the best is wished, and the best is none too good, for the average flock is in need of being strengthened.

In selecting the ram to use in the flock, the breeder must understand his flock, and must have studied them, so that he is enabled to select a ram that will nick well with his ewes. Years may be lost by the introduction of a ram into the flock which does not mate well with the ewes, and produces lambs that are not an improvement upon their dams, and are of a different type from that ideal which the breeder is aiming to establish. If a man has upstanding, leggy ewes, and wishes to breed a blockier type, it would be folly to select a great big, raw ram, with too great length, and deficient in breadth and depth of body. Equally disappointing would be the result of breeding a short, chunky ram, of small scale, to ewes that were too fine and of inferior size for the breed. It must always be remembered that the ram exerts at least half the influence on the coming lamb crop, and, if he is an exceptionally prepotent individual, his influence may be even greater than that.

Nothing but a pure-bred ram should be used, and violent crossing should be avoided, because better results can be expected where rams of the same breed are used in the flock. Study the outstanding characteristics of the breed, but, for ordinary breeding purposes, don't pay too much attention to fads, such as covering, color of ear, etc. Of course, if breeding fancy stock, these points are important, but where the flock is a grade one, the main consideration is conformation and size. It is generally advisable, where possible, to see the sire and dam of the ram that is to become the flock-header, because, by so doing, an idea is obtained of the class of stock he came from. His pedigree is important, because his form comprises a concentration of all factors and types of all his ancestors for generations back, almost indefinitely. It is well to ascertain as much as possible about the breeding of the ram, because his breeding will constitute a large proportion of the blood of the flock in the succeeding generations. Select only a broad, deep, thick, low-set, heavy sheep, with as much quality and quantity of fleece as it is possible to get, and a sheep that is strong where the ewes are weak. It is always easier to breed individuals of faulty conformation than it is to produce those of almost perfect form; consequently, in selecting the sire, it is necessary to get the strongest and most prepotent ram available, in order that the weakness of the flock may be to some extent, at least, bred out in the succeeding generations. Masculinity, as in all other classes of stock, should be a strong feature of the ram. No individual with a feminine appearance or with a small, slim head and a ewe neck should ever be used for breeding purposes, no matter how nice a back, loin and leg of mutton he has, unless weedy lambs are expected, because such a ram will seldom sire the kind of lambs demanded by the pres-

ent-day markets or the up-to-date breeders. No time should be lost in closing a deal for the purchase of the best available ram for the flock, and those in need of one would do well to visit the breeders in their own or other localities at an early date, and get their choice.

Stockmen Have the Advantage.

The season has been dry in many districts, and many of the grain crops have suffered as a result. While the drouth also has the effect of browning and burning the pastures, those farmers who keep live stock, and do not depend wholly upon the yield of grain or hay for marketing purposes, are much better able to stand a dry season than those who rely solely on grain production. Any of the four main classes of live stock will, if properly managed, tide their owner over unfavorable weather conditions far more satisfactorily than will a grain crop alone. The pastures become parched and dry, but the animals generally succeed in getting sufficient nourishment to keep them in reasonably good condition. It is often surprising to look over fields where there seems to be very little fresh vegetation, and there see the animals comparatively sleek and contented, though, of course, for full results in growth, fattening or milk production, some supplemental feed should be provided.

Let us look into the matter for a moment. The man who keeps hogs may have twenty-five fine shoats running in a clover paddock or on the stubble, and getting, besides, a little grain and milk. These pigs, and he may have many more of them, will doubtless bring him, at time of marketing, anywhere from \$10 to \$15 per head. This money has largely been picked up by the pigs from the pastures and from the sows' milk, and large, clear profit results.

Along with the hogs, the cows are found to be giving good returns. The cows graze the greater part of their living in summer, while in winter they can be fed quite largely on roughage, as corn and clover, or, better, corn and alfalfa. The corn crop does not suffer so much as do the grain crops, because throughout the season frequent and thorough cultivation can be given, which insures at least a fair growth, and so provides an abundance of cheap feed for the cattle. Cattle can be fed more economically where roughage is plentiful and only a small amount of grain is required in their ration. When the grain crop is light, better returns can be made by feeding a little to the stock than by selling it all off the place. While the grain crop may be light in certain districts, there is often a heavy yield in other parts, which serves to keep the price from soaring high enough to pay the grower to sell his grain without first changing it into meat by feeding it to some class of animals.

Sheep are also very useful profit-makers, and it is indeed an exceptional case where the grass is so injured by drouth that the sheep will suffer badly. It is one of the strong points of this class of stock that they can subsist and give good gains from very short and scant pastures. This is also a class of stock that can be wintered very well on roughage, and the value of the wool and the lambs invariably shows that there is a handsome profit to be made from sheep even in dry seasons.

What has been said in favor of these three classes of stock is also true of the fourth, and most important of farm animals, the horse. Horses of the right stamp are always a good price, and sale can be found for almost any kind of a horse, but the good individual pays the best. Horses are necessary to work the land, and while they must be kept for this purpose, many do not put forth any effort to raise colts from their mares. Every suitable mare should be bred, and might just as well be raising a colt along with the summer's work as not. Good colts can be raised almost as cheaply as steers, and there is a vast difference in the value of the two at the time they are three or four years old. The men who are raising a colt or two, or even more, each year are reaping much larger returns for time and trouble than are the grain-growers who feed no stock.

Another very important feature in favor of the live stock is the manure. Where the grain and fodder crops are fed on the land, and the resulting manure goes back on the soil, the land is kept in a much better condition to withstand dry weather. Soil rich in humus and plant food will produce larger yields, especially in dry weather, than will the poorer, unfertilized soils. If no cash gain were made on the stock, the manure returned to the soil would increase the yield of succeeding crops to such an extent as to more than pay for the labor and time expended. But while the manure is an important item in favor of the live stock, it is not always the first consideration, because the actual returns from the sale of live stock should show that the stock itself has paid larger prices for the food consumed than could have been obtained by disposing of this feed.

Stockmen have the advantage over the grain farmer in many ways and in most seasons, but

the very dry season usually gives them an increased advantage, because a season of this kind hits the very root of the grain-grower's business, while the stockman has many chances to avoid disaster by his different classes of stock and the variety of crops which he grows for their benefit. It is quite evident that the man who keeps stock is better prepared for bad seasons than he who is relying on his grain crop. If the grain crop fails, such a person had a bad year, whereas the stockman has such a variety of stock and of crops to feed them that he is sure of success with some of them, and the manure resulting from keeping the stock places his farm in a state of fertility which enables it to produce good stands of crops, even under unfavorable weather conditions; while the grain-grower's farm, if all that is produced is sold in the raw state, and is not fed on the premises, grows less fertile year after year, and bad seasons are more severely felt as time goes on. The one is a fortification against adverse conditions, while the other is a means of using up the already diminishing plant food and of placing the soil in a poor condition to produce large yields, especially in dry or unfavorable seasons. The live stock surely is a great advantage to the farmer; in fact, it is the backbone of the business, and there is no better demonstration of this fact than a few exceptionally dry or otherwise unfavorable seasons. The live-stock men have the advantage under these conditions, as they also have under ideal conditions, and this will always be the case. Therefore, those who are breeding live stock would do well to continue it, while those who have not made stock-breeding a strong point in connection with their agricultural operations can do nothing better than give it an extended trial.

Weak Spot in Cattle Industry.

The weak spot in the cattle industry of Canada, both East and West, is that our cattle, when young and growing, are not fed liberally enough. Calves in most places are fairly well fed the first winter. Bullocks are crowded with feed the last three or four months of their life, to fit and finish them for market; but in the growing period, especially the second winter, many promising young bullocks are stunted from underfeeding. Farmers must realize the cardinal principle in profitable cattle-raising, that when an animal is young and growing it makes greater gains in weight to the food consumed than at any other time. If fed the second winter on straw only, steers will go on grass in such low condition that it will require the most of the summer to regain and make up lost flesh; but, if along with the straw and roughage, two pounds of ground oats per day were fed, this grain would invigorate and strengthen the animal, so that it would eat more roughage and hold the flesh and growth of the previous summer.—Duncan Anderson.

THE FARM

Drainage and After-Harvest Cultivation.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Periods of drouth such as have lately been experienced throughout a large portion of Ontario cause the farmers to think seriously as to what system of operation will, under all conditions, and more particularly dry-weather conditions, give the best returns for our farm labor.

As you, in your issue of July 13th, so appropriately stated, the first requisite, under all conditions, is to have a well-drained soil. If the soil is not naturally so drained, we must make it so by artificial means.

The next consideration is to adopt a short rotation, and keep the clover plants growing in the soil as much as possible. These will greatly aid subsoiling and pulverizing the surface soil, as well as enable us to keep therein a suitable supply of humus and the most valuable plant-food elements.

With the soil in the condition already outlined, every effort must be made to break the surface of our grain fields (which are not seeded to clover) directly after the crop is removed, thereby establishing a surface mulch which will draw, absorb and retain the moisture, thus making of such soil a suitable reservoir and seed-bed for the crops that are to follow.

By observing this method, and also plowing such land a good furrow in depth, later in the fall, but before the very wet weather sets in, the surest means is being followed to guard against the ill effects of such a dry period as is now being experienced.

As the result of following such a system of operation for years, I may say (unless the hot weather to date has had an injurious effect upon the quality of the grain) I have now growing one of the finest crops of spring grain it has been my pleasure to see growing on my farm in recent years.

THOS. McMILLAN.
Huron Co., Ont.

Effect of Nitro-Culture.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

You will find enclosed small print of alfalfa plants, showing difference between plants from treated and untreated seed (nitro-culture).

Last spring I sowed three acres, at the rate of ten pounds seed to the acre, leaving seed of four widths of the drill untreated. Last season there was no marked difference in plants, but now the strip of field sown with untreated seed is very noticeable, being a sickly yellow color, while the rest of the field is deep green.

In digging the roots, it was almost impossible to procure them uninjured, on account of the dryness of the soil. The roots of the treated plants shown in print are not more than half as long as they should be if whole root had been dug up, while those from untreated seed are not broken much. These plants do not show the extremes, but each in its class is representative.

The seeding should have been at least five pounds heavier per acre, as last seasons very dry weather was unfavorable.

ALBERT BERLANGUET.

Help on the Farm.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I do not propose to quarrel with the Middlesex correspondent of "The Farmer's Advocate" who says the most serious problem in farm practice is the problem of weeds. But this is complicated with another, viz., the lack of farm help, which explains why so many thousands of weeds are going to seed, and why, in yield and quality, our crops are not one-half what they might be. What are we going to do about it? Lay the land down to grass? Strike a higher scale of wages? Sell about one-half of our land? Use more labor-saving machinery, or adopt the plan of local co-operation among neighbors? To my mind, under the usual circumstances, the latter affords perhaps the most satisfactory way out of the trouble, since efficient men are not now available, no matter what rate of wages were being offered. At times when work, like haying, harvesting, silo-filling, threshing, the cutting of the year's wood, and other like operations, are to be performed, why not unite forces? It is an old maxim and a true one that many hands make light work and promote good cheer. Costly machinery, such as engines, can be owned jointly, thus materially reducing the outlay for all. I would very much like to see, in "The Farmer's Advocate," letters telling how others have successfully overcome the lack-of-help difficulty in the manner described, or otherwise, and I know of no one subject more important than this, and trust the editor will find space for all the information that can be given, which will help us in this hot weather quite as much as the pros and cons of reciprocity. I have learned this in somewhat closely following the correspondence in "The Farmer's Advocate" for some years, that requests like this frequently bring to light unexpected details of information about some method or plan pursued in one county with very great advantage, while perhaps in the very next district it was never heard of.

READER.

[Note.—By all means let us have a mail bag full of letters on solving the farm-labor question.—Editor.]

THE DAIRY.

Mold on the Butter.

It is a well-known fact that mold-infected butter becomes unsalable in a comparatively short time, and involves not only heavy financial losses and unpleasant business relations, but also a serious loss of prestige and standing on the market of the person or firm who make and sell such butter. It is important, therefore, that everyone who handles butter, either as a manufacturer, or as a dealer, should know something about the nature of mold. He should know the conditions which are favorable and those which are unfavorable to its growth. Such knowledge will enable him not only to successfully check the scourge when present, but also prevent its further growth.



Inoculated and Uninoculated Alfalfa.

Science tells us that mold is a plant, though of a very low order. Like other plants, it grows from seed called spores. Mold spores, like many other micro-organisms, abound in the air around us, and, given favorable conditions and a suitable medium, they will settle and grow. Settle they will under favorable conditions, but unless they find a moist surface to rest upon, they are likely to be carried up again by aerial currents and will not grow. Dampness, bad ventilation, medium temperatures and absence of light favors the growth of mold, but the opposite conditions, i. e., dryness, good ventilation, high temperatures and light will retard or even stop its growth. If, and when, dryness, good ventilation, high temperatures and light are present, and given the proper application in creamery work, the buttermaker need not worry very much about mold or its effects. Dryness, good ventilation and light in any work-

room add greatly to the comfort and pleasure of the workers, so there should be no need of specially urging anyone to apply these conditions in creamery work for the purpose merely of preventing the growth of mold. These conditions should also be provided in the places used for storing supplies, such as salt, packages, parchment paper, etc. The use of lime for whitewashing walls and ceilings, and for scrubbing wooden utensils and floors, will be found very helpful in keeping the creamery and utensils in a sanitary condition, free from mold.

The high temperatures spoken of may be employed in the form of boiling water, with or without the addition of lime or washing soda, for the final scalding of floors and utensils, and also in the daily re-boiling of the brine in which the parchment liners and print wrappers are prepared. In this connection, let me refer you to note 10, attached to a copy of dairy-inspection form, which reads: All parchment liners and wrappers prepared by being immersed for at least six hours in a solution of salt, re-boiled each time fresh papers are put in; butter-box material to receive a thin, even coating of paraffin wax, and to be carefully nailed. All boxes to be thoroughly rinsed out and lined before using.

Lack of cleanliness in the place where it was made is undoubtedly the most frequent cause of mold in or on butter, or it may be to carelessness in the storing and preparation of the packages—boxes, parchment paper, and coverings—prior to using. A frequent, thorough and critical inspection of the work and storage rooms and utensils at the creamery will reveal the presence of mold before it gets a chance to do much damage. Knowing how to combat it, the person in charge must shoulder the responsibility of dealing with it promptly and vigorously. In the light of what we have said in the foregoing, the following recommendations are made respecting the care and preparation of butter packages:

1. The material used in the making of butter boxes should be dry and well seasoned, and the boxes stored in a dry, clean and well-ventilated storage. The inner surface of every box should be evenly coated with paraffin wax. The jute bags, where such are used for covering the butter packages in shipment, and the parchment paper-box liners, and print wrappers, should also be stored in a dry, clean, and well-ventilated place.

2. The parchment papers should be immersed for at least six hours before using in a receptacle containing brine made of salt and water—just strong enough to float a potato. The brine should be re-boiled after a fresh batch of paper is put into it, in order to destroy by heat any mold spores adhering to the paper. An indurated fibre tub is about the best thing to use for holding the brine in which the parchment paper is prepared.

C. MARKER,

Dairy Commissioner for Alberta.

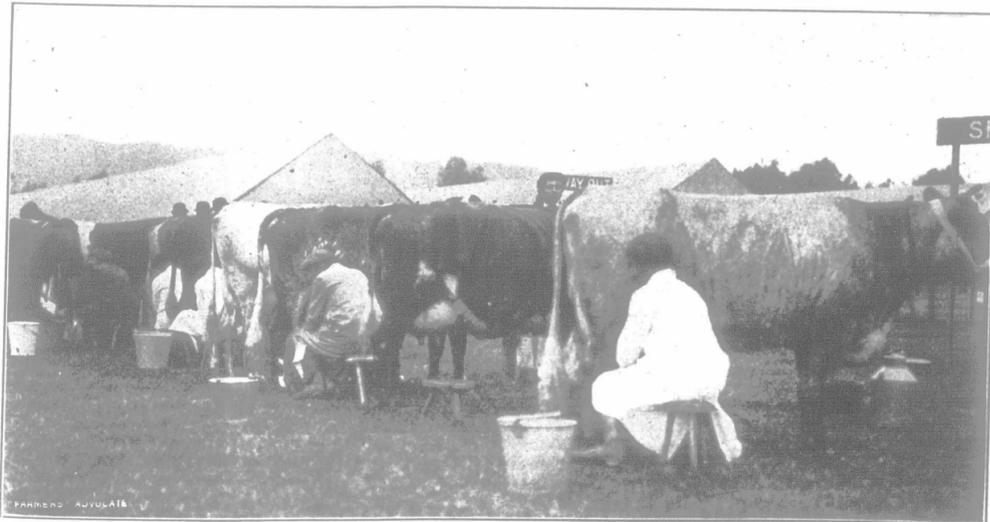
GARDEN & ORCHARD.

Under existing conditions in New York State, spraying with iron sulphate is not an effective method for eradicating dandelions from lawns. This conclusion is reached after two years of spraying, making twelve applications in all, on a strip of lawn at the New York Agricultural Experimental Station, Geneva.

Variety testing, as a direct means for the selection of kinds of fruit to recommend for other sections of the State, has been practically abandoned by the New York Experiment Station at Geneva; but new varieties and seedlings are grown in large numbers, in connection with plant-breeding work, and to ascertain the habits and qualities of the varieties. The results of such work with strawberries during the past two years are reported in Bulletin 336 of the Station.

The annual potato-spraying bulletin of the New York Experiment Station at Geneva for 1910 is No. 338. As in 1909, dry weather severely tested the practice of spraying; since blight and rot were not common, and, where they occurred, not very destructive until late in the season. Still, spraying was profitable in 16 of the 19 tests reported; while the average gain on farms not at the Station, for 304 experiments made during the past eight years, is more than 45 bushels to the acre.

The importance of careful packing and correct labelling of apples is well known by all apple dealers, yet, when apples are scarce and high-priced, there is a tendency to place inferior fruit on the market. Last year apples were exceedingly high in the Old Land, and from all reports they will be in good demand this year. It is said that some Canadian shippers took advantage of the scarcity of fruit last season, and shipped apples that would not pass as first quality in a year of abundance of fruit. Andrew Chalmers, of Glasgow, Scotland, states that the most popular



Milking Dairy Shorthorns at the Royal Show, June, 1911.

varieties in the Old Land are Snows, Fameuse, McIntosh Red, for fall fruit, and Spies, Kings, Baldwins, Russets, Starks and good clean Greenings for winter varieties, and he advises Canadian shippers to pack their selected fruit in boxes, as some buyers prefer boxed fruit. Once buyers know a certain brand is good, they will wait for this brand and refuse all others; therefore, packers should establish a very high-class, uniform brand, and they will experience no trouble in getting ready sale at a high price.

Citrus Industry in California.—III. THE CITRUS PROTECTIVE LEAGUE OF CALIFORNIA.

By W. R. Dewar.

This organization was born of necessity, like its larger and older brother, the Exchange. In a few years it also has warranted its continued existence, and has become a great power in the development of the citrus industry.

It is a voluntary organization, formed in March, 1906, by representatives of growers, shippers, and shipping organizations in practically all the citrus-growing localities in the State. Its main object is to handle public-policy questions that affect the industry as a whole. In this way its work is different from that of the Exchange, which is purely a marketing agency. It might be called the legal adviser of the Exchange. It also advises and helps on questions of orchard and packing-house management, thus becoming, also, a technical adviser. With these duties before it, it is evident that its successful existence will depend mainly on the man at the head, and the League recognized this, when it last fall obtained G. Harold Powell, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, to act as its secretary and manager. Mr. Powell has high technical training in orchard and packing-house management. He is also very familiar with transportation methods and rates, and is an expert on refrigeration matters. Soon after taking up office, he prepared and published a statement on the scope and plans of the League from the date of organization to the present time.

It is from that statement that the information for this article is obtained, and for which I wish to make due acknowledgement. I also wish to describe the league mainly from the standpoint that might be of interest to the Canadian growers who were stirred to strenuous action by a contemplated change in the tariff between Canada and the United States—a sword of Damocles still suspended. It is well to note again that the League was formed by representatives of growers, shippers, and shipping organizations, and that it has now come to represent 90 per cent. of those directly interested in the citrus industry. It is a business organization worked on business principles and all questions, such as marketing the fruit, which might tend to make strife amongst the different elements, are left out of its scope. That is why it has from 20 to 30 per cent. more membership than the Exchange. A private dealer who could not retain absolute independence if he joined the Exchange, might be a member of the League and still remain an independent dealer and market his fruit in opposition to the Exchange. There are questions which are common ground for all these elements, such as railroad rates and transportation problems; customs tariffs and other Governmental relations; regulations tending to prevent the introduction of insect pests and fungous diseases; orchard problems; packing-house problems; and all other questions of a general nature that affect the upbuilding of the industry, except the marketing of the fruit.

THE ORGANIZATION.

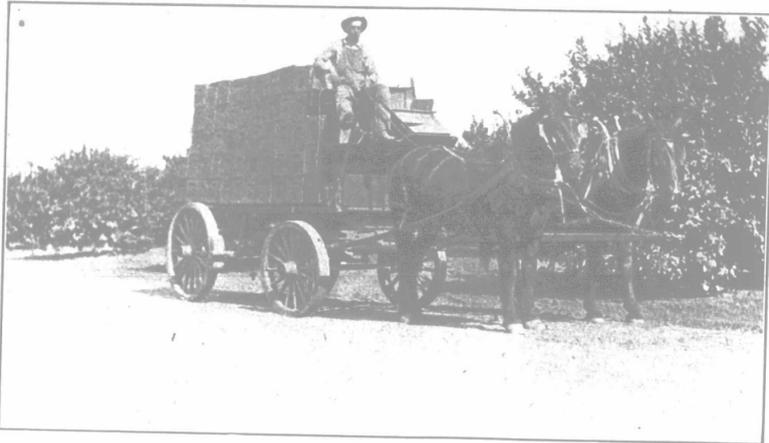
"The League is directed by an executive committee of nine, and by a secretary and manager, the executive committee having been appointed by an administrative committee of thirty of the principal growers and shippers who act as a governing committee, and who were selected from the representative delegates who organized the League in 1906." The manager is the live head, who must keep abreast with all questions and up-to-date with all interests connected with the business. He would call a meeting of the executive as exigencies arose. The administrative committee being large and cumbersome need only convene once a year, and need only discuss general policies and keep the executive awake.

"The League is supported with funds raised by general assessment based on the number of cars of fruit shipped by each member during the preceding year. Fourteen assessments were levied to December 31st, 1910, and \$68,654.88 has been paid in by the members in the five years since the League was organized, of which approximately \$65,000 was expended in the management of its business to December 31st, 1910." That means the League has cost annually an average of \$13,000—not much when we consider that it is looking after the interests of capital invested to the amount of 150 to 200 millions. This year, with a shipment of 45,000 cars, the tax per car will amount to only 30 cents if the expenditure reaches \$15,000. However, even that expendi-

ture is great if the results of the League do not warrant it. But the results do warrant it many times over. Let us see how.

RESULTS.

In 1906, when the League came into operation, the freight rate on oranges to the East was a "blanket" rate of \$1.25 per hundred pounds. Merely by putting forward a reasonable and just argument, it induced the railroads to lower the freight rate 10 cents per hundred pounds, from \$1.25 to \$1.15. This rate became effective in February, 1907, since when it has saved the shipper from \$28 to \$30 per car. The gain to the industry from February, 1907, to December 31st, 1910, from this reduction has been about \$3,175,000, or about forty-five times the entire cost of the League from the date of organization to the present time."



A Load of Lemons.

Ready for the packing house. Showing lemon trees.

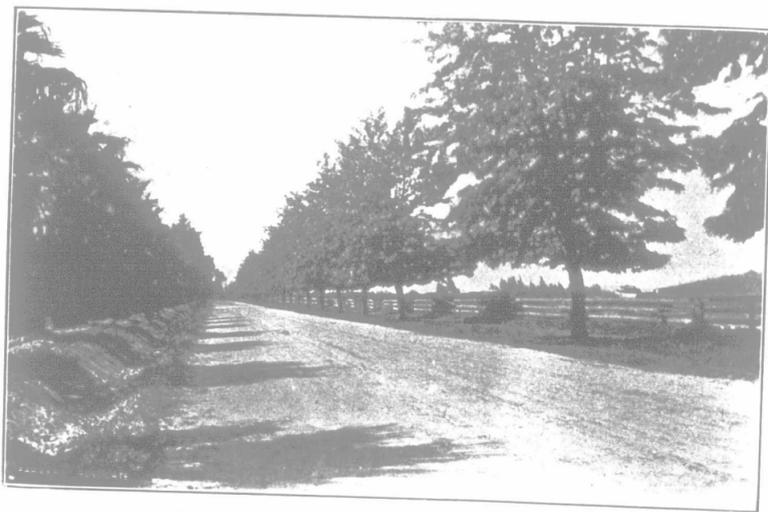
Then the League went after the refrigeration tariffs, and induced the railroads to allow 32,000 pounds of fruit to be shipped in a 40-foot car, at the same rate per car for refrigeration as applied before on 27,650 pounds. This change became effective July 5th, 1909, and by December 31st, 1910, it was estimated that the change was worth approximately \$35,000 to the shippers, or, on practically only one season's shipments (1909-10), it had saved the shippers more than half of the entire cost of the League since its organization.

The League next turned its attention to the tariff on oranges and lemons, and in this case it had to fight an Eastern league—the wealthy importers of citrus fruits. The East might easily beat the West in baseball, but not so when they tackled California's pet industry on the tariff question. In 1908 the duty on imported oranges

have existed through the first stages of such procedure. With the organized importers, backed by a large campaign fund, on one side, and the mighty railroad octopus on the other side, it would have been hopeless for the individual grower to appear happy. No one would have seen him. Far different was it for the League. Being able to secure the best legal advice and to bring pressure to bear upon Congressmen and Senators, it was able to stand out in equal proportions to the importer and the railroad interests, and to demand a fair deal. In the meantime, 15 cents on every 100 pounds shipped, being the difference between the \$1 and \$1.15 rates, is being collected through the League on all shipments, and is held by a surety company. The amount collected will be returned to the growers and shippers if the finding of the Interstate Commerce Commission is

sustained by the higher tribunal. This season, the amount in consideration will be over \$200,000, a very nice sum saved for the growers if the league is successful.

Another notable victory was gained by the League over the railroads recently, when the Interstate Commerce Commission handed out its opinion on a disputed point in pre-cooling and pre-icing. Under the transportation rates the railway has to furnish refrigerator cars for fruit. These are collected daily from the shipping houses, and when required by the shipper are taken to a central point, where the railway



A Well-kept California Rural Road.

Mainly used for fruit hauling.

will have a large pre-cooling plant to pre-cool and pre-ice. The charge made for this pre-cooling and pre-icing is \$30.00 per car. Some individual shippers had facilities to do their own pre-cooling and pre-icing, but when they did so, the railways had the colossal audacity to charge the \$30, as if they themselves had done the work, and so plausible were their arguments when charged with the unreasonableness of this before the Commission, that the League had to argue every point to win out. Even as it is, the railways are allowed to charge \$7.50 per car—\$5 for repairs to bunkers, whether necessary or not, and \$2.50 for something else, freight charge on additional ice carried, I think.

and lemons was 1 cent per pound. The importers were agitating to remove the duty of 1 cent per pound on oranges, but were willing to let it remain on lemons. The Citrus League wanted the duty to remain the same on oranges, and to be increased to 1½ cents per pound on lemons. The League won in both instances, and on August 5th, 1909, the new tariff law became effective. This meant a great deal to the citrus industry. It practically meant the salvation of the industry from disaster, by allowing them to compete on fair terms in Eastern markets with lemons and oranges grown in Sicily and Spain, where labor is much cheaper, and from where steamship freight is only about 30 cents a box, as compared with

a railroad freight of 90 cents a box from California. Then the railroads took a hand in the question, and the situation has now become complicated. The railroads had been carrying lemons for \$1.00 per hundred pounds, but the tariff increase to 1½ cents per pound on lemons was too much for them, and, to get a slice, even if it was from a lemon, they increased their rates 15 cents per 100 pounds. "The League secured a temporary injunction through the circuit court of the United States for the southern district in California, restraining the railroads from collecting the proposed increase in rates until a hearing was had before the Inter-State Commerce Commission. An action was then brought before the Commission charging the reasonableness of the increased rate on lemons. The Commission found that the rate of \$1.15 per hundred pounds on lemons was unreasonable, and that the rate ought not to exceed \$1 per hundred pounds. The railroads then secured a temporary restraining order in the circuit court of the United States with and for the district of Kansas, preventing the Interstate Commerce Commission from making its findings effective, and the circuit court referred the case to the new interstate commerce court, which has lately been organized, for a hearing on the various points involved." At present, the question is supposed to be under final consideration at Washington. Now, how under the sun

The League has an important part to play in other fields, where its value is not so easily computed in dollars and cents. For instance, in 1907 the white fly—the most dreaded pest of the orange in Florida—made its appearance in Marysville, in the northern part of California. This is a deciduous fruit center over 200 miles north of the commercial citrus orchards, and as the few orange trees in that district are grown more for ornament than use, the people and the State officials generally were apathetic on the matter of attempting to exterminate the pest before it spread, although urged to do so by the State entomologist. Funds were not available in the State treasury. However, the League was wide awake to the threatened danger, and at once made it possible for the State Commissioner of Horticulture to eradicate the white fly from the State by 1909, by paying the bills as they were incurred. The Legislature later reimbursed the League for the money so expended. This is the only extermination of an insect of importance that I know of.

The League uses every effort to improve packing-house methods, urging the importance of cleanliness, care in handling the fruit, standardization of grades, the value of pre-cooling, and such like. It induces the Federal and State Governments to send special investigators to study the diseases, the insects, the soil problems, and other cultural, fruit-handling and fruit-transportation problems that affect the industry. It is building up an extensive agricultural reference library for the use of the grower, and will develop a bureau of information showing the international movement of citrus fruits and other fruits that have a relation to the industry.

This League is unique in the agricultural industry of America, and probably in the world. Its organization and workings should be of interest to Ontario fruit-growers who have recently experienced a rude awakening from a peaceful slumber of contentment, and who will probably remember February 10th, last, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier told their deputation that they were "a little late in the day." I cannot imagine the Citrus League getting such a reply, as in all probability they would be up first. It is one of their duties to anticipate any movement unfavorable to the industry, and to fight it from the start—"to use every honorable means at their disposal to safeguard the common interests of the grower and shipper."

Every business interest of the present day, every corporation interest, has its expert counsel. Even the Governments, in sending eminent jurists to The Hague Tribunal to argue and plead their case, also send, as assistants, expert counsel in the various branches affected; for Justice, herself, must have both sides of a question to weigh. Why, then, should the fruit-grower allow his interests to go unwatched and uncared for? It is strictly a business question with him, and the old adage applies more strongly in these modern days of selfish money interests: "A man who is his own lawyer has a fool for a client."

Promoting Fruit Industry in British Columbia.

Recognizing the difficulties into which the fruit-growers of older Provinces and in parts of the United States have fallen through lack of proper attention to their orchards, the Provincial Government here has established laws and enforces them, which are doing much to enable the orchardists to eradicate and prevent orchard troubles which would, in time, as has been the case in other places, wipe out many of our orchards. It may be that some "Farmer's Advocate" readers are looking for some ideas which will help them to get the Governments in other Provinces to assist them to protect their interests against the diseases and pests which result and spread from the orchards of those who are careless and negligent in looking after the trees.

COMPULSORY SPRAYING.

Throughout each municipality and fruit district, in the months of February and March, the Government representative posted up durable notices, printed on cotton, so that they could not be easily torn off. These notices stated the Provincial Act relative to the spraying of orchards. This act is, in substance, that everyone owning or renting an orchard must see that it is sprayed with lime-sulphur or Bordeaux during the winter months, and that it is advisable, also, to follow this with a lime-sulphur spray when the blossoms of the apple have set. This precaution is to prevent the eggs of aphids and other insects from hatching, and also to eradicate the "black spot" and "apple scab."

Those who neglect to do this may expect to see the Government send in a sprayer and outfit to thoroughly clean up the orchard if the inspector should find it in bad shape or if there should be a complaint received from residents in that section, and then they may expect to have the Government send in the bill.

DISEASED ORCHARDS.

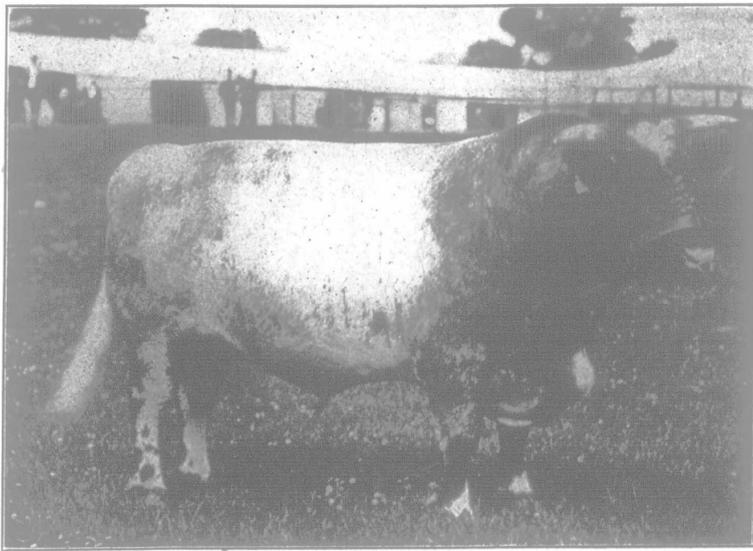
Many serious diseases have crept into our orchards across the line, in Eastern Provinces and in the older parts of British Columbia, which the orchardists in the newer districts of the Province are trying to keep out of their districts. We see the effects these diseases have had on these older orchards, and do not wish to have the same fate to share. The experience of our friends in these districts with such pests as San Jose scale and fire blight we do not wish to duplicate, and, to prevent it, the Government here has inspectors in the fruit districts inspecting all orchards and eradicating the evils, or at least doing all that is known to have proved effective in other cases, in cleaning up any disease they locate.

At present, in one of the old orchards in Summerland that was planted here before there was the attention which is now given to fruit-growing, there broke out some time ago on some of the old trees a little fire blight, and the Government Inspector, in his rounds, located it. For some time he has had the orchard in his hands, treating it with the intention of eradicating the trouble. Some valuable trees had to be sacrificed, but the protection to the district and the other trees of the orchard fully warranted the methods used to stamp out completely this dreaded enemy of the orchardists.

PACKING SCHOOLS.

At a number of places in British Columbia the Department of Agriculture has established each winter a packing school. The purpose of these schools is to give opportunity to those who wish to learn how to pack apples for commercial purposes in boxes. These schools are in session for two weeks at each place in which they are established.

A competent instructor is sent, and a class arranged for. The date upon which the class is to start is announced in the local paper, and those who wish to attend may do so upon payment of \$1.00. The entrance fee is put on simply to keep out those who might wish to join simply for fun. Most of those who join are young folks who intend to pack at home or in the public packing-houses.



Village Diamond, Champion Shorthorn bull, Royal Show, 1911.

The room for the packing-class is equipped with a bench about four feet wide, and as long as the room. The bench has a cloth bottom to hold the apples so that they will not be bruised any more than can be avoided. Along each side are placed "box supports" to hold the boxes for the students.

Boxes and apples and all other supplies needed for the classes are supplied by the Department, and those attending are given every opportunity to learn the work from actual practice.

Some instructors start the students to learn the various packs first, such as the 2-2 or the 3-2, packing without wrapping; others prefer to start off making the students wrap the apples in paper from the start.

These schools are of great value, as it is practically impossible to get enough packers who know how to work when the packing season is on, and as the British Columbia law now demands that apples must be packed in boxes and wrapped, we must get our packers ready for their work before the rush season is on. The instructors are thoroughly competent men, who make a business of packing, and who fully understand the practical, as well as the theoretical side of packing. Thus the success of the school is assured, and the results have been very satisfactory, indeed.

In order to encourage a good attendance at

the classes, and to get those who attend to make use of their knowledge, the Department gives very substantial prizes for exhibits from those who receive a standing at the class, at the fall fairs. In these competitions, there is ample opportunity for the students to show their ability to handle the various sizes of apples, and the various packs, to the best advantage.

These means of assistance which the Department of Agriculture is giving to the orchardists of British Columbia are certainly worth much to us. It may be that our Eastern friends could use some of them to advantage. We are watching with interest the great advance which is being made in the methods of the fruit men in the East, and we still have some things to learn from them, and to some extent we are adopting them. We sincerely hope our methods may be of value to them.

One thing we need here which our Eastern friends have already secured, and which would do more for us than anything else at the present time, is co-operation in marketing our fruit. If there is one thing that is holding down the Western fruit-growers more than another, it is their present method of disposing of their fruit, and the unreasonable freight rates which are charged on their produce. We feel it had enough to be imposed on with the rates on the stuff we are compelled to buy, but we would willingly let that go by if, when we have goods to place on the market, we could place them there without having to pay the unreasonable rates charged for transportation. But we shall have them some time, and we hope that it may be in the near future.

THE FARM BULLETIN.

Our Scottish Letter.

The event which has attracted most attention during the past four weeks is, of course, the Coronation. This great national event has attracted world-wide notice, and in its train has brought a large accession of visitors from all parts of the

British domains beyond the seas. Many of these visitors have come on business, as well as pleasure, and not a few have invested in Clydesdale horses and other classes of British stock. New Zealand and Australian buyers have been amongst us, and the general tendency has been to extend business and bring about a good demand for stock. Unfortunately, we have this week the report of another outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease, and as the seat of the disorder is that same eastern region of England in which former outbreaks have been recorded, the situation becomes suspicious. Many believe that these outbreaks are due to contagion in hay

and straw, and possibly other things imported from the Continent. It is not denied that the disease is always to be found on the Continent, and it is almost pardonable to believe that its presence in the parts of England most adjacent to the Continent may be due to the cause indicated. Certainly, it is not satisfactory that the source of the outbreak in so many cases remains unknown. The total prevention of the disease would be more hopeful were the sources traced with some degree of certainty. These outbreaks have one disastrous, indirect effect. They invariably lead to the closing and the keeping closed of the ports of South America, and this means a period to our trade in Shorthorns with these parts. This reflex influence was easily seen at work at the sales in the Royal show-yard at Norwich, where trade was barely normal, and nothing notable in the way of prices for anything was recorded.

The Royal Agricultural Society's Show, at Norwich, was one of the best of a long series. It closed its gates on the last day of June, and the results will be such as to gratify the promoters. It was a really fine agricultural display, held in a genuinely agricultural area, and attended by nearly 122,000 persons, all of whom were identified more or less closely with the cultivation of the soil. The show-yard, at a place

called Crownpoint, was in an ideal situation. It was granted free of cost by Russell Colman, the representative of the firm famous all the world over for their mustard. Visitors found their way to the show by various routes, but by far the most congenial was by water. River-boats conveyed one for threepence (or, as you would say, six cents) from the center of the city to the show-yard gates; and, the weather being charming, everybody was in the best of humor. On the whole, the best displays were made by Shorthorn cattle, Shire and Suffolk draft horses, Hackneys, and Red-Polled cattle, and Suffolk sheep. Norwich is the county town of Norfolk, and a little way south is Ipswich, the county town of Suffolk. On the west is the great fen country, in the County of Cambridge, and all around the staple industry is agriculture. His Majesty the King has his country seat in the county at Sandringham, and the county is famous for a system of rotation farming which once attracted much attention. It was the home of the once famous Norfolk cob, the original of the now popular Hackney, and it had also a native breed of Black-face sheep, known as the Norfolk Horned, out of which, by crossing with the prepotent Southdown, has been evolved the best of the English mutton breeds, the Suffolk. This breed excels all the other Down breeds in the proportion of lean meat produced, and in carcass competitions among short-wooled breeds it invariably comes out on top. There is no better sheep for the butcher, but, unfortunately, he is a bit hard to feed, and does not pay the farmer quite so well. The Red-Polled breed is also indigenous to the county. It has been made by crossing the native breed of horned cattle with the Galloway, which, in the closing half of the eighteenth century, and during the first half of the nineteenth, were drafted into Norfolk in great droves or mobs. Norfolk is a great grazing county, and the Galloway had an early reputation as profitable grazing cattle. These hurried jottings will serve to indicate the thoroughly rural character of the district in which the great national show was this year held. Many visitors were present from overseas, including the Colonial and Indian notables who were here for the Coronation, and a large contingent of Dutch farmers from the other side of the German Ocean. A detailed account of the exhibits or awards would not interest your readers. Suffice it to say that the old English aristocracy again showed themselves to be whole-hearted supporters of agriculture, and but for them the classes would not have been so meritorious as they were. Amongst Scots breeds, a surprisingly good appearance was made by Ayrshires. In the opinion of some, they had rarely been better represented at the Royal. The Clydesdales were of generally high merit, but not numerous. The championship was awarded to a horse named Royal Warden, owned by Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery, and got by the great Everlasting. The female championship went to the famous Harviestown stud of J. Ernest Kerr, for a daughter of Baron's Pride, which was first in the brood-mare class. The most outstanding animal of the breed shown was the first-prize yearling colt named Scotland's Favorite. He was bred at Harviestown, and is owned by T. Purdie, Sommerville, Sandilands, Lanark, and was got by Royal Favorite, out of the Cawdor Cup champion mare Pyrene. This colt was also first at Edinburgh, and is an outstanding yearling, up to a big size, with capital action.

Coming on the back of the great International Horse Show, at Olympia, London, the Royal had this year an unusually strong show of harness horses. Both at Olympia and Norwich, horses bred in Scotland secured the highest honors. The champion single-harness horse at both shows was the big chestnut gelding, Saythorn, bred by J. Prentice, Carolside, Uddingston. He was got by the great sire Mathias, which finds his home in the Thornhome stud at Carlisle. The owner of Gaythorn is H. C. Marchant, Streatham, London. The horse has now been champion at the London Spring Hackney Show, the International, and the Royal. He cannot very well do any more, and it is long since a horse of his great size has appeared in which so much quality is combined. The day was when it was not supposed to be possible to breed a big Hackney combining the quality and gait to be found in Gaythorn. Other Scots-bred Hackneys were in the front for pairs, for tandem, and they took a large share of the general prizes. The great majority, indeed all of the best, were by Mathias. At the Royal, both the champion novice and Gaythorn, the supreme champion, were by him. Sometimes the produce of Polonious, which is a uterine brother of Mathias, have beaten the produce of Mathias, but during the whole of these great contests, at Olympia and Norwich, the Polonious horses have not made anything like the same impression as the Mathias gets. The latter show much finer quality in head and neck, and give the impression of being much better bred. The two horses have quite different sires. The great distinction of their dam, the great Ophelia, is that, no matter what kind of horse she was mated with, she bred a prize-winner. Few Hackney mares like her have ever seen the light. I ought to have mentioned that the

most successful exhibitor at the International was the noted and popular Judge Moore, of New York, and on the judging bench from start to finish was the Hon. Adam Beck, from London. In the hunting and riding classes, three gentlemen named Sifton, from Toronto, distinguished themselves. They showed beautiful horses which were well ridden, and jumped as well as most that were shown. The French officers showed themselves to be the best jumpers, and it was a French lieutenant named Hormart who won the high jump of seven feet. The winner was a 27-year-old mare named Jubilee.

Death has been busy in the ranks of Scottish agriculturists. A few weeks ago we lost one of the most noted breeders of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, Colonel George Smith Grant, of Minmore, formerly best known as of Auchorachan. As a breeder and judge of the "blacks," Colonel Grant was held in honor. He bred choice cattle, and was a spirited exhibitor. He was a right-good sportsman, and always toed the line. There were not many like him among the "black" men. Today the grave closed over the best known and longest-lived of the Clydesdale men, David Riddell, of Anchenbach, whose farms were Blackhall, Paisley, and Kilbowie, Dumfries. Mr. Riddell was in his 83rd year, and for about sixty years had been prominent among the owners of Clydesdale stallions. He first became an exhibitor at the H. & A. S. shows at Inverness, in 1856, when he won first prize with Champion 126, an own brother of the great Sir Walter Scott 797, which he subsequently owned. Two years later, in 1858, at Aberdeen, he was third with the sire of these horses, Old Clyde 574. He subsequently owned many of the most noted Clydesdale sires, and on more than one occasion was first for stallions in every class at the H. & A. S. shows. He sold many horses at very high prices to go to Australia and New Zealand. When the Clydesdale Studbook movement took shape, in 1877, unfortunately, Mr. Riddell took up a position of keen



E. M. Straight, B.S.A.

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antagonism, and, along with the late Lawrence Drew, pushed his antagonism to a considerable length. This eventually led to the drifting away of the pre-eminence and leadership which had so long been his, and for a number of years past the veteran has not been at all so prominent as he was wont to be. His services to the cause of Clydesdale breeding, in spite of these things, can never be forgotten. He was successively the owner of many of the most epoch-making horses the breed has ever produced, notably the whole tribe of which several have already been named, Darnley 222, Prince of Wales 673, Time o' Day 875, Top Gallant 1850, and others far too numerous to mention. Mr. Riddell liked a thick, draft-like horse, close to the ground, with good action and plenty of vim. A horse which he greatly liked among the moderns was Acme 11485, which went to Canada, and he expressed a good opinion of Everlasting 11331. He did not like the "shelly," "tall" horse, his idea being altogether in favor of the old-fashioned sort; but as befits the man who owned Sir Walter Scott, Prince of Wales 673, and Prince of Avondale, he was very fond of a bit of action. He was himself a man of exceptional energy and activity, and he had scant respect for either beast or body who went about duty in a sleepy, half-hearted fashion. His eminent services to agriculture, and especially to Clydesdale breeding, were acknowledged at a banquet in his honor, held at Glasgow on the 5th of November, 1908. His portrait in oil was there presented to his family, and it stands to-day one of the masterpieces of the Scottish school. The artist is Eddies Watt, then comparatively unknown, but now in the very front rank of British portrait painters. "SCOTLAND YET," July 7th, 1911.

Ontario Fruit in Winnipeg.

That Ontario is bound to develop into a fruit-growing Province, and that the West will become one of the best markets for the fruit, is believed by all those interested in the production, marketing and consumption of fruit, both in Ontario and in the Western Provinces. Robert Thompson and J. H. Broderick, of St. Catharines, and A. Onslow, of Niagara-on-the-Lake, have just been out to Winnipeg, overseeing the handling and sale of the first shipment this season of Ontario fruit from St. Catharines district to Winnipeg, which reached its destination about noon, July 11th. It was sent by freight. Part of it had been picked on July 3rd, and it had been thoroughly pre-cooled. The balance was picked on July 4th, the forenoon picking also being well chilled. The lot consisted of about 600 baskets of sweet and sour cherries, 100 crates of red currants, 20 crates of gooseberries, a few baskets of tomatoes, and two bushels of potatoes. The latter were taken along to fill in, and also to find out what price they would bring in Winnipeg.

Fruit shipments are expected to reach Winnipeg in 4½ days. By some unfortunate mishap, this car was delayed, and did not reach Winnipeg many hours under 7 days. However, the railway authorities evidently looked after the icing of the car, as it was in entirely satisfactory condition when it landed.

The St. Catharines Company last year sent their shipments to McNaughton Fruit Exchange, where they were sold by auction by Mr. McNaughton. Evidently, the returns were satisfactory. For this first shipment, however, buyers were somewhat cautious, most of them knowing how many days had passed from the time the fruit had been picked. They were afraid the fruit would not stand up after it was taken out of the refrigerator car. Nevertheless, satisfactory figures were received. For sour cherries, six-quart baskets brought from 50c. to 70c. each, while sweet cherries sold at \$1.40; four-pound baskets sold at 35 cents each. Gooseberries brought \$3.50 to \$4.50 per 24-quart crate; red currants, from \$2 to \$2.50 per crate. Tomatoes, in 11-quart baskets, went at \$1.75, while a few baskets were bid in at a considerably higher price, to be held over for the fruit exhibit of the Ontario Department of Agriculture at the Winnipeg Exhibition. Potatoes are very scarce in Winnipeg. The two bushels that the St. Catharines men took along sold for \$4.80.

Mr. Thompson stated that he was entirely satisfied with the returns, under the circumstances. If the car had come through in 4½ or 5 days, however, he thought that considerably higher figures would have been received on practically everything. The returns are slightly lower than could have been received at home. Nevertheless, he appreciated the fact that for such long shipments it is always necessary to count on a few disappointments.

Drouth Broken.

In Middlesex County, Ont., and other Western Ontario sections, the lengthy hot, dry spell was broken last week by showers of several hours' duration, which had a marked effect upon the corn and root fields, and grain crops not yet matured. The interruption to haying and the wheat harvest was welcome. The quality of the latter crop is reported excellent in some localities, and the hay crop, though light, was for the most part saved in good order. Barley-cutting is in progress this week, and oats will quickly follow. The new growth of alfalfa presents a very fine appearance, and the rains have revived the red-clover meadows.

Complaints, in many cases unfounded, but in some instances probably correct, are being reported of incomplete lists enrolled by census enumerators. Least there should be any inadvertent omission on the part of any enumerator, the Census Office respectfully invites the co-operation of the public for the completion of a full census. To this end, persons who believe or suspect that they have not been taken are asked to notify the Chief Officer of the Census, at Ottawa, giving their names, post-office address, street and number, if residing in cities, towns or villages, or concession and number of lot, if residing in country places. Letters containing information of this nature are postage free, and if it is found that such persons have not been enumerated in the returns made to the Census Office, means will at once be taken to remedy the defects through the local officers of the census who were employed in the work, and who are responsible if any mistakes have been made in their respective enumeration areas. A. BLUE.

C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, has gone on a summer tour to the Old Country, whence he will proceed to study the agricultural conditions and methods in several of the Northern European countries.

Wheat Midge.

A correspondent, Wm. Serson, has sent in a sample of winter wheat which is badly affected with the wheat midge. He reports the insect working in wheat in the vicinity of Ridgetown, in Kent County, and that it appears in Dawson's Golden Chaff, while a field of Niger wheat does not seem to be attacked.

The adult of the wheat midge (*Diplosis tritici*) is a small yellow fly, and, with certain other midges, the larva, which is a red weevil, is found working in the seed of its host-plant. It was first noticed in England in 1795, and is reported to have been introduced into America, near Quebec, about 1819, and became so bad from 1828 to 1835 that it is said many fields of wheat in New England were abandoned. About 1890 very great losses were experienced, but, except for an outbreak about 1898, there have been no very great outbreaks in Canada during recent years.

The adult fly is a small, two-winged insect of the same order as the Hessian fly, and about one-tenth of an inch long. It is yellow or orange in

color, and appears in the wheat fields about the middle of June, when the wheat is flowering, or shortly before harvest time. The flies deposit their eggs in the florets of the wheat heads. The eggs hatch in about a week, and the young larvæ or maggots burrow into the kernels which are just being formed. The young larvæ are redish-orange in color, and about one-twelfth of an inch in length. The larvæ require about three weeks to become full-grown, at which time they enter the ground to pupate. They remain in the ground in the pupal stage over winter, some in cocoons, and some without these protections. They come out as adults the following spring or summer. This insect sometimes attacks rye, barley, and oats, as well. Some observations seem to point to there being two broods per year, but in most cases it is believed that there is only one brood.

The injury is done by the larvæ to the forming embryos in the wheat heads. The young kernels are robbed of their milky juice, and the grain shrivels so that the heads are very imperfectly filled. Moisture is favorable to its operations, while drouth is inimical to it. The insect is especially active on damp days and at night. The larvæ have great vitality, and those which have not abandoned the wheat heads at harvest time

are taken in with the crop, and have been known to survive for months without food or moisture.

This is one of the pests that cannot be subjected to an immediate remedy in the field. With this, as with many other insects, prevention is more to be relied upon than cure. The most highly recommended practice is that of deep plowing of the old wheat fields immediately after harvest to bury the larvæ so deeply in the ground that they are imprisoned and cannot escape the following year. To kill those which are harvested with the crop, the chaff and screenings from wheat of infected fields should be burned promptly. Rotation of crops is applicable to this insect, and is valuable where the fields are isolated from fields that have been affected the previous season. It is stated that early-maturing varieties are less liable to become infested than those ripening later.

Just why the particular variety mentioned in the opening paragraph should be resistant, even when growing with infested plants, is not just clear, unless it be a particularly early variety, because this insect seems to be no respecter of varieties, and, where present in the field, it can be expected to attack any one of its host-plants. However, if a resistant variety has come to light, so much the better.

GOSSIP.

At the annual sale of Shorthorns in the Royal Show grounds at Norwich, 22 bulls sold for an average of \$255, and 10 females for an average of \$290. The highest price was \$1,250, for Mr. Hosken's red yearling bull, Cornish Monarch, purchased by Mr. Duchesne for South Africa; \$1,050 was paid by Col. Duncombe for the Edgcote Shorthorn Company's roan yearling bull, Edgcote Hope. The highest price for a female was \$685, for Mr. Hosken's heifer, Golden Wreath 2nd, taken by Mr. Duchesne.

Jas. A. Watt, Salem, Ont., has recently returned from the Old Country, where he purchased a selection of Shorthorns and Clydesdales from noted herds and studs. From G. Harrison's Gainford Hall herd he purchased Gainford Marquis, the undefeated calf of 1910, and twice winner this year as a yearling. Gainford Marquis is probably the greatest yearling ever brought to Canada, and has a record of eleven first prizes over there, and never being beaten. Mr. Watt, in his advertisement, offers for sale a few extra good heifers.

Hickman & Scruby, Court Lodge, Egerton, Kent, England, exporters of pedigree live stock of all breeds, ordering a change in their advertisement in July 27th issue, write: "You will be pleased to hear that we are getting first-rate results from our advertising, especially in horses of the draft breeds, of which we are shipping large numbers to your country. We have recently purchased the champion two-shear Romney ram for \$1,500, for J. W. Harding, of New Zealand. This is a record price for the breed, and shows how popular this breed is becoming in all parts of the world."

WESTERN FAIR AS A LIVE-STOCK EXHIBITION.

The Western Fair at London, Ont., as an Agricultural and Live-stock Exhibition, is second to none in Canada to-day. Exhibitors of live stock report large sales of their prize animals while at the London Exhibition. Surrounded as it is by a large agricultural district, London affords a large field for prospective buyers of prize animals of all kinds. The management of the Western Fair, having realized this, have year after year been adding to their live-stock prize list, until, with the increase given this year, the magnificent sum of \$18,000.00 has been reached, all of which may be won by exhibitors this year. Another feature in connection with the Live-stock Department which the management have adopted is, that if the stock shown is worthy, and prizes awarded by the judge in charge, all will be paid, whether there is competition or not, as it is considered a hardship to withhold prizes from an exhibitor simply because, through no fault of his, there may not be competition in a particular section. The prizes offered in the Hereford class of cattle this year are particularly attractive. Through the kindness of the Hereford Association, \$200.00 was granted this year, which was duplicated by the Exhibition management, in addition to last year's list, making the

prizes in this class away in advance of any previous year. Prize lists, entry forms, and information of all kinds regarding the Exhibition, will be promptly given on application to the Secretary, A. M. Hunt, London, Ontario.

Breeders will do well to turn to the advertisement in this issue of the Quebec Minister of Agriculture, who wishes to secure 200 pure-bred sheep and 100 pure-bred swine.

John A. Boag & Son, Queensville, Ont., importers of Clydesdale horses, landed home on July 6th with a new importation of 14 Clydesdales, three stallions and eleven fillies, all of which are up to a good size, and have lots of quality, and they will be pleased to show them to anyone wanting such stock.

PRIVATE SALE OF PIONEER AYRSHIRE HERD.

W. F. Stephen, of Huntingdon, Que., Secretary of the Canadian Ayrshire-breeders' Association, owing to pressure of work of the Association and of agriculture in the community, has sold by private contract his 150-acre farm and his Springbrook herd of 40 registered Ayrshire cattle, to Gilbert McMillan and Matthew Leggat, two young Scotchmen who have been identified with Ayrshires in Scotland and the United States for some years. The herd is claimed to be the oldest-established Ayrshire herd now existing in the Province of Quebec, having been founded in 1869, by the late Jas. Stephen. It is gratifying to know that this excellent herd, which has been bred for production, is to be perpetuated, and the new owners, who take possession on August first, will have the best wishes of Ayrshire-breeders and dairymen generally for a successful career in their enterprise.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES AT AUCTION.

On Friday, July 28th, as advertised in this issue, H. G. & J. L. Clark, of Norval Station, G. T. R., Peel County, Ont., will sell at auction, without reserve, 14 imported Clydesdale fillies and 1 imported stallion, personally selected for breeding, size, and quality, such as the Canadian market calls for. The farm is but a few minutes' walk from the station, which is only six miles from Brampton, C. P. R. and G. T. R., and three miles from Georgetown Junction, G. T. R. The terms of the sale are easy, and the offering will afford a good opportunity for securing young mares that should make good breeders of high-selling stock. Two imported Shetland ponies are also included in the sale.

TRADE TOPIC.

"A Farmer's Field Test," or "Experimental Errors," is the title of a booklet written by B. Leslie Emslie, and distributed by the Dominion Agricultural Offices of the Potash Syndicate, 1102-1105 Temple Building, Toronto, Ont. The booklet is a reprint of an article written for "The Farmer's Advocate," in which it appeared April 13th, 1911. Like all Mr. Leslie's writing, this brochure is concise, clear, and characterized by admirable literary style.

GOSSIP.

SOME COMING SHOWS.

- Highland and Agricultural, at Inverness, Scotland, July 25 to 28.
- Dominion Exhibition, Regina, July 31 to August 12.
- Cobourg Horse Show, August 15 to 18.
- Edmonton Exhibition, August 15 to 19.
- Canadian National, Toronto, August 28 to September 13.
- Central Canada Exhibition, at Ottawa, September 8 to 16.
- Vancouver Exhibition, August 28 to September 4.
- Quebec Provincial, at Quebec City, August 28 to September 5.
- Western Fair, London, September 8 to 16.
- Miramichi Agricultural Exhibition, Chatham, N. B., September 11 to 15.
- Victoria Provincial Exhibition, Victoria, B. C., September 26 to October 1.
- Provincial Exhibition, New Westminster, B. C., October 3 to 7.
- New York State Fair, Syracuse, N. Y., September 11 to 16.
- Brandon, Man., July 24 to 28.
- Sherbrook, Que., September 2 to 9.
- Frederickton, N. B., September 16 to 23.
- P. E. Island Provincial, Charlottetown, September 26 to 29.

TRADE TOPIC.

Secretary McMahon, of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, is advised from the office of the Canadian High Commissioner in London, Eng., that the Ottawa Fair is attracting wide attention in the Old Land. For the first time, special circulars have been sent across the ocean, and they will be placed in the hands of interested parties through the High Commissioner's office. The directors have just completed the widest distribution of prize lists and lithographs ever made for an Ottawa Fair, covering especially a broad territory between Quebec City and the Sudbury district. The increased premiums for horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, make pleasant reading for agriculturists.—W. Gilchrist.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

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

Veterinary.

COW HAS BRAIN TROUBLE.

Cow acts very strangely when she comes into the stable, throws her head back to her shoulders, seems to act as though she takes a fit or blind staggers, chews her cud all right and gives a good mess of milk, but doesn't keep up in flesh very well.

Ans.—Your cow is suffering from some form of brain trouble, possibly due to the excessive heat of the past week or two.

Keep her in the stable during the heat of the day. Give her 1½ pounds of Epsom salts, mixed in a quart of water. If symptoms do not abate under this treatment, give her 1-ounce doses of chloral hydrate night and morning dissolved in a quart of water.

KNUCKLING.

Have a valuable four-year-old Clydesdale gelding that is slightly knuckled on pastern joints. How should he be shod to avoid getting worse? Prescribe treatment re bathing with liniment to tone up the muscles, etc. At present he is shod with high heel calks.

Ans.—This condition is nearly always due to a faulty conformation, the pasterns being too short and upright. Nothing much can be done for the weakness. He should be shod with plates without calkins when it is possible. In winter, the calkins should be as short as possible, and all the same length. Application of liniment will do little or no good.

LEG SWOLLEN.

Four-year-old heavy mare swelled in front leg for a month; is swelled around ankle and up to knee. I bathed it morning and night for a week with cold water, but did not seem to do any good, so turned her out on pasture, but did not go down any only between knee and ankle a little. She is a little lame when trotting. She has never been hurt. Would heavy drawing cause anything like that?

Ans.—Your mare has probably suffered from an attack of lymphangitis. Get one ounce each of spirits camphor, spirits ammonia, and methylated spirits. Mix, and add 8 ounces of water. Apply the liniment twice a day to the enlarged part of leg.

A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE.

Mare, six years old, has colt about five weeks old, bred twelfth day after foaling; swelled from vagina down to udder about one week after breeding; broke about the thirteenth day; run about ten quarts of corruption; still keeps running, and is swelled from udder right along belly up to fore flanks, four or five inches deep now; has been that way four days; noticed a little swelling the time the other broke; noticed a yellowish discharge from vagina a few days after breeding. Mare feeds well; have taken foal off her.

Ans.—Your mare is suffering from a contagious disease contracted in all probability from the stallion. Keep the sores washed clean with soap and water, and apply two or three times a day the following mixture: Fifteen grains corrosive sublimate mixed with 8 ounces of water. As a rule, this disease can be successfully treated. Keep the patient away from other mares for some weeks.

WHAT'S IN A NAME.

"I don't like your heart action," the doctor said, applying the stethoscope again. "You have had some trouble with angina pectoris."

"You're partly right, doctor," said the young man sheepishly; "only that ain't her name."—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

ESTABLISHED 1867.

Capital paid-up, \$10,000,000.
Reserve, \$8,000,000.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount or collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

Accounts may be opened at any branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank.

MARKETS

Toronto. LIVE STOCK.

At West Toronto, on Monday, July 17, receipts numbered 86 cars, comprising 1,790 cattle, 299 hogs, 853 sheep and lambs, 84 calves, 17 horses. Quality of cattle medium to good; trade slow, and lower for exporters. Butchers' steady to firm, at last week's quotations. Exporters, \$5.75 to \$6; best butchers', \$5.75 to \$5.95; medium, \$5.30 to \$5.60; common, \$5 to \$5.25; milkers, \$4 to \$6, and \$78 for one choice cow; veal calves, \$4 to \$7.50 per cwt. Sheep, steady, at \$3 to \$4.50; lambs easier, at \$8 to \$8.40 per cwt. Hogs, fed and watered at market, \$7.60, and \$7.30 f. o. b. cars.

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

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	156	246	402
Cattle	1,814	4,000	5,814
Hogs	3,515	2,857	6,372
Sheep	1,842	238	2,080
Calves	310	168	478
Horses	3	38	41

The total receipts of live stock at the two markets for the corresponding week of 1910 were as follows:

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	186	201	387
Cattle	2,221	3,464	5,685
Hogs	3,085	1,626	4,711
Sheep	2,713	1,145	3,858
Calves	685	157	842
Horses	9	77	86

The combined receipts of live stock at the City and Union Stock-yards for the past week show an increase of 15 car-loads, 129 cattle, and 1,661 hogs; but a decrease of 1,778 sheep and lambs, 364 calves, and 45 horses, in comparison with the corresponding week of 1910.

Receipts of live stock for the week were quite equal to the demand, and the quality better than was anticipated. Trade was slow all week at both markets, with a decline in cattle prices of from 15c. to 25c. per cwt. for the best classes, and 80c. to 35c. for the light, common grassers.

Exporters.—Export steers for London sold at \$5.90 to \$6.10, or an average of \$5.96; export steers and heifers, bought for Manchester, sold at \$5.60 to \$5.80, or an average of \$5.67.

Butchers'—Best butchers' sold at \$5.60 to \$5.85; medium to good butchers', \$5.30 to \$5.55; common, \$5 to \$5.25; cows, \$3 to \$4.80; bulls, \$4 to \$4.50.

Feeders and Stockers.—On account of the dry weather, and the consequent failure of pastures, the demand for stockers and feeders has been light. Only a few sales of stockers have been reported. Stockers, 650 to 800, sold at \$3.37½ to \$4.45.

Milkers and Springers.—A fair supply of milkers and springers were on sale during the week, the bulk of which sold at \$40 to \$60, although a very few of extra quality brought \$70 each.

Veal Calves.—Receipts of veal calves during the week were moderate, and prices very firm. The bulk of the veals sold at \$4 to \$7 per cwt., but a few choice quality calves sold at \$8, and as high as

\$8.50 was paid for some extra quality calves.

Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts were moderate, and prices were quoted higher, especially for lambs. Sheep—Heavy ewes and rams sold at \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt.; light ewes, \$4 to \$4.50, and yearling ewes, \$5 per cwt.; spring lambs sold at the close of the Thursday's market at \$9 to \$10.50 per cwt.

Hogs.—Receipts of hogs were moderate during the week, with prices firmer at the close than at the commencement. On Thursday, selects fed and watered at the market, sold at \$7.50 to \$7.60, and \$7.20 to drovers for hogs f. o. b. cars at country points.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat.—No. 2 red, white or mixed, 81c. to 82c., outside points. Manitoba No. 1 northern, \$1.01½; No. 2 northern, 98½c.; No. 3 northern, 95½c., track, lake ports. Oats—Canadian Western No. 2, 41½c.; No. 3, 40½c., lake ports; Ontario No. 2, 38c. to 38½c.; No. 3, 37c. to 37½c., outside. Barley—For malting, 67c. to 68c.; for feed, 50c. to 56c., outside. Rye—No. 2, 68c. to 70c., outside. Peas—No. 2, 78c. to 80c., outside. Buckwheat—51c. to 53c., outside. Flour—Ontario ninety-per-cent. winter-wheat patents, \$3.85, seaboard. Manitoba flour—Prices at Toronto: First patents, \$5.10; second patents, \$4.60; strong bakers', \$4.40. Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 66½c., on track, bay ports.

HAY AND MILLFEED.

Hay.—Baled, car lots, on track, Toronto, \$12.50 to \$13 for No. 1. Straw.—Baled, car lots, on track, Toronto, \$6 to \$6.50. Bran.—Manitoba bran, \$21 per ton; shorts, \$23; Ontario bran, \$22 in bags; shorts, \$24, car lots, track, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Market steady to strong, at unchanged quotations. Creamery pound rolls, 22c. to 23c., with Locust Hill brand 25c.; creamery solids, 23c.; separator dairy, 19c. to 20c.; store lots, 16c. to 17c.

Eggs.—Strictly new-laid, 19c. to 20c., in case lots.

Cheese.—New, large, 12c.; twins, 12½c.; old, large, 14½c.; twins, 15c.

Honey.—Extracted, prices nominal, at 10c. to 11c. per lb.

Potatoes.—Old potatoes are scarce, at \$1.40 to \$1.60 per bag, in small lots, as car lots are not to be had.

Poultry.—Spring chickens dressed, 25c. to 28c. per lb.; alive, 22c. to 24c.; spring ducks, dressed, 20c. to 25c.

Beans.—Broken lots firm, at \$2 per bushel for hand-picked.

HIDES AND SKINS.

E. T. Carter & Co., 85 East Front street, have been paying the following prices: No. 1 inspected steers and cows, 12½c.; No. 2 inspected steers and cows, 11½c.; No. 3 inspected steers, cows and bulls, 10½c.; country hides, cured, 10½c.; green, 9½c.; calf skins, 12c. to 15c.; lamb skins, 25c. to 50c. each; horse hides, No. 1, \$3; horse hair, per lb., 33c.; tallow, No. 1, per lb., 5½c. to 6½c.; wool, unwashed, per lb., 11c. to 14c.; washed, 18c. to 20c.; rejects, 14c. to 15c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

The Dawson-Elliott wholesale fruit and vegetable commission merchants, corner of West Market and Colborne streets, Toronto, report Canadian vegetables and fruits as follows: Strawberries, 12c. to 13c.; raspberries, 13c. to 15c.; cherries, per basket, \$1.35 to \$1.50; red currants, \$1 to \$1.25; cauliflowers, per dozen, \$1.50; lettuce, per dozen, 30c.; cucumbers, basket, \$1 to \$1.25; gooseberries, basket, \$1 to \$1.25; wax beans, 50c. to 60c. per basket; tomatoes, \$1.50 per basket; Lawton berries, 16c. to 18c. per quart, by the case.

Chicago.

Cattle.—Beeves, \$4.85 to \$7; Texas steers, \$4.60 to \$6.10; Western steers, \$4.75 to \$5.90; stockers and feeders, \$3 to \$5.10; cows and heifers, \$2.25 to \$5.75; calves, \$5 to \$7.25.

Hogs.—Light, \$6.35 to \$6.80; mixed, \$6.30 to \$6.80; heavy, \$6.10 to \$6.80; rough, \$6.10 to \$6.35; good to choice heavy, \$6.35 to \$6.80; pigs, \$5.50 to \$6.45; bulk of sales, \$6.50 to \$6.70.

Sheep and Lambs.—Native, \$2.60 to \$4.65; Western, \$3 to \$4.70; yearlings, \$4.40 to \$5.50; lambs, native, \$4 to \$7.10; Western, \$4.50 to \$7.

Montreal.

Live Stock.—No one seemed disposed to pay more than 6½c. for the finest steers, and fine could be had at around 6c.; good sold at 5½c.; medium down to and around 5c.; common sold down to 3½c., and some poor stock was reported to have sold as low as 3½c. Sheep, 4c. to 4½c.; spring lambs, \$4.50 to \$6 per head, while calves brought \$2 to \$10. Receipts of hogs were light, and the demand was not overly active. Prices showed very little change, ranging from 7c. to 7½c. per lb., according to quality, weighed off cars. Some inferior stock brought considerably less.

Horses.—Heavy draft horses, 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$300 to \$350; light draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$225 to \$300; light horses, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$100 to \$200; inferior, broken-down animals, \$50 to \$100, and choicest carriage and saddle animals, \$350 to \$500.

Dressed Hogs.—Select abattoir, fresh-killed stock, 10c. to 10½c. per lb.

Eggs.—The quality of the eggs is now exceedingly bad, and the loss is very heavy. Dealers declare they will not pay more than 14c. in the country. These eggs sold here at 17c. to those who wish to purchase them, although they are not in very active demand. Some firms are making two classes of select eggs. One class, which they simply call "selects," are 20c. per dozen, extra selects being 23c. per dozen.

Butter.—Prices in the city last week ranged from about 22c. to 22½c. for best creameries. Prices stiffer on Monday.

Cheese.—Dealers were paying as high as 11½c. at several boards, and many were asking 11½c. to 11½c. here. Easterns were quoted in the vicinity of 11½c. to 11½c. per lb. On Monday, 17th, firmer prices on country boards were reflected here.

Grain.—No. 2 Western oats quoted at 41½c. to 41½c. per bushel, car lots, ex store; No. 1 extra feed, 40½c. to 41c.; No. 3 Canadian Western, 40½c. to 40½c.; No. 2 local white, 39½c. to 40c.; No. 3 local white, 39½c. to 39½c., and No. 4, 38½c. to 38½c.

Flour.—\$5.30 per barrel in bags, for Manitoba first patents; \$4.80 for seconds, and \$4.60 for strong bakers'. Ontario patents, \$4.60 to \$4.75 per barrel; straight rollers, \$4.10 to \$4.25.

Millfeed.—Manitoba bran in bags, \$20 to \$21 per ton; shorts, \$23; Ontario middlings, \$22.50 to \$23; pure grain mouille, \$30 to \$31; mixed mouille, \$25 to \$28.

Hay.—Dealers quote No. 1 hay at \$13 to \$14 per ton, car loads, track, Montreal; No. 2 extra, \$12 to \$12.50; No. 2 ordinary, \$10 to \$10.50; No. 3 hay, \$9 to \$9.50; clover mixed, \$8 to \$8.50.

Hides.—Spring lamb skins, 30c. each. Calfskins, 13c. per lb. for No. 2 and 15c. for No. 1. Beef hides sold at 8c., 9c. and 10c. per lb., according to quality. Horse hides, \$1.75 to \$2 each. Tallow, 6½c. to 7c. per lb. for rendered, and 1½c. to 4c. for rough.

Cheese Markets.

Farnham, Que., butter, 21½c. to 21½c. Vankleek Hill, Ont., 11½c. to 11 13-16c. Brockville, Ont., 11c., 11½c. to 11 13-16c. Winchester, Ont., 11½c. Nanapanee, Ont., 11½c. Picton, Ont., 11½c. Iroquois, Ont., 11 13-16c. Kemptville, Ont., 12c. Ottawa, Ont., 11½c. to 11½c. Cornwall, Ont., 11½c. to 11½c. Finch, Ont., 11 15-16c. St. Hyacinthe, Que., 11½c.; butter, 21½c. Cowansville, Que., 11 15-16c.; butter, 23 5-16c. London, Ont., 11½c. to 11½c. Belleville, Ont., 11 11-16c. to 11½c. Canton, N. Y., 11½c.; butter, 24½c.

Buffalo.

Cattle.—Prime steers, \$6.35 to \$6.50; butcher grades, \$3 to \$6.25.

Calves.—Cull to choice, \$5.50 to \$9.50. Sheep and Lambs.—Choice lambs, \$7.75 to \$8; cull to fair, \$5 to \$7.50; yearlings, \$5.50 to \$6; sheep, \$2 to \$4.75.

Hogs.—Yorkers, \$7.15 to \$7.20; stags, \$5 to \$5.50; pigs, \$7; mixed, \$7.15 to \$7.20; heavy, \$7.15 to \$7.20; roughs, \$6 to \$6.15.

British Cattle Markets.

John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable 12c. to 12½c. per pound for both States and Canadian steers.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Miscellaneous.

ROLLING SEED ONIONS.

Kindly tell the best time to roll down the tops of black seed onions. P. L.
Ans.—Why break them at all. This practice, still followed by many growers, is questioned, to say the least, by authorities on vegetable growing.

SEPTIC TANK.

Am about to dig a cesspool for the deposits from dwelling-house, this to be connected with house by a drain laid with four-inch tile, and about 200 feet in length. How should this cesspool be made so as to consume all deposits from sink and bathroom, and leave no offensive odors?
SUBSCRIBER'S SON.

Ans.—If an ordinary cesspool is to be constructed, it should be about 10 feet in diameter and 10 feet deep, and stoned up like a well, if necessary to keep the sides perpendicular. Within 18 to 24 inches of the surface, sills should be laid across, and on these sills should be placed a flooring of strong plank or logs, which, after being laid, should be covered with earth to a depth of 1 foot or more. The cesspool should be at least 100 feet from the house, and the pipe connecting the two should not be of ordinary field tile, but should be glazed sewer tile, and the joints should be cemented. This sealed pipe line will prevent pollution of the soil between home and pool. These sewer tiles should have a fall of at least four inches in ten feet. This cesspool will not work satisfactorily unless the subsoil is of an open nature, so that the liquid can be gradually absorbed. If the subsoil is of a close nature, e. g., a heavy clay, then the septic tank is much better than the cesspool. A full description of the septic tank appeared in "The Farmer's Advocate" of October 6th, 1910.
WM. H. DAY.

WEEDS, SCRATCHES, ETC.

1. Can you tell me the name of these two weeds?

2. How many eggs will an average hen lay per year, if proper food and care are given her?

3. Which is the most comfortable on a horse's neck, and which can be controlled the best, a 3½-foot neckyoke with short breast straps, or a 4-foot neckyoke and a long breast strap, which lowers the tongue within two feet from the ground?

4. Can you tell me of any breeder in Canada of Dutch Belted cattle?

5. I have a young mare which has two or three large cracks across her foot, under the fetlock, which is greasy. It seems to me like grease heel. What is the best treatment for her?

6. And can she be cured? A. H. L.

Ans.—1. The weed with the yellow flower is Black-eyed Susan, or yellow daisy. It is not a very bad weed, and is usually found only in meadows or pastures. Keeping it cut before it seeds will keep it in check. The other specimen with the blue flower is too small and withered to be identified. The leaves, and a portion of the stem and root, should always be sent in as well as the flower.

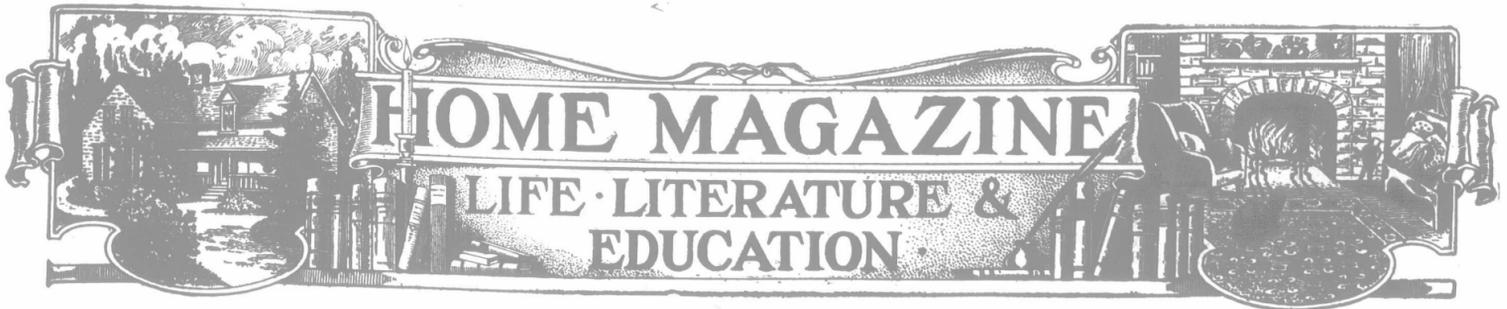
2. A fair average for the hens is from 90 to 100 eggs, but many do not reach this, while others may lay nearly 200 eggs. It requires care to make the flock average 100 eggs each, but it is possible to increase the egg yield by careful breeding and feeding.

3. Very little difference in comfort should result from the use of either of these, provided other conditions are equal, and the breast straps in the one case are not too short. The long breast straps allow of more swinging of the tongue where roads are rough.

4. Sir Wm. Van Horne breeds a few animals of this breed on his farm at St. Andrews, N. B., and East Selkirk, Man.

5. Give her from six to ten drams aloes and two drams of ginger, following with one and one-half ounces Fowler's Solution of Arsenic twice daily for a week. Apply warm poultices of linseed meal with powdered charcoal every six or seven hours for a couple of days, after which apply a lotion composed of one ounce of sulphate of zinc and acetate of lead, and two drams carbolic acid, to a pint of water.

6. If grease becomes established it is difficult to permanently cure.



**The Holocaust in North-
ern Ontario.**

"The worst catastrophe in Ontario's history," say the headlines of the daily newspapers, in telling of the awful holocaust in Northern Ontario. The towns of Cochrane, South Porcupine, Kelso and Pottsville swept off the face of the earth; all the settlers between Matheson and Kelso burned out; a vast strip of forest eight miles wide utterly devastated; a property loss of millions, exclusive of the loss in pulpwood; when all this has been said, the least has been said, for the horror of the situation centers around the fact that probably many hundreds of human lives have been lost by fire and by drowning. The exact number will never be known, for although an estimate may be made of those who lived in the towns and worked in the mines, no record can be given of the prospectors scattered through the woods. In time, claims that no longer report may tell a story, the more eloquent because so silent; in time, friends who have waited long may come to sad conclusions; but who will tell of the lonely adventurers who so often stray into such places, free-lances in the world, without home-ties, lost in the world's wilderness to all who have known them?

What can be said of disasters such as this? Nothing. The heart grows sick in reading of them. Yet, even so, there may well come from time to time a thrill of pride as one reads of the heroes that such periods of awful trial and suffering have revealed. The first accounts in the newspapers, by their very bareness, throw such deeds more sharply into relief. At South Porcupine, for instance, where the entire population sought refuge in the lake, "the first thoughts in the minds of the men were for the safety of the women and little ones," and so the men stood in the water to drown and to die of heat and exhaustion, while the boats pushed off again and again. And tales of individual sacrifice are not wanting. In the same lake, William Moore "gave up the plank by which he might have saved himself to an exhausted comrade. He himself was drowned."—That is all. . . . At Cochrane, "Mr. A. S. Wright (Stratford, Ont.) master-mechanic of the Transcontinental, after rescuing his own family, returned to the burning area for an old lady, whom he had to carry out. When passing a building, an explosion threw him to the ground, and he had to dig a hole in the sand in which to bury his face to get his breath. His face was badly burned, but he saved the old lady."—That is all, but what a story! . . . "Thanks to Jack Munroe, Karl Willis and Constable Piercy, and their organization of fire-fighters, Golden City was saved,"—and so Golden City is now able to supply shelter and food to many worn and starving refugees. Thus the stories go, and heads are bared before the heroism of such men.

In what contrast stand the examples—for examples there always

are at such times—of selfishness and depravity. "The foreigners were the worst," says one refugee from South Porcupine, "but they were kept back by a young man with a revolver, who threatened to shoot any man attempting to board a boat until the women were taken off." Again, "All the good men at Cochrane were fighting the flames, but there were a few bad ones running loose. Some fellows broke into my store during the fire and stole the liquor," so tells a druggist of that place. What a contrast! Truly, catastrophe does not make men, but it distinguishes readily enough between those who are men and those who are not. Nor does want of manliness reveal itself only among the rough element. At one time, it is told, a man "who looked as if he might be a lawyer" was seen going out in a canoe, carefully taking with him a trunk that might have held papers, and pushing away from a drowning woman and child.

As the days pass, more and more of the details are finding their way into the newspapers, and ever the story becomes more harrowing. But it is reassuring to know that the rains that visited Southern Ontario on Sunday last reached also to Northern Ontario, falling copiously enough to remove practically the danger that threatened a vast area of the north country.

There is only one conclusion to reach in regard to these many outbreaks—that carelessness somewhere is to blame. This fearful lesson will surely be warning enough to all travellers pushing into the woods to exercise more scrupulous care in putting out camp-fires, and carelessly throwing away burning cigar-ends. Above all should precautions be taken by lumbermen and railway-construction gangs against leaving "slash" to dry in the sun and become as so much tinder. No doubt, a more rigid system of fire-protection will be organized, especially along railway routes, but what can ever so efficient a brigade of fire-rangers do to combat carelessness scattered broadcast through the woods in time of dry weather? It would seem that the distribution, among all travellers to the forest regions, of pamphlets devoted to warning against fire might be of some avail. Such literature has been found valuable in regard to tuberculosis; why not in regard to fire-danger also?

The Windrow.

The suggestion that the British National Anthem be altered, to breathe a more peaceful spirit, has been sanctioned by the King. The stanza to which objection has been taken runs as follows:

"O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks;
On Him our hopes we fix,
O save us all."

This will henceforth be sung to Dean Holt's rendering:

"O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies,
Make wars to cease;
Keep us from plague and death,
Turn Thou our woes to mirth,
And over all the earth
Let there be peace."

**Little Trips Among Eminent
Writers.**

John Ruskin.

(Continued.)

With the publication of "Unto This Last," a storm of hatred and bitter reviling burst upon Ruskin's head. It had been arranged that the work should appear periodically in The Cornhill Magazine, of which Thackeray was then editor, but so great was the resentment which the articles occasioned that only four were permitted to appear. Hitherto, Ruskin had shown himself chiefly as an entertaining writer on architecture and art, who could, on occasion, write prose as beautiful as poetry, and sarcasm of a rarely rich quality. True, this sarcasm had made many of the artists of England and the Continent wince, but the non-artists rather enjoyed seeing the artists wince. And so the reading world had smiled upon Ruskin.

Now, however, the refined, delicately-nurtured reading world was itself assailed, and there was a different story. Who was this man that he should dare to set his puny strength against the prevailing order of civilization? What manner of mad preaching was this?—that all men should work with both hands and brain (Tut! Set a nobleman, a wealthy capitalist, to work with his hands?); that people should only possess what they earned; that, if all thus took part in the necessary work of the world, over-heavy burdens need rest on none; that great inequality as regards riches and comforts should not exist; that all men should have the benefits of a liberal education; that character is the one thing worth striving for, and that conditions should be so directed to develop the best in every man; that Government should be "paternal," deeming it but its duty to provide work, and so a living, for the unemployed. What wild, impractical teaching was all this? Who was this Ruskin that he should dare to cry out upon luxurious living as one of the deadly sins? That he should arraign men of large estate because they did not give up their substance for the sake of a riff-raff poor? That he should decry the charging of interest, and all sensible things? Let him go back to his art!

And so, with the publication of "Unto This Last," and later, of "Munera Pulveris," Ruskin made enemies everywhere. Yet he held the more closely friends among those whose friendship he might well value. Among these were Carlyle and Froude, who hailed this iconoclastic writing as "a high and noble sort of truth, pressingly needed in England." And in Russia, even at that stormy time, was working, quite independently, but along somewhat similar lines, the young man upon whom Ruskin himself was one day to hope that his own mantle might fall. And yet Tolstoi's ideals differed, in many essential respects, from those of Ruskin. Ruskin was not so anarchic. Kings he believed in—but the king should be the very flower of the nation, in character, and for service to his people; governments he believed in, but governments made up of men who were the wisest and best of their time, men capable of thinking less of their own advancement than of the welfare of the people. A government that was not

"paternal" he considered lacking in any conception whatever of its duty.

In 1864 Ruskin's father died, leaving considerable property and a fortune besides of £120,000 to this only son, but Ruskin worked none the less strenuously.

In December of that year he gave the lectures in Manchester which were afterwards published as "Sesame and Lilies." During the winter he also contributed to the Art Journal the papers now known as "The Cestus of Aglaia," and delivered at the Camberwell Working Men's Institute the lectures which eventually appeared in book form as "Crown of Wild Olives." All the while, too, he was becoming more and more interested in the working-people, more anxious that they should have better representation in Parliament, more anxious that they should have better and more uniform wages. He insisted, however, on better workmanship from the workmen themselves. Men should work for love of their work, and should endeavor to produce perfect articles, strong and honest. In order that they might have such love for their work, he argued that they should be encouraged, as much as possible, to make complete articles and to originate design. Hence he hated the whole competitive system, and especially the establishment of factories which compelled men to specialize in but one detail, such as dropping a wheel on a peg, month in, month out, year in, year out, work that a machine might do, necessitating speed only. If rich people, he argued, did not demand so many luxuries, but were willing to take their share in the world's work, and to pay for good hand work, then there would be no necessity for this slavery or for "sweat-shops" anywhere.

And so he added to "Unto This Last," "Time and Tide," and "Fors Clavigera," a series of letters addressed to working men, but written, it is to be feared, in a style little likely to recommend the series greatly to the men for whom most intended. Ruskin is sometimes tedious, and the characteristic (from which, it may be noted, "Unto This Last" is especially free) appears not infrequently in "Fors Clavigera." In these letters, however, appears an outline of the experiment for social improvement which Ruskin himself carried out, to the complete disaster of his own fortune.

He had, in short, conceived the idea of starting several ideal, co-operative settlements, as nuclei, in England, settlements in which high thinking and plain living should prevail; in which manual labor should be exalted, everyone working with his hands part of the time, and having time left for mental improvement and recreation; in which there should be none very rich, yet none poor or uneducated, or vulgar; in which there should be no factories or railways (which he detested, except for main lines), no capitalists, "people who live by percentage on the labor of others, instead of by fair wages for their own"; no ugliness of dress, nor of architecture, nor of lives—in short, a series of settlements providing Utopian ease and health and beauty and common sense, such as men have dreamed of since men have cared for the suffering and mistakes and foolishness of this off-erring world.

For the establishment of these colonies, then, he instituted the St. George's Company, and called upon the readers of his articles to contribute to a general fund for beginning the enterprise, himself heading the list by a donation of one-tenth of his income.

As was inevitable, the response was not so ready as he in his enthusiasm had hoped. People are seldom in the mood to throw over conventional ways of living to venture on untried paths; still more seldom are they willing to hand over any considerable portion of their means for experiment, and, although a colony was actually started at Abbeydale in 1877, it fell far short of Ruskin's ideal, and eventually proved a dismal failure. A somewhat similar experiment in the Isle of Man for the making of homespuns, and another at Langdale for the manufacture of hand-made laces and embroideries, were more successful from a strictly Arts and Crafts point of view.

These various ventures, however, with the carrying out of a scheme in the slums of London—by way of example—for providing better homes for the poor, with a lower rental; the establishment of a museum at Sheffield, of a tea-shop in Marylebone, in which absolutely honest and fair business methods were to prevail; and an enterprise of street-cleaning to show what the model town should be like, told materially on Ruskin's own fortune, and eventually it all leaked away, so that he became dependent on his pen for his living.

In 1869, "The Queen of the Air" was published, and in the same year Ruskin was made Slade Professor of Drawing at Oxford, a position which he held intermittently for several years, his lectures usually attracting crowded audiences.

In 1871 he bought a house at Coniston—"a rough-cast country cottage," he wrote, "old, damp, decayed. . . . but with five acres of rock and moor and streamlet, and I think the finest view I know in Cumberland or Lancashire, with the sunset visible over the same." This house, "Brantwood," was Ruskin's home, with a few intervals of absence, for the rest of his life, his cousin's wife, Mrs. Severn, and a few faithful servants assisting to make it as much of a home as it might be for the busy but aging man, whose

chief bitterness in life now was that his strength was not equal to the tasks that he imposed on it. More than once he was attacked by serious brain trouble, and the people of England, at last convinced of his sincerity in regard to their welfare, with, indeed, the people of the civilized world, sorrowfully read the daily reports of his condition from the bulletins. An additional proof of the regard of his countrymen was shown when the famous libel case was brought up against him by the artist, Whistler, when—however mistaken the great critic may have been in regard to Whistler's genius—Ruskin's costs, amounting to nearly £400, were paid by public subscription. Whistler's award, it may be interesting to recall, amounted to "one farthing."

In 1897, having resigned his Slade Professorship (as a protest against the introduction of the practice of vivisection into the University), Ruskin returned to Coniston, and interesting, indeed, are the glimpses of his life there, given us by visitors privileged to visit him there, at "holy Brantwood," as a scoffing poet called it. Here, perhaps, Ruskin was at his happiest, for he was among friends, in the midst of the forests and moors, and he loved much the quaint old house by the lake, with its rambling rooms and its "duck-egg" walls, covered with drawings and paintings by Burne-Jones, Prout, Meissonier, and, above all, Turner. No lamp or gas was ever permitted at Brantwood; work was put away with darkness, and only candles flickered over the priceless canvasses. But Ruskin invariably rose at dawn, spending the day in gardening, writing, and attending to correspondence. "And so you go in to tea and chess," wrote a visitor, "for he loves a good game of chess with all his heart. He loves many things you have found. He is different from other men you know just by the breadth and vividness of his sympathies, by his power of living, as few other men live, in Admiration, Hope, and Love."

At the end of 1881 he went to stay with the Severns at his old home on Herne Hill, and resumed for a short time his position at Oxford, but was again obliged to give it up through ill-health.

The writing of "Præterita" and preparation of earlier papers for the

press, occupied his later years, but at last he could see that his life-work was ended, and he spoke frequently of Toisoi as one who might finish the work he had begun.

His eightieth birthday was brightened by an avalanche of flowers and telegrams and letters of congratulation from all parts of the world. It was the last that he should celebrate. In January, 1900, he fell ill to influenza, to which he succumbed on the twentieth of the month, very peacefully, at "Brantwood."

Thus departed from us this man, who had "passed his life in almsgiving, not in fortune-hunting, who chose to make men look to Turner and Luini, rather than to exhibit the skill of his own hand; who lowered his rents; who would rather watch a seagull fly than shoot it, and rather hear a thrush sing than eat it." Of how many men may as much that tells of sweetness, and gentleness, and philanthropy, be said?

A grave in Westminster Abbey was offered for him, but he had asked to be buried at Coniston, where to-day his resting-place may be seen, marked by a stone, rude in form like a shaft of the native rock that he had loved, and inscribed simply with the words:

JOHN RUSKIN
MDCCCXIX.—MDCCCC.

The first thing which I remember as an event in life was being taken by my nurse to the brow of Friar's Crag, on Derwentwater.

To-day those works of Ruskin which were at first held in highest esteem, contribute, perhaps, least to the greenness of his memory. "Modern Painters," though still read with interest by those who have opportunity to examine the works of the artists criticised, possesses comparatively little interest for the world at large. "Stones of Venice," though perennially delightful to those who have seen the city of the Adriatic, and valuable because of its record of splendors fast crumbling away, recommends itself, with the exception of the one live portion already referred to, but little more to general appreciation. Nevertheless, "Stones of Venice" contains many passages of great beauty, and is considered by many Ruskin's greatest work. "Unto This Last," however, of which the great author himself said, "I rest

satisfied with this work, though with nothing else that I have done," with the volumes written supplementary to it, with the ever popular "Sesame and Lilies," are to-day living volumes, to be read with interest, at least, if not with unlimited approbation, by everyone interested in the welfare of humanity.

It is, in short, by his work in social reform that John Ruskin's name must be most revered. However unsuccessful, apparently, his own practical experiments and his preaching may have been in his own day, his work has by no means failed. He has been the inspiration of a multitude of workers since, from William Morris, to the social reformers of our own day—workers who have called for honest and original workmanship, for greater beauty in the homes and lives of men, for higher ideals and broader sympathies, whether in practical or private life. To his influence, greatly through William Morris, may be traced to no small degree the popularity of arts and crafts manufactures, and of the introduction of manual training into our schools. He foreshadowed our agricultural and technical schools, "parish pensions," as carried out in old-age annuities, the campaign against trusts, and such paternal government as is being to-day, for instance, carried out in New Zealand. Thus the spirit of his work and thought will live, perhaps, when his credit as originator will have been lost in oblivion. But this is as he himself would have had it. He lived not for fame, but for humanity.

[The works of Ruskin: "Modern Painters," "Seven Lamps of Architecture," "Stones of Venice," "Lectures on Architecture and Painting," "Political Economy of Art," "The Poetry of Architecture," "The Two Paths," "Unto This Last," "Munera Pulveris," "The Crown of Wild Olive," "Sesame and Lilies," "Time and Tide by Weare and Tyne," "The Old Road," "The Eagle's Nest," "Mornings in Florence," "Fors Clavigera," "Præterita."]

Hope's Quiet Hour.

The Danger of Secret Sins.

Israel hath sinned therefore the children of Israel cannot stand before their enemies sanctify yourselves against to-morrow.—Josh. vii: 11-13, R. V.

There was despair in the camp of Israel. The people who had marched forward in the strength of the LORD of Hosts, who had conquered Sihon, king of the Amorites and Og, the giant ruler of Bashan, and had utterly destroyed the fortified city of Jericho, had now fled in terror before the people of the insignificant city of Ai. What could be the matter? Had Jehovah, their Leader and King, lost His power to save and conquer? Or had He deserted the people He had brought out of Egypt, and left them helpless in the midst of fierce foes, who would soon hear of the change and would environ them round to cut off their name from the earth? No wonder Joshua and the elders of Israel fell on their faces before the ark of the LORD until the eventide, and put dust on their heads as a token of deepest humiliation.

Then came the startling message: "Get thee up; wherefore liest thou thus upon thy face? Israel hath sinned." God had not changed, but the holy God could not uphold the cause of a disobedient people. It was no use asking Him to give them victory and success, when no attempt had been made to put away the evil from their midst. Until the sin was brought to the light and fought to the death, the Divine Captain of the Host said: "I will not be with you any more."

Of course, Joshua could not endure to lose the Presence of God, so he made all necessary arrangements that night and arose early in the morning, determined to seek out the secret sin and put it away, no matter what it might cost. Probably the search was made by lot. Closer and



Holidays.

closer to the guilty man the circle was drawn. First, his tribe was discovered, then his family, then name after name was passed over until Achan stood revealed as the troubler of Israel. When Joshua sternly, yet kindly, demanded that a full confession be made before God—the God who already knew his crime—and before the men who were suffering the consequences of his sin, he did not attempt to make any excuse. He not only declared himself to be a sinner—as we are all quite willing to do in general terms—but said: "Thus and thus have I done: When I saw among the spoils a goodly Babylonish garment, and two hundred shekels of silver, and a wedge of gold of fifty shekels weight, then I coveted them, and took them; and, behold, they are hid in the earth in the midst of my tent."

This was not an ordinary case of stealing. The spoils of Jericho—being the first fruits of the Promised Land—were claimed by God, and had been solemnly devoted to Him. The people had been warned that if they took of the "devoted thing" they should bring a curse on the whole camp of Israel. (Josh. vi: 18, R. V.) Achan's covetous spirit had led him to commit sacrilege, and, though he had made no use of his stolen goods, but kept them buried in the midst of his tent, his carefully hidden sin was a danger to the whole community.

Do you think that is unjust? We know that if a man keeps his back-yard in a filthy condition it may bring pestilence to his neighbors, even though he keeps its state a secret. If a case of diphtheria or scarlet fever is kept secret, that does not prevent it spreading, but helps it on. If there is a bad state of morals among the children of a school, the fact that it is kept secret makes it all the more deadly. We are bound together so closely that it is hardly possible for one man to sin without injuring more or less seriously the whole community. In our bodies we know that if one member is poisoned beyond hope of recovery, very often the only safety for the rest of the body is speedy amputation. When blood-poisoning has started in a finger, unless the doctors succeed in arresting its terrible advance very quickly, perhaps the whole arm may be infected and have to be sacrificed in order to save the life.

We read the story of Achan's temptation, fall, discovery and punishment; and perhaps we feel that he did not deserve to suffer death for his sin. Perhaps we think that Joshua was cruel. But we are not the best judges of the situation. When a great army of men, with helpless women and children to care for, is surrounded by enemies; and one man of that army secretly makes his own profit out of tampering with the enemy in a way which brings the whole camp into terrible danger, his captain must make an example of him and crush out the poison of disloyalty at once.

But I have not time to consider fully the question of Achan. Probably it was a good thing for him that he was not allowed to enjoy any advantage from his sin, just as it is a good thing for a young man in business, who has begun to steal small sums secretly from his employer, to be found out and severely punished. Sins committed secretly and successfully will poison the soul more and more, spreading until they infect many other souls. The shame and pain of exposure and punishment are far less terrible than the slow death of righteousness and the hardening power of sin. A father who loves his son, and who finds he has been secretly committing a great sin, will show his love by stopping the sin if possible. If gentle persuasion has no effect, then severe measures must be tried.

Achan was fighting against the quiet rebuke of his own conscience when he hid his stolen goods in the earth. Why did he hide them unless he knew he was doing wrong? Was he trying to hide them from God or from men? Evidently he cared more to keep his sin a secret from men than from God. The earth could not hide from God's sight, as he knew very well. If the thought of God's anger and the misery of his own conscience failed to bring him to repentance, perhaps it was necessary that the disgrace of open exposure should be his. It is evident that his repentance was real when the consequences of the sin at last opened his eyes to hate the sin itself.

Perhaps many a murderer, rushing on in his path of crime, is brought to a better mind—like the penitent thief on the cross—by open disgrace and punishment. God loves His prodigal son, and, if nothing else will win him to look to Christ as his only salvation from sin, he may be won through the shame and pain of the cross or scaffold. The penitent thief died "justly" for his sins—as he himself declared—and yet his kind Elder Brother threw His arm around him as they entered together the Paradise of the Father. Would it have been better for the thief to have sinned on, without discovery or check?

Secret sins! how they shrink from sight! God knows about them, but does that trouble us much, if only we can keep them secret from the people who know us? We read in the Bible that God shall not care so much then about the opinion of our friends. So, in order to stop the sins which may harden into habits or poison the very springs of character, our Father may suddenly give us the bitter medicine of being found out. Achan thought himself safe from discovery, but no one is ever safe when God sees that discovery will be good for him.

from secret sins. We may not be hiding a great crime, but little sins—or sins which seem to us to be little—may be more dangerous just because they hardly seem worth fighting and conquering.

A wise man once said: "Whoso neglects a thing which he suspects he ought to do, because it seems to him too small a thing, is deceiving himself; it is not too little, but too great for him, that he doeth it not."

Secret sins become more dangerous because they are hidden from other people. If a man is tempted to become a drunkard, the knowledge that he will disgrace himself in the eyes of the people whose good opinion he values, helps him to overcome the temptation. It is the same with dishonesty or the common evil of unkind gossip, or carelessness about paying one's debts, or untruthfulness. As St. Paul says: "Some men's sins are evident . . . also there are good works that are evident; and such as are otherwise cannot be hid."—1 Tim., v.: 24, R. V.

If we are not afraid of God's judgment, if we are willing to risk the poisoning of our souls by little secret sins which seem too insignificant to be worth troubling

can do nothing." We cannot live on yesterday's prayer any more than we can live on the breath our lungs inhaled yesterday. One who lives with God in his secret thoughts can be used by God to do the work He wants doing—and that is the only work that is worth while. The secret thoughts should mount instantly to God when the pressure of outside events is taken off—when one has to wait for a train or an appointment, for instance.

The conquering of secret sins is not an easy task, but if we work at it prayerfully and perseveringly, we shall be better this year than last, and better still next year and the year after next. By daily climbing, great progress can be made. Let us invite the Holy God to live as King and Guest in the most secret room in our hearts. Then it will be a true Holy of Holies, so bright with His Presence that all dark thoughts and sinful habits will be driven out.

"God cometh, let the heart prepare,
Let all be swept and garnished there."

DORA FARNCOMB.

The Song of Steam.

Harness me down with your iron bands,
Be sure of your curb and rein,
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands
As a tempest scorns a chain.

How I laughed as I lay concealed from sight,
For many a countless hour,
At the childish boasts of human might,
And the pride of human power;

When I saw an army upon the land,
A navy upon the seas,
Creeping along, a snail-like band,
Or waiting the wayward breeze;

When I marked the peasant faintly reel
With the toil that he daily bore,
As he feebly turned the tardy wheel,
Or lugged at the weary oar;

When I measured the panting courser's speed,
The flight of the carrier dove,
As they bore the law a king decreed,
Or a line of impatient love,

I could but think how the world would feel,
When these were outstripped far,
When I should be bound to the rushing keel,
Or chained to the flying car.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! they found me at last,
They invited me forth at length,
And I rushed to my throne with a thunder blast,
And laughed in my iron strength.

O, then you saw a wondrous change:
On the earth and the ocean wide,
Where now my fiery armies range,
Nor wait for wind or tide.

Hurrah! Hurrah! the waters o'er
The mountain's steep decline;
Time-space—have yielded to my power:
The world, the world is mine.

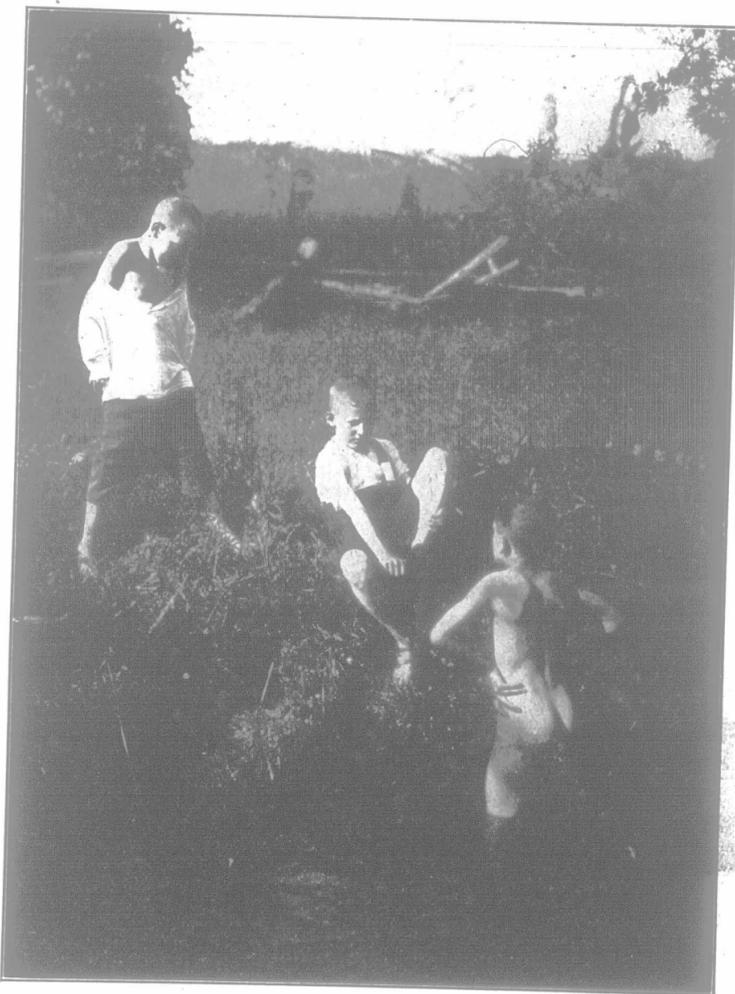
I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,
In all the shops of trade;
I hammer the ore and turn the wheel
Where my arms of strength are made;

I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint,
I carry, I spin, I weave;
All of my doings I put in print,
On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscles to weary, no brain to decay,
No bones to be laid on the shelf,
And soon I intend you may go to play
While I manage the world myself.

But harness me down with your iron bands,
Be sure of your curb and reins,
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
As the tempest scorns the chains.
—George W. Cutter.

Twenty people in Port Hope, Ont., were ill last week from the effects of eating jellied veal. The temptation to use prepared foods in hot weather is great, but the home-prepared foods of ingredients whose quality is known are safer.



At the Swimming Hole.

Secret sins can never remain hidden entirely. They will slowly write their names on the face, on the conversation, on the everyday acts of life. We meet a stranger, and after a short acquaintance we know a good deal about the secrets of his past life. We know whether he has cultivated the habit of walking with God, or whether his secret hopes are fixed constantly on the hope of worldly success. We know whether his heart is filled with love or selfishness; we know whether he has been pure in thought—and it is certainly not because he talks much about his purity.

Once a woman came to ask for work, and she at once began to explain to me that she was very honest and had never been known to steal anything. I at once suspected her of dishonesty. Perhaps I was mistaken, but I thought that a really honest person would not think of saying anything about it, but would take that fact for granted as a matter of course.

But let us consider our own danger

about, perhaps it may wake us up from our dangerous comfort to be reminded that they "cannot be hid." No secret is safe. Probably other people are perfectly well aware of the "little" defect which we think we have covered up out of sight. Most likely they don't consider it "little" at all.

Perhaps some of these secret sins may be sins of omission. A very common one is neglect of prayer and Bible reading. That is a very, very dangerous secret sin. God warned the Israelites that they could not stand before their enemies unless He was with them—neither can we. A branch of a vine cannot be strong and healthy, bearing good fruit, unless it draws life from the vine every day. A member of the body cannot do its work unless it is in close union with the heart—not one good thing can it do without the direction of the brain. Christ is the Vine, we are the branches. Christ is the Head, we are His members. He says, and it is a solemn truth: "Without Me ye

The Beaver Circle.

OUR SENIOR BEAVERS.

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

The Deepwoods School Fall Fair.

(Concluded.)

What a breathless time was spent while the judges were indoors judging the exhibits. It was curious to see how the boys and girls, even the older ones, crowded about Miss May, all sitting together in the shade of a big tree in the school yard, for this experiment of the School Fair seemed to have brought pupils and teachers closer together than ever before. All through the summer Miss May had been much interested in the gardens, and many a visit had she paid to the enthusiastic young gardeners. Now she was almost as excited as any of the rest, but proudly indeed she looked round at her little flock. "Do you know, boys and girls," she said, "I believe you have done your school lessons even better than usual this summer, in spite of the gardening."

"Well, you see," explained Will Baker, "we have got down to business all the way round."

"And, please," added Mary Merritt shyly, "you didn't give us so much homework and so we worked harder in school."

This was a very daring thing for Mary to say, and she looked as though she felt it so, but Miss May only laughed and said, "There may be some truth in that."

In the meantime all the little ones in the lower classes were shuffling about, and giggling behind fat little hands, and glancing at the schoolhouse, and wishing that "the ladies and gentlemen would hurry up."

"They've been in there just nineteen forty hours," declared little six-year-old Kitty Lamb, whom the boys always called "the Little Menagerie," poking two chubby elbows into Miss May's knee, but when Miss May looked at her watch it proved to be less than an hour.

At last, however, the judges appeared at the door and announced that the work was done. That everything might be done in order, Miss May put the children all in line and marched them in to see the results; but she did not try to check the cheering that broke out whenever it was found that any especial favorite had won a first prize. You may be sure that Tom Haynes, Will Baker and Nettie Sills came in for their share of the applause, but the school went wild when it was found that little Maggie Weir had won first prize for her collection of flowers; for little Maggie, with her brown face and twinkling eyes, and queer little old-fashioned dresses, had become a prime favorite in the school. Just as soon as the others had begun to be "nice" to her, she had "blossomed out like a rose," as Nettie Sills said, and the Deepwoods School had found out how really nice she herself was.

"She's just as fair and square as can be—and so comical!" Mary Merritt said one day. "Wasn't I just horrid not to want her to come to our picnic?"

"Well, that's all past now," said Nettie Sills.

"And if I know it will be past," added Mary, "I hope I'll never be so mean again—to anyone."

And so now, when the school was applauding loudest over Maggie's success, Mary's handkerchief was fluttering more wildly than any other. Meanwhile, if anyone had glanced at Miss May, who was standing quietly by the door, he or she might have noticed that queer little smile on her lips, and that tell-tale little tear trickling down her cheek. She was looking very tenderly at Maggie, who, with her face soaped to a high polish, her hair braided into a tight pigtail that turned up at the end in spite of the bow of blue ribbon tied on it, and her pinafore starched until it stood out like a box all round her, hardly knew what to do or say. Finally she settled matters by catching Nettie Sills about the neck and giving her a big kiss, whereupon everyone laughed and clapped louder than ever.

When all had seen the award cards, the school was, of course, marched out again

to have plenty of room for the strangers who were now beginning to arrive.

Afterwards, what a time there was! Several of the gentlemen made speeches, standing on the steps, while the rest were seated on the lawn, and all praised the enterprise of the boys and girls of Deepwoods School.

Afterwards, the prizes were presented, and after that the baskets were unpacked, for all the ladies had brought baskets of good things—and tea was served quite in picnic fashion.

After that, there were many races and games of all kinds, and more prizes were distributed. Last of all was the football match, which was won by the op-

The Letter Box.

About a Robin.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—As I have just finished reading many interesting letters of the Beaver Circle, I thought I would tell you of my observations lately.

About the 25th of May, as I was planting some of my garden seeds, I observed a robin sitting on the picket fence with a stick in his beak. I thought to myself, it must be going to build a nest. I dropped my rake and hid behind a currant bush. If I wanted to see its nest I must sit very still; so I did. At this it flew to a limb of an old tree, and soon began to pack this tiny stick on part of

The next time I saw them they were able to fly, and I was just in time to save one's life, for it dropped to the ground, and kitty spied it.

There stands the empty nest now. I hope these birds will find a winter home in the South and come back to build next summer. My letter is getting long, and I do not want to crowd out other letters. Hoping this may be in print, I remain,

BESSIE DEANS

(Age 12, Jr. IV.)

Galt, Ont., care of Thos. S. Deans.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—This is my first letter to the Circle. I came from England last September. We came from a place called Hintbury, in Berkshire, and, although England is a nice country, I like Canada much better. There is not so much wet, and not the nasty fogs we have there; they seem to wet you through in a short time. My home was in the country, mostly agricultural. There are some fine sheep called Hampshires. We used to see them going to the fairs in large flocks of from two to five hundred; still I like Canada, and do not wish to go back again. This spring my uncle gave me a piece of land in one of the fields, and, as I am interested in gardening (my father having been a gardener on a large estate in England), I have it planted with all kinds of things, including garden peas, shallot onions, parsley, carrots, beans, parsnips, beets, lettuce, tomatoes, radishes, musk melons, and cucumbers. We gave it a good dressing of manure. I have the rows two feet apart. I am glad to say there is not a weed in it. I hope to carry off some of the prizes at the local fair, which is held in the fall. I've been busy trapping groundhogs. My uncle gave me a trap, and something for all I catch. At the present time I am busy in the mangels, and I must close, wishing the Circle every success.

FRANK MORTON

(Age 13, Sr. Third Class.)

Alliston, Ont.

Write again, Frank, won't you?—and tell us how you get along at the Fair.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—I have just finished reading the Beaver Circle, and I will write and tell you about moths and butterflies.

One way by which we can tell moths from butterflies is by looking at the antennae. The moth's antennae have little hairs sticking out on each side, while the butterfly's have knobs on the end.

Last fall we all collected as many chrysalis forms and cocoons as we could find. We took them to school, and our teacher put them in a box which was divided into separate parts. Cotton batting was put at the bottom of each part. These were watched very carefully, and a great many came out. We had some that were not very rare. Two of these were let go. The teacher was given an Indian silk worm cocoon. We pinned this up on a branch, and two or three days after it had come out. It was a very rare moth, and, besides, it was so very pretty we decided that we would keep it. We killed it in the killing bottle. This killed it very quickly. We got some more moths and butterflies, and we are going to keep them, too. When we get some more, we will get a glass-covered box.

This is the second time I have written to this Circle, and last time I saw my letter in print. I hope this one has the same luck. I would like some of the girls and boys to correspond with me.

JEAN FERGUSON (age 11, Book IV.)

Port Stanley, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers.—I have at last plucked up courage enough to face that ever-waiting monster, the waste-paper basket. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for only a short time, but we like it fine. The other day as my sister was feeding the chickens a hawk passed over her head. The old hen gave a loud "cackle" and ran into the buggy-shed, while the little chickens dropped so flat upon the ground that one would think they were dead. They never moved for several minutes, for the hawk still hovered about, but at last it flew away, then the old hen gave a few clucks which brought them all flying to her.

One morning on the way to school I found something which looked like a ball made out of cobwebs, which I took to school with me, for we took nature study



The Flower Show.

"The flowers were chiefly arranged in pickle bottles."

posing school; but that only seemed right, and there was the best of feeling about it all, as everyone saw by the happy faces when Tom Haynes, who was captain of the Deepwoods team, went up and shook hands heartily with the captain of the other team.

Everyone went home delighted with the day, and you may be sure that the Deepwoods School, at least, will have a Fair again. They are planning to have a brass band come to the next one, and to give two or three pretty drills, so no doubt the programme will be better than ever.

(The end.)

the nest it had begun. I noticed she had picked out a very suitable place between two crotches.

She carried mud, tiny sticks, and pieces of straw for some days until the work was completed. She soon began to sit, and, anxious to find out how many eggs were in the nest, I scrambled up the tree, and to think the robin tried to not let me look at the nest after all!

I climbed a little nearer, and I saw five pale blue eggs in it. I suppose the robin thought I was so cruel as to rob her of her eggs, and she and her mate fluttered around my head, chirping, and making a great ado.



Pumpkins and Squashes.

These make a fine display at a School Fair.

A New Competition.

While holidays are here, perhaps you would like to write on a competition. Here is a subject for you:

"The best time I ever had in my life."

Tell us all about it—your very happiest day, and why it was so, and send your letters so that they may reach this office not later than August 7th. We have some very nice prizes waiting for you.

The "Story of a Caterpillar" letters will appear next week.

At this I hurried to get down the tree, and did not remove the eggs, because she might leave her nest.

Day after day I could see her sitting, until one morning about 6 o'clock I came into the garden and no robin could I see. I scrambled up the tree, and there in the nest were four naked little babies, and one half out of the shell. It was rather a cool morning, so I came down to let the mother-bird protect them. I could not see any egg shells under the limb, so I suppose the birds eat them.

at that time. We kept it for so long a time without any difference in it that we began to think it was no good, when one morning we found a beautiful butterfly in the window. It measured six inches from one wing-tip to the other. But one night the rats got it.

Now, I think this is a rather long letter, so I will close, wishing the Circle every success for the future.

IRENE DENHAM (age 15).

Granton, Ont., Box 5.

Can any of you tell why the chickens dropped as if dead? Also, if such "freezing" is common among wild birds and animals?

A Polite Inquiry.

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor, says a writer in the Cleveland Leader, he chanced to pass the neighbor's place where he saw the little boy sitting on the edge of the pigpen, watching its new occupant.

"How d'ye do, Johnny?" said he. "How is your pig to-day?" "Oh, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How's all your folks?"

OUR JUNIOR BEAVERS.

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

Bobby's Question.

Why are you always awake so wide, Oh, little gold moon on high? I've twisted my "thinker" from side to side, Yet it will never tell me why.

The world is quiet at night, I know; The hollyhocks droop their heads, And the butterflies nod as they go To sleep in their leafy beds.

But you are always awake, old fellow, And so is each tiny star; And you're just as pretty and soft and yellow As the little buttercups are.

I guess God knows how little boys creep And tumble and toss about, When mother says, "Bobbie, go right to sleep!" And then blows the candle out.

Perhaps He thinks we'd be afraid of things Alone in the dark old night, And so He's made a candle on wings, And never blows out the light!

Little Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I must thank you for the prize you sent me. It is a funny story-book. I think I will tell you about the birds around our home. Some swallows built their nest in our henhouse last year, and now they have laid five eggs in it this year. I wonder if it is the same swallows?

One day last week when we had a thunderstorm, a robin came and sat on the window-sill. Above our hall door there is red glass in the little window, and we could see him but he could not see us. He sang a song while he was sitting there. We have such a lot of nice maple trees for the birds to build their nest in.

The railroad goes through our farm, and I like picking the wild strawberries that grow there.

I must close, as my letter is getting too long. We all like to read "The Farmer's Advocate."

MARY McDOUGALL (Age 6, Book Sr. I.).

Drayton, Ont.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—My mother was sorry that she could not go to the Coronation. My father works for Hon. Jas. Duff, who went to the Coronation. There is a robin family here with young ones. I like the birds. There is also a tree sparrow in the same tree.

FREDERICK LAWTON (age 10).

Mr. Otto Brecker, a German, who has had experience in South Africa as an ostrich farmer, has bought a block of land near Wardner, B. C., and intends to establish there the first Canadian ostrich farm.

The Ingle Nook.

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

Rural-mail delivery and rural telephones, hot-water systems for rural houses, and a choice of half a dozen lighting systems,—surely this spells the acme of comfort and convenience for the rural life, unless, indeed, the time shall come when each farm has its airship, and when to speak of making short cuts "as the crow flies" shall be made more than a picturesque simile. I certainly think the thing not impossible,—don't you? True, since the day when poor Lienthal was smashed to pieces when tearing down the mountain in his "glide machine," many lives have been lost in a vain endeavor to fly; but each improvement makes the airship safer, and now that men can go hundreds of miles through the air and land safely on either land or water, it is time for scoffers to give over their doubts, although, possibly, the general aerial run-about may not materialize for quite a while yet.

I did not, however, start out to write about airships, but about rural telephones. The first thought in regard to these is, perhaps, their value in time of illness or accident. Where grocery wagons or butchers' wagons run, their usefulness becomes potent every day in the year.

Leaving that out of the question, however, what a space-annihilator the telephone is! Who can talk about "isolation" where it has been installed! How cosy to pick up the receiver and in a moment or so hear some cheery voice from perhaps two miles away! But just one point,—surely there is an etiquette in regard to telephoning as well as other things. Some people complain that the telephone is making us abrupt, almost rude, in regard to certain matters, especially in the case of invitations, in which a hurried telephone message can never take the place of the written invitation, daintily penned, on the daintiest of note paper.

Personally, I think circumstances should govern such things. I haven't the slightest objection to receiving an invitation from a good friend over the 'phone. But there is one thing that I do detest, that is the habit some people have of keeping one fooling about a 'phone for ten or fifteen minutes before stating who they are.

"Do you know who's speaking?—Don't you know?"—with a touching emphasis on the "don't" that makes you feel as though you are a veritable culprit for not recognizing that beloved voice through the whizz and far-awayness of the telephone. Then "Why, don't you recognize my voice? Oh, you know all right." By this time you are almost ready to say things, but you reply humbly enough, "Really, I am very stupid. I don't know what's the matter to-night; I think there must be something wrong with the 'phone."

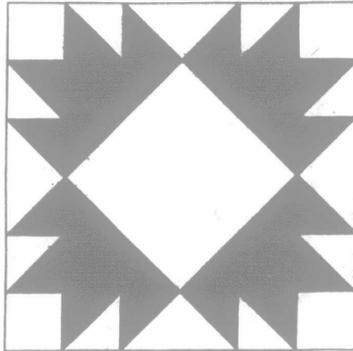
"Why, don't you know?—Miss So-and-So";—and your relieved, "Oh-h, I beg your pardon," scarcely serves to cover your disappointment. You had been worked up almost to a fever, expecting that the revelation must disclose at least some long-lost friend, and here it is only Miss So-and-So, who wants a recipe or wishes you to subscribe to her heathen fund for Borrioboola Gha! . . . In the meantime your steak has been frizzling up in the kitchen, and the cat has jumped on the table and is contentedly poking a paw into the cream jug.

Surely the only square thing to do when telephoning is to state one's name at once, and one's business. If one only wishes to have a little chat, it is easy to say, "Are you engaged? If so, call me up when you have time to talk."—So tempers may be kept sweet, and catastrophes averted. D. D.

Quilt Patterns.

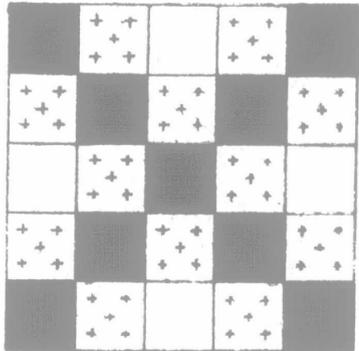
We thank very much "A Reader of The Farmer's Advocate, Essex Co.," and others who very kindly sent quilt patterns. One or two more will be published at an early date, but no more will be required at present.

The first two were sent by "A Reader," Renfrew Co., Ont., and "Grandma" for Miss MacLeod.

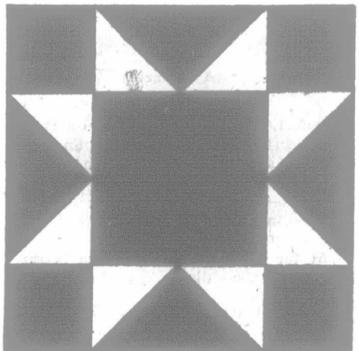


Star Quilt Pattern.

The dark corners are each made of one large triangle, four smaller ones.



Irish Chain Block.



Star Pattern.

Star Quilt.

Dear Dame Durden,—A few weeks ago I saw someone asking for a pattern of a star quilt. I hope this one I am sending will be in time. It is very simple. We very often use pure white for the star, and print pieces for the other part; in that way each block can be made of a different kind of print.

How many of the Nookers have used those hardwood floor mops, which are so handy for dusting up floors or oilcloths? I know from experience that they are not to be found in our small towns, but if you explain to your dealer what you want, he will probably order one for you, and when you have once used one, you will never be without it.

Juanita, had you ever had as much trouble as I have had with dressmakers, you would soon learn to do your own dressmaking.

I do all my own sewing, and (though I say it that shouldn't) my clothes "fit" and look as well as if I had got a dressmaker to make them. Of course, I love sewing; anyone who does not had better have a dressmaker.

Well, I am making a long stay for a beginner, so will stop. Perth Co., Ont. THELMA.

Fireless Cookers Again.

Dear Dame Durden,—Have been thinking of giving my experience with fireless cookers, which, I am sorry to say, was not at all successful. Took a plain, old-fashioned chest, that was well made, lined it with "Advocates," then with nice clean hay, made hay cushions as directed, but the odor from the hay was too much; after being closed in, it was apt to taint the eatables. How was I to dry and air the hay after it getting full of steam? To leave the lid open was a nuisance, especially in a small kitchen. Maybe some other kind of packing besides hay would answer. If so, I wish others would give their experience, for I am willing to profit by mine. Have heard from a reliable source that the bought ones are a success. I intend to try one if I cannot make this one so; but how many there are of us who cannot afford to buy every new-fangled thing that comes along. What a boon to an overworked housekeeper—maybe one who cannot endure the heat of a cooking stove for an hour or more, a successful fireless cooker would be! What a help on washing day to just lift the lid at dinner-time and find the meal all ready to serve, as though some good angel or fairy had been working for us all morning without being seen, or even heard!

STICKATIT.

Lambton Co., Ont.

The manufactured Fireless Cookers, are, of course, the best. If the odor of the hay bothers you, try excelsior for packing. To dry out a packed, homemade cooker, set it in the sun, with lid up, when not in use.

What to Drink in Hot Weather.

There is a good deal of difference of opinion about the drinking of fluids in hot weather. Iced drinks or copious drinks of cold fluid are certainly not good, because they chill the stomach, retard digestion, and only afford temporary relief from thirst. In truth, they accentuate thirst in the end, because they cause slight local inflammation or erythema of the mouth and throat, thus increasing the intense thirst so many suffer from in midsummer. A mouthful of water well "rolled" about the mouth relieves thirst better and does not have the same ill effects on the digestion as long drinks with meals. A tumblerful of hot water taken half an hour before a meal is a good thing for anyone troubled with the thirst of dyspepsia. Weak tea, freshly infused and hot, is one of the best drinks, for hot weather, and China tea is preferable to other home and foreign mixtures of tea.—Onward.

The Scrap Bag.

If children pull off the tin tips of their shoe laces, put a little mucilage on the frayed ends, twist to a point, and let dry.

A cream to remove brown spots left after pimples have healed is made of 84 drops hydrogen peroxide, 3 drams lanolin, 3 drams cold cream.

For excessive perspiration, mop the parts with alcohol or bay rum. A good dusting powder, which is, perhaps, better than the alcohol, which keeps the perspiration in by hardening the skin, is made of 2 drams powdered calamin, 1 ounce powdered Florentine orris root, 3 ounces powdered starch.

A large, clean marble boiled in milk, custards, sauces or stews, will do the stirring as the liquid cooks. Scorching and curdling will be prevented without the fatigue and loss of time incident to constant stirring.

Old-fashioned "jeans" are as much used as denims for hammock and veranda cushions, couch covers, even, in the lighter colors, for bed-spreads.

Never darn knitted underwear, says a popular magazine, with wool, as it will shrink and leave a larger hole. Instead, use loosely twisted knitting silk. Darn the garment loosely, and when washed the silk will be almost the same thickness as the knitted goods.

"What do you charge for your rooms?" "Five dollars up." "But I'm a student—" "Then it's five dollars down."—Cornell Widow.

Good Things for the Summer Table.

Cucumber Gelatine.—Put in a saucepan $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water, 3 tablespoons vinegar, 3 cucumbers pared and grated, 1 tablespoon gelatine. Cook until gelatine is dissolved, season, add a few drops of green coloring, and strain into a mould. Garnish with parsley and sliced cucumbers, and serve with mayonnaise.

Frosted Coffee.—Make clear coffee, sweeten and chill. Serve with whipped cream, very faintly sweetened and slightly flavored with vanilla.

Fruit Float.—Whites of 3 eggs, 6 tablespoons powdered sugar, 3 tablespoons raspberry jam or currant jelly. Beat whites of eggs stiff, and add the sugar, beating for 5 minutes; then beat in the jelly or jam. Serve with a sauce made thus: Beat yolks of the eggs and add to them 1 cup milk. Place the rest of the milk on the fire in a double boiler, and when it boils stir in the egg and milk. Cook for 2 minutes, add the sugar and a dusting of salt, and set aside to cool. This makes a delicate dessert, which is nice to send to a sick friend.

Raspberry Pudding.—Line a pudding dish with short pie crust, prick with a fork and bake. When cool, fill with the following mixture: Beat whites of 4 eggs until stiff, add slowly 1 cup sugar, and stir in 1 quart of raspberries—the whole to be baked in a moderate oven until done.

Lemon Ice Cream.—To 1 pint cream and 1 of milk allow $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sugar, 3 lemons, and the juice of an orange. Grate the rinds of the lemons, squeeze out the juice, and mix together the rinds, juice, and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of the sugar. Bring the milk and cream to the boiling point, and remove them from the fire; then add the remaining $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sugar, stir in the mixture of lemon juice and sugar, set aside until cool, and freeze.

White Fruit Cake.—Ingredients: Six ounces (three-fourths of a cup) of butter, eight ounces (one cup) of sugar, eight ounces (two cups) of flour, one slightly rounding teaspoonful of baking powder, six whites of eggs, one pound of blanched almonds, sliced thin, half a pound of light-colored sultana raisins, half a pound of crystallized pineapple, cut in bits, half a pound of citron, sliced thin, and half a cup of grated coconut. Mix in the order given. Bake in a loaf about an hour and a quarter or in two brick-loaf bread pans about forty-five minutes. Cover with almond paste mixed with egg yolks and powdered sugar, and when ready to use with confectioner's or boiled frosting. From four to six ounces of paste, two or three yolks of eggs and confectioner's sugar to knead the two into a pliable paste that may be smoothed out with a rolling pin, are required for the first covering.

Imitation Pate de Foie Gras.—Boil a calf's liver in slightly salted water, then cut it up and pound to a paste. Fry one onion in three tablespoons butter, squeeze out well and mix the gravy with the paste. Season with salt, pepper, a dash of nutmeg, a little ground cloves, a teaspoon each of made mustard and Worcester sauce. Pack in glasses or small cheese jars, pour melted butter over the top, put on the lids and keep in a cool place. This is a very good imitation of the famous French Pate of goose livers. It will keep well for a few weeks, and is very nice for sandwiches.

Graham Bread.—One cup flour, 2 of graham flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 2 cups buttermilk, 1 round teaspoon soda. Sift the flour, add the graham flour, sugar, and salt. Stir the soda in the buttermilk, then add to the rest. Beat well, pour into a greased pan about 7 x 9 inches, or smaller; and bake 1 hour in a moderate oven.

Lemon Water-Ice.—Prepare a very sweet and rich lemonade and freeze it in the usual way. When it is nearly frozen, allow to 1 quart of the ice the well-beaten whites of 2 eggs. Stir thoroughly to mix the egg well in, and pack the ice away until needed.

At a Scotch christening, the godmother had difficulty in removing the child's head covering, and the minister, wishing to help her, asked the father if he could hold the child.

"Hold him!" exclaimed the father, expanding his chest. "Hold him? Man, I could fling him right over the kirk!"

"The Farmer's Advocate" The Little House Next Door.

By Margaret Dean Stevens.

It was such a quaint, old-fashioned grape-arbor that the sunbeams lingered there a little longer than necessary. Sunbeams are independent little things; in a dismal spot where dark deeds are hidden they frighten and scamper away; on a bank of nodding white clover where the bees stumble about drowsily they stay long after scheduled time.

The old arbor was a tangle of gnarled vines twisted about the trellis-work with the growth of many summers, while the big green leaves might almost have kept out a heavy rain so dense were they. Indeed the sunbeams, piqued at the refusal of the leaves to let them in, tumbled over each other in their rush to get through the opened archway. Even then they could not quite reach the girl in the hammock, but fell on the white stone flags, where they danced and struggled in a vain endeavor to touch her pink gown.

The girl laughed at their mad efforts, and, throwing her arms above her head, curled herself up more comfortably in an ecstasy of abandon.

Just outside the arbor a bed of Johnny-jump-ups lifted their comical little faces, and long rows of scarlet geraniums smiled brightly on each side of the moss-grown walk. The green lawn stretched peacefully up to the back door of the house and away on each hand to the neighboring hedges. People in Baywood were not packed in city lots, but gave themselves room for lawns, tennis courts and vegetable gardens, while many an old family horse had his half lot in which to shake his clumsy hoofs.

The old Colonial house seemed none the less peaceful than its surroundings. The small-paned windows blinked sleepily in the afternoon sunshine, and the shady porch, with its easy-chairs and swinging fern-baskets, seemed a haven of rest. "How peaceful it all seems," said the girl drowsily and half aloud.

Elizabeth Stanford was visiting her uncle for the twenty-third summer. Ever since she had been brought, red and bestowing wails on a colicky world, she had not missed spending a period each summer at Baywood. Born and brought up in a city she had in her childhood looked forward to these visits as the happiest time in the whole year. And now that the harum-scarum days of romping were over—and since even school days were over—no less happily did she count on the rest and quiet to be found each summer at Uncle Thad's.

As she sat swaying to and fro, the quiet broken only by an inquisitive robin, the city seemed very far away. Fading with the city went the thoughts of Mr. Ward Van Meter, his money and his social position.

Betty, very much a favorite and very much a beauty, was sought by the fastidious Mr. Van Meter as an altogether tasteful accompaniment to his big, empty house and his big, full purse.

"When I come back from Uncle Thad's I'll be ready to tell you. Please don't say anything more about it now," she had said.

"But, Miss Elizabeth, can't you give a fellow something to think about while you are gone—some little word that he can sort of depend on?"

Betty had been just a wee bit irritated for a moment. "I don't know—truly I don't. But I am sure I can think it all out in the summer down there."

But now that she was here in the hammock ready to "think it all out," she could not seem to concentrate her mind on anything but a fat, old beetle that was laboring up a stalk of hollyhock.

"But of course I will; I know I will," thought Betty; "for life would be so easy—the family expects it—and I could do so much good with the money," she added almost apologetically.

She would have given the subject more detailed thought, she was sure, if Robert Carhart had not come striding over the lawn, his big frame almost filling the arch of the arbor.

"Hello, Midge!" He came toward her with his hands outstretched.

"Hello, Bess!" she laughed up at him, giving him her hands.

"How's the old, wooden doll?"

"All right. Have you got your turtleneck made yet?"



7036 Semi - Princesse Gown, 34 to 44 bust. 7052 Semi - Princesse Gown, 34 to 44 bust.



7029 Tucked Negligee, 34 to 44 bust. 7062 Tucked Negligee, 34 to 42 bust.

Please order by number, giving measurement, and allowing ten days at least to receive pattern. Price, ten cents per pattern. Address, Fashion Dept., "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

In the New Country.

(A Cameo.)

By Richard Wightman.

I want Lucille. I've grubbed on this old Section now for months, and lashed the stubborn acres with my steel, and now my heart, all human-like, cries out—I want Lucille.

The cabin is quite finished—every crevice mortared—and the roof

is fit for any rain. The stove is set and all the dishes patient on their shelves;

The bed with its checked coverlet is there in its own corner, and the chair I made for her is rocking empty in the breeze;

The nails on which to hang her things are driven,

And the mirror placed at her own height, a little less than mine.

Out in the shed the Alderney is tied, and Bess, her mare,

is coated for the fall. The saddle on its form

is waiting, as am I, just for Lucille. It's strange, isn't it, how strong a man can be,

And yet how lonesome he can feel? But I don't care—I want Lucille!

Woman's Taste.

She could figure to a fraction The exact aesthetic action Of each prismatic shading down to infinite detail.

Her taste was undisputed, And 'twas everywhere reputed That in color combinations she was never known to fail.

She expended on a ribbon All the energy of Gibbon, And to her a simple threading would transform the face of day;

In the art of women's dressing She was great beyond expressing, But she bought her love a necktie and he fainted dead away.

It was the way they began every summer—some nonsense in reference to the old days when Bob had followed her about like a big, faithful dog, pulling her out of tight places and championing her cause before a scandalized aunt.

They seated themselves on the garden-seat in the arbor. Betty gave her dainty skirts a little pat, saying comfortably:

"Now we will have an old-fashioned visit, won't we?"

"Sure! Fire ahead."

"Well, then, Bob Carhart, have you been good?"

"Mostly."

"Have you been smoking?"

"Just an occasional pipe when the 'blue devils' got me."

"Especially blue, Bob?"

"Now and then."

"What about?"

"Quite a small thing, I assure you," and his eyes twinkled at her.

"How's the practice?" she asked, ignoring the twinkle.

"Pretty fair."

"Any new clients?"

"A few."

"Tell me more about them."

"Well, the Lieutenant-Governor sent me to do some odd jobs for him."

"Oh, Bob, I'm so glad. I knew you would make good."

"Nothing very exciting financially, though."

"It will be getting better all the time now, especially since you have gone in with Attorney Foster."

"Optimist!" he smiled at her.

"But what makes you blue, Bobbie?" she asked sympathetically.

"You wouldn't understand, little girl," and he threw twigs at the patient beetle.

"I always did understand, didn't I?"

"You were always—just right," and his big hand closed over her little one.

The color surged over her face and faded, leaving it a little pale.

"Class dismissed," she said gayly.

"Eighty per cent. is all I can give you in this year's quiz, for I feel it in the air that you have concealed dire things from me."

Neither spoke for a time, and then it was Betty who broke the silence.

"Well, Bob," she said lightly, "what about my yearly catechism?"

He straightened his shoulders and turned toward her.

"Well, then, is it true?"

"What true?" Betty parried, and added paradoxically, "What have you heard?"

"Oh, some of us fossils down here in Baywood read the Washington society items," he answered—somewhat ferociously.

Betty's face suddenly lost its smile and she spoke slowly:

"Bob—honestly, I don't know whether it is true or not. I haven't decided. I was thinking it all over when you came."

"And you don't think that fact a little significant?"

"Your coming?" Betty laughed and meant to give her usual mischievous answer, but something in the sincere blue eyes bent upon her caused her suddenly to drop her own and become confused.

Bob arose and strode back and forth in the little arbor. "Betty," he came toward her and took both her hands now.

"Oh, Betty, I've cared so long—ever since you were five and I was ten. I couldn't say anything before—I'd have been a cad—Father's debts to cancel—Mother to care for—she's gone now."

His voice was breaking a little. "I'm not rich—probably never will be. I've nothing but myself and a heart full of love for you. Nothing could take that away from me—that would be mine whatever happens. I could see you marry him if you care for him. Your happiness means more to me than anything. But you must tell me you do care for him. Tell me that and I'll go away, and not bother you any more. Do you, Betty?"

She was biting her lips, fighting to keep the tears back.

"Do you, Betty?" he urged gently.

She shook her head.

"I don't know, Bob, truly. He has been very good to me, and the liking is so mixed with the liking for the good times—and gay life—and other things—that I can't know for sure."

"Do you care for me, just a little, Midge?"

The tears started now, but she nodded bravely.

"I mustn't take advantage of your sympathy, must I? You must decide for yourself. It's your happiness that counts, dearie, not mine. But if you could know just what you have been to me all these years. I'm not a whiner, but the years were hard and no one to care after Mother left me. It was your friendship and sympathy that got me over the rough places. And now, after all these years, I want you, dear—so much. I thought I would be contented with your friendship and what it had meant. But it isn't enough. I want you with every fibre of feeling in me."

She put her head on the high arm of the garden-seat.

He walked back of her and patted the black hair.

"But you musn't feel badly for me," dear, if you care for him. Your happiness is more than mine, little girl—more than mine."

His big hand was stroking her hair as gently and tenderly as a woman's. Nothing was heard but the homely sounds of the old town—a bird or two, a pony trotting along the shady street, the rustle of the vines.

"It's such a quiet old place—you might not be happy here. I know I'm crazy asking you to come, when that other means ease and all the gay life you love. For myself, I like the place. I'd love it above every other place on earth if you were here to stay," he continued in his deep, quiet voice.

"Every day in going to the office I pass by the little house next door. For years I've liked that little place. Each time I go past there I think what it would mean to me to turn in at the gate and have you there. Winter nights I've gone by when the lights were low and the shades half drawn and a fire burning in the grate. It looked so peaceful and homelike. I've pretended you were sitting by the fire waiting for me. Summertimes I've pretended you were on the porch or sitting in the window-seat. You would have on a white dress and your hair would be coiled low, like you used to wear it."

The girl was sobbing frankly now. The big man stood looking down at her with all his love in his eyes.

"Now I've made you feel badly—maybe spoiled your visit. That would be punishment enough for me. I'm going to leave you now, little girl, and let you be alone. You must do just what your heart says; for, rich or poor, city or town, Betty girl, the heart must be satisfied. I'm coming back this evening and you are to tell me then."

He stroked the dark, fluffy hair for a moment longer and went quietly out of the arbor.

Half an hour later a big limousine, too aristocratic for Baywood, came up the shady street, and gracefully and silently drew up to the curbing.

Betty, curled up in the window-seat of her room, saw the chauffeur alight and start toward the house, and heard a refined voice saying: "Wait a moment, Trotter; I will go myself."

She descended to answer the old knocker, to invite the caller in, and to tell of her aunt's hurried departure to the bedside of a sick friend that afternoon.

The caller was a woman of middle age with a face of haunting sweetness. She was most perfectly gowned, and had that unmistakable air that betokens culture and gentle breeding.

"I am very sorry, indeed, to miss your good aunt," she said, "but I have a favor to ask of you. Could you tell me where I might find the agent of the little house next door? I want so much to go over the place."

"Why," said Betty in her pleasant, girlish voice, "the key is here. The agent, who is a very old friend of Uncle Thad's, is away, and he asked to leave the key with Uncle for a few days. Let me get it for you."

She had seen Uncle Thad put it on the mantel, so getting it quickly she gave it to the stranger.

"I am not a prospective renter"—and the gracious lady smiled—"but just a sentimental old woman who wants to turn back many pages and live for a time in the past. Will you come with

me, my dear? I would be very glad to have you."

Betty, glad to accommodate her, and just a wee bit curious, too, readily assented, and they passed down the moss-grown steps, across the green lawn, sweet from its recent mowing, and through the opening in the hedge that separated the big house from the little one.

Betty was studying hard on the problem of who this beautiful woman could be, for at no time had she volunteered that information. Like a flash there suddenly came to her mind a name of National reputation, a name of such immense wealth and of such social position that it was, indeed, a name to conjure with. There was no mistaking that beautifully pathetic face. Betty had seen it in papers and magazines many times.

So it was with a feeling of surprise and astonishment that she heard the great lady say: "You see, my dear, I lived in this little house when I was first married. We built it too. My husband was a lumber clerk, so we got the material cheaper."

The story of that lumber clerk's rise, like a fairy story, was known to every schoolchild in the land: clerk, lumberyard owner, long-sighted purchaser of timberlands, investor in hardwood forests, Wall Street multi-millionaire. And his lovely wife, whose beauty and social triumphs were known to two continents, was saying simply: "So we got the material cheaper."

Betty gave her a sympathetic smile from which she eliminated all curiosity. The modish skirts of the gracious lady fluttered delicately against the low, green currant bushes as they passed up the path.

"I made currant jelly that first year," she said smilingly. "There were twelve little glasses of it. I remember it as though it were yesterday. I could have got it all in eleven, but I had twelve cunning little glasses, and I wanted to fill the whole dozen to surprise John, so I put short measure in each."

Betty couldn't resist a smile, too, but her smile was at the thought of "John" exulting over the jelly—"John," whose pleasures now were Mediterranean cruises on an elegant yacht, and a twenty-room hunting lodge in the mountains.

They passed up the steps and the lady paused with the key in the door: "I wonder why I'm doing this. It will break my heart and not do anybody the least good in the world. But for some reason or other I have felt this summer that after all these years I must come back. It is more luck than I dared expect, to find the house vacant. People would not have wanted a foolish old woman poking about their rooms."

She opened the door slowly, as though she were either afraid to meet the past or desired to prolong an anticipated pleasure.

They stepped directly into the living-room, apparently a pleasant one, running across the entire front of the house. Although empty it had been left neat and clean. The warm afternoon sun flooding it cheerfully gave it a hospitable appearance, void of that feeling of loneliness usual in empty houses.

"It seems like yesterday," the lady said again. "For years it seemed so very far away—the life here—like it was another girl who had lived it. Sometimes I think it was another girl, for, as I remember her, she was sweet and happy and contented—and I'm not—I'm a cross, discontented woman."

Betty shook her head and smiled, deeming it more tactful to let the lady think she was unknown to her.

"I suppose it looks like a forlorn little house to you, my dear," she said, as she walked over to the empty fireplace. "But to me there is a pretty Axminster rug on the floor and a library table in the center. The rug cost twenty-eight dollars and a half, and John and a carpenter made the table. The bookshelves are here, each side of the mantel. A vase, the only piece of cut glass we had, is on top of this one, and a little plaster cast of Psyche is on this one."

"Over here is the piano—my father's and mother's wedding gift to us. The little music-cabinet stood here. The music in it is 'The Maiden's Prayer' and 'Angels' Serenade,' and some old songs

that John used to like: 'Daisy Dean,' 'The Little Brown Church in the Vale' and 'Ben Bolt.'" She hummed the line, "Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown," in a singularly sweet and clear voice.

"Ah me! Ah me!" she smiled; "and now we have Sembrich and Melba and Scotti at the house to sing for us." She paused and looked out of the small-paned windows for a few moments, unmindful of Betty, and then suddenly resumed more cheerfully:

"And here on the table are the books. Some say 'From John to Molly,' and some 'From Molly to John.' There were Emerson's 'Essays' and 'Jane Eyre' and Tennyson. I wonder how it ever became changed to 'Bernard Shaw and Ibsen and Maeterlinck.'

"And the chairs: there were just three in this room, John's and mine and the caller's, and when more than one caller came we had to bring a dining-room chair in. The caller's chair was slender and had little fine spindles. I know John sat in it one time and broke the arm off—he was too big for it." And she laughed reminiscently. "My chair was on this side of the fireplace and John's was on this. And we sat there, long winter evenings, and read and talked. Oh, my dear," she broke off passionately, "whatever you do always keep two chairs by the fireplace."

Betty knew the meaning of that little heartcry as well as though it had been explained at length—a cry that carried a world of sorrow with it because they were such a long way now from the two chairs by the fireplace.

"Well, let us go to the dining-room," she said brightly. "Such a wee little house, isn't it, but so bright and cheery!"

Even to Betty's eyes the possibilities of the cozy little dining-room were apparent although it was empty, save for the built-in china-closet and window-seat.

"The table was here," the visitor began. "John sat here, and I sat here and poured the coffee. I had three square tablecloths and two long ones. We had pretty little dishes with pink sprays on them. We only had six drinking-glasses, and in my clumsiness I had broken all but two. I neglected to replenish the supply, and one noon just as we sat down to dinner—we dined at noon in those days—John's cousin walked in. Luckily John had not tasted his glass of water, and he quickly passed it to the cousin's plate. Then during the meal he nearly convulsed me at intervals by looking at me and swallowing painfully as though he were choking to death." And she laughed a merry, youthful laugh.

Betty laughed, too, and followed her to the window-seat.

"Here is the place I used to sit and watch for John in the evening," she was saying.

Betty's heart began playing her a riotous tune. "I'd pretend you were sitting in the window-seat waiting for me," Bob had said.

"It is a dear little house," Betty said impulsively.

"Yes," said the lady. "Any one who lives here should be very happy. I think I'll tell you a secret. I never breathed it to a soul before: I believe if we had stayed here among the vines with the window-seat and the two chairs by the fireside we, too, would have been happy always."

They passed into the kitchen, and the sorrowful mood of the lady changed to her girlish one.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" she laughed, "wasn't it funny! I had blue gingham dresses and white aprons with little pockets in them, and I loved to cook. Once I entered doughnuts at the county fair. I didn't get the prize, and John said he didn't know what the judge was thinking of."

Betty laughed and opened the cupboard door.

"What a dear little place," she said. "Yes," said the lady, "I kept my spices on that shelf, sugar and coffee on that one, and the milk tickets here. How it all comes back. The stove was here and the table there. We ate here on cold mornings. I baked little griddle cakes or waffles. John always liked them so well."

Betty thought of John's reputation for ordering dinners, his titles of "Prince of Diners" and "Connoisseur of Wines."

"I had a little servant girl who came Wednesday and Saturday mornings to help me," the lady continued. "She was a Swede and so neat and clean. We laughed and had such good times together with the work. Her name was Selma Knudsen. She was going to marry a carpenter. I wish I knew where Selma is. I would like to see her."

They had passed back to the dining-room, and the lady said: "I must hurry, for the sun is getting low."

"This room," opening a door, "was a little guest-chamber. There were pink poppies in the wall paper, and the chairs had pink cretonne coverings. There were white, ruffled curtains, and in the spring the cherry blossoms looked in at the windows. The first person who ever slept here was my grandfather. He said it was a fine room and a fine house, but none too good for his Molly. When he left he said, 'Always be a good girl, Molly, and keep sweet and true.'"

Tears glistened for the first time in the fine eyes.

"Now," she said, as she put her hand on the knob of a closed door, "I've purposely saved this until the last, for I want to say good-bye to my little house from here."

She swung open the door and stepped softly in as though someone lay sleeping.

"This had pale blue paper," she said in a hushed voice, "and a little silver moulding. There was matting on the floor, and there were two little blue rugs. The bed had a dotted Swiss coverlet over blue and the curtains were the same. There was just one picture. It hung at the foot of the bed. John gave it to me one Christmas. It was a little copy of a Madonna and Child in a silver frame. I went to Europe last year to get the original."

She put up a jeweled hand and touched the spot where the copy had hung.

"That was the Christmas before the baby came," she said. "She only lived a few hours."

She walked across the room and stood looking down, as though upon a sleeping child.

"If you had lived," she said softly, "I would have been a good mother."

Betty turned away quickly and walked from the room. The other came, too, and together they stepped out on the porch.

The lady placed the key in the lock, but made no move to close the door. Instead she stood looking into the house as though loth to leave. She was repeating something, but Betty only caught the last:

"And what if it crumbled away at our feet,

We had our dream—and the dream was sweet."

"Love began here. I wonder," she said curiously, "was it here that it ended?" She was speaking slowly. "Maybe we just left it here. Wouldn't it be queer if we simply forgot to pack it—and it is still here?"

"Perhaps it is," said Betty. "Aunt calls this the 'Bride's House.' Ever so many people have lived here, and they have all been happy."

The lady's face cleared. "I'm glad you told me that. It is a happy thought. I shall always think of it in that way. We left our love here for others." She locked the door and turned to Betty. "Here is the key. I hope you will give it only to someone who is worthy."

They passed down the little walk, bordered with sweet alyssum and candy-tuft. At the gateway they paused while the car glided up softly. Already the lady's manner had changed. Although seemingly as gracious as ever, there was a faint suggestion of hauteur about her, as though, coming out of the past, she had again assumed an habitual mask.

"Good-by, dear," she said, taking Betty's hand; "forget the ravings of a passing stranger—and thank you for a charming half hour."

At supper-time Betty was irresistible. She had coiled her hair low, and wore a little white slip of a dress in which she

looked eighteen. She laughed and talked and sang and teased the old uncle and aunt like a perfect hoyden. She helped Jane in the kitchen with the dishes, and delighted the old soul with her nonsense. "What's got into you, Midge?" Uncle Thad asked. "Yesterday you were an aristocratic, finished young lady, and tonight you're nothing but a tomboy. And a mighty pretty one," he added irrelevantly.

Betty answered him with an impetuous fling of her arms about his neck. "Oh, it's the air down here in Baywood; it's so sort of sweet and pure and—lovely." "Auntie," she said a few minutes later, "Bob is coming to-night for—an old-fashioned chat, and if I'm not here you tell him that I'm over at the little house next door looking for—a lace handkerchief I may have lost this afternoon."

She sped through the little hedge even as she heard the click of the gate at Uncle Thad's. Unlocking the house she crossed to the window-seat and dropped into it with her heart pounding from running—and other things.

The moon was up now, flooding the window-seat and casting little silvery ripples on the empty built-in china-closet.

When she saw him step easily over the low hedge she grew frightened and sprang up to run out of the house, but the back door was locked, and as for the front door—to go that way would be sheer folly.

So she dropped back on the seat and—
—Ladies' Home Journal.

Quite Too Sweeping.

By Nixon Waterman.

There once was a woman so wofully neat
That she swept her whole family into
the street.

She lectured on tidiness, day after day,
Till her children ran off to the neighbors'
to play.

And, sometimes, the "lord of the manor"
would roam

From his beautiful house which was never
a home.

'Twas a splendid expression of beauty
and art,
But it did not possess home's one re-
quisite, heart.

But this woman worked on with her
brush and her broom,
With her servants she battled through
room after room;
She waxed and she polished her beautiful
floors

Till her friends hardly ventured inside
of her doors.
Her carpets so velvety one would refuse
To walk on, until he had dusted his
shoes;

Her chairs all so tidied, without and
within,
That to sit on them seemed little less
than a sin.

Her children had toys which they never
could spread
O'er immaculate floors; nor could cook-
ies or bread

Be eaten where crumbs might be scat-
tered about,

For her house was like "wax-work"
within and without.

Of dust, just the least little innocent bit
Would bring on a something akin to a
fit.

And a tidy or picture a trifle awry
Could never escape her most diligent eye.

Her children grew up and they hurried
away

As soon as they could, scarcely caring
to stay

Where brooms were a-whisking; they
sighed for a nest,

Still neat, but inviting a spirit of rest.
And the day when the last of her little
ones left,

And the home of their smiles was for-
ever bereft,

She said, while for dust she still searched
up and down,

"They know I'm the finest housekeeper
in town."

Little Margie (after watching her small
brother devouring several large sections
of chocolate cake): "Mamma, isn't it
funny how much larger Jimmy really is
than he appears to be from the out-
side?"

Some Coronation Echoes.

The great event of this most eventful year has come and gone. The big bonfires which were lighted by signal from end to end of Great Britain, have given their message and their ashes have become cold and gray. The electric lights, and the miles and miles of costly decorations have all disappeared, yet there still linger, not only in the big city itself, but throughout the British Isles, many of the men and women of every nation, clime and language, who, either as representatives of Kingdoms or Republics, or as private individuals, have crossed the seas to do honor to the crowning of England's King and Queen, a testimony of itself to the happy fact that our Mother Country is at peace with all the world, and at least has no open, and let us hope and believe but few secret enemies, and that there is no strip of the globe in which her name is not potent and with which her trade and political power are not in daily contact!

A writer in a Bristol paper a few days before the coronation, says:

"But the sensation of friendliness, great-ness, and world-wide extent produced by the glittering gathering of foreign official visitors at Westminster, impressive as it must be, will not to many of us be the most acute and pleasurable feeling called forth by our coronation guests. That will be evoked by an element among them, not perhaps the most brilliant and picturesque, but that above all most certain to touch the heart of our nation. Our own people from overseas will be there. As they put it—in a phrase which we hope will yet live for generations—they are 'coming home,' coming in hundreds and thousands, crowding the huge steamships which carry to the ends of the ocean the flag which is theirs as well as ours."

Truly there has been no lack of heartiness in the welcome the old land has extended to her kindred from over the seas.

"The heart of the Motherland has beaten strong and true for those who call her home; to the core she is theirs, and they are hers, for blood is thicker than water, and 'my own people' has a ring of strength and comfort in it to both, which nothing can alter," so "Welcome has been writ large over Britain from end to end."

On the occasion of His Majesty taking the chair at a late annual dinner of the Royal Colonial Institute, he remarked, "I think, without boasting, I may claim that probably no one in this room has landed on so many different parts of British soil as I have."

There is no doubt that amongst the most outstanding events in the life of our king, events which have had much to do with the moulding of his character, leaving a valuable impress upon his personality, are his Colonial and Indian tours in which he was accompanied by his wife. As long ago as 1901, at the Guildhall Banquet, the Prince spoke of their travels as having been "rich in memories of warm and affectionate greetings from the many races of His Majesty's subjects in his great Dominions Beyond the Seas," adding that they had travelled over 45,000 miles, of which 33,000 were by sea, and that with the single exception of Port Said, they had not set foot on any land where the Union Jack did not fly. "It was touching," said His Royal Highness, "to hear the word 'Home' upon the lips of so many loyal subjects of the Empire in the far-distant corners of the world,"—much of the King's aptitude for grasping the essential element in things has been the outcome of the lessons learnt in those memorable tours of his earlier days, so, knowing this:

"We of the Empire, with swelling heart,
Make our prayer to the sky's great
dome.

For the man who is chosen and set apart
In the glowing heart of our freedom's
home,

His flag, which snaps in the prairie breeze
Or droops to its mast in the Southern
sun,

Is a sign to us men of the Overseas
Of all that men's courage and faith have
won.

"He has seen with his steady eyes
The lands where his peace and justice
run,

Well he knows where the danger lies;
Well he knows what is left undone.

His to watch and to weigh and to scan,
To stay the harm, and to help the right,
Grasping the mesh of the Empire's plan
In the breadth of his Kingly oversight.

—J. K. Sadler, in the Empire Magazine.

H. A. B.

News of the Week.

The Canadian Rifle Team has won the MacKinnon Cup at Bisley for the third successive year.

* *

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was given an enthusiastic welcome in Montreal and Ottawa on his return from the Coronation.

* *

Mr. Robert Meighen, President of the Lake of the Woods Milling Company died suddenly at Montreal last week.

* *

The Persian Cabinet has resigned, and the country is in a state of anarchy. Many villages have been sacked by rebels.

* *

Field Marshal Lord Kitchener has been appointed British Consul-General in Egypt, in succession to Sir Eldon Gorst, who died last week.

* *

About \$30,000 in contributions have been sent to Northern Ontario for the relief of sufferers. Tents and blankets forwarded by the Dominion Government proved very acceptable, and a huge placard displayed on the station platform at Englehart was a welcome sight to many. It was signed J. L. Englehart, and read, "No hungry man, woman or child need pass here."

* *

At very latest before going to press, it appears that the death list in Northern Ontario will not be nearly as great as was feared. Prospectors are coming in by hundreds, and search of the woods is not revealing many bodies. The damage at South Porcupine is now estimated at \$500,000, and at Pottsville, \$200,000. The damage at the Dome mine will be \$500,000, and at other mining properties another half million. Cochran and South Porcupine will be rebuilt immediately.

Roger at the Trough.

We are jogging homeward, Roger,

In the dusk, the dusk of day;

While the thrushes in the hedges
Make a music all the way.

We are on the steady up-grade
Where the single pine-tree shows

With a star among its branches,
With a star that glows and glows.

We are drawing nearer, Roger;

Now, we hear the waters froth
As they break in little gushes

To the mossy wayside trough.

Ah, you hear the waters, Roger,

In their crystal cooling flow;

As they wander from the ridges
To the valley green below.

They are telling of the bluebells
Velling dim a tiny thread

As it makes a way of silver
O'er the brooklet's babbling bed.

They are singing of the ledges
Gray against the distant hill;

They are singing of the river
As the mossy trough they fill.

Now, your check is loosened, Roger!

You may low'r your faithful head;

You may bathe your velvet nostrils
In the light the stars have shed.

You may have your fill of glory
Shining in the evening skies

For a host, a constellation
In the limpid darkness lies.

Ah, you breathe above the waters
As they murmur and they froth;

There is nothing, is there, Roger,
Like the brimming wayside trough."

—Leslie Clare Manchester (in Our Dumb
Animals).

The Fiddler's Farewell.

By Alfred Noyes.

With my fiddle to my shoulder,
And my hair turning gray,
And my heart growing older,
I must shuffle on my way,
Tho' there's not a hearth to greet me,
I must reap as I sowed,
And—the sunset shall meet me
At the turn of the road.

O, the whin's a dusky yellow,
And the road a rosy white,
And the blackbird's call is mellow
At the falling of night,
And there's honey in the heather
Where we'll make our last abode,
My tunes and me together,
At the turn of the road.

I have fiddled for your city,
Thro' market-place and inn,
I have poured forth my pity
On your grief and your sin!
But your riches are your burden,
And your pleasure is your goad!
I've the whin-gold for guerdon
At the turn of the road.

Your village lights'll call me
As the lights of home the dead,
But a black night befall me
Ere your pillows rest my head!
God be praised, tho' like a jewel
Every cottage casement showed,
There's a star that's not so cruel
At the turn of the road.

Nay, beautiful and kindly
Are the faces drawing nigh;
But I gaze at them blindly
And hasten, hasten by;
For O, no face of wonder
On earth has ever glowed
Like the one that waits me yonder
At the turn of the road.

Her face is lit with splendor!
She dwells beyond the skies!
But deep, deep and tender
Are the tears in her eyes.
The angels see them glistening
In pity for my load;
And—she's waiting there, she's listening
At the turn of the road.

The Origin of Woman.

According to a Hindo legend, this is the proper origin of woman. Twashtri, the god Vulcan of the Hindu mythology, created the world, but on his commencing to create woman he discovered that for man he had exhausted all his creative materials, and that not one solid element had been left.

This, of course, greatly perplexed Twashtri, and caused him to fall into a profound meditation. When he arose from it he proceeded as follows. He took:

The roundness of the moon.
The undulating curve of the serpent.
The graceful twist of the creeping plant.
The light shivering of the grass blade,
and the slenderness of the willow.
The velvet of the flowers.
The lightness of the feather.
The gentle gaze of the doe.
The frolicsomeness of the dancing sun-
beam.

The tears of the cloud.
The inconsistency of the wind.
The timidity of the hare.
The vanity of the peacock.
The hardness of the diamond.
The cruelty of the tiger.
The chill of the snow.
The cackling of the parrot.
The cooling of the turtle dove.
All these he mixed together and formed
a woman.

The Lady Poverty.

By Jacob Fischer.

I met her on the Umbrian Hills,
Her hair unbound, her feet unshod;
As one whom secret glory fills
She walked—alone with God.

I met her in the city street;
Oh, changed was her aspect then!
With heavy eyes and weary feet
She walked alone—with men.

IN DOLLARS AND CENTS.

To love a good woman is a liberal education. To love a lady of fashion is a commercial education.—Leslie's Weekly.



Add water to milk—
You *weaken* the milk.
Add soft wheat to flour—
You *weaken* your flour.
Cheapens it too.
Soft wheat costs less—*worth less*.
Soft wheat flour has less *gluten* less *nutriment*.
Your bread is less nutritious, sustaining, economical.
Soft flour has less *strength*, less *quality gluten*.
Giving less good things for your money and things less good.
Use Manitoba flour—Manitoba *hard* wheat flour.
Having everything the soft stuff *lacks*.
Five Roses is *all* Manitoba.
Without a grain of cheaper wheat.
Strengthen your food values.
Use FIVE ROSES.

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Pirate Treasures of Cocos Island.

Cocos Island, the alleged hiding place of millions in pirate treasure, has been brought into the limelight once more by a suggestion that the United States should acquire a lease of the island, as a coaling and military base in connection with the fortification of the Panama Canal. The advantages offered by the island for such purposes are many. Situated only five hundred miles from Panama, and the only island in the Southern Pacific Ocean having a fresh water supply, nearer than the Galapagos group, its strategical value is assured.

The Government of Costa Rica, to whom the island belongs, was approached by the United States some years ago for a long term lease, but nothing came of the negotiations at that time.

Cocos Island has attracted the attention of more treasure hunters at various times than any other spot of similar size on the face of the globe. And small wonder, for the island is supposed to be the hiding place of coins, jewels, gold, and other valuables worth sums running into millions of dollars. No one knows the certain location of the treasure; it is believed to have been deposited at various times by pirates in caves and other natural hiding places. But earthquakes have since altered the physical configuration of the island; the caves have been wrecked by subterranean upheavals so that even though the exact location could be decided upon, the work of recovery would be exceedingly difficult.

Cocos Island is a volcanic speck on the Pacific Ocean, and belongs to Costa Rica. It is three hundred miles off her coast, and five hundred miles from Panama Bay, the western end of the canal. The island contains less than nine hundred square miles, and rises precipitately into a peak, Mount Inglesias, twenty-eight hundred feet high, shooting straight up from the



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sea. There are two small harbors, and it is abundantly supplied with fresh water that runs down from the mountains, being the only island in that region so favored. Wild pork, sea turtles, and coconuts (from which the name is derived) have afforded sailors fresh provisions in these harbors ever since Balboa sailed up the coast.

Cocos is uninhabited except by the Governor. He is a German by birth, and described as a huge person physically. He went there more than twenty years ago with a small colony; but is the only one left, as he employed himself to the Costa Rica Government to guard the hidden treasure from unauthorized hunters who might come seeking it. Frequently he visits the mainland to report, and sometimes travels to the United States.

Whoever finds the treasure must pay Costa Rica fifty per cent. salvage, and reckon with Peru's claim. Also let no one believe that the treasure is to be picked up by merely forming an expedition and sailing away to Cocos after it. Originally, the valuables were concealed in caves, which had been washed by the sea in a mountain cliff; but about thirty years ago there was a great earthquake in South America, and it is believed that at that time massive slides of rock were shaken down which crushed out and buried these caves. An expedition that would recover this wealth must be prepared to expend at least thousands of dollars in drilling the rocks or washing away the debris by hydraulic placer workings.

BONITO'S AND THOMPSON'S CACHE.

It appears that about 1812 a Spaniard of high lineage was cruising Caribbean waters as a licensed privateer, for the purpose of protecting galleons that were conveying gold bars from Indian mines to the courts of Spain and the Vatican. His real name has always been protected by the Spanish Government; but it does

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MENTION "FARMER'S ADVOCATE."

not matter, anyway. Tiring of the slow work in hand, he laid covetous eyes upon this wealth and decided that he needed it more than did King or Pope, and proceeded to get up a mutiny among part of his crew. They cut the throats of the honest men, and flinging out the black flag, set up as full-fledged pirates. The trader changed his name to Benito Bonito, and for four years led a successful career as buccaneer.

The Spanish Government finally started to hunt him down. Finding the Caribbean too hot for him, Bonito beached his ship along the Gulf of Darien and burned her. Bonito and his men then marched across the swamps to the Pacific side, where they seized another vessel. Sailing up and down through about sixty degrees of latitude, this crew became the terror of the West Coast, overhauling treasure ships, landing at cities, sacking churches, mints and palaces. Bonito even had the temerity to invade Mexico during the reign of Emperor Iturbide. His loot was becoming so heavy that he was finally forced to seek a safe place of concealment. Bonito had visited Cocos many times, and undoubtedly had heard of caches made there by other pirates; so his thoughts turned to this safe retreat. He and his merry men now had greater wealth than any similar group in the world's history, and why they did not retire is a mystery.

Arriving at Cocos Island, the pirates killed wild hogs and tanned the skins to make bags, which they used to pack and store the heaps of gold and jewels. These sacks were placed in a cave and the spot carefully marked, after which they sailed away for new adventures. Their career after this was short; for the vessel was cornered by the Espiegle, a Spanish gunboat, and to escape capture Bonito blew out his brains.

Only one of Bonito's men escaped execution, Thompson, an English renegade sailor. It appears that Thompson knew all about the hiding place of the treasure; but it does not appear that he tried to take it for seventeen years. When next heard from, he was in charge of a British brig, the Mary Dear, anchored in the harbor of Callao, in 1838, during the war between Peru and Chile. The Chilean war fleet was approaching, and the Peruvians went into a panic over possible loss of their valuables as loot by the invaders. To preserve it, they decided on placing it aboard the Mary Dear, under the protection of the British flag and the ex-pirate. From Lima, the Capital, were brought crosses, altars, rails, and statues of silver and gold held in cathedrals, along with much money and jewels belonging to old families. This was dumped on board the brig, and there is said to have been actually tons of the treasure.

Thompson was not of stronger moral fibre than had been Bonito, his old chief, and he also succumbed under temptation. He murdered the six Peruvian guards who had been left on board, and set sail for Cocos Island.

Thompson opened the hole where Bonito's hoard was concealed and thereto added his own takings. There are said to be Peruvian records that show Thompson got away with valuables amounting to fifteen million dollars.

Thompson was not heard from again until about two years later, when he appeared in London posing as a Brazilian diamond merchant. He had plenty of money, and in a short time spent about a quarter of a million dollars in lavish living. But he was not happy with all this, and ever lived in fear of being recognized as the man who robbed the Peruvians.

Still possessed of much money, he finally decided on a trip to Halifax, Nova Scotia, seeking some old friends. This proved a fateful journey. On board the vessel, Thompson met a man named Keating.

KEATING'S AND BOGUE'S PART.

Keating was a married man in comfortable circumstances who lived at St. John's, Newfoundland. The two men became friendly, and Keating persuaded Thompson to go home with him, proceeding to Halifax while he hunted up his friends. Thompson was a heavy drinker, and one night while under the influence of liquor he told Keating about the Cocos Island treasure, and it is also probable that he showed the map of the island he had kept. The significant thing is this: Thompson died suddenly and mysteriously.

Keating almost immediately began outfitting an expedition to look for the treasure, and was soon ready to set sail round the Horn. Keating did not have funds enough to outfit, and was compelled to take on a partner in the enterprise. A neighbor named Bogue became interested financially, and also decided to go on the voyage.

Their crew was kept in ignorance of the real nature of the expedition; but it appears that in time they became suspicious, and the cupidity that nearness to Cocos always arouses took possession of them. Arriving at Chatham Bay, the largest landing on the island, Keating and Bogue went ashore alone under the simple pretence of looking for a water supply.

The story of what happened at Cocos that eventful day comes from the fourth in line of descent in this tale, one of two brothers named Hackett, to whom Keating in his old age related it. The Hacketts at that time were fishing men in Newfoundland, and Keating had been befriended by them. No doubt in revealing to them the hiding places of this treasure he meant to repay the brothers for their kindness, but instead he fastened upon them the lure of Cocos, which resulted in the death of one, and made the other a wanderer. One of the Hacketts is still living. It is from him that the story of what old man Keating told him is made public. According to his account, on arrival at Cocos Island, Keating and Bogue landed in haste, scarcely taking time properly to study the chart indicating the hidden treasure, but after an hour's search succeeded in uncovering enough to establish beyond question that much hidden treasure existed. It was decided, however, that the crew should be kept in ignorance of the "find," and accordingly on their return to the ship they reported merely the location of an excellent spring of water. The suspicions of the crew were aroused, however; mutiny finally developed, and Keating and Bogue were obliged to divulge their secret. They told as little as possible; but it was enough for the crew, who made them promise to go shares. Then, to celebrate the occasion, free and unlimited grog was served out to all hands. Long before night the whole outfit was gloriously drunk, except Keating and Bogue, who took care to remain sober, this being their only chance. They managed to sneak off in the whaleboat after dark, and, landing in another part of the bay, raced away to see if the treasure was still there.

The adventurers loaded themselves with all they could carry and staggered away with it. It was perilous hard work lugging their loads through the tangled forest over the uneven ground. They pushed through somehow; but Keating was the only one who got clean away. He used to tell how Bogue had fallen into the surf while trying to scramble into the boat; how the weight of his pack prevented his doing so, and how he finally was swept away and devoured by a shark.

Keating escaped with his plunder, leaving the schooner to its fate—and the men never came back—and four days after he was picked up in his open boat by a Spanish coasting vessel, which landed him safely on the Costa Rica shore near Punta Arenas. Somehow or other he had managed to hang onto a part of his valuables, and he slowly worked his way back to St. John's, where he told his tale and deposited much money in the bank. Such is the story Keating is said to have told to the Hackett brothers, the surviving one of whom has made it public.

Keating's return to Newfoundland was about 1846, and so excited the people that many expeditions were ready to outfit. One ship, the Gauntlet, finally did get away, taking Keating along as pilot and guide. This ship was wrecked on the reefs in the Bay of Panama, and Keating again came back as the only survivor; but he had not again set foot on Cocos Island. He finally died in 1883, when he was seventy-five years old.

AND THE HACKETTS TRIED.

The elder of the Hackett brothers got an expedition ready as soon as he could after learning Keating's story. In 1885 he took ship for Cocos; but only reached Havana, Cuba, where he died of yellow fever in the naval hospital. His crew became disheartened and returned home without seeking the island.

The younger Hackett, the one still liv-



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Imported Clydesdales

The undersigned has received instructions from MESSRS. H. G. & J. L. CLARK to sell by public auction, at Lot 15, Concession 6, Township Chinguacousy, County of Peel, Norval Station, on

FRIDAY, JULY 28th, 1911, at 2.30 p.m.

Fourteen fillies, from 1 to 3 years old; one stallion one year old; also two imported Shetland ponies. The above lot contains a number of prizewinners in Scotland, and will be sold without reserve to the highest bidder. Farm is within two minutes' walk of Norval Station. Six months' credit on approved joint notes.

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J. Ed. Caron, Minister of Agriculture, Quebec, P. Q.

Quebec, July 13, 1911

ing, was a whaler, and he stuck to that work for ten years after hearing Keating's tale before the fascination of the golden quest got full control; but in 1895 he formed an alliance with Keating's widow, and they resolved to try. They outfitted a ship named the Aurora; but Hackett says their failure was due to the fact that the vessel was too small and improperly supplied. Worse than all else, they had aboard six former sea captains who constantly quarrelled. The party reached Cocos Island; but did not find the treasure as the old man had described it, because the seismic disturbances that filled the caves had come fifteen or twenty years before.

Hackett went back to the island six years later, and again failed.

This ends the train of adventurers who have had actual or near actual, personal knowledge of the treasure; but there have been many other searchers for the great wealth. In the early '60's, the Calleen Treasure Company was organized for the purpose; but came to naught. Herr von Brewer, a German, in 1892, made an attempt; but did not have funds enough for the work. In 1896, Capt. Shrapnell, of the British cruiser, Haughty, landed three hundred marines on Cocos Island, and for seventy-two hours the men burrowed the hills without any success at treasure finding. Afterward the Captain resigned from the navy and went back to Cocos in the Lytton, but again failed. Harold Gray, another Englishman, went there in his private yacht and hunted; but failed. By far the most expensive expedition ever sent to the island were those by the Earl of Fitzwilliams, in the Veronique and the Attiquin. Admiral Bury Palliser, formerly commander of the English squadron in the Pacific, had charge of the Veronique, a seven-thousand-ton liner, and five hundred men. A few years ago Earl Fitzwilliams and his crew nearly lost their lives when the Attiquin became a total wreck on the coast of Honduras.

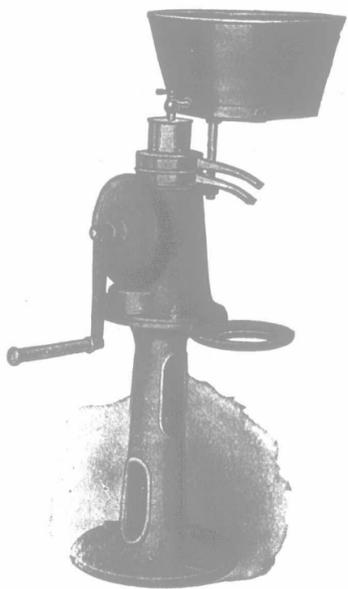
Along the South American coast one hears all sorts of tales about it, some alleging that the Peruvians long ago recovered their property. However, most of those who have investigated believe in the existence of the buried treasure.—Selected.

Solitude.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For the sad old earth
Must borrow its mirth,
It has troubles enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, and it is lost on the air;
For the echoes bound
To a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.
Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go;
They want full measure
Of all your pleasure,
But they do not want your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all;
There are none to decline
Your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.
Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give,
And it helps you live,
But it cannot help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a long and lordly train;
But one by one
We must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

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832-9	8	32	16	9	3-3-4-5-5-6-6	23
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948-9	9	48	22	9	6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6	26
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726	7	26	12	9-11	3-3-4-5-5-6-6	16
832	8	32	12	9-11	3-3-4-5-5-6-6	18
845	8	45	12	9-11	4-5-6-7 7-8-8	19
934	9	34	12	9-11	3-3-3-4-4-5-6-6	20
1047	10	47	12	9-11	3-3-4-5-5-6-6-7-8	23

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Happiness is a Habit.

By Nellie L. McClung.

There is no greater mistake for people to make than to allow the habit of discontent to grow upon them. For it is a habit, easy to form, and hard to break, and no condition of life, however favorable it may appear, but can furnish the soil in which the roots of discontent will grow.

There was, in the early days of this country, much cause for discontent among the pioneers, who had left their comfortable homes in the East to come to a new country where comforts and conveniences were almost wholly lacking. Most of them, women as well as men, bore the hardships with unflinching cheerfulness, even extracting a good deal of humor out of the hard places, and bravely determining to make the best of everything. There was one woman who bitterly bewailed the lack of the comfortable home she had left in the East. She could not forget "the pump right in the kitchen, and the carpet on the stair," and, although her home on the prairie was really the best in the neighborhood, no one was long in her presence before her conversation turned on the old theme, of remembering happier things—she missed the fruit so, and the delights of social life which the little Ontario town she had left afforded; the Manitoba winters were so long, and so cold. People began to be genuinely sorry for her family, who were compelled to live in such a depressing atmosphere. She grumbled through twenty years of Manitoba country life, and at the end of that time she and her husband were independently wealthy, and they went to live in Winnipeg. They had a beautiful home, and all the comforts that money could give. Instead of her discontent disappearing, it increased. The social delights she had so longed for and bewailed now tired her to death. They kept a carriage, but she wanted an auto. When they got an auto she was afraid to ride in it, and still the burden of her grief was that Manitoba, at its best, could never be like Ontario. At last her husband took her back to Ontario, to the little village they had left so many years ago. She went back to the same church; she ate the fruit of the orchard she had mourned so bitterly; but nothing pleased her. The village she found deadly dull; the Ontario winters chilled her; she longed for the brilliant sunshine of Manitoba. They are living in Ontario now, not one whit happier than when they battled with the stern conditions of life in Manitoba; for, after all, happiness is a habit, and it is not influenced by outward conditions very much. If you are not happy now, take care—you may never be!

In cheerful contrast to this discontented woman is the wholesome optimism of the old colored woman, who had only two teeth, one upper and one lower, "but," she was accustomed to add when speaking of them, "thank God, they bit!" It is a wonderful gift, which the good fairy offers us all, of getting our happiness as we go. "There's many a rest on the road of life if we'll only stop and take it." Happy is the heart which leaps up on "beholding a rainbow in the sky." The sensitive heart and mind which responds to the beauty-flashes which nature gives so freely; the person who has the gift of humor, and laughs when he can, and "saves his tears for time of need"—these are the people who have found the elixir of eternal youth. Elbert Hubbard sums it all up in this way: "Beware of the Grouch-Habit!"—Onward.

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WIRE FENCING FOR SALE—Brand new, at 20 to 50% less than regular price. Write for price-list. The Imperial Waste & Metal Co., Queen St., Montreal.

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A PHILOSOPHER.

If I cannot do the thing that I like,
Pray, what am I going to do?
I'm afraid that the only way, my dear,
Is to like the thing that you do!

Things They Do Differently in Japan.

Visitors to the Shepherd's Bush exhibition who were privileged to see the Japanese workmen engaged in putting up the different pavilions, in constructing the delightful gardens, and in manufacturing that wonderful tree crowded with cherry blossom, which, by its very similitude to nature, will, we fancy, deceive nine visitors out of ten at first sight in the Court of the Four Seasons, cannot but have been struck by the fact that the Japanese workman uses most of his tools in the exactly opposite way to the European. Indeed, there are many things they do differently in Japan. For example, a Japanese gentleman, upon entering a house, does not take off his hat, but takes off his shoes. The student does not commence to read a book at the beginning, as we regard it, but at the end. And in place of the lines crossing the page they run up and down it. He also reads from the right page to the left, and not as we do; and the "foot-notes" are placed at the top, and the greater margin of the book is also found there.

A Japanese house, too, is built quite differently from an English one. The roof, which with us is the last important part of the outward structure to be completed, is with the Japanese the first thing to be finished. All the tools used by the carpenters and joiners have a reversed action. The Japanese carpenter does not push a plane away from him, but pulls it towards him. The gimlets are "threaded" in the opposite way to ours; the saws are made so as to cut on the upward pull and not on the downward thrust; screws have their threads reversed, and keyholes are always made upside down and the keys turned backwards. In the house when completed the best rooms are found at the back; with us the reverse is usually the case. But this eccentricity of the Japanese may, perhaps, be accounted for by reason of the greater quiet and privacy enjoyed there on account of the fragile nature of most of the buildings themselves. In the house, if the clock is an old one, it will have stationary hands, with the face revolving backwards, and the hours marked 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, and so on, reckoning onward from noon.

When one desires to write to a Japanese friend in Japan one takes a small or a large roll of paper—not a sheet—and begins the letter along the curve of the roll, and the former commences as ours would end, and vice versa; and when it is finished it is put into an envelope which opens longways at the end. The address, for example, will read "Japan, Tokio, Muko-Jima No. 66, Aki-ta-ya Mr.," and the postage stamp should be placed on the back. In the same way when shopping one finds the tradesmen making out his bills by putting down the figures first, and then the articles to which they relate. And should a school-boy be learning to write the Roman alphabet, he will commence the letters quite naturally in the exactly opposite place to that an English boy would do.

A Japanese gentleman, when going for a ride, mounts his horse from the right-hand side, where the harness fastenings are; the mane of the horse is on the left side, and when the animal is put back into the stable it is done tail first.

Coming to the more social customs, after-dinner speeches are made before the banquet, and thus are generally brief, possibly because the speaker is as anxious to get to the "real business" of the entertainment as is his audience. One does not go to bed in Japan, the bed comes to you. And many Japanese commence washing the feet first when engaged in their toilet. If one meets a particularly festive-looking procession wending its way through the streets it is a funeral, and the coffin is not laid on a bier, or carried horizontally on a hearse, as with us, but is stood upright, and is buried in the same position.

Everyone knows that after a certain age in England ladies are not inclined to announce, and are even somewhat diffident of admitting, if pressed, their correct age. In Japan they take pains to let everyone know it by details of their dress, and young women seem always anxious to become old so that they may enjoy the reverence and privileges of the aged. After all has been said, this strange characteristic of reversal is less

confusing in its completeness than it would be if it were intermittent. It has undoubtedly affected the life and morals of the race, and the reason for what is incomprehensible to the foreigner, in the latter in particular, must be sought in the attitude of mind which centuries of reversed ideas cannot have failed to produce.

In Japan one finds alongside the most perfect idealism the most revolting realism in theatrical representations, and this, after all, is but an outward indication of the strange blending of qualities which has made the modern Japanese, who whilst under only superficial observation appear the most pliant and easily-influenced of people, individuals capable of the most unyielding persistence should occasion for the exercise of that quality present itself. The Japanese of to-day are full of tenderness and mercy, whilst at the same time none can be more terrible and immovably revengeful. Thus, by a combination of totally contradictory characteristics and qualities, each extreme being carried to its fullest limit instead of, as might have been expected, blending with and modifying the other, that modern Japan which has so perplexed and astonished Western minds and Western nations has been evolved. All the time the people were capable of the marvellous deeds and rapidity of development that have so recently gone to place them in the front rank of civilized peoples.—Clive Holland, in T.P.'s Weekly.

A Factor of Success in Life.

A besetting sin of all too many people is the habit of jumping at conclusions, the natural corollary of which is the rushing into action without sufficient calculation as to all the pros and cons of the subject. For this cause many go about in sackcloth and ashes. It is foolishness to take it for granted that any question has only one side. Better spend a little time and thought in hunting around for another. Nine chances out of ten it will appear. The bigger the question, in fact, the more the aspects from which it may be regarded.

As a general rule, it is this moderateness, this breadth, this faculty of habitually considering "two sides to a story" which decides the difference between the strong and the weak man. A great genius may, it is true, be impulsive; but the men who form a nation's backbone, upon whose judgment depends its transition in safety through any crisis that may arise, must be of more level-headed calibre. The same quality holds good in the smaller affairs of the neighborhood, of the home. It is even the man of the level head who in the long run proves the most satisfactory, both for himself and for those with whom he has to do.

LAYING A GHOST.

Sir William Henry Perkins, the inventor of many coal-tar dyes, was talking in New York, before he sailed for England, about the Psychological Research Society.

"Crookes and some other scientists go in for 'psychical research,'" he said, "though I confess that to me the subject makes no great appeal.

"Personally, I have come in contact, during a fairly long career, with but one ghost story. Its hero was a man whom I'll call Snooks.

"Snooks, visiting at a country house, was put in the haunted chamber for the night. He said he felt no uneasiness; nevertheless, he took to bed with him a revolver of the latest American pattern.

"He fell asleep without difficulty, but as the clock was striking two he awoke with a strange feeling of oppression.

"Lifting his head, he peered about him. The room was wanly illuminated by the full moon, and in that weird, bluish light he saw a small hand clasping the rail at the foot of the bed.

"'Who's there?' he demanded, tremulously.

"There was no reply. The hand did not move.

"'Who's there?' said Snooks again. 'Answer or I'll shoot.'

"Again there was no reply, and Snooks sat up cautiously, took careful aim, and fired.

"He limped from that night on, for he shot off two of his own toes."—New York World.

AUCTION SALE

OF VALUABLE
Farm Property

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by W. E. Stoddart, Auctioneer, at Coulter's Hotel, in the Village of Cookstown, on Saturday, the 12th day of August, 1911, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, by the Hon. James S. Duff and Annie May Dinwoody, the Executors of the last will of James F. Dinwoody, late of the Village of Cookstown, deceased—Lot Number Three, in the Ninth Concession of the Township of Essa, in the County of Simcoe, containing by admeasurement Two Hundred Acres, more or less, but said to contain Two Hundred and Sixteen Acres.

The soil is a clay loam, about twenty acres in bush, and balance all cleared and fences in good repair.

On the property there are a brick house of ten rooms, hard and soft water, three large frame barns, and other outbuildings, with stone stabling under one barn, and a never-failing spring creek running across the premises; a large young orchard bearing fruit, about one acre of young pear orchard bearing fruit, and a hedge on each side of lane from road to house.

This is a very desirable property, everything arranged for comfort and convenience, situate in a good farming settlement, within one mile from church and school, and about three miles from Cookstown.

Flowing possession, with usual privileges of an incoming tenant, will be given after harvest this year, and complete possession on 1st March, 1912.

The present tenant is bound to put in this year in a farmer-like manner, 20 acres of fall wheat, and leave 25 acres in grass.

The vendors reserve the rent for the current year of the term, which expires on First March, 1912.

Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid to the Vendors' Solicitors at time of sale, and balance in two months thereafter, without interest.

The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid, and to terms and conditions of sale to be read at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to said Executors, at Cookstown P.O., or to the undersigned Solicitors, at Alliston P.O.

Dated 5th July, 1911.

FISHER & BELL,
Solicitors for Executors.

THE BISSELL

DISC HARROW

will do a better day's work for you tested in the field alongside any other. We know the Bissell will outclass the others, but we

want you to see the Bissell at work. But first ask Dept. W to mail you our Disc Harrow Catalog. T. E. Bissell Co. Ltd. Elora, Ont. 104

POULTRY AND EGGS

S.-C. White Leghorns Great layers and prize winners. Eggs \$1.00 per 15; a hatch guaranteed. Geo. D. Fletcher, Binkham Ont.

An old man's wife recently died, leaving him in a house with no one to look after him. He soon began "lookin' round" for a second helpmate, and settled on a widow, whose status as a housekeeper for her former spouse was well established. The old man had but one objection to her: she was a Methodist, and he had been a devout Presbyterian all his life.

"It's all right but for that one thing," he confided to his cory, when they fell to discussing this drawback. "Come weekdays she will be fine, I'm a-thinking. She can keep me tidy, mind the house, and, man, ye know she can cook. But then," and he shook his head doubtfully—"then will come Sunday. We will be starting off to church together, just as husband and wife should be doing on the Sabbath day, and we will come to the corner. Then Mandy, she will be turning to go down the street to that Methodist place, and I will go on to the house of God alone!"

POOR CHILD.

"Why are you sobbing, my little man?" "My pa's a millionaire philanthropist."

"Well, well! That's nothing to cry about, is it?"

"It ain't, ain't it? He's just promised to give me \$5 to spend for Christmas provided I raise a similar amount."

—Chicago Record-Herald.

by Public Auctioneer, at
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JULY 20, 1911

When I Go Home.

It's several years since I was there, but
now I have a mind
To leave the noisy city and its heat and
dust behind,
And go back to the billy farm, where
peace with quiet dwells;
And that I'll get a welcome something
inside me tells.

My heart? Perhaps! My head? Don't
know! But maybe you can guess
When I tell you what I think upon with
lingering tenderness;
It's not the flowering orchard, nor the
parlor cool and neat;
It's the kitchen and what Mother's going
to make for me to eat.

I've sent the word home that I'll come.
She'll have it by to-day;
And just as plain as if I heard, I know
that she will say:

"I must do up some of those red plums;
John likes that kind so well.
Don't open that last jar of jam; I've
often heard Jack tell

"That ros'b'e'y jam was what he liked,
spread thick on homemade bread,
And the maple syrup—I must see that
Johnnie is well fed.
I hope the garden pumpkin will be ripe
enough for pie;
And I must make a fruit cake at least
two stories high.

"With beans and peas and cauliflower,
asparagus and such,
With cream and chicken and smoked ham,
he won't want oysters much;
And with tarts and buns and pancakes, I
guess there'll be enough
To take the taste out of his mouth of all
that city stuff."

And so I'm going home at last—I think
of it all day;
And in the night I dream of it, and
dreams like that are gay.
It isn't just the things to eat, though
they'll be good to see,
But I'll eat them in the kitchen while
Mother smiles at me.

When It All Started.

When Adam met Eve he was bashful and
shy,
And he stammered and blushed every
time she came nigh,
Till at last he grew bold and began to
pay court
(You may put all your trust in this
faithful report),
And he murmured to her on an evening
serene:
"You're the prettiest girl that I ever have
seen"—
And that's how that started.

When Eve, with a beautiful blush on her
face,
Yielded shyly and sweetly to Adam's em-
brace,
And put up her red lips for the true
lover's pact
(You may set all this down as an abso-
lute fact),
She enquired, while he breathed the fond
names on his list:
"Have you said that to all the girls you
have kissed?"
And that's how that started.

When Adam asked Eve if she would be
his bride,
She looked up and looked down, and she
sighed and she sighed,
And she let him take hold of her lily-
white hand
(This is history now, as you must under-
stand),
Then she said, in a voice that was
dulcetly low:
"I must take time to think. 'Tis so
sudden, you know."
And that's how that started.

When they had been married a few years
or so,
Then Adam told Eve: "We're invited
to go
To a dinner and dance with some friends
down in Nod."
(This is truly authentic, although it
sounds odd.)
Eve replied with a sad and sorrowful air:
"I can't go. Don't you see I have noth-
ing to wear?"
And that's how that started.

—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in Life.

GOSSIP.

THE ROYAL SHOW OF 1911.

The twenty-second annual show of the
Royal Agricultural Society was held at
Norwich, England, June 26th to 30th. His
Majesty the King is president this year,
and visited the show, while some animals
from the Royal farms, as usual, competed
and won prizes. A striking feature of
this, the greatest livestock and agricul-
tural show in the Empire, is that it is
compressed into four days, while the lead-
ing show of the same kind in Canada re-
quires exhibitors to have their animals on
the fair grounds twice as long. The
entries of live stock at the show were
less numerous than usual, but the quality
and character of the animals was well up
to the usual standard.

Shire Horses.

The display of Shire horses is reported
as the best ever seen in a Royal show-
yard, the classes being strong in num-
bers and merit. In the classes for stall-
ions foaled in 1908, the Duke of Devon-
shire's Warton Draughtsman, a massive
three-year-old, by Tatton Friar, was first;
Lord Rothschild's Blaisdon Jupiter, sec-
ond; and the Duke of Westminster's Eaton
Nonsuch, third. In two-year-old stall-
ions, Jas. Forshaw & Sons' Leonarda
was first; Lord Middleton's Birdsall For-
est King, second, and A. H. Clark's Moul-
ton Victor King, third. In the yearling-colt
class, Lord Rothschild's Champion Chal-
lenger, by Childwick Champion, was first
and reserve champion, the champion being
the first-prize three-year-old, the Duke of
Devonshire's Warton Draughtsman, by
Tatton Friar. The championship for the
best mare or filly went to W. & H. Whit-
ley's first-prize two-year-old filly, Lorna
Doone, by Childwick Champion.

Clydesdales do not usually make a
strong showing numerically at the Royal,
but there were fifty-four entries on this
occasion. The male championship went
to A. & W. Montgomery's big bay three-
year-old, Royal Warden, a son of Ever-
lasting, dam by Prince Thomas. The
champion female was J. Ernest Kerr's
first-prize brood mare, Peggy Pride, and
the reserve was W. Dunlop's Dunure
Myrene, first in the two-year-old class.
In the two-year-old stallion section, A.
& W. Montgomery had the first and sec-
ond winners in Premier Baron, by Baron's
Pride, and Royal Purple, by Everlasting.
Geo. Watson was third, with the Sir
Hugo colt, General Miller. Purdie Som-
erville's great yearling colt, Scotland's Pa-
vortite, bred by J. Ernest Kerr, and sired
by Royal Favorite, was a clear winner in
the yearling class, and was also reserve
champion.

The Hackney breed was well represented,
the classes being full of specimens replete
with rarest quality. Stallions foaled in
1908 were nine in number, led by Spright-
ly Danegelt, bred by Sir Walter Gilbey,
and shown by the executors of the late
B. Lucas. He was also male champion,
the reserve being W. W. Rycroft's Wood-
hatch Viceroy, the first-prize two-year-old,
sired by Hopwood Viceroy. The gold
medal for the best female, went to Mr.
Rycroft's first-prize three-year-old filly,
Buckingham Czarina.

Cattle.

Shorthorns, with an entry of 276, made
a good showing. Bulls calved in 1906,
1907, or 1908, were a splendid class of
fourteen in number. Village Diamond
(100981), the handsome roan, whose por-
trait appears in this issue, born January,
1907, bred by W. T. Garne & Sons,
shown by the Duke of Portland, and
sired by the celebrated Village Beau, was
placed first in his class, and later was
declared male champion of the breed, the
reserve for this honor being C. E. Gun-
ther's first-prize roan, senior two-year-
old, Tongwood Banton, winner of first
in his class of twenty-five entries. Year-
ling bulls were divided into two classes,
senior and junior. In the older section
there were twenty-seven entries, and in
the younger forty-two. First prize in the
older section went to D. McLennan, for
the dark roan, Beaufort Landmarker,
bred by Lord Lovat, and bought at the
Birmingham sale last spring for 1,050
guineas. In the junior class, Lord Mid-
dleton's dark roan, Birdsall Conqueror,
was the winner.

Cows in milk were an interesting class,
and F. Miller's noted white cow, Daisy's
Queen, was placed first. Senior two-year-

(Continued on next page.)

Preserving Time Means

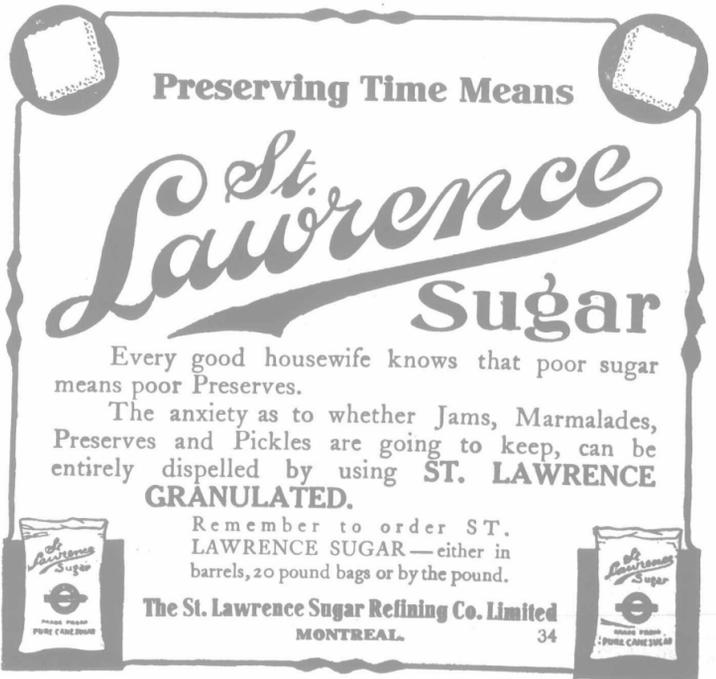
St. Lawrence Sugar

Every good housewife knows that poor sugar means poor Preserves.

The anxiety as to whether Jams, Marmalades, Preserves and Pickles are going to keep, can be entirely dispelled by using **ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED.**

Remember to order **ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR**—either in barrels, 20 pound bags or by the pound.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co. Limited
MONTREAL 34



Handles Twelve Tons of Silage an Hour

Cuts corn any length, from 3/8 of an inch to an inch-and-a-half, and elevates it forty feet at the rate of twelve tons an hour. Yet the Thom's Ensilage Cutter uses no more than the ordinary cutter of far less capacity. You want this machine for filling your silo. Its price is moderate.

There's strength and satisfac- tion built into every detail of

Thom's Ensilage Cutter and Silo Filler

Picture shows Model 13B, for general farm use—8 to 12 tons an hour. Style 16A handles 25 tons an hour—great for thresh- ermen!

Equipped with Knives that STAY Sharp
Specially-tempered knives made for us in Sheffield, England, by Spear & Jackson—knives that hold a keen edge longer than you would think possible. Model, pictured here, uses only 4 to 8 horse-power to cut and elevate 400 pounds a minute. And it is mighty hard to get it out of order—it's built to stand the racket.

Does Its Work with Least Fuss
Every part that must endure strain is built with surplus strength—bottom drum, for instance, of **ten gauge steel**. Keep the Thom's going at top speed with no fear of a smash. Year after year satisfaction in this machine. Why not ask us NOW for particulars, proofs and price?

DAIN MFG. COMPANY, Limited, Welland, Ont.



ONE MINUTE!

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We manufacture and sell direct to the User

Do You Want to Know

HOW { To Organize a Company
To Construct Telephone Lines
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How much your proposed lines will cost?
WHEN buying TELEPHONES or SUPPLIES BUY THE BEST. QUALITY is our strong point.
We manufacture only high-grade Apparatus and would like to convince YOU of the superior merit of our goods. No better TELEPHONES made anywhere. Ours are made in Canada by Canadian Experts.

WE SUPPLY poles, wire, brackets, insulators, ground rods, bat- teries and tools, in fact, everything necessary to build a system of any size.

OUR INFORMATION Department is at your service FREE.

If Interested—**WRITE US TO-DAY.**

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10-12 Allee Street, Waterford, Ontario

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261 Fort St., Winnipeg, Man.



BEST RESULTS ARE OBTAINED FROM ADVOCATE ADVERTISEMENTS.



The Howard Watch

SO many men waited so long for a practical thin watch—that it is no wonder the HOWARD 12-size Extra-Thin model took America by storm when it finally appeared—not the States alone, but all over Canada as well.

It is about as flat as two silver dollars—and is the only thin model watch that measures up to the HOWARD standards of accuracy as a time-keeper.

The HOWARD watchmakers are the most expert practical horologists in the world.

They kept working on the HOWARD 12-size Extra-Thin until they had overcome the difficulties and perfected a thin watch fit to bear the HOWARD name.

Send us your name on a postal card and we will send you—free—the little HOWARD Book, full of valuable information for the watch buyer.

E. HOWARD WATCH WORKS

Dept. No. 218, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

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It has the HOWARD hard-tempered balance-wheel—a special HOWARD discovery (exclusive and patented) which does away with the strain of jolt and vibration.

It has the exquisite HOWARD adjustment—to extremes of heat and cold, to isochronism, to positions. Thin, neat, compact—in appearance as in performance it is a thoroughbred.

As an investment for service—for superior convenience—or for the sheer pleasure of owning the finest thing of its kind—it is worth all you pay for it.

HOWARD Extra Thin watches are sold at fixed prices by HOWARD jewelers everywhere—from the 17-jewel in a Crescent or Boss gold-filled case at \$40, to the 21-jewel in a 14K solid gold case at \$135.

You can buy HOWARD Watches in every part of Canada. Find the HOWARD jeweler in your town. Not every jeweler can sell you a HOWARD. The jeweler who can is a representative merchant—a good man to know.

HAVE YOU EVER STRIPPED

the lockwork of a so-called machine-made gun, built by the mile and cut off by the yard? While its exterior might pass muster, the veriest novice would reject the crudeness of its interior. Now, with a **GREENER GUN**, inside and outside receive the same care, in fact, the gun is made under the direct supervision of members of the firm, in the most completely-equipped Sporting Gun Factory in the world. The material is the best, the inspection in every stage is rigidly enforced, the experience is unrivalled, and the whole forms the perfect gun—a GREENER. The only fault to be found with the GREENER GUN is that it lasts too long. Send for catalogue describing 38 grades, from \$56 to \$1,000. Mailed free.

W. W. Greener, Dept. K. 63-65 Beaver Hall Hill Montreal, P. Q.

Do You Want the Cheapest and Most Durable Roofing?

USE DURABILITY BRAND Mica Roofing

For steep or flat roofs; waterproof; fireproof; easily laid. We pay the freight on all orders of five square and over to any railroad station in Ontario or Quebec. Send stamp for sample, and mention this paper.

Hamilton Mica Roofing Co.,
101 Rebecca St., Hamilton, Can.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

old heifers were led by J. M. Reid's Lady Ann XXII., a fine roan, by Jim Sidey. In the junior class, R. J. Balston was first with the roan, Dewlap. In the senior yearling section, H. M. the King's Constance led in the prize list, W. T. Garne & Sons being second and third. The female championship went to Sir Richard Cooper's Waterloo Lady 36th, first-prize three-year-old, the reserve being Mr. Miller's cow, Daisy Queen.

Dairy Shorthorns made a splendid showing, as may be inferred from the photograph of the milking in this class, which appears on page 1205. "Perhaps," says the Live-stock Journal, "nothing in connection with the show was more indicative of the giant strides that have been made during the past few years than the remarkable display of interest evinced in this class, the judging of which was attentively watched by a large crowd," the class containing thirty-one cows. The championship went to R. W. Hobbs & Sons' first-prize cow, Hawthorn VII., a fine roan of their own breeding, got by Village Lad. "This," says the Scottish Farmer reporter, "is a great cow, and if anybody said that the class which she led was the best in the show, it would be difficult to adduce reasons against the opinion."

Aberdeen-Angus cattle have now a noteworthy hold on England, and the display at Norwich was the best yet seen at the Royal. In the aged bull class, Geo. J. Drummond, of Kent, was awarded first prize for the five-year-old Wildgrave of Ballindalloch. In the two-year-old class, Lord Allendale was first with Elmbore, bred at Abergeldie, and got by Elcanar of Ballindalloch. In a strong class of yearling bulls, W. A. Sandeman, of Hereford, was first with Isomar of Morden. The first-prize aged bull was declared male champion, and the female championship went to J. Ernest Kerr's first-prize cow, Juanista Erica, by Prince of Wasail, and out of the prize cow, Juana Erica.

Galloways were a small but select representation of the breed. Thos. Graham's Marchfield Despised was first in aged bulls, and Thomas Biggar & Sons' Kingsley first in younger bulls. In the cow class, Robert Graham's Our Sally was first, and in the heifer class Biggar & Sons' Lilac of Auchengassel was the winner.

Herefords numbered seventy-nine, and the quality was above the average. The male championship went to the Earl of Coventry's two-year-old Dollymont, and the reserve was H. W. Taylor's three-year-old Quarto. The female champion was J. G. Cook-Hill's yearling heifer, Shelsley Florence, the reserve being Peter Coats' Ladybird 2nd.

Ayrshires made the best showing for quality ever seen at the Royal, where the entries are never numerous, and the classification limited. In the bull class, James Howie had first, second and third, the first being his Ayr Review, the Second Rising Star. The cow class in milk was the best ever seen south of the border. There were ten entries, all good ones, and the competition strong. W. & J. Kerr were first with Dewdrop L. of Old Graitney, a thirteen-year-old daughter of Lord Bute of Graitney. In the class for cows in calf, Alex. Cross was first with Knockdon Bloomer II., by Sir John of Old Graitney.

Jerseys made, as usual at the Royal, a very strong showing, there being 141 entries. The male champion was A. Miller-Hallett's three-year-old, Goddington Winks. Lord Rothschild had the female champion in his nine-year-old cow, Cute II., the reserve being R. Bruce Ward's nine-year-old, Mrs. Viola.

Guernseys were well represented, most of the classes being well filled. In aged bulls, Sir H. F. Lennard was first with Goldseeker. In a good class of aged cows, Pierpont Morgan's Deanie 16th was placed first, and Sir Everard Hambro's Hayes Olive second. Another exhibitor who shared in the prize list was Mrs. R. C. Bainbridge.

British Holsteins.

For the first time, the Royal Society instituted a class for Holsteins. In the bull class, Miss Alice Debenham won first with Woodcote Andrew, aged 11 months; A. S. Bowby was second, with Gilston Felix, aged 15 months; C. H. Westropp won in the cow class, with Melford Eva, whose yield of milk was said to be about seven fathoms a day, and J. Bronet second, with Park Lothian. A Scotch en-

try, Adam Smith's Lochland's Madge, headed the heifer class, second being Miss Debenham's Woodcote Alpha, more sensible names than those American Holsteins are burdened with.

Sheep.

Twenty-two British breeds of sheep were represented at the Royal Show at Norwich, most of the classes being well filled. Following are principal winners in the classes named:

Oxford Downs.—Shearling ram—1 and 2, James Horlick; 3, Jas. T. Hobbs. Ram lamb—1, Geo. Adams & Sons; 2, R. W. Hobbs & Sons; 3, Reading & Sons. Three shearling ewes—1, Albert Brassey; 2, Jas. Horlick; 3, H. W. Stilgoe. Three ewe lambs—1, Adams & Sons; 2, R. W. Hobbs & Sons; 3, J. T. Hobbs & Sons.

Shropshires.—Two-shear ram—1, T. S. Minton; 2, Sir J. Colman; 3, Alfred Tanner. Shearling ram—1, Bibby; 2, R. E. Birch; 3, Sir R. Cooper. Three ram lambs—1, Ed. Nock; 2, Alf. Tanner; 3, T. S. Minton. Shearling ewes—1, Cooper; 2, Bibby. Ewe lambs—1, R. E. Birch; 2, Ed. Nock; 3, Alf. Tanner.

Southdowns.—Two-shear ram—1, C. R. W. Adeane; 2, Sir J. Colman; 3, D. McCalmont. Shearling ram—1, Colman; 2, McCalmont; 3, Sir Julius Werner. Three ram lambs—1, H. M. the King; 2, McCalmont; 3, A. C. Hall. Shearling ewes—1, Colman; 2, F. H. Jennings; 3, Werner. Ewe lambs—1, H. M. the King; 2, McCalmont; 3, W. M. Cazalet.

Hampshire Downs.—Two-shear ram—1, Jas. Flower; 2, Carey Coles; 3, H. C. Stephens. Shearling ram—1, Hon. Mrs. Pleydell Boverie; 2, Stephens; 3, Jas. Flower. Ram lambs—1, J. A. Morrison; 2, Flower; 3, Stephens. Shearling ewes—1 and 3, Flower; 2, Donald Nichol. Ewe lambs—1, Flower; 2, A. E. Blackwell; 3, Stephens.

Suffolks.—Ram, two shears—1 and 2, Herbert E. Smith; 3, S. R. Sherwood. Shearling ram—1 and 2, Smith; 3, R. L. Barclay. Ram lamb—1 and 2, Smith; 3, Sherwood. Shearling ewes—1 and 2, Barclay; 3, W. F. Paul. Ewe lambs—1, Smith; 2, Sherwood; 3, D. A. Green.

Dorset Horns.—Shearling ram—1, W. R. Flower; 2, F. J. Merson & Son; 3, Sir E. Hambro. Three ram lambs—1, Hambro; 2, Flower; 3, Merson. Shearling ewes—1 and 3, W. R. Flower; 2, Hambro. Ewe lambs—1, Flower; 2, Hambro; 3, Merson.

Lincolns.—Ram, two-shear—1, Tom Casswell; 2, F. Miller; 3, R. & W. Wright. Shearling ram—1 and 3, H. Dudding; 2, Wright. Three ram lambs—1 and 3, J. H. Dean & Sons; 2, C. E. Howard. Shearling ewes—1 and 2, Dudding; 3, Casswell. Ewe lambs—1 and 2, Dean & Sons; 3, Dudding.

Border Leicesters.—Ram, two shears—1, J. Ernest Kerr; 2, Scemerstone Coal Co.; 3, Hon. A. J. Balfour. Shearling ram—1, David P. Elliott; 2, Coal Co.; 3, Wm. Robson.

Cotswolds.—Shearling ram—1, W. T. Garne & Son; 2 and 3, Wm. Houlton. Three ram lambs—1, Garne; 2, R. Swanwick; 3, Houlton. Shearling ewes—1, Houlton; 2, Garne; 3, Dixon & Murton. Ewe lambs—1 and 2, Garne; 3, Swanwick.

A BUMBLEBEE.

"Here's a bumblebee!
Gone dead asleep deep in this hollyhock!
There's comfort for you! Here him how he snores.

Ho, there! What inn is this? What drink do y' sell?

A boozing-den, forsooth, for lazy bees!
A right fair house, but needs good cleaning out.

Hey, ho, thou tippler, drunk with honey-dew.

Out, out, thou burly braggart! Art thee host?

We'll ruin thy business! Look! he never moves.

Here, Batwing, tease him with a whip of web!

Imp-ride him now as nightmares ride digestion.

Well done! He doth protest? Out, out with him!

With all the goblin gold that weighs his thighs

The sack of honey in his shaggy paunch.
This is no wayside tavern for fat bees."

—Madison Cawein.



Send for this free book

\$3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers

Tell Us How You Did It

You may win a prize by doing so

SUPPOSE your friend Bob Wilson, on the next concession, "pulled up" at your front gate on the way back from market and asked about that silo or barn foundation you built, you would be glad to tell him, wouldn't you? And it wouldn't take you long, either, would it? And, as a matter of fact, you'd find as much pleasure telling him as he would in listening—isn't that right?

First you would take him over to view the silo or barn foundation. Then you would start to describe it—its dimensions—the kind of aggregate used—the proportions of cement used—number of men employed—number of hours' working time required—method of mixing—kind of forms used—method of reinforcing, if any—and finally, what the job cost. So that by the time you finished, neighbor Wilson would have a pretty accurate idea of how to go about building the particular piece of work which you described.

Now couldn't you do the same for us, with this difference—that you stand a good chance of getting well paid for your time?

In Prize "D" of our contest, open to the farmers of Canada, we offer \$100.00 to the farmer in each Province who will furnish us with the best and most complete description of how any particular piece of concrete work shown by photograph sent in was done. The size of the work described makes no difference. The only important thing to remember is that the work must be done in 1911 and "CANADA" Cement used.

In writing your description, don't be too particular about grammar or spelling or punctuation. Leave that to literary folk. Tell it to us as you would tell it to your neighbor. What we want are the facts, plainly and clearly told.

Sounds simple, doesn't it? And it is simple. And surely

it is well worth your while when you think of the reward in view.

Now sit right down, take your pen or pencil—fill out the attached coupon—or a post card if it's handier—and write for the circular which fully describes the conditions of this, the first contest of the kind ever held in Canada.

Every dealer who handles "CANADA" Cement will also be given a supply of these circulars—and you can get one from the dealer in your town, if that seems more convenient than writing for it.

Contest will close November 15th, 1911—all photos and descriptions must be sent in by that date, to be eligible for one of these prizes. Awards will be made as soon as possible thereafter. The decisions will be made by a disinterested committee, the following gentlemen having consented to act for us, as the jury of award: Prof. Peter Gillespie, Lecturer in Theory of Construction, University of Toronto; Prof. W. H. Day, Professor of Physics, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, and Ivan S. Macdonald, Editor of "Construction."

Having decided to compete for one of the prizes, your first step should be to get all the information you can on the subject of Concrete Construction on the Farm. Fortunately, most of the pointers that anyone can possibly need are contained in our wonderfully complete book, entitled "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." A large number of Canadian farmers have already sent for and obtained copies of this FREE book. Have you got your copy yet? If not, you'd better send for one to-day. Whether you are a contestant for one of our prizes or not, you really ought to have this book in your library, for it contains a vast amount of information and hints that are invaluable to the farmer.

Please send full particulars and book.

Name.....

Address.....

Fill in coupon and mail to us.

Canada Cement Company, Ltd., Montreal

HORSE OWNERS! USE



GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM.

A safe, speedy and positive cure. The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Removes all bunches from horses. Impossible to produce scar or blemish. Send for circulars. Special advice free.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Canada



LEAD ARSENATE

is better, in every way, than any other spray for Worms, Coddling Moth, Potato Bugs, Asparagus Beetles and other leaf-eating insects. VANCO sprays easier, sticks to the leaves better, does not burn the foliage, and always kills the insects. Contains guaranteed amount of Arsenic Oxide—of uniform strength and highest quality.



It is made in Canada. This means no duty to pay, lowest prices, lower freight from a HOME industry. Our book on Spraying is free. Write for a copy.

FERTILIZERS

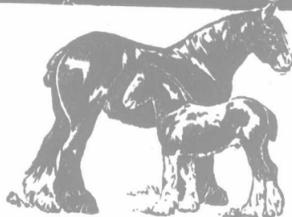
We also sell Nitrate of Soda, Murate of Potash, Sulphate of Potash and Acid Phosphate.

CHEMICAL LABORATORIES LIMITED

126-136 Van Horne Street, TORONTO.

25

INSURE YOUR HORSES



A small premium will secure a policy in our Company, by which you will be fully insured against any loss resulting from the death of your mare or its foal or both. Policies issued covering all risks on animals, also transit insurance, at all times, in all cases. Prospectus free on demand.

General Animals Insurance Co. of Canada,

Dept. D, Quebec Bank Building Montreal.

OTTAWA BRANCH: No. 106 York Street, Ottawa

Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED HOCK or BURSTITIS FOR ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemishes. Cures any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair. Horse can be worked. \$2.00 per bottle delivered. Book 6 E free. ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind. For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Gout, Varicose Veins, Vascosities, Allays Pain. Price 75¢ and \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 258 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Ca.

NOTICE TO HORSE IMPORTERS
Gerald Powell, Commission Agent and Interpreter, **Nogent Le Rotrou, France,** will meet importers at any port in France or Belgium, and assist them to buy Percherons, Belgians, French Coach horses. All information about shipping, banking and pedigrees. Many years' experience; best references; correspondence solicited.

MESSRS. HICKMAN & SCRUBY

Court Lodge, Egerton, Kent, Eng.

Exporters of Pedigree Live Stock of all Descriptions.

From now on we shall be shipping large numbers of horses of all breeds, and buyers should write us for particulars before buying elsewhere. If you want imported stock and have not yet dealt with us, we advise you to order half your requirements from us, and obtain the other half any way you choose; we feel confident of the result, we shall do all your business in the future. Illustrated catalogues on application.

PLEASE MENTION THE ADVOCATE.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

MATERIAL FOR SILO.

What thickness and what amount of material are required for a silo 12 feet inside, 30 feet high? A. McI.

Ans.—Build nine inches thick at bottom, tapering to six at the top. As for material, we would provide about 9 cords gravel and 30 barrels cement; also some field stones.

OXEYE DAISY.

One of my fields is covered with oxeeye daisy with yellow center. The field is in alsike this year, and the bloom is quite noticeable. W. H. S.

Ans.—We quote "Farm Weeds" as follows: "Shallow plowing of sod in August, with thorough cultivation from time to time until frost will suppress it. This pest does not give trouble on lands worked under a short rotation of crops. Clover for hay in which this weed is plentiful, should be cut early. Pasture lands overrun with it may be devoted to sheep-raising. Timothy containing oxeeye daisy should not be taken for seed."

SUMMER SEEDING OF ALFALFA

Have been taking your paper since last fall, and others too, but I make a grab for "The Farmer's Advocate" as soon as I come in the house on mail day, and, though often busy at the same time, I find it very interesting with many useful things on farming. I noticed in your issue of June 15th, about cultivation for seeding alfalfa in July. Having a piece of land cultivated for turnips, but owing to the extreme dry weather and its being a little late for turnips, would it be wise to sow alfalfa instead? Have had no experience with alfalfa. J. H. F.

Ans.—If the land is clean and well drained, we should not hesitate to sow alfalfa on it in our locality, though in Bruce County alfalfa sown in July might not get sufficient top and root to stand the winter well. Nevertheless, you might do worse than try a small piece. Sow 20 pounds of seed per acre, covering it fairly well. If you sow at all, do so promptly on reading this.

GOSSIP.

Vancouver Exhibition, to be held August 28th to September 4th, as advertised, is now claimed to be the largest annual fair in the West, and to have the largest horse show building west of Chicago. The prize list is liberal, and the attractions provided are on a generous scale. Reduced railway rates render this a rare opportunity for visiting the West and enjoying the splendid scenery of the Pacific Province.

J. & D. J. Campbell, in this issue, make a special offer of Shropshire shearing rams, and they write to state they never had as good an eighteen at any one time in the past, even when an importation was on hand. As the flock has for thirty years steadily maintained its reputation of being always up to the highest standard of excellence, no one wishing to secure a first-class sire, or a ram to put in his show flock, can make much of a mistake in ordering from the Campbell's, of Fairview, Woodville, Ont.

"That's a very knowing animal of yours," said a Cockney gentleman to the keeper of an elephant. "Very," was the cool rejoinder.

"He performs strange tricks and antics, does he?" enquired the Cockney.

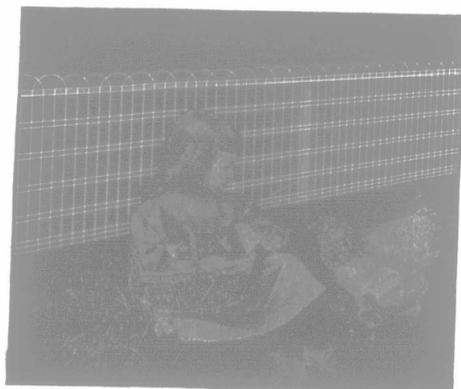
"Surprising!" retorted the keeper.

"We've taught him to put money in that box you see up there. Try him with half a crown."

The Cockney handed the elephant half a crown, and sure enough he took it in his trunk and placed it in a box high out of reach.

"Well, that is very extraordinary, astonishing, truly!" said the green one, opening his eyes. "Now, let's see him take it out and hand it back."

"We never taught him that trick," retorted the keeper, who then turned away to stir up the monkeys and punch the hyenas.



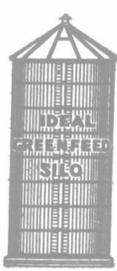
A fence of this kind only 16 to 23c. per running foot. Shipped in rolls. Anyone can put it on the posts without special tools. We were the originators of this fence. Have sold hundreds of miles for enclosing parks, lawns, gardens, cemeteries, churches, station grounds, etc., etc. Supplied in any lengths desired, and painted either white or green. Also, Farm Fences and Gates, Netting, Baskets, Mats, Fence Tools, etc., etc. Ask for our 1911 catalog, the most complete fence catalog ever published.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LTD., Walkerville, Ont.

Branches—Toronto, Cor. King and Atlantic Ave. Montreal, 606-617 Notre Dame St. W. St. John, 37 Dock St. The largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada. 505

The IDEAL Green Feed Silo

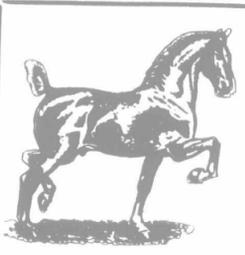
NOT AN EXPERIMENT BUT A TIME-PROVEN FACT



Don't waste your time and money on an experiment. Our silos have been tried and proved for years. Are built from lumber thoroughly treated with a specially-prepared wood preservative, and have other important points of superiority. Free catalogue on application.

THE OLDEST COMPANY IN CANADA BUILDING SILOS.

Canadian Dairy Supply Company, Limited 592 St. Paul Street, Montreal.



Union Horse Exchange

UNION STOCK YARDS, TORONTO, CANADA.

The Great Wholesale and Retail Horse Commission Market.

Auction Sales of Horses, Carriages and Harness every Monday and Wednesday. Horses and Harness always on hand for private sale. The only horse exchange with railway loading chutes, both G. T. R. and C. P. R., at stable doors. Horses for Northwest trade a specialty. J. HERBERT SMITH, Manager

Imp. Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies for Sale

Second shipment since March. Stallions from \$500 up to \$5,000. Fillies and mares in foal, from \$250 up to \$600. Don't be fooled or misled, but come here and convince yourself. Phone connection.

J. & J. SEMPLE, Milverton, Ont., and Lu Verne, Rock Co., Minn., U. S. A.
Ormsby Grange Stock Farm, Ormstown, P. Que., Canada
IMPORTED CLYDE FILLIES

Owing to the rough voyage experienced by my May importation only six were offered for sale, and were sold. The balance, consisting of two three-year-olds, one four-year-old, two two-year-olds and six yearlings have now completely recovered condition. These, with a few home-bred ones, including two yearling stallions of great promise, are now for sale at very low prices, considering their quality and breeding. Don't miss this opportunity of securing heavy-boned, highly-bred young ones cheaper by far than you can import them. Terms liberal. DUNCAN McEACHRAN.

NEW IMPORTATION COMING

We still have on hand a few first-class stallions that we will sell worth the money in order to make room for our new importation early in the summer. Phone connection. JOHN A. BOAG & SON, QUEENSVILLE, ONT.

A FEW CLYDESDALE SELECTS LEFT. I have one 6-year-old Clydesdale stallion that is hard to beat for size, quality and breeding; 6 others, rising 3 years, that are big, drafty, character colts, and bred the best; 3 Percherons rising 3. There is no better selection in Canada, nor no better prices for a buyer. T. D. ELLIOTT, BOLTON, ONT.

Mount Victoria Stock Farm, Hudson Heights, P. Q. We have for service this season the Champion Imp. Clydesdale stallions Netherlea, by Pride of Blacon, dam by Sir Everard; also Lord Aberdeen, by Netherlea, and the Champion Hackney stallion Terrington Lucifer, by Copper King. For terms and rates apply to the manager. T. B. MACAULAY, Prop., ED. WATSON, Manager.

JUST ONE 3-year-old Clydesdale Stallion left. A well-bred colt that will make a ton horse. Price right for quick sale. BARBER BROS. GATINEAU PT., QUEBEC.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALE FILLIES My latest importation arrived June 6, 1911, ranging in ages from 1 to 4 years, and are all of good quality and large type. Have also a couple of stallions for sale at right prices. Long-distance phone. GEORGE G. STEWART, Howick, Que.

Peachblow Clydesdales and Ayrshires—In Clydesdales I am offering several stallions from 1 to 6 years of age, Imp. and Canadian-bred, high-class in type, quality and breeding. Ayrshires of all ages in females, big, well balanced, choice in quality and producers, and one young bull fit for service. Prices very easy. R. T. BROWNLEE, Hemmingford, Que.

Ring-Bone



There is no case so old or bad that we will not guarantee

Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste

to remove the lameness and make the horse go sound. Money refunded if it ever fails. Easy to use and one to three 45-minute applications cure. Works just as well on Sidebone and Bone Spavin. Before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy for any kind of a blemish, write for a free copy of

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser

Ninety-six pages of veterinary information, with special attention to the treatment of blemishes. Durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Make a right beginning by sending for this book.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
75 Church St., Toronto, Ontario.

Elm Park Aberdeen - Angus

The young bulls we have for sale are sired by Magnificent, Imp., 2856, champion of Canada, 1910; Prince of Benton, Imp., 828, champion Toronto and Winnipeg, 1903; Lord Val, 2nd 868, champion Calgary, Halifax, Sherbrooke Dominion Exhibitions. **Jas. Bowman, Elm Park, Guelph, Ontario.** Phone 708.

ABERDEEN - ANGUS

Will sell both sexes; fair prices. Come and see them before buying.

WALTER HALL,
Drumbo station, Washington, Ont.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm
1854-1911

A splendid lot of Leicesters on hand. Shearlings and lambs sired by imported Wooler, the champion ram at Toronto and London, 1910. Choice individuals and choice breeding.

A. W. SMITH, Maple Lodge, Ont.

Two Shorthorn Bulls for Sale—One r. an, 2 years old, and one red 1 year old, both by imp. Choice Archer (83109) and out of Miss Ramsden cows. Price, \$100 each. Apply to

TROS. ALLIN & BROS., Oshawa, Ont.

Spruce Lodge Shorthorns and Leicesters.

Offers a choice lot of one- and two-year old heifers, all sired by Imp. Joy of Morning = 32070 =; also Leicesters, rams and ewes, of all ages.

W. A. DOUGLAS, Tuscarora P.O., Brant Co.

Rev. Griffith Jones, of Youngstown, Ohio, was standing in the door of a store which he conducted in his home town, when he was approached by a resident, who, knowing his fondness for a joke, asked:

"Can you sell me a yard of pork today?"

"Yes, sir," promptly answered Jones.

"How much is it?"

"Just sixpence."

Bent on carrying the joke to its end, the man paid over his sixpence.

The pastor-storekeeper went to the inside of the store and soon returned with three pig's feet. "There's one foot, and there's two feet, and there's three feet," he counted, "and anybody knows that three feet make a yard."

The customer got more than his sixpence worth telling the joke to his friends.

HEADACHES

Were Caused By A Sour Disordered Stomach

Mr. James McLaughlin, Bracebridge, Ont., writes:—"In order to let you know what Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have done for me, I am writing you.

"About a year ago I was troubled a great deal with a very sour disordered stomach and had terrible headaches, that were so bad I could scarcely do my work.

"One day in telling a friend who had used your pills before how I felt, she told me to try them, which I did and to my great surprise after using one vial I was greatly relieved, and when the second one was finished I was totally cured, and have not been troubled since with either my stomach or the headaches, and I feel greatly indebted, first to the friend and secondly to Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for the great relief I derived from their use."

Price 25c. per vial or 5 vials for \$1.00 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

FALL SEEDING — BUCKWHEAT IN ORCHARD.

1. Is fall seeding of timothy and clover with fall rye as a cover crop, practical?
2. At what stage in its growth should buckwheat be turned under as a fertilizer in an orchard to derive the best results?

R. F.

Ans.—1. Fall seeding of timothy is all right in Western Ontario, but fall seeding of clover is uncertain. Better sow the clover alone in spring.

2. The buckwheat should be plowed under in spring early in May. Plowing the orchard now would stimulate late wood growth, which is the very thing we seek to avoid.

HARDWOOD ASHES.

Would you kindly answer, through your valuable paper, the following: What would be the value of hardwood ashes on worn-out land; also what crop would be best to grow with them, and how much should be applied per acre? The ashes can be purchased for 5 cents per bushel.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—The value and composition of wood ashes vary so much, owing to the kinds of wood from which they are produced, the intensity of the fire and the care used in storing, that, to find their actual agricultural value necessitates their being analyzed. If they were unleached, they might contain in the neighborhood of 2 per cent. phosphoric acid and about 6 per cent. of potash. Phosphoric acid and potash are worth from 5c. to 6c. per pound, so that ashes of this composition would be worth about \$8 per ton. This may be a high estimate for your ashes, and to get at the actual value have them analyzed. Ashes give best results when applied before sowing such crops as legumes and roots. They also are valuable in orchards. Work in with harrow and cultivator. Fifty bushels per acre would be a good dressing.

TRADE TOPIC.

In towns and cities many of the business men rent their places of business rather than invest money in buying them. By so doing, they claim that they have their cash to put into their business, which gives them far greater profits than investing in buildings. Some landowners might do well to take a lesson from this, and rather than make too strenuous an effort to pay all possible down on the newly-purchased farm, often leaving them without enough ready money to properly operate their new holding, they would do better to use some of the money to increase their returns by following more thorough and up-to-date methods, and using the best machinery. Money should also be kept in sufficient quantity to ensure the working of the farm to its largest output, and, consequently, largest profit.

Hank Dobbs was noted as an "honest" horse-trader. He would not lie about a horse. He would merely suppress the truth. Incidentally he always beat the customer who dealt with him. The way he could slur over the defects and buzz about the virtues of an animal amounted to genius.

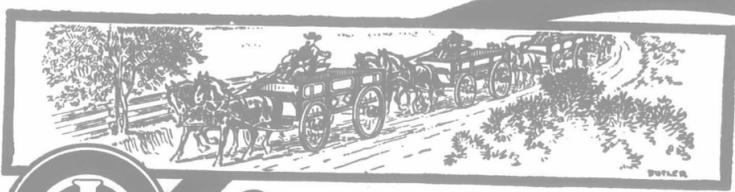
Once Hank was trying to sell a neighbor a horse that had an eye which was nearly sightless. The neighbor knew Hank would not lie outright to him, so he questioned the horse trader as to the various points of the brute.

"How about his sight? Can he see out of both eyes?"

"Sure," said Hank, "he's got good eyes." Here he leaned forward, his eyes fairly scintillating with suppressed honesty. "One eye is particularly good."

Hank's enthusiasm for the truth had carried him too far. The deal was off.

Cecil was accustomed to hear his mother telephone for nearly everything she needed. One day as he entered the pantry, a little mouse scampered across the floor. Very much frightened, he jumped up and down screaming: "Oh, mother, phone for the cat! Please phone for the cat!"



OWNERS ARE PROUD OF I H C WAGONS

There is a certain pride in owning a wagon that you know is built of the highest quality materials obtainable—a wagon that is not only attractively finished with the best paint and varnish, but which also gives perfect service, day after day, and year after year. That's why I H C owners are so proud of their wagons.

If you want to be proud of your next wagon—choose one of these two in the I H C line—

Chatham or Petrolia

The loads they carry, the roads they traverse, and their wonderful durability make others wish they had bought a Chatham or Petrolia.

Chatham Wagons have a long record for satisfactory service in Canada. Made with hard maple axles, oak bolsters, sand boards, rims, and spokes, and oak or birch hubs—they represent the highest standard of wagon construction. When you buy a Chatham wagon it is with the assurance of getting the utmost service and satisfaction out of it.

Petrolia Wagons are constructed of first quality woodstock which is thoroughly seasoned by being air-dried. The ironing is of the very best. The inspection of each part is most rigid.

Be sure to call on the I H C local agent, get a pamphlet, and let him show you one of these wagons. If you prefer, write the International Harvester Company of America at nearest branch house for any information you want.

IHC Service Bureau

This Bureau is a clearing house of agricultural data. It aims to learn the best ways of doing things on the farm, and then distribute the information. Your individual experience may help others. Send your problems to the I H C Service Bureau.



EASTERN CANADIAN BRANCHES:—International Harvester Company of America at Hamilton, Ont.; London, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Ottawa, Ont.; St. John, N. B.

International Harvester Company of America
(Incorporated)
Chicago USA

REGISTERED TRADE MARK



GRANTED 1882

JOSEPH RODGERS & SONS, LIMITED,
SHEFFIELD, ENG.

AVOID IMITATIONS OF OUR

CUTLERY

BY SEEING THAT THIS EXACT MARK IS ON EACH BLADE. SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA:

JAMES HUTTON & CO., MONTREAL.

Robert Miller, Stouffville, Ont., Can supply young bulls and heifers of the very prices that you can afford to pay. The young bulls are by one of the greatest sons of Whitehall Sultan. They are good colors, and will make show bulls. I also have two good imported bulls at moderate prices and of choice breeding, and some cows and heifers in calf to Superb Sultan: the calves should be worth all the cows will cost. Some beautiful young imported Welsh Ponies still to spare. It will pay you to write, stating what you want. Glad to answer inquiries or show my stock at any time. Business established 74 years.

Pleasant Valley Farm Shorthorns—Herd headed by Scottish Signet, and consisting of females of the leading Scotch families. Have for sale several good young bulls; also cows and heifers. Correspondence solicited. Inspection invited.

GEO. AMOS & SONS, MOFFAT, ONTARIO
Farm 11 miles east of Guelph, C. P. R., half mile from station.

Shire Stallions and Mares, Shorthorn Cattle (both sexes); also Hampshire Swine. Prices reasonable.

Porter Bros., Appleby, Ont., Burlington Sta. Phone.

Scotch Shorthorns For sale: Some choice, smooth, heavy boned, fleshy yearling bulls for the farmer or breeder. Also a large number of cows and heifers from imported stock. Some show material among these.

Mitchell Bros., Burlington, Ontario.
Farm 1/4 mile from Burlington Jct. Sta.

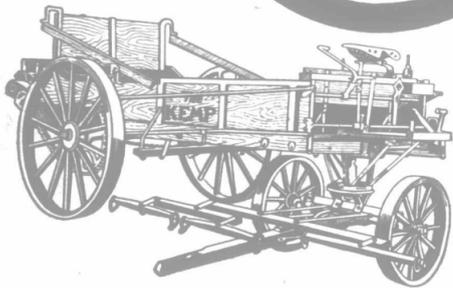
AM LEAVING FOR BRITAIN ABOUT THE END OF MAY. WILL PURCHASE SHORTHORNS AND HORSES

Parties wishing me to buy for them may correspond with me. In sending letters after the 27th of May address me care of Mr. Geo. Harrison, Gainford Hall, Darlington, England.

J. A. WATT, Salem Elora Station, Ontario.

Irvine Side Shorthorns 2 extra good young bulls ready for service: both from an imp. bull, and one of them from an imp. cow. Also 1 good two-year-old registered Clydesdale mare from imp. sire, and out of imp. mare.

ELORA STATION, G. T. R. & C. P. R.
J. WATT & SON, SALEM, ONTARIO.



At least one-third lighter draft Genuine Kemp Manure Spreader

You can only buy one manure spreader with the Reversible, Self-Sharpening, Graded Flat-Tooth Cylinder—and that is the Genuine Kemp. Because of this Graded Flat-Tooth Cylinder the Genuine Kemp is at least one-third lighter draft than any other spreader. There is less friction on the Flat-Tooth Cylinder, because the teeth are wide and graded. On that account only one-third as many teeth are required, which reduces the friction when the manure is passing through the cylinder. The square or round teeth on ordinary cylinders are not wide enough apart and the manure backs up, chokes cylinder, causing heavy draft.

The manure cannot back up against the flat teeth, and because the flat teeth are graded they will handle and thoroughly pulverize all kinds of manure from the clear gum to the strawy material.

There are many other exclusive improvements on the Genuine Kemp. Our big catalog describes and illustrates them fully. Send for a copy and learn some new facts about manure spreaders.

There would be twenty times as many manure spreaders in use in Canada today if farmers realized the economy of spreading manure with the Genuine Kemp. The Genuine Kemp will pay for itself faster than any other farm machine.

But send to us for catalog F62 That's your first step. We are sole selling agents for Eastern Canada.

FROST & WOOD CO., LTD. SMITH'S FALLS, CANADA

Shorthorns, Cotswolds, Berkshires.
In Shorthorns: 60 head on hand, including cows and heifers and calves of both sexes. In Cotswolds: A few shearing ewes and a good bunch of lambs coming on for fall trade. In Berkshires: A nice lot now ready to ship.
CHAS. E. BONNYCASTLE, Campbellford, Ont.

Royal Clare = 66772 = FOR SALE
This bull is 5 years old; a roan; will weigh a ton, and is very fresh and active. Cannot use him any longer on account of his heifers. Write, or call on.
WM. SMITH, COLUMBUS, ONTARIO

Maple Grange Shorthorns
Royal Bruce, imp., a Bruce Mayflower, is the sire of all my young things. Nonpareils, Clarets, Myrtles and Lavinias. Heifers up to 2 years of age, of showing type. Several young bulls, thick, even and mellow.
R. J. DOYLE, Owen Sound, Ont.

OAKLANE FARM
Clydesdales, Shorthorns and Cotswolds
Heifers and cows for sale; prices right. Will sell our stock bull, "Uppermill Omega"; quiet and extra sure.
GOODFELLOW BROS., MACVILLE P. O., ONT.
Bolton, C. P. R.; Caledon East, G. T. R. Phone.

SHORTHORNS, Clydesdales and Oxford Downs.—Seven red and light roan bulls, 6 to 12 mths., by Blossoms Joy = 73741 =; some with imp. dams. Heifers 1 and 2 yrs. Clydesdales, both sexes. Flock of Oxford Downs. All at low prices for next month. Phone connection. McFarlane & Ford, Dutton Ont.

CLOVER DELL SHORTHORNS
Some choice females at tempting prices. Red and roan, of milking strain. L. A. Wakely, Bolton, Ont. Bolton Sta., C. P. R., one-half mile from barns. Phone.

CEDARDALE SHORTHORNS.—Imported and home-bred. Imp. Lord Fyvie heads the herd. For sale are choice young bulls, and a few 1 and 2 yr. old heifers of superior breeding and type. Dr. T. S. Sproule, M. P., Markdale, Ont.

Shorthorns and Oxford Down Sheep
Trout Creek Wonder at head of herd. Young bulls and heifers of richest Scotch breeding. Phone connection.
Duncan Brown & Sons, Iona, Ontario.

Shorthorns
Choice selections of bulls and heifers at all times for sale at very reasonable prices. **Robert Nichol & Sons, Hagersville, Ont.**

Scotch Shorthorns FOR SALE—Three choice young Scotch bulls fit for service; two roans and one red. Bred from imp. stock, also females of all ages. Bell phone.
A. C. Pettit, Freeman P. O., Ontario

Fletcher's Shorthorns and Yorkshires
Stock for sale of either kind or sex.
GEO. D. FLETCHER, Binkham P. O., Erin Station, C. P. R.



ARTHUR J. HOWDEN & CO
ARE OFFERING
15 High-class Scotch Shorthorn Heifers
At moderate prices, including Cruickshank Nonpareils, Cruickshank Villages, Marr Emmas, Cruickshank Duchesses, of Glosters, Bridesmaids, Bruce Fames, Kinellars, Clarets, Crimson Flowers, and other equally desirable Scotch families, together with a member of the grand old milking Atha tribe, which have also been famous in the showing.
Arthur J. Howden & Co., Columbus, Ont.



SHORTHORNS Sold out of Bulls. Would be glad to have your inquiries for anything else.
CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
JOHN CLANCY, H. CARGILL & SON, Proprietors, Manager, Bruce Co., Cargill, Ont.

Shorthorns and Clydesdales

PRESENT SPECIAL OFFERING:
Seven choice young Scotch bulls, from 9 to 15 months; 25 cows and heifers of choicest breeding. This lot includes some strong show heifers for the yearling and two-year-old classes. A pair of imported Clyde fillies, two and three years old (bred).
W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont.
Long-distance phone. Burlington Jct. Sta., G. T. R., 1/2 mile from farm.

WILLOWDALE STOCK FARM HAS NOW FOR SALE
a choice lot of young stock of each of the following breeds:
Clydesdales, Shorthorns, Chester Swine, Shropshire Sheep
Some extra good young bulls, descendants of Joy of Morning and Broad Scotch.
Write for prices and catalogue to: **J. H. M. PARKER, Prop., LENNOXVILLE, QUE.**

High-class Shorthorns
I have on hand young bulls and heifers of high-class show type, pure Scotch and Scotch-topped, sired by that sire of champions, Mildred's Royal. If you want a show bull or heifer, write me. **GEO. GIER, GRAND VALLEY P. O. AND STATION, ALSO WALDEMAR STATION.**

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS
If you want a good Short-horn bull, we have them. Canadian-bred and imported. Females all ages. Also a few good YORKSHIRES—boars and sows. Prices right.
Phone connection. **Kyle Bros., Ayr, Ont.**

ELMHURST SCOTCH SHORTHORNS AND LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES
H. M. VANDERLIP, Importer and Breeder, Cainsville, Ont. Langford Sta. Brantford & Hamilton Radial in sight of farm. Bell phone.

Springhurst Shorthorns and Clydesdales
I am now offering a number of heifers from 10 months to 3 years of age. Anyone looking for show material should see this lot. They are strictly high-class, and bred on show lines. Also several Clydesdale fillies, imp. sires and dams, from toals 2 years of age off. **Harry Smith, Hay, Ont., Exeter Sta.**

OAKLAND SHORTHORNS
Our herd, numbering about 50 head, should be inspected by any intending purchasers. Many of the cows are excellent milkers and grand breeders. Many young heifers and a few bulls for sale. Scotch Grey = 72092 = at head of herd, is one of the best bulls in Ontario. Prices reasonable.
JOHN ELDER & SON, HENSALL, ONT.

JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS
Still have for sale a right good lot of young Shorthorns; a few No. 1 Shire stallions and fillies just imported in August; also a choice lot of ram lambs. Weston Station, G. T. R. and C. P. R. Long-distance phone.
HIGHFIELD, ONTARIO.

Scotch Shorthorn Females for Sale
I am offering, at very reasonable prices, females Scottish Hero (imp.) = 58042 = (9068), and the older ones have calves at foot by him, or amongst them. **A. EDWARD MEYER, Box 378, GUELPH, ONT.**

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

GOSSIP.

PASTURING WILD MORNING-GLORY OFF WITH HOGS.

In a bulletin published by the U. S. Department of Agriculture dealing with the question of eradicating bindweed or wild morning-glory, attention is called to the fact that hogs are very fond of the roots and rootstalks of this plant, and consequently the pests may be killed out by utilizing hogs in this way. If hogs do not have their noses rung or slit, they will root to a considerable depth to obtain the underground parts. It is common to see hog pastures which have contained bindweed, with the surfaces torn up and rough, showing where the hogs have been at work, even though there is an abundance of forage for them. It is the universal testimony of the best farmers that pasturing with hogs will reduce the prevalence of the weed, although but few have given the plan a thorough trial. This method can be employed in two ways: (1) By turning the hogs on ordinary pasture, and (2) by plowing the land and then turning on the hogs.

The first way probably requires a longer time to accomplish the result than the second. Hogs not only eat the tops closely, but they also root for the underground parts in pasture land. George Wiggins, of Lodge, Ill., has practiced this method for a number of years with success. He leaves the land in pasture for about three years, with a sufficient number of hogs on it to keep it closely pastured. In the summer of 1908, he had a field of corn which had been in corn and oats for the past three years, previous to which it had been in hog pasture for three years. Before the pasturing began it was full of bindweed, but there is none to be seen now. This field contains thirty acres, and carried about 100 hogs, most of them spring pigs. Adjoining this field was another field of corn, which had been in hog pasture the preceding three years. Before pasturing there had been a great deal of bindweed in this field, but there is none at present. Another field of fourteen acres in clover pasture for the first year was being run with sixty hogs. There was bindweed scattered all over it, but it was making a poor growth, and was being rooted out. In breaking a pasture, Mr. Wiggins plows in the fall, leaving the hogs to root for all they can get in the plowed land. In the spring he plows again and plants corn. He does not ring his hogs, of course. Many other farmers have noticed that running hogs on grass pasture greatly diminishes the quantity of the weed.

With the second plan, the land is first plowed. This accomplishes several purposes; it loosens the soil so that hogs can root more easily; it turns under all other vegetation, thereby limiting the hogs to the bindweed only; and it turns many of the roots and rootstocks to the surface, where the hogs can see them and get them to better advantage. It is often best to plow the infested land more than once during the season. Only a small quantity of feed should be given the hogs in order that they may be forced to devote their attention to the bindweed. Although hogs may not make quite as good gains on this diet as on others, many farmers have reported that their hogs have done very well under such treatment. It is a good plan to have more hogs than are necessary to keep down the bindweed growth and to move them to other pastures at times.

A typical case of the employment of this method of eradication is that of Price N. Jones, of Towanda, Ill. Mr. Jones had a small patch of about a quarter of an acre of blackberries in which the bindweed became so thick that the bushes ceased to make much growth. He cut them down in September and plowed the land soon afterwards. The fence was then opened to admit some fifteen hogs from an adjoining grass lot of three acres. The hogs were not on a full feed of corn, and at once began rooting vigorously at the bindweed. During the fall, winter and spring, they rooted the field over thoroughly, and practically no bindweed has come up since.

The use of this method means that the land must be given up to this treatment for at least a year. Just how long it requires to completely eradicate the weed it is difficult to say, since it depends

Cow-Ease

Kills Ticks. KEEPS FLIES OFF Cattle and Horses

and allows cows to feed in peace, making More Milk and More Money for you. A clean, harmless liquid preparation, applied with a sprayer. Keeps cows in good condition, and saves five times its cost in extra milk.

TRIAL OFFER

If your dealer cannot supply you, send us his name and \$1.25, and we will deliver prepaid to your address 1-2 gallon can of COW-EASE, and SPRAYER for applying. For West of Missouri River and for Canada, above Trial Offer, \$1.50. Satisfaction or Money Back. CARPENTER-MORTON CO. BOSTON, MASS.

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. Durable bound, indexed and illustrated. Write us for a free copy. FLEMING BROS., Chemists, 75 Church St., Toronto, Ontario

THE MAPLES HOLSTEIN HERD

Everything of milking age in the Record-of-Merit. Nothing for sale at present but a choice lot of bull calves sired by King Posch De Kol. Write for prices, description and pedigree. Walburn Rivers, Folders, Ontario

GLENWOOD STOCK FARM

Have two yearling Holstein bulls fit for service, both of the milking strains. Will sell cheap to make room. Thos. B. Carlaw & Son, Warkworth P. O., Ont. Campbellford Station.

TO ANY MAGAZINE. Dear Editor,—I'm glad to send my check for a renewal. Your magazine my family find the very finest of its kind. A treasure, trove, a jewel! We really could not do without its high-class advertising. For now we know what soap to use, What mattress it were wise to choose, And other things surprising. Its pages daintily portray What's best in bathroom fixtures. Each month, how bravely they declare The highest type of underwear And fancy table mixtures. If for a pancake we should yearn, Or waffle, for that matter, Your magazine will quickly show The proper flour to buy, and lo! With what to mix the batter. And for the literary part We're really much your debtors. The little reading matter used We need, to keep Grandma amused And teach the baby's letters! —May Kelly, in Puck.

YOUR hands come in contact with all kinds of germs. "SNAP" is antiseptic. It kills germs and removes dirt and stains. At all dealers—15c. can.



upon conditions, especially on how deep the weed does not root deeply. Where the weed does not root deeply, a year is probably enough. Where it does root deeply, two years might be required. It is best to put the land to a cultivated crop following hog pasturing in order to kill the scattering growth that may persist.

As a suggestion, this method of hog pasturing might be used for short periods in a regular rotation without interfering in any way with the rotation. For instance, Mr. Jones turned hogs on oat stubble one summer, the field being seeded to clover, the hogs being kept on during the fall and winter and rooting up the soil a good deal, but not enough to damage the clover seriously. He plowed this field the following fall and put the hogs on again till spring, and then planted corn. He states that the bindweed is very materially reduced.

There are certain features about hog pasturing that limit its use as a means of weed control. The water supply is one of them. It is, of course, much more convenient to have water in the field than to transport it. Most farmers have their hog lots close to the farm buildings, which is more convenient than having them at a distance. Again, it is necessary to make the fences "hog tight," if they are not already so, which involves labor and expense. This, however, may be done cheaply by putting up a temporary hog fence, which, after the hogs are taken off, is to be removed and used again. It is therefore difficult to say whether or not a particular farmer should use hog pasturing as a means of exterminating the bindweed. If it fits into his scheme of farming, and the difficulties are not too great, it would be well to employ it. Each case is a problem in itself. Where the conditions are favorable, hogs are likely to prove the most effective means of getting rid of this weed.—Iowa Homestead.

TRADE TOPIC.

EXCURSIONS TO WESTERN CANADA.

The Grand Trunk Railway System announce that on Tuesday, June 27th, July 11th and 25th, August 8th and 22nd, September 5th and 19th, 1911, Homeseekers' Excursions will be run from all stations in Ontario and Quebec to Western Canada, via Chicago and Duluth or via Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, at reduced round trip fares.

The well-known double track line of the Grand Trunk from the East to Chicago appeals to the traveller, and with the superior train service that is offered by this line, including the famous "International Limited" from Montreal daily at 9.00 a. m., which is the finest and fastest train in Canada, many passengers will be attracted this way. The route via Chicago is a most interesting one, taking passengers through the principal cities and towns in Canada and in the States of Michigan and Indiana. In addition to this a choice of seven lines between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis is offered.

Owing to the great number of Canadians who reside in Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and other cities en route, there is no doubt that the Grand Trunk will find many patrons who will take advantage of the opportunity thus afforded them for a brief visit at the stations with their friends.

Canadian citizens are exempt from so-called immigration examination, and there is no detention at any point.

Baggage is carried through the United States in bond without requiring any special attention on the part of the passenger. Inspection is not necessary at any of the points at the border.

Another feature that will appeal to the homeseeker is the comfortable transfer at points like Chicago, St. Paul and Duluth into freshly ventilated clean cars, avoiding the necessity of travelling a long distance in the same car.

In addition to the above routes, the sale of tickets is also authorized via Sarnia, and the Northern Navigation Company's magnificent steamers across Lake Huron and Lake Superior.

For further particulars, apply to any Agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System, or write to Mr. J. Quinlan, District Passenger Agent, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, or Mr. A. E. Duff, District Passenger Agent, Union Station, Toronto.

FAIRVIEW FARMS HERD—HOME OF:

Pontiac Korndyke, the only bull living that is the sire of four 30-pound daughters, and the sire of the world's record cow for seven and thirty days. Rag Apple Korndyke, sire of eight A. R. O. daughters that, at an average age of 2 years and 2 months, have records that average 17 1/4 lbs. each, and over 4.2% fat for the eighth. Three of them made over 20 lbs. each. Sir Johanna Colantha Gladi, whose dam and sire's dam average 33.61 lbs. each or 7 days, which is higher than can be claimed by any other sire of the breed. We are offering some splendid young bulls for sale from the above sires, and out of daughters of Pontiac Korndyke and Rag Apple Korndyke. E. H. DOLLAR, (near Prescott) HEUVELTON, NEW YORK

HOLSTEINS AND YORKSHIRES

More high-record cows in our herd than in any other in Canada, including the champion Canadian-bred three-year-old, and the champion two-year-old of the world for yearly production. The sire of these champions is our main stock bull. We have a large number of heifers bred to him that will be sold right to make room for our natural increase. Also bull calves for sale. We are booking orders for spring pigs, also sows safe in pig. We invite inspection of our herd. Trains met at Hamilton when advised. Long-distance Bell phone 2471 Hamilton.

D. C. FLATT & SON, MILLGROVE, ONT. R. F. D. NO. 2

LAKEVIEW HOLSTEINS

Can offer service bulls and bull calves sired by Count Hengerveld Fayne De Kol, and out of dam with official records from 20 to 24 pounds butter in 7 days. Write for catalogue giving full particulars, or, better still, come and see them. Telephone.

E. F. OSLER, BRONTE, ONTARIO

CENTRE AND HILLVIEW HOLSTEINS

Offers two June bulls, nicely marked, out of Record of Merit dams and Bonheur Statesman, whose daughters are testing high price of these; \$70.00 each f.o.b. Woodstock. Also younger ones. Long-Distance Telephone. P. D. Ede, Oxford Centre P.O., Woodstock Stn.

HOLSTEINS DON'T

MUNRO & LAWLESS Elmdale Farms, Thorold, Ont. Buy a HOLSTEIN BULL till you get my prices on choice goods from eleven months down, from best producing Harrietsville, Ont. strain. "Fairview Stock Farm." FRED ABBOTT.

Woodbine Holsteins

Herd headed by King Segis Pontiac Lad, whose sire's dam is the champion cow of the world. Sire's sire is the only bull that has sired five four-year-olds that average 30 lbs. each. His two great grand sires are the only bulls in the world that have sired two 37-lb. cows. Bulls and bull calves for sale. A. KENNEDY, Ayr, Ontario.

Springbrook Holsteins and Tamworths

A choice bull calf, sired by Brightest Canary, whose two nearest dams average over 26 lbs. butter in a week. Dam, a four-year-old, record of over 12,000 lbs. milk in one year. 25 fine young Tamworth pigs two weeks old; sire and dam imported; best quality; booking orders at \$3 for quick sale. A. C. HALLMAN, BRESLAU, ONTARIO.

MAPLE HILL HOLSTEIN-FRIESIANS

Two yearling bulls fit for service; also choice bull calves. Three-year-old heifer due in July. Write for prices. G. W. CLEMONS, St George, Ont.

Holstein Cattle

The most profitable dairy breed. Illustrated descriptive booklets free. Holstein-Friesian Ass'n of America. F. L. HOUGHTON, Secy, Box 127, Brattleboro, Vt.

Brampton Jerseys

Production and quality. B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, ONT. No better blood in Canada. Present offering: Two choice young solid-colored bulls about 15 months old, out of heavy-producing dams. ARTHUR H. TUFTS, P. O. Box 111, Tweed, Ont.

Just Landed

45 two-year-old Ayrshire heifers all bred to freshen in September and October. They are a beautiful, strong lot, with plenty of teat. Also 12 bulls fit for service, and a few yearling heifers. R. R. NESS, HOWICK, QUEBEC.

CHERRYBANK AYRSHIRES

Imported and Canadian bred, with R. O. P. official records, headed by the renowned champion, Imp. Netherhall Milkman. Richly-bred females and young bulls for sale. P. D. McArthur, North Georgetown, Que.

Ayrshires & Yorkshires

Special offerings at low prices from the Menie district: Bulls fit for service, 1911 calves. Dams of all are: some with good official records; others, if their owners entered them, would make good records. Many females, any desired age. A few young Yorkshires. ALEX. HUME & CO., MENIE, ONT.

HILLCREST AYRSHIRES

Bred for production and large teats. Record of Performance work a specialty. Fifty head to select from. Prices right. FRANK HARRIS, Mount Elgin, Ont.

STONEHOUSE Ayrshires

The champion Canadian herd for 1910 at the leading shows. 32 head imp., 56 head to select from. R. O. P. official records, the best and richest bred types of the breed. Anything for sale. Young bulls, females all ages. HECTOR GORDON, HOWICK, QUE.

HILLVIEW AYRSHIRES

Imp. Hobsland Hero at head of herd. Imp. and Canadian bred females. Young bulls true to type and bred in the purple for sale, also a few heifers. R. M. Howden, St. Louis Station, Que.

Stockwood Ayrshires

Imported and Canadian-bred. High producers and high testers. Females of all ages for sale; also several young bulls, from 8 to 13 months old. Imp. sires and out of imp. dams. D. M. Watt, St. Louis Station, Quebec.

CRAIGALEA AYRSHIRES

Our record: Every cow and heifer entered in Record-of-Performance, and retained in herd until test was completed, has qualified. Heifers and young bulls for sale of show-ring form. H. C. HAMILL, BOX GROVE P. O., ONT. Markham, G. T. R.; Locust Hill, C. P. R. Bell phone connection from Markham.

Ayrshires

Bull calves, from 4 months to 9 months, from imported dams and Record of Performance sires. Records 50 to 63 pounds per day. N. Dymont, R. R. No. 2, Hamilton, Ont.

Ayrshires

Bred for quality and quantity. All young stock, have from one to three crosses of R. O. P. blood. Two young bulls of 1910, fit for light service; also a nice lot of 1911 calves, males only for sale. Write or phone. JAMES BEGG, R. R. No. 1, St. Thomas.

Impurities of the Blood

Anyone whose blood is impure should read this Testimonial

Mr. Chas. Martin, Box No. 367, Kenora, Ont., writes:—"Three years ago, while working in Hamilton, Ont., I was taken sick, and no one knew what ailed me. Every bit of food I ate I vomited up and consequently I became very weak. My landlord told me that after that he thought at one time I was booked for the cemetery. Walking down street one day I happened to see Burdock Blood Bitters in a druggist's window so went in and got a bottle. Before I had taken half of it I broke out, all round my loins in sores. I showed it to my landlord and asked him what he thought of it. He told me it looked as if I had a heavy attack of chicken pox. Both he and his wife tried all they knew how to persuade me to stop taking the B.B.B., but it was no use. I had gotten so bad I thought it did not matter much whether I went under or not, so I got a second bottle and judge to my surprise to see the sores begin to disappear, and by the time I had taken three bottles I did not care for the best man in Hamilton. I am 61 years of age and am able to do a day's work with the next man, thanks to B.B.B.

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

IF YOU ARE A FARMER

this letter will show you the way to make money in your leisure hours—and a means of keeping the boys at home by giving them a business of their own.

Wm. Keithley, of Superior, writes about

"IDEAL" FACE DOWN CONCRETE BLOCK MACHINES

"Bought an Ideal when business was at low ebb—not enough to keep one man busy. Very soon, I was rushed with Ideal work. This year, made and sold more material than two red brick yards and two cement competitors. Money comes in hand over fist."

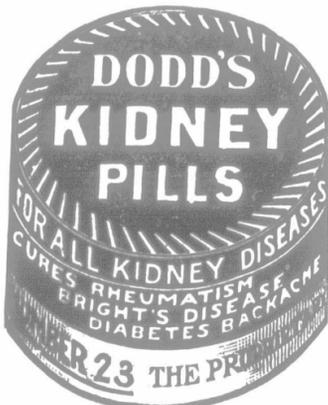
You can do it too. Make concrete blocks for houses, barns, silos, foundations, fences, etc.—take contracts for Ideal Concrete Blocks in place of brick or stone. There's money in it.

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IDEAL CONCRETE MACHINERY CO. LIMITED
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Reliable and energetic agents wanted in every locality.

Two Scotchmen staying at a third-rate hotel in London discovered that the washstand in their bedroom was minus soap. After ringing the bell, an attendant appeared and asked their wishes. "Sen' up sape, lad—a wee bit sape, quick!" exclaimed one of the Caledonians. The attendant gazed open-mouthed at the two men, muttering: "They ain't French, nor German, nor yet Spanish. What can they want?" The Scot became angry. "Man," he thundered, "can you no' understand plain Scotch?" The attendant promptly withdrew, and returned with a bottle and two glasses.



GOSSIP.

Two Shorthorn bulls, one and two years old, sired by Imp. Choice Archer, and out of Miss Ramsden dams, are advertised for sale at a moderate price by Thos. Allin & Bros., Oshawa, Ont.

STRICT SANITATION.

The Rural Spirit states that the latest news is that J. B. Haggin, the multi-millionaire owner of Elmendorf Stock Farm, in Kentucky, has caused notices to be posted requiring the several hundred employees on his 9,000-acre estate, to be shaved every other day. Mr. Haggin believes that "whiskers" propagate dangerous microbes, and the order is meant to affect particularly employees in the dairy department. A barber shop is being installed, and accompanying it is being erected an expensive bathroom, both of which are to be maintained free of cost to the employees.

Volume 33, of the Clydesdale Studbook of Great Britain and Ireland, has been issued, and a copy received at this office, by courtesy of the editor and registrar, Archibald MacNeillage, 93 Hope street, Glasgow. This volume contains 1,277 pages, the pedigrees of 658 stallions and 3,008 mares, a total of 3,666 animals, an increase of 845 entries over volume 32. Also the rules and regulations of the Society, and a list of winners of the Society's premiums in 1910, and the roll of members. The illustrations are portraits of the stallion Dunure Footprint, aged two years nine months, and the four-year-old mare, Boquhan Lady Peggy, winner of the Cawdor Cups in 1910.

OATS FOR MULCHING STRAW STRAWBERRIES.

Progressive strawberry-growers, with few exceptions, use straw, or some such material, as a mulch for strawberries. Many different materials have been used, among which oats have been recommended and have, so it is said, given quite satisfactory results. The oats can be sown early in August, about one-quarter thicker than for a regular seeding for harvesting purposes, and they are best sown mostly between the rows of plants, although some can be scattered in the row itself. Oats sown at this time should reach anywhere from one foot to two feet in height before frost stops growth. The stalks, when frozen, tumble in every direction, making a good covering.

The oat-sown mulch is a time-saver, because it is already on the ground and requires no spreading. It also saves the expense of buying straw, or its equivalent value of home-grown straw. There is also less risk of getting weed seeds, which are so often found in purchased straw. Another important consideration is that it will not blow away so readily.

There seems to be one danger, though, which accompanies this treatment, and that is whether a rank growth of this crop would not seriously interfere with the strawberry plants by robbing them of moisture during August and September. It is often very dry during these months, and in such dry weather the oats might absorb moisture to such an extent as to be a hindrance to the growth of the berry plants. In a season of sufficient rainfall, the oats would not cause scanty growth of the berry plants, and often in such seasons sufficient growth of these plants would result before the oats began to draw much from the soil. Unless the season is quite dry, the vines should be large enough for next year's fruiting.

R. E. Rogers, writing in the Market-growers' Journal, expressed some of these points as a result of an experiment which he has tried, in which the oats were used on part of the patch and straw on the other portion. The oats gave such satisfactory results that he is contemplating trying it on his entire patch the coming season. Readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" may care to try the experiment. We would counsel attempting it, if at all, on a very limited scale. There are many factors which might enter in besides loss of moisture. Some growers clip and train the runners. This would be hindered by the oats, which would also not permit of late cultivation.



There are no dead flies lying about when

WILSON'S FLY PADS

are used as directed. All Druggists, Grocers and General Dealers sell them.

Doctor—Are you ill? Let me see your tongue.
Poet—Ah, it is no use; no tongue can tell how bad I feel.

Alloway Lodge Stock Farm

COLLIES—That win at the shows and make excellent workers.
Railway station, London.

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs—Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to John Cousins & Sons, Harriston, Ont.

SOUTH-DOWNS—Do you want a fine-fitted Southdown to win out with at the shows, and to put some good new blood into your flock? I am now taking orders, and you will advantage in ordering early. I guarantee to please you, and at reasonable prices.
ANGUS—The first offering since founding the herd. Bulls and heifers for sale of showyard quality, and the choicest breeding.

Shropshires and Cotswolds

I am now offering for sale 25 shearing Shropshire rams and 15 shearing ewes, nearly all from imported ewes and ram. Also the best lot of lambs I ever raised. Am fitting some of all ages for showing. Prices very reasonable.

JOHN MILLER, Rrougham, Ont.
Claremont Stn., C. P. R.

CATTLE and SHEEP LABELS

Metal ear labels with owner's name, address and any numbers required. They are inexpensive, simple and practical. The greatest thing for stock. Do not neglect to send for free circular and sample. Send your name and address to-day.

F. G. JAMES, Bowmanville, Ont.

SHROPSHIRE BARGAINS AT FAIRVIEW

Choice shearing rams sired by grand champions, and out of the best of dams. We have in the lot flock headers and showing propositions. We guarantee them to be as described. See representatives at Toronto's Canadian National.

J. & D. J. CAMPBELL, FAIRVIEW FARM, WOODVILLE, ONTARIO

Duroc - Jersey Swine.

Largest herd in Canada. 100 pigs ready to ship. Pairs and trios not akin; also a few sows ready to breed. Bell phone at the house.

MAC CAMPBELL & SONS, NORTHWOOD, ONT.

LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES

Am offering during the month of Feb., a choice lot of bred sows, young boars ready for service, and young pigs of different ages. Orders booked for spring pigs. Pairs supplied not akin. All at reasonable prices. Write, or call on:

H. J. Davis, Woodstock, Ont.
Long-distance Bell phone.

FAIRVIEW BERKSHIRES

Ontario's banner herd. Prizewinners galore. For sale are: Young sows bred and others ready to breed, and younger ones. A number of young boars coming on. **JOHN S. COWAN, Donegal, Ont.**

For Sale—Ohio Improved Chester Hogs.

Sired by first-prize hog at Toronto and London. Also reg'd Jersey Bulls, from 8 to 10 months, from high-testing stock. Write:

CHAS. E. ROGERS, Ingersoll, Ont.

Pine Grove Yorkshires

For sale: A choice lot of young boars fit for service; also sows already bred. Are booking orders for young pigs, not akin, for spring delivery. Descendants of imported stock. Property of **Joseph Featherston & Son, Streetsville, Ont.**

Hilton Stock Farm Holsteins and Tamworths.

Present offering: 6 yearling heifers and several younger ones. All very choice. Of Tamworths, pigs of all ages and both sexes; pairs not akin. **R. O. MORROW & SON, Hilton, Ont.** Brighton Tel. & Stn.

Monkland Yorkshires

I am making a special offering of 50 young bred sows. They will average 200 pounds in weight, and are from 6 to 7 months of age. An exceptionally choice lot, full of type and quality; also a limited number of young boars. **M. T. THEW WILSON, FERGUS, ONTARIO**

Newcastle Tamworths and Shorthorns

For sale: Choice young sows bred and ready to breed. Boars ready for service; nice things, 2 to 4 months, by imp. boar. Dam by Colwill's Choice. Canada champion boar, 1901-2-3-5. Two splendid young Shorthorn bulls and six heifers—bred. Prices right. Bell phone. **A. A. COLWILL, NEWCASTLE, ONTARIO**

Willowdale Berkshires.

For sale: Nice lot of 5 months' sows, one 5 months' boar. Eggs from my famous flock of R. C. R. 1 Reds, \$1 per 13. Express prepaid on 5 settings or more. Phone 52, Milton. **J. J. WILSON, Importer and Breeder, Milton, Ontario, C. P. R. and G. T. R.**

MAPLE VILLA YORKSHIRES AND OXFORDS

A grand lot of boars fit for service. Some splendid sows to tarrow to first-class boars. 30 ewe lambs, including 2nd pen at Winter Fair. Long-distance phone Central Beeton. **Bradford or Beeton Sta. J. A. CERSWELL, Bond Head, Ont.**

ELMWOOD STOCK FARM offers Ohio Improved Chester White Pigs.

Largest strain. Oldest established registered herd in Canada. Choice lot, 6 to 8 weeks old. Pairs furnished not akin. Express prepaid. Pedigrees and safe delivery guaranteed. **E. D. George & Sons, Putnam, Ont.**

Morrison Tamworths

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Sold out of young boars. Have a few young sows three and four months old. Price right for quick sale. Milton, C. P. R. **W. W. Brownridge, Ashgrove, Ont.**

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Farmer—Do you think that new barn will hold together in a hard wind?
Contractor—Oh, yes; I think it will all right, after it's painted.

"How did it happen that your house was not blown away by that hurricane last week?" said a scientific observer who was following the track of a tornado, to a farmer whose house lay right in the line of destruction. "I don't know," replied the farmer, "unless it's because there's a heavy mortgage on it."

POLITENESS.

Are you quite comfortable, dear?
Yes, love.
The cushions are easy and soft?
Yes, darling.
And there is no draft at all?
No, dearest.
Then change seats with me, will you?

Little Annie Wade was hearing her Sunday-school teacher giving a temperance lesson the other Sunday. "Liquor is very bad for little babies," said the teacher. "Well," Annie replied, "Father buys liquor for the lambs in springtime, and if it is good for little lambs it ought to be good for little babies."—O. A. C. Review.

Once at a dinner, Henry Ward Beecher told his sister, Mrs. Stowe, that her "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had been translated into Italian by a monk; that a letter full of adulation had been received from him in which he stated that if he could kiss the woman who wrote the book he could die happy.

Mr. Beecher then added: "Well, I sent him a picture of you, Harriet, and nothing has been heard of him since."

The late Senator Elkins used to tell a story of Bige Brown.

Bige, he explained, lived in Elkins. Meeting him one day in the main street, the Senator said:

"Bige, do you know of anybody that's got a horse for sale?"

Bige, chewing gum, gave the Senator a patronizing smile.

"Well, Senator," he said, "I guess Bill Hurst has. I sold him one yesterday."

A Southern lawyer tells of a case that came to him at the outset of his career, wherein his principal witness was a darkey named Jackson, supposed to have knowledge of certain transactions not at all to the credit of his employer, the defendant.

"Now, Jackson," said the lawyer, "I want you to understand the importance of telling the truth when you are put on the stand. You know what will happen, don't you, if you don't tell the truth?"

"Yassir," was Jackson's reply; "in dat case I expects our side will win de case."

Two miserable-looking hoboos called on the dean of a medical college and proposed that he purchase their bodies for the dissecting room, as they were on the verge of starvation and had not long to live.

"It is an odd proposition," hesitated the dean.

"But it is occasionally done," suggested the spokesman, eagerly.

"Well," said the dean, "we might arrange it. What price do you ask?"

"Over in New York," replied the spokesman, "they gave us \$40."

Paul Withington, the Harvard coach, was praising the milder football of 1910.

"Football in the '90's was a terrible game," said Mr. Withington. "Bourget, you know, devoted a whole chapter of 'Outre Mer' to its horrors. Some of the stories of the football of '90 or '91 are, in fact, almost incredible.

"A Philadelphia sporting editor returned one November Saturday from West Philadelphia with a pale, frightened face.

"Many accidents at the game?" a police reporter asked him.

"One frightful accident," replied the sporting editor. "A powerful mule from a neighboring coal dealer's entered the field, blundered into one of the hottest scrimmages, and got killed."

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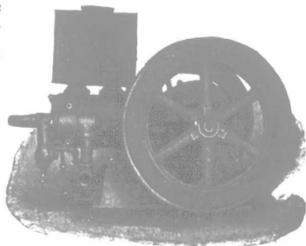


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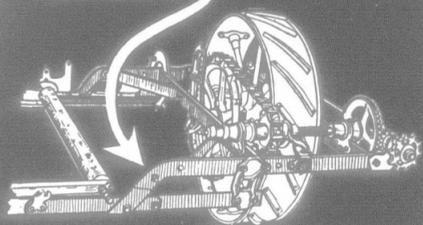
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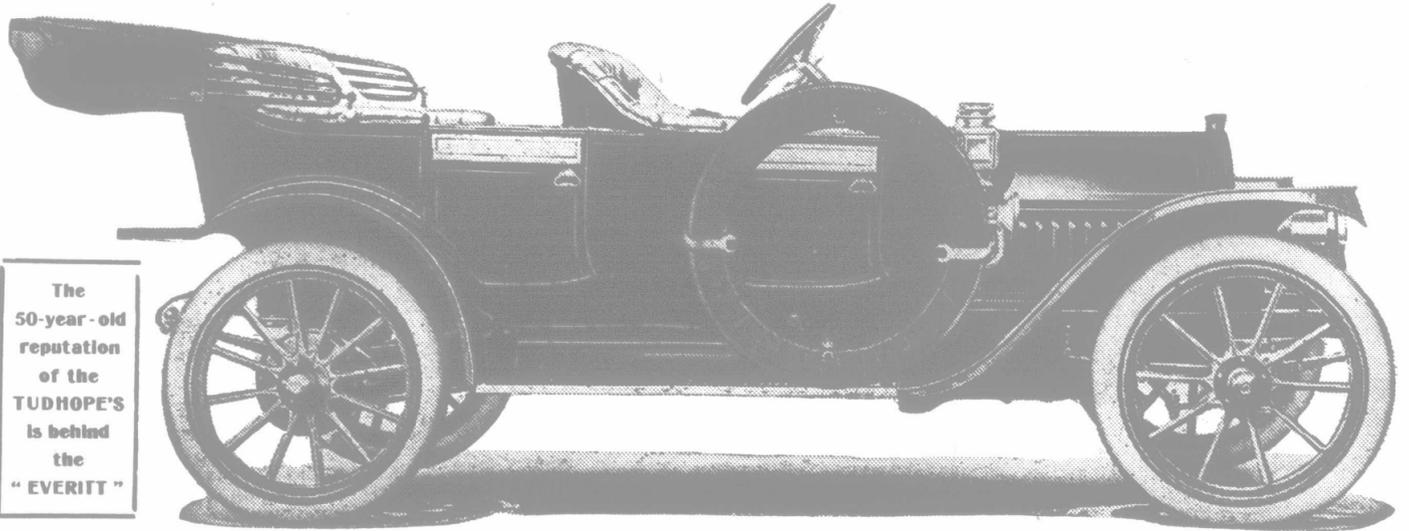
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The “EVERITT” is a Simple, Complete, Understandable, Faithful Machine with Few Ills to Cure.

In the “EVERITT” at \$1,450, you get a \$3,000 grade of material and construction, with the wear and strength of a costly car.

Owing to the few and simple parts, easy to understand, the actual cost of the complete car is what it is—low. Not by skimping quality, but by reducing

complexity of parts, is the “EVERITT” possible at \$1,450.

Every part of the “EVERITT” is made from best quality metal, and the important working parts are made true to 1/1000th of an inch. The whole car fits together true to a hairbreadth, and two “EVERITT” cars may be taken apart and rebuilt with interchanged parts into two perfect cars.

This is important to you, because your “EVERITT” will not get “rickety” or rattly. It is too exactly and perfectly fitted together. As a result, you get long wear in a vibration-proof construction. You cannot get a better built car.

The “EVERITT” Motor is the Easiest to Take Care of—In Fact, It Cares for Itself.

In the “EVERITT” we build a motor unique in strength and simplicity. It is made to prevent motor troubles, and to keep itself right. It removes the last objection to a doubting car-buyer, for any owner can keep it running with very little study.

Motors are driven by a gas explosion in each cylinder driving the shaft attached to a crank-case which holds the shaft bearings. You will understand how the explosion tends to tear the cylinder loose from its attachment to the crank-case instead of actually turning the shaft. This is the cause of trouble in every type of motor,

except the “EVERITT,” because any “give” puts valves, pistons, etc., out of line, and 50% or more of your power is wasted.

But in the “EVERITT” all the cylinders and the crank-case itself are made in one solid piece. There can be no “give,” and consequently every moving part keeps perfect alignment as long as the car itself lasts. Your “EVERITT” runs right, because every bearing is in its true position. This applies to the valve action especially, which is timed perfectly.

The motor is as simple as it is sure, and perfect in action. This is a great consideration in a car for country use. “EVERITT” simplicity makes the motor easy to understand. Every part is also easily accessible and individually adjustable.

The “EVERITT” Carries More, Costs Less for Running, Gives Long Service.

The “EVERITT” is built for a lifetime of hard service on country roads, by men who know Canadian climate and road conditions. We know how well the “EVERITT” is built, because it is not an “assembled” car—every part, including the car body, is built into the “EVERITT” in Orillia. No other Canadian-made car has this advantage.

The “EVERITT” has stronger wheels, axles and side frames, with a

bigger tonneau—roomier, with wider seats.

The “EVERITT” is not a heavy car—its 2,000 parts weigh less than the 4,000 parts of other cars, yet they are not one whit less strong. Our reputation depends on the strength of the “EVERITT.” So be sure we watch that. But by saving unnecessary weight we make sure of these three important things: 1, lessened tire wear; 2, lessened gasoline consumption; 3, lessened wear and friction on the whole car.

You get more mileage and greater carrying capacity for the price than in any other car. In the “EVERITT” your dollar gets you the most it can buy in all the service essentials you should look for in your car.

Do You Still Hesitate About Getting a Farm Car?

Look at it as the Kansas people did. Practically every farm there has an automobile. It cuts out the need for one or two extra horses, which are idle in winter. This means \$100 or \$200 saved in feed every year.

This saving does not work out with a “cheap” machine, a non-dependable car, a car that needs repairs. It does work out for you with the “EVERITT.”

Above all, the pleasures of safe, trouble free, inexpensive motoring are yours, in full measure, with the “EVERITT.”

Write us for the “EVERITT” Catalogue to-day.
Get demonstration from nearest branch house or dealer.

The Catalogue will tell you more particularly about the car, and how well it is built. Remember the extra market you can reach, the time and money you save, the speedy transaction of country business it permits, and the comfort and sociability it adds to your life. These are great benefits. Let us hear from you. A post card will do.

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