

1915

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK. \$1.50 PER YEAR.



Patry and Co. Ltd.
Commissioners
Dept. of Agriculture

Vol. L.

ENTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1914.
LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 15, 1915.

No. 1190

Heat your home the most efficient,
healthful and economical way with a

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

The warm air system of heating is most efficient, because it is most direct. Warm air cannot readily enter a room while it is filled with cold air. To attempt to heat a room without, at the same time, removing cold air already in the room, is working under a big handicap. Yet that is just what happens where hot water or steam systems are in use, and it is this very factor that accounts for their high cost of operation.

A McClary's Sunshine Furnace draws the cold air from the rooms down the cold air pipes, and replaces it with warm, fresh air in equal quantity.

Heating your home with a McClary's Sunshine Furnace is the most healthful way, because special provision is made for properly moistening the air before distribution to the various rooms and halls. The pure, fresh air is drawn into the heating chamber, rapidly heated and poured into the distributing pipes, passing over the water pan on its way.

As to economy, the first cost is very low, being less than half that of a warm water system and less than a third that of steam. The cost of installation is much less also, and, furthermore, each year of operation means a big saving in fuel bills. McClary's Sunshine Furnace is easily the most economical heating system from any point of view.

Get Competent Advice—FREE We have saved money for thousands of house owners, and are at your service in the same way.

We maintain a staff of heating engineers to advise upon heating problems. Send rough plans and size of your house, and let our experts figure out for you the size of furnace required, location, heat distribution and other details of the best arrangement for your particular needs. This service is entirely free, whether you purchase or not, and will undoubtedly save you considerable expense.

It's worth your while to know all about the Sunshine Furnace.
Write our nearest branch for FREE booklet.

McClary's London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
St. John, N.B. Hamilton Calgary Edmonton Saskatoon

hern
tric
Ltd.
your
Build
to



Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—64388.

**Our Interesting Free Bulletin—
"A Telephone on the Farm"**



tells how you can get market and weather reports, news, election returns etc.

How your wife can sell her butter and eggs, order household necessities, get the aid of neighbors, call the doctor, veterinary, etc., etc., without interrupting farm work. Explains how every farming community can build and run its independent phone system cheaply. Gives rules, bylaws and organization of companies.

Write for Bulletin No. 1011.

STROMBERG-CARLSON TEL. MFG. CO.
Independent Telephones
23 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Canada

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

everywhere to ride and exhibit a sample 1915 Hyslop Bicycle with all latest improvements.

We ship on approval to any address in Canada, without any deposit, and allow **10 DAYS TRIAL**. It will not cost you one cent if not satisfied after using bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY a bicycle, pair of tires, lamp, or sundries at any price until you get our latest illustrated catalogue and learn all about our special proposition. The low prices will astonish you.

ONE CENT is all it will cost to write us a postal, and catalogue with full particulars will be sent to you **Free, Postpaid**, by return mail. **Do not wait.** Write it now.

HYSLOP BROTHERS, Limited
Dept. 2 TORONTO, Canada

Have you good **SEEDS** to sell? Do you require good **SEEDS** for your farm or garden?

If so, visit or write us.
Geo. Keith & Sons

Seed Merchants Since 1866.
124 King St., E. Toronto

CUT THIS OUT

Farmer's Advocate Pen Coupon, Value 4c.
Send this coupon with remittance of only \$1.52 direct to the Fleet Pen Co., 119 Fleet Street, London, England. Upon return you will receive by registered post, free, a splendid British-made 14ct. gold nibbed, self-filling, Fleet Fountain Pen, value \$4 (16s. 6d.). Further coupons, up to 13, will each count as 4c. off the price, so you may send 14 coupons and only \$1. Say whether you require a fine, medium or broad nib. This great offer is made to introduce the famous Fleet Pen to Canada. Over 100,000 have been sold in England.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms.

HOT WEATHER

the season a

DE LAVAL SEPARATOR

saves most over any other separator or skimming system



IT'S A GREAT MISTAKE FOR any dairy farmer without a separator, or using an inferior machine, to put off the purchase of a De Laval Cream Separator in the summer months.

GREAT AS ARE THE ADVANTAGES of the De Laval over all other separators, as well as over any gravity setting system, at every season of the year, they are even greater during the mid-summer season than at any other time.

THIS IS BECAUSE HOT weather conditions occasion greatest butter-fat losses with gravity setting and render it most difficult to maintain quality of product with any gravity system or unsanitary separator, while, moreover, the quantity of milk is usually greatest, and any loss in either quantity or quality of product means more.

THEN THERE IS THE GREAT saving in time and labor with the simple, easy running, easily

cleaned, large capacity De Laval machines over all other methods or separators, which naturally counts for most at this time of the year.

HENCE THE GREAT MISTAKE of putting off the purchase of a De Laval Cream Separator in summer, whether you already have a poor machine or none at all, and every dairy farmer should keep in mind not only that a De Laval will pay for itself by next spring, but may, if desired, be bought on such liberal terms as to actually save its own cost while being paid for.

EVERY CLAIM THUS MADE is subject to easy demonstration, and every De Laval local agent is glad of the opportunity to prove these claims to you, in your own dairy, without cost or obligation on your part.

IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE nearest De Laval agent please simply write the nearest main office as below.

DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY CO., Ltd.

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF DAIRY SUPPLIES IN CANADA. Sole distributors in Canada of the famous De Laval Cream Separators and Alpha Gas Engines. Manufacturers of Ideal Green Feed Silos. Catalogues of any of our lines mailed upon request.

MONTREAL PETERBORO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
50,000 BRANCHES AND LOCAL AGENCIES THE WORLD OVER

FORD OWNERS

will be interested to know they can insure their automobiles against fire (including explosion and self-ignition) at lower rates than the owners of any other make of cars.

RATES AND CONDITIONS

New Ford Cars \$500.00—\$6.00 for one year
Ford Cars 1 year old 400.00— 5.50 " " "
Ford Cars 2 years old 250.00— 3.75 " " "

Cars over three years old that have been kept in specially good repair will be insured for amounts and at rates made to fit individual cases.

The cars will be insured while in any building or whilst on the road. See our local agent, or write for his address to the
LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, 31 Scott St., Toronto
F. D. WILLIAMS, Manager



IT THROWS AND BLOWS

Papec Ensilage Cutters

Cut silage perfectly, and at a very low cost of operation. Papec knives cut smoothly and swiftly. They make a fine, uniform silage that is very palatable and nutritious. The combined throwing and blowing force that lifts the silage is generated from one fifth less power than is required by any other blower doing the same work.

Mechanical perfection and high quality of material mean long life, no loss of power and low cost of operation. Our new illustrated catalog gives facts showing how "The Wonderful Papec" will save time and money at cutting time. Send for copy today.

GILSON MFG. CO., Ltd.
2809 York Street Guelph, Ontario

GILSON Johnson's **1 1/2 H.P. Gasoline Spot Engine \$47.50**
Large, generous construction throughout. Simple, understandable adjustments. Light fuel and oil consumption. Beautiful design—thoroughly tested—ready to start when gasoline and oil is supplied. Write for circular and prices. Gilson Mfg. Co. 9 York Street Guelph, Canada.

FARM LOANS

Money to loan (First Mortgage) on improved Ontario farms, at lowest current rates.
A. L. MASSEY & CO.
DOMINION BANK BLDG. TORONTO.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Summer Service to the Highlands of Ontario from Toronto

2.05 a. m. daily for Muskoka Lakes, daily except Sunday for Lake of Bays, Algonquin Park, Maganetawan River and Timagami Lake points. 10.15 a. m. daily except Sunday for Georgian Bay, Lake of Bays and Maganetawan River points. 12.01 p. m. daily except Sunday for Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays and Algonquin Park.

STEAMSHIP EXPRESS

Leaves London 12.23 p. m.
Arrives Sarnia Wharf, 4.30 p. m.

Each Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, connecting with N. N. Co.'s palatial steamships for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth, and at Port William with G.T.P. Railway for Winnipeg and points in Western Canada. Coaches, Parlor-Library-Cafe and Parlor-Library- Buffet cars between Toronto and Sarnia Wharf. Further particulars on application to Grand Trunk Ticket Agents.

CREAM

Where are you shipping now? And what are you getting for your cream? We want more individual shippers and more men to gather cream for us. Write for our proposition.

Silverwoods Limited
LONDON, ONTARIO

CHALLENGE COLLARS
Acknowledged to be the finest creation of Waterproof Collars ever made. Ask to see, and buy no other. All stores or direct for 25c.
Made in Canada
THE ARLINGTON CO. of Canada, Ltd.
66 FRASER AVENUE TORONTO

All "ARLINGTON COLLARS" are good, but our **CHALLENGE BRAND** is the best

CottonSeedCake

Rich in Protein
BEST VALUE ON THE MARKET FOR DAIRYMEN

All those who have fed this cake are highly pleased
Write us for prices
THE CHATHAM PACKING CO., Limited
CHATHAM, ONTARIO
Cake sold by us is direct from manufacturer. Prices therefore reasonable.

\$19 Per Set Delivered to Nearest Railroad Station in Ontario
28-inch and 32-inch diameter, 4-inch by 3/8-inch tire-grooved or plain, made to fit any axle. Write for Catalogue.
NORMAN S. KNOX
47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

LONDON BULL DOG Batch Mixer
Capacity, 50 cubic yds. per day. Just the machine for small jobs. Pays for itself in 20 days' use. Built to last a lifetime. Send for Catalogue No. 1 B.
LONDON CONCRETE MACHINERY CO., Ltd.
Dept. B, London, Ontario.
World's Largest Manufacturers of Concrete Machinery.

MAKE YOUR BIKE A MOTORCYCLE
At a small cost by using our Attachable outfit. FITS ANY BICYCLE. Easily attached. No special tools required. Write today for bar-
FREE BOOK describing the SHAW Bicycle Motor Attachment. Motorcycles, all makes, new and second-hand, \$35 and up.
SHAW MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 79, Galesburg, Kan., U.S.A.

FOUNDED 1866

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Service to the Highlands
Ontario from Toronto

daily for Muskoka Lakes, daily except
for Lake of Bays, Algonquin Park,
St. Lawrence and Timagami Lake points.
Daily except Sunday for Georgian Bay,
St. Lawrence and Maganetawan River points.
Daily except Sunday for Muskoka
Lakes of Bays and Algonquin Park.

STEAMSHIP EXPRESS

London - 12:23 p. m.
Sarnia Wharf, 4:30 p. m.

Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, con-
necting N. N. Co.'s palatial steamships for
Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and
London at Fort William with G.T.P. Railway
and points in Western Canada.
Parlor-Library-Cafe and Parlor-Library
between Toronto and Sarnia Wharf.
Particulars on application to Grand
Trunk Ticket Agents.

CREAM

Are you shipping now?
What are you getting for your

want more individual ship-
ping and more men to gather cream

for our proposition.

Greenwoods Limited
LONDON, ONTARIO



CHALLENGE COLLARS
Acknowledged to be the finest crea-
tion of Water-
proof Collars
ever made. Ask
to see, and buy
no other. All
stores or direct
for 25c.

CHALLENGE BRAND is the best

"Challenge Collars" are good,
Challenge Brand is the best

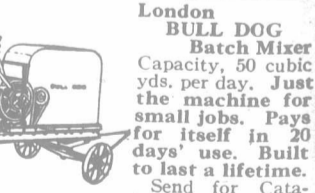
Seed Cake

Rich in Protein
GREAT VALUE ON THE MARKET
FOR DAIRYMEN
Who have fed this cake are
highly pleased

Write us for prices
HATHAM PACKING CO.,
Limited
HATHAM, ONTARIO
by us is direct from manufac-
Prices therefore reasonable.

\$19 Per Set
Delivered to Nearest
Railroad
Station
in Ontario

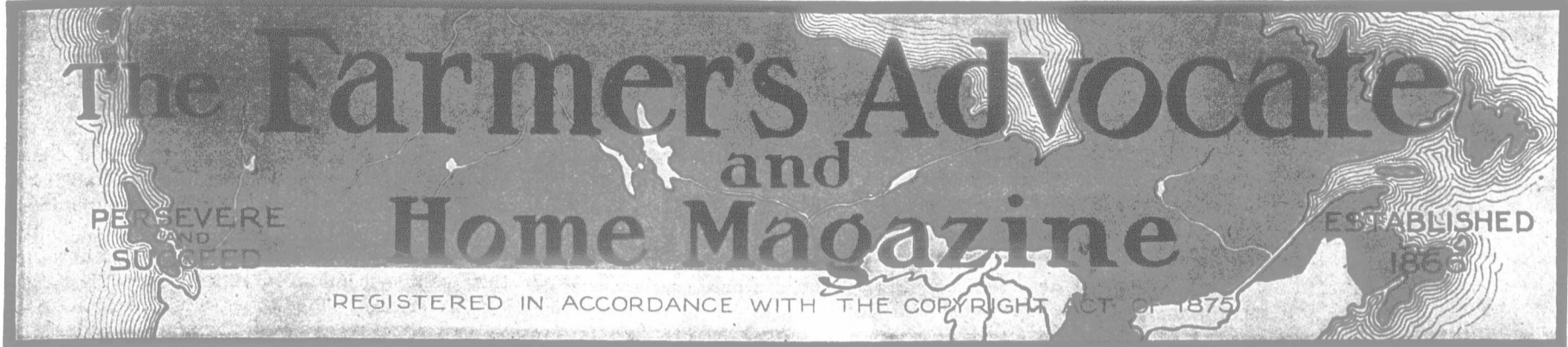
28-inch and 32-inch dia-
meter, 4-inch by 3/8-inch
rod or plain, made to fit any
Write for Catalogue.
W. S. KNOX
100 St. East, Toronto, Ont.



LONDON BULL DOG
Batch Mixer
Capacity, 50 cubic
yds. per day. Just
the machine for
small jobs. Pays
for itself in 20
days' use. Built
to last a lifetime.
Send for Cata-
logue No. 1 B.
CRETE MACHINERY CO., Ltd.
B. London, Ontario.
Best Manufacturers of Concrete
Machinery.

MAKE YOUR BIKE A MOTORCYCLE

A small cost by using our Attach-
ment. FITS ANY BICYCLE. Easy
to attach. No special tools required.
Send today for bar-
ometer and free book. **FREE BOOK**
describing the SHAW Bicycle Motor At-
tachment. Motorcycles, all makes, new
second-hand, \$35 and up.
SHAW MANUFACTURING CO.
Dept. 79, Galesburg, Kan., U.S.A.



The Farmer's Advocate

and Home Magazine

PERSEVERE AND SUCCEED

ESTABLISHED 1866

REGISTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875

VOL. L.

LONDON, ONTARIO, JULY 15, 1915.

No. 1190

EDITORIAL.

Kill the weeds while the sun shines.

Think twice before selling your young live stock.

Give the boy something to fit for the fair if it be only a chicken

Watch the potatoes for blight and make free use of Bordeaux mixture.

The secret of a good farm garden is doing things at the right time.

It is of no avail to lean on a rusty hoe and ask Providence to grow the crops.

Traitorous Conduct.

When Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia met applicants for favors at the beginning of the war his greeting, conversation and adieux were included in one sentence of five words: "Him who steals I hang." Had such injunction been uttered in Canada at the beginning of the organization of troops some greedy transactions of an inconceivable character might not have been perpetrated. To say that the treasonable graft of funds intended for salve and bandages for wounded soldiers is a crime, is putting it mild indeed. The act is traitorous and considered beyond any Canadian of normal mind. The people of America have heard so much about campaign funds, rake-offs, commissions, etc., that we are some times inclined to condone such offences on the grounds that they are committed in all parties and all party organizations. Yet, when the Nation itself is threatened and the youth of Canada lie bleeding on the battlefield after as heroic conduct as ever reported in war, it is hard to believe that a fellow countryman will allow greed and personal aggrandizement to so grip his soul and pervert his mind that monies intended to comfort dying soldiers are diverted into other channels.

of 98,500 pounds or an average of 8,136 pounds per cow.

We have contended through these columns that in ten years a stockman can improve his herd to a profitable working standard. By buying, of course, the herd can be built up more quickly but there is nothing to prevent the breeder through weighing and testing and the use of a good sire improving the herd more economically. The fact of the matter is that many patrons of cheese factories do not average 3,500 pounds of milk per cow during the factory season. In such a herd there is room for a vast amount of improvement and the first generation of proper breeding should show a great improvement. More of this testing and culling enthusiasm is required in some dairy-men. They have ability, they have resources and they have the chances. A decision to make each summer's record better than the previous one would soon result in more profitable operations and a greater degree of prosperity.

Are you sharing in any work this season for the betterment of your neighborhood?

There is moisture beneath the corn. Cultivate so it can escape only through the crop.

Give the calves protection from the heat and flies and plenty of fresh, cool water to drink.

A summer silo or some supplementary crop will be a great advantage for some weeks to come.

It is not too early to prepare for the production of vegetable seed next year. Get the information now.

One of the chief essentials in growing a plant is moisture and yet how many are carelessly permitting it to escape.

From the first it was considered that the war would be a test of resources, not of men or blood. Any fraudulent use of funds, any misuse of money, any graft or any theft is assistance to our enemies. Cases have arisen where poor judgment, at least, was exercised but where the claim of theft could not be laid. These circumstances sink into insignificance before the exposure of certain conduct where "war money" is being handled and where soldiers are deprived of necessities of war that a few dealers may profit.

One Example Set by a Dairyman.

There are approximately 75,000 patrons of dairy factories, creameries and such in the Province of Ontario, but how many can show a record on a parity with that credited to the winner of the dairy herd competition of the Western Ontario Dairyman's Association during 1913 and 1914. Many can, no doubt, but there are a great many who cannot. The event should be analyzed, for what this farmer has done a host of others may do. When tests are made at public institutions or college farms the remark is often heard, "Yes, the people are paying for it!" In this case a patron of a cheese factory subjected to all the injustices which we, as farmers, claim to suffer and not enjoying the assistance of any Government grant decided eleven years ago that his herd of ordinary cows could be made more profitable. This decision to improve the herd is the initial move that many stockmen should make. It will alter their career and their profits. This done the patron procured a pure-bred sire and used it on his herd. The calves were reared and bred on the place and during the first lactation period of each heifer, which was made to extend over twelve months, accurate records of production were kept and upon them hung the fate of the heifer. By following this system of weighing and testing and persistently using a sire of the right kind for eleven years this farmer-patron of a cheese factory during 1914 delivered 87,158 pounds of milk from eleven grade cows kept on 100 acres, or an average of 7,923 pounds per cow for the factory season. In addition to this, calves received some whole milk and the household was supplied. The record sheets on the farm indicate a production

The Raid in the Oat Fields.

In last week's issue of "The Farmer's Advocate" reference was made to the unusual prevalence of the loose smut of barley in some localities. Since then reports have come to hand of still more serious visitations of loose smut (*Ustilago avenae*) upon the oat fields. At the first observation from a distance it was thought that the crops were being affected with a species of brown blight on the upper leaves like that of a couple of years ago. Closer scrutiny, however, disclosed the swelling and bursting of the sheath of leaves on the stem due to the spreading, sooty mass which in a few days was scattered by wind and rains. In several large fields more than one-third and possibly nearly one half of the whole crop of grain was destroyed and nothing left but a sickly stalk. If at all general the loss will be enormous. It has not been easy to make accurate estimates of what the country loses through the smut on oats, wheat, barley and corn in ordinary years but on a conservative five per cent. computation made by Messrs. J. E. Howitt and R. E. Stone of the Ontario Agricultural College, the annual financial loss to the farmers of the one province alone is put at \$2,720,000 of which \$1,800,000 was due to oat smut. Farmers everywhere should take note of their fields and those of their neighbors and plan to use as seed next year seed from unaffected fields if possible or grain rendered immune through proper treatment. The minute spores from which this parasitic fungous pest spreads are scattered by the wind at the time the oats are in flower and are supposed to lodge inside the hull of the kernel and remain dormant as spores on the sound grains over winter.

The mind of Canada has not dwelt on war. We cannot at present turn out many loaded shells but we can supply loaded sacks of grain.

The French have a new weapon of defence but particulars about it have not leaked out. The surprise is a special treat for their friends the enemy.

The dates for the Fall Fairs in Ontario are to be found in this issue. Surely each farmer is interested in one Fair. Let him help to make it a success.

Patriotic Acres are becoming numerous and popular in the West. Every acre of land in Canada should be a Patriotic Acre during this conflict.

Many of the World's foremost nations seem destined to enter upon the realization of the blessings of a half century or more of poverty.

The oat fields have this season presented many costly object lessons of the need of greater care in the choice of seed grain and its treatment for smut.

Complaints are being made that the United States is unprepared for war and yet out of every dollar in taxes taken into the American public treasury, it is said that seventy-five cents goes for wars past and prospective.

In the spring when the seed is sown warmth and moisture germinate the spores the threads of which penetrate the young seedling plants and run up the stem into the newly forming head. Entering the developing grains they consume the foods in the ovary and convert the grain and chaff into a mass of smut. The treatment recommended for loose smut in oats is dipping or sprinkling with a formalin (40 per cent. formaldehyde) solution. Half a pint of formalin is mixed in 21 gallons of water in a barrel. The grain to be treated is placed in a coarse sack about three-parts full and immersed in the barrel for twenty minutes and afterwards dried on a floor, to be sown as soon as possible. In the other plan the moisture is sprinkled with a watering can on

The Farmer's Advocate AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE
DOMINION.

Published weekly by
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (Limited).

JOHN WELD, Manager.

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

1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is published every Thursday. It is impartial and independent of all cliques and parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.
2. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—In Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, Newfoundland and New Zealand, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States, \$2.50 per year; all other countries, 12s. in advance.
3. ADVERTISING RATES.—Single insertion, 25 cents per line, agate. Contract rates furnished on application.
4. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance. All payments of arrearsages must be made as required by law.
5. THE LAW IS, that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until all arrearsages are paid, and their paper ordered to be discontinued.
6. REMITTANCES should be made direct to us, either by Money Order, Postal Note, Express Order or Registered Letter, which will be at our risk. When made otherwise we will not be responsible.
7. THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL shows to what time your subscription is paid.
8. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention. In every case the "Full Name and Post-office Address Must be Given."
9. WHEN A REPLY BY MAIL IS REQUIRED to Urgent Veterinary or Legal Enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.
10. LETTERS intended for publication should be written on one side of the paper only.
11. CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new P.O. address.
12. WE INVITE FARMERS to write us on any agricultural topic. We are always pleased to receive practical articles. For such as we consider valuable we will pay ten cents per inch printed matter. Criticisms of Articles, Suggestions How to Improve "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," Descriptions of New Grains, Roots or Vegetables not generally known, Particulars of Experiments Tried, or Improved Methods of Cultivation, are each and all welcome. Contributions sent us must not be furnished on other papers until after they have appeared in our columns. Rejected matter will be returned on receipt of postage.
13. ADDRESSES OF CORRESPONDENTS ARE CONSIDERED AS CONFIDENTIAL and will not be forwarded.
14. ALL COMMUNICATIONS in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.
Address—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (Limited),
London, Canada.

the grain spread out upon a barn floor and this repeated till every kernel is coated. The pile is then covered with canvas and left three or four hours after which it is dried and sown. Forty gallons of the solution is said to be sufficient to sprinkle between thirty and forty bushels of grain.

Burning the People's Telegrams.

The underground workings of Government which are being unearthed in Manitoba have brought to light several matters with which the people of Canada are none too well pleased. Crookedness seems to have been rampant and whether it was fostered most in the breast of the liberal or conservative party it matters not so long as the house-cleaning is complete and the Royal Commission, acting in behalf of the people and the Crown, do their duty. One complication which threatened to accentuate the seriousness of the case was the burning of the telegrams transmitted over the wires of the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company. It was supposed that they were significant and should be produced for the consideration of the Commission. Much to the astonishment and surprise of all they had been burned and the people were deprived of important evidence relating to the matter they were investigating. The President of the Company issued a statement to the effect that confidence in the secrecy of such communications as passed over the wires must be maintained and that the Company was justified in destroying copies of such messages.

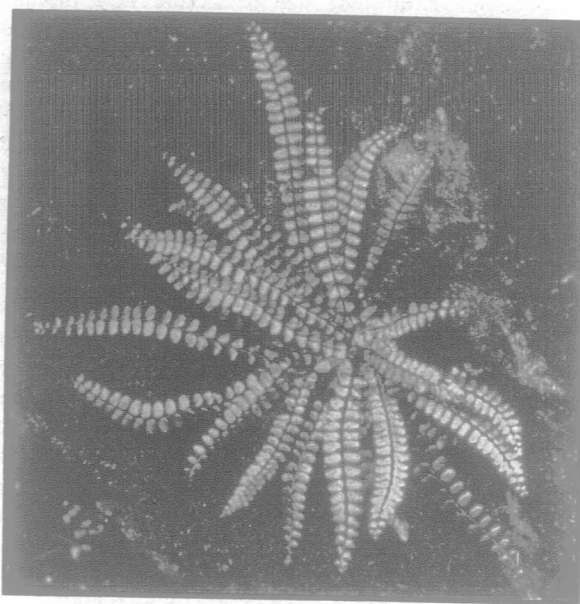
The President's statement has not vindicated the company or justified the action in the eyes of the people. Forgetting the proceedings at Winnipeg and caring not whether the late Government is guilty or innocent so long as the truth is known, are we to suppose that the wires joining the Atlantic and Pacific and erected for personal and public business by charter from the people are to be a carrier of messages from crook

to crook, or traitor to traitor without chance of exposure? If the company must go to such limits of secrecy in order to maintain the confidence of an honest clientele there is something wrong with the patrons of the wires, the majority must be dishonest.

Business men do not approve of the destruction of telegrams for in many cases they are the only records of business transactions intact. A public servant then whose energies and efforts are the people's and in whose service he is employed, should not wish to withhold from them copies of the messages sent in their behalf. If the telegram is personal as friend to friend or colleague to colleague it is a reflection upon the character of both if the contents must be kept a secret. The startling aspect of the whole affair was the cremation of business telegrams as well as personal and private which had been entrusted with the G.N.W. lines for transmission and safe-keeping. It appears that the rights of many had been ignored to protect a few. Assuming that the majority of Canadians are honest it is no more than right for the Crown to demand the production of messages transmitted over the wires in this Dominion. The absence of a certain amount of privacy might be taken advantage of by a few but when the people as a whole rise up and demand investigation of matters concerning their homes, their Government and their country no company or private individual should be allowed to destroy evidence of vital importance to all.

The Harvest of Scoundrels.

The patriotism of some people appears to be measured by what they can make out of the great war. Like a searchlight or an X-ray it brings out in vivid contrast the bad and the good. Red Cross toilers in town and country gladly stitch their fingers to the bone that comforts may go forward to the boys at the front. Men scrimp and save counting it a privilege to meet the



Maidenhair Spleenwort.

growing burdens of taxation in order that the needs and honor of the country be sustained while the first thought of looters at the capitals of the country is to fatten themselves like greedy vultures on the sufferings of others. But the mass of the people, thank Heaven, are not so minded and are revolting against rascality in places high or low in a way that is bringing the guilty to book and compelling others to disgorge. Nor is Canada alone in such glaring examples of sham loyalty and the genuine article. Old Country newspapers lately, to hand tell of a firm of Glasgow iron merchant's convicted of shipping ore to "our friends, the Messrs. Krupp" for which they were sentenced to six months imprisonment and a £2,000 fine,—getting off easy so the public thought. In happy contrast with such small-souled knaves we have recorded the case of G. & J. Weir, an important engineering firm of Cathcart, whose directorate unanimously and voluntarily offered after deducting necessary establishment charges, to turn over all profits arising from the manufacture of shells, to organizations carrying out relief or Red Cross work which the war

has necessitated and which are supported by voluntary subscription. The firm furthermore offered at the expiry of present contracts to produce shells for the Government at net cost and if required all such future productions to be carried on in conjunction with the proposed Glasgow National Shell factory. Such sturdy and independent Scottish patriotism stands out in refreshing contrast with the junk shop policy of political contract hunters who want to know how much they can squeeze for themselves or their friends by the price of blood.

Nature's Diary.

A. B. Klugh, M.A.

A little fern which is not uncommon on moist, shady, mossy rocks in limestone regions is the Maidenhair Spleenwort, shown in our illustration. The little fronds of this fern are from three to four inches in length, the stipes (stems) are black and shining and the pinnae (leaflets) are dark green. The term Maidenhair incorporated in its name is due to the fact that the whole frond resembles somewhat a pinna of the Maidenhair Fern.

There are several plants which are commonly termed ferns which are not ferns at all. For instance the so-called Asparagus Fern is really an Asparagus—a plant closely allied to the vegetable of that name and belonging to the Lily Family. But probably the best example of an incorrect name is the case of the so-called Japanese 'Air Fern, which has for some time been largely sold as a house decoration. In the first place it is not a fern, not even a plant, but a Hydroid, a colonial stationary marine form of animal life. It does not live on air, but when alive is found in the ocean, and as sold does not need air or anything else to live on, as it is dead, dried and dyed green. Lastly it did not come from Japan but from the North Sea, and was prepared in Germany.

There are a great many birds which are more frequently heard than seen. One of these is the Black-billed Cuckoo, a bird which is fairly common in the East. This species is about twelve inches in length, and is slim and graceful in build. It is a fawn colored bird with a long tail and a long, gently-curved bill.

The Black-billed Cuckoo has two main notes. One is a very loud and far-carrying "Cuc-cuc-cuc-cuc-cow-cow-cow-cow-cow" the last few "cows" being separated by long pauses. The other note is much softer and is an oft-repeated "Cuc-cuc-cow—Cuc-cuc-cow."

The Cuckoos are particularly valuable birds to the farmer on account of their fondness for hairy caterpillars. Many birds avoid hairy caterpillars as much as possible, but the Cuckoos seem to prefer them to smooth ones. So much of their fare consists of hairy larvae that when the stomach of a Cuckoo is examined it is found to be lined with the bristly hairs of these caterpillars. In a season like the present when Tent Caterpillars are a pest the Cuckoos do a great deal of good.

Besides the Black-billed Cuckoo we have another species—the Yellow-billed Cuckoo—which is not as common as the former in most parts of the East. It differs from the Black-billed in having the lower part of the bill yellow, and having the outer tail-feathers black, with broad white tips.

Neither of our Cuckoos have the habits of the well-known Old-World Cuckoo of dropping their eggs in the nests of other birds, and leaving them to be hatched by the foster-parents. This habit of the European Cuckoo is thus the same as that of our Cowbird and the results are the same—the young parasite is larger, gets practically all the food and the rightful nestlings are either starved to death or ejected over the edge of the nest by the intruder. Our Cuckoos are however honest birds, building a nest of their own, though truly it is usually rather a loosely constructed affair, so thin that one can often see the eggs through the twigs of the bottom. There are one or two cases on record in which our Cuckoos have fallen from grace and slipped an egg into the nest of another species.

Now is the season when young birds are just starting to fly and it is the duty of every owner of a cat to see that the cat does not prey upon these flutterers on uncertain pinions. Some cats are inveterate bird-hunters and such cats should at once be disposed of. Some will contend that cats are necessary to keep down mice and rats, but such is far from being the case—it can be done more efficiently by traps and poison. And because a cat is well fed it is no guarantee that it will not kill birds, some of the best-fed cats will do so, not from hunger but from a love of killing.

The de
upon the
farmers i
foals with
pure-bred
are kept
business
great num
adjunct o

In the
functions,
the farm
quisite.
oats, two
be subst
of milk.
the colt v
age of thi
of grain.
makes it
during id
good pas
fresh and
easier an
when the
dock whe
fret consi
they beco
and will
fields.

The m
months o
eating gr
two or
weaning
either the
separate
lost her
plete. C
advantage
ment of t
if the co
pastures
ment will
what the
foal it w
care shou
run in th
due allow
and irrita
Proprietar
soapy wa
rid them
plenty of
down unif
any neve
so the fr
weight of
hoof or l
prominent
lated stal
ing better
plenty of
time. Th
time of
colts.

A stal
his pedig
same com
given goo
patronized
farmer wh
learned th
was own
away. T
the best s
persistent
shows, an
good kind
haps only

It is p
ing differe
far safer
borhood,
greatest r
miles is n
horse, the
foal. It
a farmer
and this
fairs or t
stallion s
cient, but
dence tha
and the p
spring.
stallion f
lovers of
remain u
community

THE HORSE.

Care of Mare and Foal.

The development of the colt depends very much upon the treatment the dam receives, and few farmers in this country can afford to raise their foals without using the mare on the farm. Where pure-bred stock is being raised and valuable mares are kept exclusively for breeding purposes the business may be carried on profitably, but a great number of young horses are reared as an adjunct of the farm operation.

In the first place the dam is performing two functions, nursing the colt and doing her share of the farm work. Liberal feeding is a prime requisite. A ration composed of four parts of oats, two parts of bran and a little oil cake will be substantial and will encourage a good flow of milk. If the feed box is located conveniently the colt will soon imitate its mother, and at the age of three weeks will be eating a small quantity of grain. This assists the growth very much and makes it easier at weaning time. At night and during idle hours the mother should be turned on good pasture or in a paddock where the grass is fresh and abundant. Horsemen agree that it is easier and more convenient to raise the foals when they are confined in a stall or in a paddock when the mother is at work. They may fret considerably the first day, but after a while they become accustomed to that way of living and will do better than when chasing over the fields.

The majority of foals are weaned at about five months of age. If the colt is accustomed to eating grain, and if it has been supplied with two or three quarts of skim-milk per day the weaning operation will effect little change in either the foal or the dam. Some prefer to separate the two gradually until the mother has lost her milk, then to make the separation complete. Others bring it about gradually, and the advantages are governed largely by the temperament of the animals. With plenty of grain and if the colt is accustomed to running on good pastures there will be little change and development will go on as usual. If a mate of somewhat the same age can be run with the weaning foal it will not miss its mother so much, but care should be taken when more than one colt run in the same stall to see that they get their due allowance of feed. Lice are often prevalent, and irritation may retard growth considerably. Proprietary dips or a thorough washing with soapy water containing a little kerosene oil will rid them of this nuisance. If the colt is getting plenty of exercise the feet will probably wear down uniformly, but they should be watched, and any unevenness in the hoof should be rasped off so the frog will be prominent and sustain the weight of the animal. Many times a deformed hoof or leg can be corrected by wisely rasping off prominent places of the hoof. Dark, ill-ventilated stalls, also retard growth. There is nothing better than a good pasture or paddock with plenty of grain for a growing foal at weaning time. This with a dry shelter at night or in a time of storm will give rise to healthy, husky colts.

Know the Good Horses.

A stallion is known more by his get than by his pedigree. When a horse has stood in the same community for a number of years and has given good foals, that sire should be known and patronized. Not long ago when speaking to a farmer who professed to be a good horseman we learned that he had not heard of a stallion that was owned and stood for service only ten miles away. The particular horse is considered one of the best stock horses in Ontario. His colts have persistently won at the Toronto and Guelph shows, and he has left a great number of the good kind over the country that are known perhaps only to the neighbors.

It is possible to raise good colts by patronizing different horses as they come along, but it is far safer to study the colts raised in the neighborhood, and stand by the sire that leaves the greatest number of good ones. Ten or fifteen miles is not too far to take a mare to a good horse, the expense is more than recovered in the foal. It shows a sort of horse enthusiasm when a farmer acquaints himself with the good sires, and this may often be accomplished at the fall fairs or the larger exhibitions. The fact that a stallion stands up well in his class is not sufficient, but if his foals are winners it is good evidence that the sire has the right qualifications and the prepotency to transmit them to the offspring. The enthusiastic horseman will know the stallion by his get, and an animal known to lovers of horses over the whole province will not remain unknown and unappreciated in his own community.

War Horses Come Back.

Although the wastage of horse flesh is awful in the European conflict veterinary science is being put to a practical use in the war zone. Horses that in former wars would have been destroyed in consequence of wounds are being treated and restored to usefulness while many females are brought back to England and sold for breeding purposes. The numbers thus returned to peaceful labors on the farms are few compared with the numbers that go into the warring countries. It is reported that their influence on the quantity of future stock will be unimportant but yet too large to be disregarded. The Imperial Government shows wisdom in returning such animals to the country for there progeny will surely be needed. We in this country do not feel the shortage of horses, that exists in the United Kingdom and in fact we could spare many animals before a dearth of horse flesh would be felt here but with the United States selling freely and the countries of Europe decimating their horse population the time must surely come in Canada when good horses will be held at a premium.



An Officer's Mount.

LIVE STOCK.

The Opportunities for Sheep Raising.

During the past number of years there has been a gradual increase in the price of lambs and wool, but notwithstanding this fact the showing made by the sheep business has been remarkably disappointing. In 1901 there were 2,510,239 sheep in the Dominion, while in 1914 there were only 2,058,045, a decrease of 452,194, or approximately 18 per cent. Ontario shows a decrease of about 40 per cent. in the same time. In 1914 there was .23 sheep per capita in Canada, in United States there was .55, while the United Kingdom with its high-priced land and large urban population had .80 sheep per capita. In 1914 there were 131,931 sheep imported into Canada for slaughter as well as 5,610,812 pounds of mutton and lamb, and 9,516,599 pounds of wool. All this and more might profitably be produced in Canada. Sheep require inexpensive buildings, and the original investment is small. They increase the fertility of the land, and are great weed exterminators. Except at lambing and shearing time they require less labor than any other class of stock. Returns come in twice a year—for wool and lambs.

The sheep business in Canada has been conducted along practically only one line. Lambs are raised and sold in the fall, usually in September, October and November, with a consequent glut in the market at that time. If more farmers with good lambing pens would go into the raising of early lambs more profit might be made out of the business. For hot-house lambs the Dorset or its grades will give good results, but for later lambs, to be sold in June, July and August, any of the heavier breeds will answer well.

The lighter breeds will give good returns on

hilly, rocky pasture. During the past few years these breeds have become particularly popular for the production of lambs to be sold the following spring. For this trade a lamb weighing around 100 lbs. is wanted. Any of the lighter breeds bred to lamb about May will produce lambs suitable for this purpose. Lambs of this class sold as high as 12 cents per pound on the Toronto market the past spring. With wool a fair price again and with such prices for lambs, surely we may expect to see an increase in the number of sheep in Canada and particularly in Ontario. Buy a few ewes this fall, mate them with a good pure-bred ram and if properly cared for the owner will be better off financially, and the farm will be cleaner and more fertile by the end of next year.

Digestive Diseases of the Ox.

When we use the word "ox" in the contemplated series of articles on the above subject, we refer to cattle in general regardless of sex. The stomach of the ox being such a complex organ is more liable to digestive derangement than his intestines. In order that the reader may the more readily appreciate and understand the different diseases, their causes, symptoms and treatment, it may be wise to briefly describe the anatomy of the oesophagus and stomach.

The oesophagus or gullet, passing from the posterior portion of the pharynx or cavity posterior to the root of the tongue, is a tube composed of a mucous or lining membrane surrounded by muscular fibres. These fibres largely encircle the mucous membrane and like other muscular fibres, are contractile. When a bolus of food is passing down the tube the fibres expand, and immediately contract after the bolus has passed. The oesophagus, after passing through the thorax or lung cavity pierces the diaphragm (the muscle or curtain that separates the thoracic from the abdominal cavity. It then expands and enters the stomach as a somewhat funnel-shaped dilation, the mucous membrane is plentiful and somewhat folded and continuous with the mucous

membrane of the stomach. The ox is usually spoken of as having 4 stomachs, but this is not strictly correct as there is but the one organ but it is divided into 4 compartments, called for convenience, the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th stomachs. Technically these are called the rumen, the reticulum, the omasum and the abomasum. The rumen or 1st stomach is a very large compartment occupying about 4-5 of the abdominal cavity, situated principally on the left side, extending well back to the pelvis and having an average capacity of probably about 36 gallons. The reticulum or 2nd stomach is situated to the front and right of the rumen. It is a comparatively small compartment and not well divided from the rumen. In fact the division is so imperfect that it would be difficult to distinguish one from the other if it were not for the arrangement of the mucous membranes. That of the rumen being smooth like that of the oesophagus; while that of the reticulum strongly resembles an empty honeycomb with the tops of the cells cut off. On this account the compartment is frequently referred to as "the honeycomb." The omasum or 3rd stomach is to the front and right of the reticulum. It is a small organ with a capacity of about 1 to 1½ gallons. The mucous membrane of this compartment is formed into leaves of different depths. In fact when it is empty it appears as a compartment of leaves of mucous membrane on which account it is often referred to as "the Manyplies." These leaves are thickly studded on each side with elevated epithelial cells which grind the food as it passes through. To the right and posterior of the compartment is the abomasum or 4th stomach, which is the true digestive stomach and contains the gastric glands. This is comparatively small, its capacity probably being between 3 and 4 gallons. At the posterior portion of it is a constricted orifice called the pylorus or pyloric orifice, with which the small intestine is continuous.

Digestion in the ox (with the exception of that which takes place in the small intestine) is supposed to be carried on as follows. He eats

large quantities of bulky food, eats it rapidly, hence does not take time to masticate it well. It enters the rumen, the muscular coat of which has both transverse and longitudinal fibres the contraction of which lessens the calibre of the organ in all directions, and of course their relaxation correspondingly enlarges it. During the time the animal is eating this contraction and relaxation is continuous, producing a somewhat churning motion which thoroughly mixes the contents with each other and with the liquid secretions of the mucous glands. When the animal has satisfied his desire for food, the process of rumination commences. This is supposed to be performed somewhat as follows. The muscular fibres mentioned contract firmly. This compresses the contents of the organ and forces them forward; the dilated end of the oesophagus closes and grasps a portion of the ingesta and by a regurgitative or antiperistaltic action it is returned to the mouth for further mastication. This process being performed the bolus is again swallowed. If there still be any imperfectly masticated portions they are supposed to again enter the rumen while the finely masticated and liquid portions pass directly to the omasum by what is known as "the oesophageal canal" which consists in two double, leaflike folds of mucous membrane which extend from the oesophagus (hanging downwards) to the omasum. When a bolus of remasticated food is being swallowed the lower edge of each fold approach each other and when they meet a canal is formed which carries the ingesta to the omasum. Then another bolus is regurgitated, remasticated and swallowed and this process continues until the process is completed. It will be seen that the cud is simply a portion of the contents of the rumen returned to the mouth for remastication, hence the too general idea that cattle suffer from a disease known as "loss of the cud" is false. In most cases of digestive trouble the process of rumination ceases, but when the disease is cured it will again be performed. It must not be thought that all the contents of the rumen undergo this process at any time. Only a limited amount is operated upon at any time, hence in health the rumen always contains a large amount of ingesta. The remasticated food having entered the omasum it fills up the spaces between its leaves which press upon it and having slight movement still further grind it and press the fluid into the abomasum. The contents of the omasum, even in perfect health are much dryer than that of any other compartment. These gradually pass into the abomasum where true digestion really commences. It will be seen by the above that the functions of the three first compartments are simply to prepare the food for digestion which takes place in the 4th. When from any cause any of the functions mentioned are checked, suspended or interrupted digestive derangement will be noticed, the causes, symptoms and treatment of which we propose discussing in future numbers. WHIP.

Marketing Live Stock Products.

It is interesting to know the avenues through which the live stock produced on the farm must travel before the finished product reaches the consumer. Farmers in the East as well as in Western Canada are becoming interested in the marketing end of the business, chiefly through co-operative associations. The ways of the stockyard are set forth in detail in the following article which appeared in "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal," of Winnipeg.

Five courses are open to the farmer who has fat stock to sell. First, he may kill and dress his own stock and sell direct to consumers or country stores; second, he may sell to local butchers; third, to local stock shippers; fourth, he can ship his own stock; and fifth, he can ship with his neighbors through a co-operative shipping association. Home dressing and curing of the meats is largely impractical, however, as few farmers have either the necessary equipment or training. When a man knows what his stock is worth and can get a local butcher to pay it, the second method of marketing saves expense and is entirely satisfactory. Such conditions are unusual, however, and both of the first two methods have a very limited field, as the supply in the producing sections is generally greater than the local demand, necessitating the seeking of an outside market. Thus, as local trade consumes but a small part of the stock produced, the farmer's marketing problem consists of finding the cheapest way to ship.

If a man has enough stock to fill a car, the best way is to ship it himself. The expenses of the local buyer are saved and the owner may accompany his animals to market in person. Only a limited number can do this, however, as a considerable proportion of meat producers in the country are men who have but a few animals to market at one time and who, therefore, have to let some other person gather a carload here and there and ship for them. The local stock buyer has done this, and in most instances has been of economic value to the small stockman. By buying a few head here and there, he has enabled

the farmer to dispose of his stock as it becomes fat. Not only that, but the stock raiser has been saved the prohibitive freight expense of shipping only a few head at a time and of attending to business details of which individual farmers know but little. The disadvantages of this method are that the local buyer has to be recompensed for considerable time and risk involved in soliciting and handling shipments, and that such a buyer is too often able to take advantage of farmers who are ignorant of market prices.

Co-operative shipping associations are important features of the co-operative movement which has made such headway in the last few years. Sufficient stock to ship and proper management of the associations are the two things most essential to cheaper marketing through them. These associations combine the good points of the local buyer and individual shipping systems and obviate the disadvantages of both. By means of them the small grower can combine his offerings with those of his neighbors into full carloads and ship at carload rates. Efficient handling and selling are also possible if the right man is selected as manager. More might be added in favor of these associations, but suffice it to say that the last report of the Co-operative Shipping Association of Litchfield, Minnesota, figured that it cost them 30 cents a hundred to sell cattle, 32 cents a hundred for hogs, and 47 cents a hundred for sheep. This margin includes all railroad and yard charges, and an assessment to cover association expenses and to provide a sinking fund.

MARKETING AT THE STOCK YARDS.

To whichever market live stock is consigned, the marketing system that handles them upon arrival is practically the same. In the changing

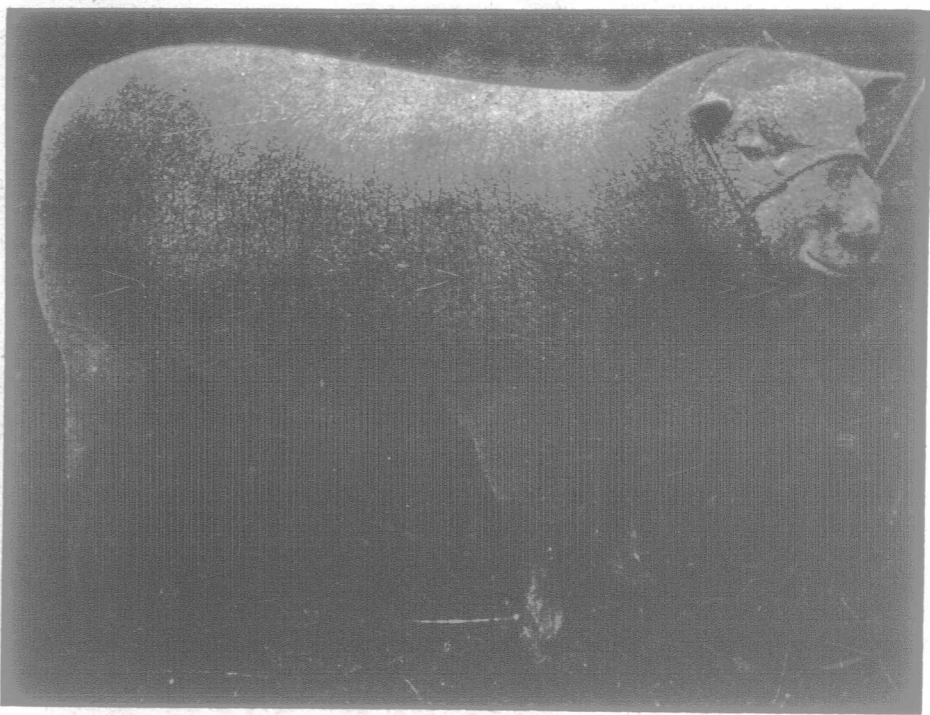
prevent violent fluctuations in prices and who tend to establish and hold the normal spread between different markets.

With these possible purchasers before him, the commission man plans how best to sort the cattle, and dickers with prospective customers, holding out for as much as he thinks he can get. Finally, a buyer rides into the pen and looks the stock over. "I'll give \$7.90" (per hundred-weight). "They're worth \$8.15 to-day," the commission man replies. The buyer shakes his head and starts to leave. "Eight even," he calls back. "Eight and a nickel," the commission man concedes. "Weigh 'em," from the buyer, and the deal is over. No binding memorandum is made of the trade until night, when each sale is registered, together with price, name of firms, and weights. After the deal is closed, the cattle are run over the scales and weighed by the stockyard company. By means of a patent device, a cardboard clip is inserted in the scale and into it is impressed the weight of the load. Such recorded weights are accurate and official.

With weight and selling price at hand, the commission firm makes out the check due the shipper on his load. Although the packers pay cash to the commission firms, the latter often mail checks to country shippers before they actually receive their pay from the packers. Fixed charges are assessed against each head of stock sold in the yards and consist of a commission, a fee for yardage and one for feed. These together with freight are deducted by the commission men from the selling price of the stock before the check is remitted to the shipper, or deposited to the shipper's account, as the case may be.

In 1913 when cattle cost the packers around \$6.25 per cwt., they were wholesaled by them in

carcass form at about \$11.50 per cwt. When hogs cost about \$8.10, pork wholesaled at \$12.50. When sheep cost \$6.00, the carcasses wholesaled at \$11.90 per cwt. In figuring the selling price from the live cost a packer must consider what is known as "dressing per cent." The cattle slaughtered reappear as carcasses that average only about 51 per cent. of the live weight. We, as consumers, buy meat only. In addition to the meat, the packer in buying cattle, buys head, legs, hide and offal, which total about 49 per cent. of the live weight. The \$8.10 paid out per hundred-weight for hogs buys 77 pounds of pork 23 pounds of by-products. Sheep average 47 per cent. carcass, and 53 per cent. of by-products. Con-



A Real Southdown.

Champion two-shear Southdown ram at the Bath and West Show.

of live stock into meat and meat products, four things make a big plant more economical and efficient than a smaller one. It permits a more efficient organization for marketing, a more extensive division of labor in which each man becomes a specialist, a more economical and complete utilization of by-products, and a more efficient and less unwieldy government inspection service. The packers have, therefore, concentrated in a few cities which are favorably located with reference to transportation from production areas and to consumption centres. There is a stock yards company at each market which is an independent organization, and which provides pens and other facilities near the packing houses where animals are received and cared for until sold. While under different managements and ownerships, the yards of one market are almost identical with those of another, and practically the same system of selling is followed in all of them.

The commission firms are composed of men whose business it is to sell or buy for their patrons; they act principally as experienced salesmen, whose training and experience make them better able to transact business in the yards than the strangers who ship in the stock.

The buyers consist of five classes: the local packer who is buying for immediate slaughter; the buyer of a packing company who has no plant at that particular market; "order buyers," or those who are buying on orders from outside parties; the speculator or "scalper" who picks up bargains to resell; and, lastly, the stockman who comes to buy feeders. The buyers of the local packers and the feeder buyers are the ones that really constitute the backbone of a market. The representatives of the outside packer, the order buyers and the scalpers, are the ones who

considering this factor and omitting the value of the by-products, a 1,000-pound beef animal that cost \$6.25 per cwt., or \$62.50, produces a carcass that cost \$62.50 but weighs only 510 pounds and, therefore, has a dead cost of \$12.25 per cwt., or more than the carcass sells for. At the live cost figures used here, the dead cost of hogs is \$10.50 per cwt., and of mutton \$12.75 per cwt. The figures are summarized as follows:

TABLE I. COST TO THE PACKER.

	Cost per cwt.	Dressing per cent.	Price paid by Packer per cwt. of carcass.
Beef	\$6.25	51	\$12.25
Pork	8.10	77	10.50
Mutton	6.00	47	12.75

TABLE II.

PACKER'S SELLING MARGIN PER HUNDRED-WEIGHT.

	Dead Cost	Selling Price	Margin on Carcass alone
Beef	\$12.25	\$11.50	-\$.75
Pork	10.50	12.50	+ 2.00
Mutton	12.75	11.90	-.85

Referring to Tables I and II it can be seen that carcass beef and mutton is sold for less than was paid for the live animal, while pork alone, which is much better adapted to curing, sells for more than the dead cost.

Another expense that the consumer fails to consider is condemnation. From one-half to two

per cent. at the and "half to eral ave when bu Condemn for tank

Packe their ow sent out and disti ly to the

The p and conc from buy equipmer for less r apparent value of ducts fro and an 8 proximat \$1.20, h

The t packers a 1,000-p ound h sheep.

The c tributing report of tion of

For live For labo For freig For othe For prof

The s profit on cent per represent a and disti sales is r rapid tur they are on a yea

Cr

A spe Census a received and Sta through

In the

been fol June.

splendid nated eve Scotia re grain cro well, espe is reporte particular

these cro good yiel so excessi wick that planted.

conditions above the good grow and are potatoes.

In Que localities rains hav these are and silag condition.

In east and unev Hoed crop corn, whi Ontario t

been belo promise w large area peas excel turnips ha Fruit and yield.

Conditi rather fav vigorous p districts i from cuty a slight particular

ations in prices and who hold the normal spread between purchasers before him, the how best to sort the cat-rospective customers, hold-as he thinks he can get into the pen and looks the ve \$7.90" (per hundred-orth \$8.15 to-day," the s. The buyer shakes his e. "Eight even," he calls nikel," the commission em," from the buyer, and binding memorandum is l night, when each sale is h price, name of firms, and al is closed, the cattle are d weighed by the stock-ans of a patent device, a ed in the scale and into it ght of the load. Such accurate and official. Selling price at hand, the out the check due the Although the packers pay on firms, the latter often ry shippers before they ay from the packers. Fixed against each head of stock consist of a commission, one for feed. These to-ducted by the commis- ing price of the stock be- to the shipper, or de- account, as the case may

cost the packers around ere wholesaled by them in carcass form at about \$11.50 per cwt. When hogs cost about \$8.10, pork wholesaled at \$12.50. When sheep cost \$6.00, the carcasses wholesaled at \$11.90 per cwt. In figuring the selling price from the live cost a packer must consider what is known as "dress- ing per cent." The cattle slaughtered re-appear as carcasses that average only about 51 per cent. of the live weight. We, as consumers, buy meat only. In addi- tion to the meat, the packer in buying cattle, buys head, legs, hide and offal, which total about 49 per cent. of the live weight. The \$8.10 paid out per hundred- weight for hogs buys 77 pounds of pork 23 pounds of by-pro- ducts. Sheep average 47 per cent. carcass, and 53 per cent. of by-products. Con- and omitting the ducts, a 1,000-pound ot \$6.25 per cwt., or ass that cost \$62.50 but s and, therefore, has a r cwt., or more than the live cost figures used hogs is \$10.50 per cwt., er cwt. The figures are

TABLE I.

THE PACKER.

Dressing	Price paid by Packer per cwt. of carcass.
51	\$12.25
77	10.50
47	12.75

TABLE II.

MARGIN PER HUNDRED-WEIGHT.

Selling Price	Carcass alone	Margin
\$11.50	—\$.75	
12.50	+ 2.00	
11.90	— .85	

I and II it can be seenutton is sold for less live animal, while pork better adapted to curing, lead cost. The consumer fails to From one-half to two

per cent. of all the cattle, hogs and sheep killed at the packing centres are condemned for disease and "tanked." The proportion varies from one-half to six per cent., but the above is the general average. Packer buyers watch this closely when buying, but whatever receives the "U. S. Condemned" on the killing floors is valuable only for tankage and fertilizer.

Packers sell and distribute in cities through their own jobbing or wholesale houses. Meat is sent out from the coolers to the various branches and distributed through them, rather than directly to the local retailer.

The packer then stands the loss in shrinkage and condemnation, pays the expenses of his help from buyer to seller, supplies and operates his equipment, and sells carcasses of beef and mutton for less than they cost. The explanation of this apparent anomaly of course is to be found in the value of the by-products. The value of by-products from a 1,000-pound steer, a 230-pound hog, and an 80-pound sheep at South St. Paul are approximately as follows: Cattle \$15.06; sheep \$1.20, hogs \$1.09.

The total receipts for the stock bought by the packers would thus figure up to about \$73.71 for a 1,000-pound beef, \$23.22 for an average 230-pound hog, and \$5.67 for an average 80-pound sheep.

The cost of buying, packing, selling and distributing are difficult to get. Swift & Company's report on their 1912 business shows the distribution of one dollar's worth of sales as follows:

For live stock	\$0.80
For labor	.08
For freight	.05
For other expenses	.04
For profit	.03
	\$1.00

The same company goes on to state that its profit on fresh meat in 1912 was one-fifth of one cent per pound. Whether or not these figures are representative, it is evident that the packers represent a high degree of efficiency in manufacture and distribution; that the net profit per unit of sales is small, and that it is chiefly because of a rapid turnover and a vast volume of business that they are enabled to make substantial net profits on a year's business.

FARM.

Crop Conditions in Canada!

A special press bulletin recently issued by the Census and Statistics Office, based on reports received from the Dominion Experimental Farms and Stations, summarizes the crop conditions throughout Canada as follows:—

In the Maritime Provinces a late spring has been followed by abundant rainfall throughout June. On Prince Edward Island there is a splendid crop of grain. Hoed crops have germinated evenly and fruit prospects are good. Nova Scotia reports a good crop of grass and clover; grain crops are growing well and should yield well, especially on drained land. Excessive rain is reported to be damaging crops on low land, particularly corn and potatoes, but on dry soil these crops have germinated well and promise a good yield. The rainfall is reported to have been so excessive in central and southern New Brunswick that some of the lower lands could not be planted. In the northern part of the province conditions have been normal. The hay crop is above the average and the grain is making a good growth. Hoed crops have germinated evenly and are coming along rapidly, particularly potatoes.

In Quebec hay is rather a light crop, some localities reporting only a two-thirds crop. Late rains have started the hoed crops evenly and these are making a good growth. Grain crops and silage corn are reported to be in excellent condition.

In eastern Ontario the hay crop has been light and uneven but grain crops are looking well. Hoed crops have made a good even start, except corn, which is backward and uneven. In western Ontario the rainfall has been light. Hay has been below an average crop but all grain crops promise well. Wheat will be a heavy crop on a large area; barley will be fair; oats good and peas excellent. Corn is a little backward but turnips have made an exceptionally good start. Fruit and garden stuff give promise of an excellent yield.

Conditions in the western provinces have been rather favorable and all grain crops have made vigorous growth and are well advanced. A few districts in Saskatchewan report some damage from cutworms and wireworms, as well as a slight amount of damage by frost, particularly to potatoes, corn and garden

stuff. The district around Rosthern has suffered considerably from drought. Alberta reports almost ideal conditions and the indications are that heavy crops in all lines will be

harvested. Hay, particularly clover and alfalfa, has been a heavy crop in British Columbia. Wheat is good and oats fair. Root and fodder crops are above the average.

Alsike Clover in its Home County.

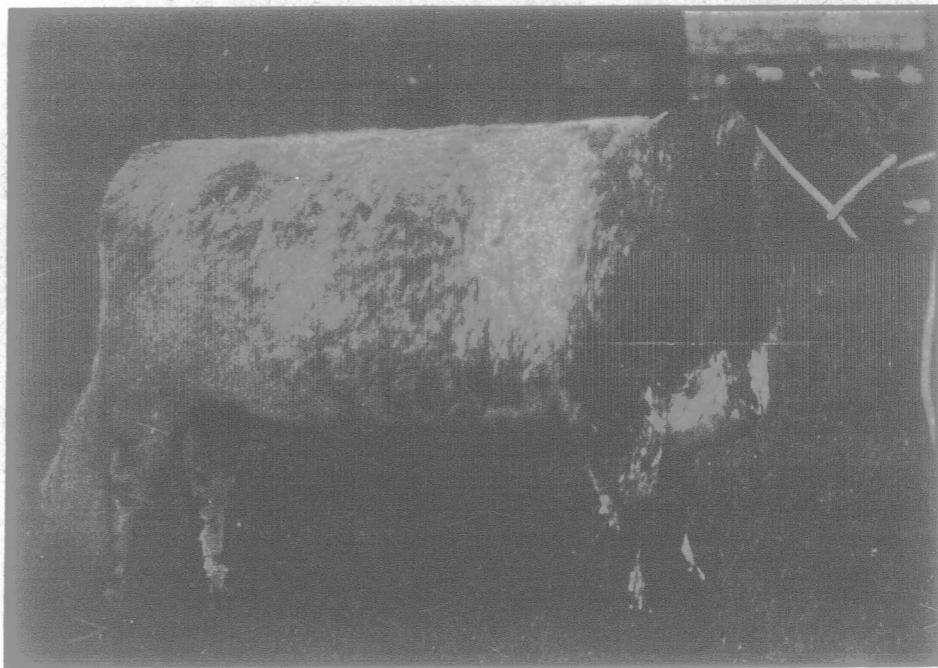
It is considered by many, that without exception, farmers are benefitting in every line by war prices for their products. Although grain has been high and meat products fair, there are several lines of farm produce which have not been as remunerative as under normal conditions. No doubt the potato crop of 1914 would have realized more satisfactory prices had peace prevailed. The market for fruit was also disturbed by the disorganized condition existing throughout the world. The production of alsike clover has been a thriving industry in many townships throughout Ontario, but this has been influenced by the war and it is not being produced in as large quantities as in former years. A visit to the county of Victoria in Ontario, where a large proportion of alsike is grown, revealed a very much changed condition.

The townships of Mariposa and Ops lying in the southwest corner of the county are famous for their alsike, Mariposa particularly being almost a synonym for this clover. Formerly almost every farmer had a small field of alsike and many had large acreages. This year one might drive for several miles and yet not notice any of this crop. From the information gathered from farmers, from dealers and from those interested in the alsike trade, it seems that only about one-third of the usual acreage of alsike is growing in these two townships this year. The reasons for it are principally two in number. For the last two seasons it has been so dry that the seeding has not thrived. In some sections the winters are responsible for the killing out, but in the majority of cases it has been the drought of summer. Another reason is that Ger-

but he, like many of his neighbors, was disappointed, for the stand was a failure.

The growing of alsike seed is not unlike the production of other clover seeds. It is simply sown with spring grain or on fall wheat in the spring and allowed to grow up like other clovers. From five to seven pounds per acre is considered a good seeding in the alsike country, but over a large extent of the two townships mentioned the land is so full of alsike seed that what are known as "self catches" are very common. The weeds, common to alsike, are usually more prevalent with a self catch. These may be enumerated as night-flowering catch fly, bladder campion, and black medick or trefoil. The manner of sowing alsike seed has been tried in various ways. H. Howell, who has grown the crop for many years, claims to have the best results by sowing it behind the drill and rolling it in. When it is harrowed by the drill or cultivator it goes too deep, and does not do as well as when rolled in or allowed to wash in with the rains. Mr. Howell has realized as much as \$105 per acre from this crop. This grower has recently moved on to a new farm, and does not find conditions as favorable as on the previous place. Production of the crop may be suspended for a year or two, but he has not lost confidence in his soil or in the crop.

It requires some experience with this clover to know the proper time to harvest. When cut on the green side there is less shelling of the seed, but the dark, purple color which marks the product as a high grade is lost. When left until the small seeds in the pods have acquired a darkish shade the seed itself will be more valuable. There will be some shelling at this stage of maturity, but the plumpness of the seed and the increase gained by allowing it to harden and fill up in the straw will more than counterbalance any loss. Three methods of harvesting are in vogue. Some use a reaper which rakes the small bunches off of the table when they have attained to a reasonable size. Others use a table on the mower, and some simply mow with the machine and rake it out of the way before the mower comes around again. Advocates of these three different methods claim their own way superior, and assert it to be the method which results in least waste. Whichever way is most convenient to the grower is satisfactory for this purpose.



Windsor Gem.

A first-prize Shorthorn heifer at the Bath and West Show.

many, for a long time an excellent market for alsike clover, is now our enemy, and such products are contraband of war and forbidden export by the Empire. This cuts off a large export trade and so reduces the demand that dealers assert that alsike seed, which does not grade, this year will be very cheap indeed.

It has been estimated that the output of Mariposa Township in normal times would be in the vicinity of 425 tons, while Ops would produce about two-thirds as much. Other parts of the same county use the crop to a greater or less extent, and parts of Ontario County as well, Northumberland and Durham also produce alsike, but no township or district has specialized as much in the past as the Township of Mariposa.

When prices were good alsike has been a fairly profitable crop. "On one occasion," said Walter Curtis of Victoria County, "the threshers turned out \$50 per hour for me during a period of four days." The check for that season was \$1,800 from 25 acres. Growers agree that 5 bushels per acre is a good average, but some report as high as 10 bushels per acre, and in isolated cases as much as 12. Yet these crops occurred in seasons favorable from the first, and more particularly so just while the little pods were filling. Frequent showers at that time will increase the output considerably, for instead of being small and swivelled the seed will be plump and full and thresh out more liberally. Had the season been favorable prior to last year, Wm. Channon of the same county would have had 50 acres of seed,

One advantage with the reaper is that the field is harvested at one cutting, whereas with the mower and rake the majority cut while dew or dampness is on the crop. However, some extensive growers do not wait even for that, but go ahead with the mower until the harvesting is complete. When dry, the crop is hauled to the barn and threshed at a convenient time.

A few growers claim the crop to be hard on the soil, but the majority assert that when alsike is used in a proper rotation that it is followed by good crops of wheat or other grain and that it in no wise depletes the soil. W. J. Glenny of the county in question says that much of the land in Victoria has become "alsike sick." The rotation has been fall wheat and alsike, fall wheat and alsike until the land is sick and weedy. To grow this crop successfully, Mr. Glenny believes that the land should be clean and rich. Poor soil is not suitable for the production of alsike seed. Low-lying land is sometimes preferable as moisture is more plentiful. Land also which contains considerable limestone is quite suitable. Another factor contributing to success is the selection of seed. The last-mentioned grower says that the best seed is produced on or near one's own farm upon land which is clean. In this way a grower may make sure of the freedom of his seed from noxious weeds, and being grown and matured in the same community it is acclimatized and becomes native to that soil.

The value of the alsike straw for feeding is estimated to lie between that of oat straw and

mixed hay. Farmers claim that it does not appear exceptionally nutritious, but the cattle will eat it and it supplies the required roughage in the rations. According to some growers it is better when fed in the yard on the snow. In the manger the cattle breathe on it and it becomes unpalatable. This condition is overcome by feeding out of doors.

For this season's trade the outlook is none too bright, but no complaints were heard from the growers. When peace is re-established and commerce again moves normally from port to port it is quite probable that the Townships of Mariposa and Ops will announce their importance in the alsike world, and with the aid of a more favorable climate than has existed for two seasons past they will produce the seed that is wanted in many lands.

Alfalfa Experiences.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

There is much written in the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate" about growing and feeding alfalfa. I take considerable interest in these comments for I have had no small amount of experience in both directions.

I have finished harvesting sixteen loads off of ten acres which I consider the best paying crop a farmer can grow, provided a man has land adapted for the purpose. It is the sixth season for five acres, it being cut three times annually except the first year when it was only cut twice, this is the best yield I have received yet, and proves that cutting it three times in one season does not seriously injure it. This is the second season for the other five acres, it was only cut twice last year and top-dressed with fine stable manure last March.

Owing to its great feeding value it is extremely necessary to cure it properly. I have practiced the same method for years and find it absolutely satisfactory. I cut as soon as the second plants commence to shoot up from the crowns, when, generally the standing crop will be about one-tenth in bloom. It is cut in the early morning, tedded if necessary, and raked and coiled in the evening. The coils are left a couple of days and then thrown out in small forkfuls and hauled in. We find this keeps perfectly and the leaves are mostly all preserved which is a very important factor.

Alfalfa is very beneficial to the soil. It acts as a deadly enemy to most weeds on account of the ground being mowed so many times in a season. It should never be seeded on sod as blue grass and wild grass are its worst enemies. I have had very successful catches on ground that had been hoed or summer fallowed the previous year. Plowing is always done with a sulky plow drawn by three horses as soon as the frost is out far enough to allow it to go deep enough. From five to six inches is generally considered about right. There is no danger in the land baking or getting hard as it seems to make the land just like new.

I might say we have never experienced any trouble in feeding as regards stock being sick. We feed it to horses and cattle twice a day and they never seem to tire of it, although horses that are working hard every day will stand the work better on timothy hay with a small feed of alfalfa at night. The leaves that fall off in the feed-way are one of the best green feed substitutes that can possibly be obtained for poultry, they are also unexcelled for small pigs.

A MIDDLESEX FARMER.

THE DAIRY.

Among the Institutes.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The writer attended annual meetings of Women's and Farmer's Institutes last week in Victoria and Grey Counties. May I record some of my observations and impressions for the benefit of "Advocate" readers?

At the outset, I would like to say that if the Institutes in these two counties are a fair sample of the spirit which animates the farm men and women of the Counties of Ontario, the Institutes are a long way from being dead and those who are preparing to attend the funeral of Women's and Farmer's Institutes will have to postpone the pleasure to some time in the future. We never attended more enthusiastic meetings of farmers. It is true that the women predominated in numbers, and were more aggressive than the men, but where women lead, men will follow. It looks as if those who were responsible for the starting of the Institute system got the cart before the horse. The work should have been started among the women, and then possibly the men, having learned from their "Better-halves" how to run an Institute, might have made a greater success of their own branch.

My observations lead me to think that the success or failure of any farmer's organization,

depends largely upon the Leaders and Officers of the organization. Given good leaders, our farmers will make a success of any movement. Farmers are no different from any other class of men. Bad generals cause a failure in any army, no matter how skilful and brave the rank and file may be.

It would seem that this is where the Agricultural Representatives have an opportunity to do most good among the farmers in the counties where they are located. These young men, if made of the right kind of stuff, can do a wonderful work among the farmers of any community, but they should, if possible be born or trained leaders of men. Possibly in this respect our educational institutions have been somewhat lax. Is there anything in the training of young men for agricultural leaders which can be done to improve those qualities which men instinctively recognize and are willing to follow? If there is, it ought to receive especial attention in the education of young men who are to go out as representatives of advanced agricultural thought and practice.

The Institutes are inclined to blame the indifference of farmers to the Institute Meetings on the class of men who have been sent out as speakers during recent years. I know not if this be true, but certain it is that a speaker who goes to a farmers' meeting in these times without a special message and who cannot deliver that message with power, is wholly unfit for the work. There may have been a time when "hacks" would answer the purpose, but in these days of automobiles and flying machines, the man who is not specially trained for the work cannot hope to interest farmers. The farmer of to-day is a reader and a thinker. He knows a "bluff" as soon as he hears it begin to talk. Such men are worse than useless as Institute

things on the farm. I found that she had been and is the leading spirit in the "Egg-Circle" of her neighborhood.

By the way, while in the "Rep's" office at Lindsay a farmer observed that the Egg-Circles were not paying enough extra price to warrant them in going to the extra expense and trouble of caring for the eggs. He said that 1½ cents per dozen was not enough and predicted the downfall of these organizations unless the price is increased. I was also told that a large firm in Montreal who formerly supported the plan, was now "knocking" it for all they were worth because they were not getting what they considered a fair share of the trade. When will our farmers learn to co-operate, build cold-storages and handle their own eggs, butter, etc. and reap the profits now made by the other fellow, in carrying goods from a time of plenty to a time of scarcity?

The County of Victoria has natural advantages similar to those of Holland for the development of dairying, yet there are only about 16,600 cows kept on nearly 300,000 acres of cleared land. In other words, about one cow is maintained for 18 acres of cleared land. This flat, rich land, well watered, with internal commerce possible by both water and land, should carry 100,000 cows, to the advantage of the farmers and all others in the county. In discussion, the farmers made the complaint, heard nearly everywhere, that those who handle their dairy produce do not give a "square deal" and that consequently it does not pay to keep cows. The story of low tests and low prices for cream were repeated several times. There is also the labor problem in handling cows.

The crops from Guelph to Lindsay, along the G.T.R. look very promising, except hay which will be short. Mustard seems to thrive well along a good part of the road. It is difficult to understand why farmers are allowing this weed to get such a foothold on their farms. Among some of the best farmers in Peel and York Counties also in Ontario and Victoria Counties, they seem to be preparing, as one man expressed it, "for a glorious twelfth of July celebration."

From Guelph to Owen Sound crops also look well except hay, and in some cases the fall wheat is not good. Early in the season, there was lack of rain in Grey County, but latterly there has been a deluge of rain and some fields of spring grain begin to look yellow. Corn in

all sections is backward. Looks like a poor year for corn, unless the weather gets warmer. In fact, there is a general complaint among farmers about lack of heat. There is plenty of moisture in the ground now to mature crops. If the weatherman will give us a temperature of 75 degrees to 80 degrees F. for a time, the year 1915 promises to be a banner year for farmers in Ontario.

Grey County is also well situated for dairying. Excellent streams of water and good pasture land are to be seen everywhere, but very few cows and these largely a mixture of every breed under the sun. Great areas are devoted to pasturing fattening cattle, but milk cows are scarce. There are some 35,600 cows in the county, but there are over one million assessed acres, with nearly 700,000 acres of cleared land, which works out at about one cow on 20 acres. The standard is one cow per acre of cleared land.

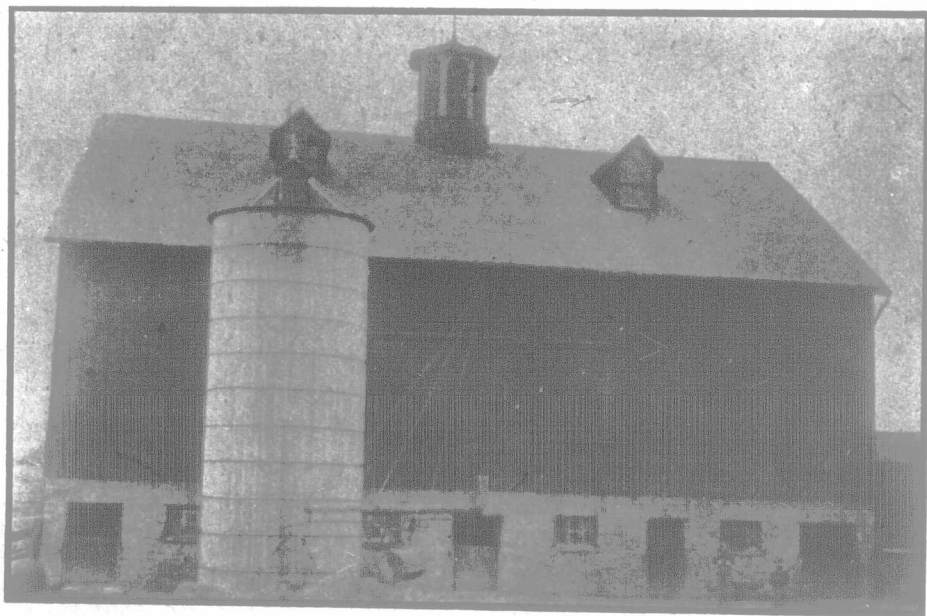
In the course of our talk we said, a cow ought to produce at least 250 lbs. milk-fat in a year. The Mayor of Owen Sound, who owns a large creamery in the city, said in his address, that the cows owned by his patrons did not average 150 lbs. fat per year. In this fact he found cause for lack of success among creamery patrons.

The Grey meeting took the form of a picnic, with many citizens of Owen Sound present. It was a combined social and business meeting that will do much good to the county.

O.A.C.

H. H. DEAN.

Uncle Bije wonders why it is that the country pays about \$200,000 a year to government ministers and deputies to conduct its business and then has to hire Royal Commissions to do the job or clean up the muss?



A Dairy Barn in Halton County.

speakers. As an illustration of what is meant. One of the speakers (not a "bluff" by any means) at the Lindsay meeting had said that farm homes should be equipped with a water system, bathroom, sewage disposal and have all the modern conveniences to be found in city homes. During the afternoon there was an opportunity given for persons in the audience to ask questions which were written and handed in for the Women Presidents and others to answer. One question was: "How may farmers get the funds to provide water and sewage systems and other modern conveniences?" One of the ladies answered this somewhat as follows: "When farmers have the same opportunities to buy and sell as other classes have, then the funds will be forthcoming but so long as farmers are handicapped by tariffs which compel them to pay a tax to manufacturers on all articles which they buy and are compelled to sell their surplus goods in an open market, they will be unable to make legitimate profits on farm produce." She then instanced articles which could be bought in the American market at certain prices and compared these with the Canadian prices. The difference was striking, amounting in the case of an automobile to several hundred dollars. She argued that this extra price was an added tax on the farmer, which was paid to the manufacturer. In a word, she asked that the other classes shall get off the backs of the farmers, then the farmers would be able to look after themselves.

While we should be sorry to set class against class in this country it is a fact that other classes have too long been "doing" the farmer. It is a good sign, when a farmer's wife begins to handle these matters without gloves. Some of our men farmers should get more "spunk," instead of having a "wishbone where the backbone ought to be."

I made inquiry from the Agricultural Representative regarding this woman's ability to do

A Good Time to Breed and Rear Dairy Cows.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

We take it that all farmers, including dairy farmers are eager to engage in any legitimate line of work which promises financial reward for the capital invested in, and labor spent on, the particular branch undertaken. Farming is a more or less risky business, hence farmers are usually cautious about undertaking anything new.

The following extract was made from a brief paragraph in a well-known American dairy journal: "The French Government has sent an order to this country (the United States) for 5,000 dairy cows. It desires that the large number be grade cows of good milking qualities and a few head of fairly good registered animals."

We wish to call attention to the fact that similar orders are likely to come to Canada in the near future from the war-devastated dairy countries of Europe, and it will be in order for our Canadian dairymen to prepare for this by rearing all the heifer calves possible during the next two years. By the way, it might not be amiss to call the attention of our Authorities in Canada to the fact that this and similar orders should be diverted to Canada. Canadians are making great sacrifices at the present time and assuming financial burdens that, for a young country, are staggering. The money to pay must come largely from the soil, which must be made to produce human food. This will be the chief business of Canada for the next ten years. Our farmers are prepared to do their "bit" but they reasonably expect to be paid for the same at a fair rate.

USE PURE-BRED SIRES OF DAIRY BREEDS.

Coming back to the question before us, our dairy farmers should use nothing but pure-bred dairy sires on the common cows of the country and preferably use those males which will leave distinct dairy markings on the offspring. The foreign buyer is not likely to ask about Record of Performance so much in the grade stock which he purchases but is more apt to look for individuals of the dairy type and coloring which he is accustomed to see at home. (The foregoing applies to grade stock and has no reference to pure-breeds.) There will always be a number of men breeding pure-bred stock of the dairy breeds. They of necessity must give attention to Records, but the man who is breeding grade stock for a foreign market need not trouble very much about this. Size, constitution and markings are more likely to be the chief points looked for in such stock. If the heifers are from good milking families or strains, so much the better, but this need not occupy first place. We mention this because so many farmers do not keep records, although they ought to do so, and might not think it worth while to engage in this line of breeding.

We shall not assume to dictate what particular breed shall be selected for a dairy sire, as the main point is to use none but pure-bred males of one of the recognized dairy breeds and preferably of that breed most largely used in the district where the dairy farm is located. By so doing, a buyer can go into a locality and pick up a carload, or more, of animals of similar type and coloring without travelling very far. As an illustration of the advantage of such a plan, we may mention what a Government buyer of Army horses told the writer recently. He had just returned from a trip through the South-western and Middle States. He said a buyer could get, where he had been, in a few days, thousands of the type of horse wanted in a very limited area, whereas in Ontario he would have to travel hundreds of miles in order to purchase a small number of the kind of horses wanted. He offered this as an explanation of the fact that American horse markets were being preferred to the Canadian. The party referred to is one of the best judges of horses we know of and strictly honorable. Besides, he would prefer to buy Canadian horses if Canadian farmers had the goods convenient.

In this is a valuable lesson for cow-owners. The time is not far distant when buyers will come to America to purchase stock to replenish European herds. To meet this demand our dairy farmers should at once commence to lay plans and begin operations, so that when a foreign buyer lands in Canada, he may be directed to districts where he can buy in a short time one, or ten carloads of heifers one to three years old, of uniform type and breeding. The demand is sure to come. Shall we be prepared to meet this demand?

THE PROFITS.

Naturally some one asks, how much money is there in it for me? Let us look at this question. The cost of rearing a heifer to be two years old, at which time the farmer may reasonably expect to sell, would be somewhat as follows:—

Service fee of pure-bred dairy sire, \$ 2.00	
Cost of rearing 1st year	25.00
Cost of rearing 2nd year	35.00
Risk and Insurance	3.00
	Total \$65.00

Such a heifer, if well-bred and well-grown, would bring at least \$80 to \$100. If a man is so situated that he can rear eight or ten such heifers each year, I know of no more profitable line of farming. This plan also maintains soil fertility.

On a farm where there is plenty of skim-milk for the first summer, together with a pasture paddock and some bran and oats, the calves can be reared quite cheaply. An expensive stable is not necessary for them in winter. In fact, they will be more tariffy if given reasonable shelter from rain and snow, and are well fed on corn silage and clover hay. An open shed protected from the north winds and water-proof, is all that is needed. The coats will be long and rough, but when they are on grass for a month, such heifers will thrive amazingly during the second summer. Similar treatment during the second winter, as given for the first, will bring the heifers to an age when they may be bred and are ready for market.

In case the foreign demand does not materialize, what then? We are reasonably sure of a good home market. Good milk cows are always in demand at fair prices. One has only to attend a few auction sales where good cows are offered, to see how eagerly buyers will "snap them up" at fairly long prices. This is particularly the case along in November and December, when there is always a brisk demand for cows to produce winter milk, of which there is a shortage every year in nearly all parts of Canada.

With these two markets opening before them there would seem to be very little risk in rearing all the heifer calves possible during the years 1915 and 1916 anyway, or for a longer time, as the increased and increasing demand for dairy products, means that more and better cows will have to be reared in order to supply milk and cream for direct consumption and for the export trade, more especially the manufacture of cheese.

H. H. D.

Skim-milk Calves.

Many are inclined to picture the skim-milk calf as being a small, unhealthy, stunted individual that is absolutely worthless. Many such cases can be found. However, such results should not be charged up to the skim-milk, but rather to the ignorance or carelessness of the feeder. O. E. Reed, in a circular published by the Agricultural Experiment Station of Kansas, says that it has been shown that as good calves can be raised on skim-milk as with whole milk. To demonstrate the value of skim-milk as compared with whole milk as a feed for calves, an experiment was conducted including 30 calves which were divided into three groups. One lot was fed on skim-milk, another on whole milk, and still another was nursed by their mothers. The calves nursed by their dams and those fed whole milk made slightly better gains than those fed on skim-milk, but it was at much greater expense. The skim-milk calves consumed 132 pounds of grain per 100 pounds of gain, while the whole milk calves consumed 58 pounds of grain and 31.8 pounds of butter-fat in the milk. At this rate 100 pounds of grain is equivalent in feeding value to 48 pounds of fat. After the calf-feeding experiment had closed the calves, which were steers, were put in the feed lot and fed for a period of seven months. The calves in the skim-milk lot made the best gains. Those that were fed on whole milk ranked second, while the lot raised by their dams stood last.

Skim-milk calves will not look quite so thrifty, the writer says, for the first few months as calves fed on whole milk or allowed to run with their mothers, but at the end of the year there will not be much difference in size. If any difference the skim-milk calves will be better, provided they have been properly fed. The skim-milk calf becomes accustomed to eating grain and hay early in life, consequently when it is weaned the change of feed is not so noticeable as it is with the whole-milk calf, and it does not suffer a setback at this time. The calf that has been fed on whole milk has not been accustomed to getting very much of its nutrients from grain and hay, and invariably does not gain as rapidly as does the skim-milk calf for the first two or three weeks after it is weaned.

The period at which calves should be weaned depends very much upon the strength of the calf and the condition of the cow's udder. In case the calf is taken from its mother immediately it should by all means receive her first milk. The milk at this time contains a high percentage of protein and ash, which act as a laxative and tonic, and are very effective in cleaning out the

digestive track and stimulating the digestive organs. The quantity of milk to feed the calf during the first few days is very important. Under natural conditions the calf gets its milk often and in small quantities, and the more closely nature is imitated the greater the success. The calf of average size should receive about 8 pounds of whole milk a day at first. Large calves should have more than this amount. The best guide of the amount which should be fed is the calf's appetite. It should be fed sufficiently but never over-fed, and it is a good practice to always keep a calf a little hungry. It should take the last milk from the pail with the same relish that it took the first. It is furthermore recommended for the first 100 pounds live weight to feed 10 pounds milk per day. For the second 100 pounds add 5 pounds of milk per day, and for the third 100 pounds add 2½ pounds of milk per day.

The change from whole to skim-milk should be brought about gradually by substituting a small quantity of skim-milk for whole milk in the daily ration. About a week or ten days should be taken for this change.

The temperature of the milk fed should be at blood-heat or 100 degrees F. The milk should be as nearly this temperature as it is possible to get it. There is no way by which the digestive systems of the young calf can be upset more easily than by feeding cold milk at one meal and warm milk at another. The thermometer should be used, for milk at 90 degrees F. will feel warmer on a cold morning than it will on a warm morning, and the calf's digestive system is very sensitive to any change. Sweet milk should be fed. One feed of sour milk may upset the digestive system of the young calf for months. The length of time to feed skim-milk will depend upon the growth of the calf and upon the amount of skim-milk available. Some feeders wean their calves at four months of age, but it is a better practice to feed skim-milk until the calves are six months old. The bulletin furthermore recommends that if an abundance of skim-milk is to hand that it is a profitable practice to feed heifers until they are eight months or a year old. This will insure a better growth and better development.

When the calf once begins to eat grain readily only such an amount should be given as will be cleaned up at each meal. Here again the appetite of the calf is the best guide as to the amount of grain to feed. Usually the calf will not eat over half a pound of grain per day for the first two months. From this time until it is six months old a pound of grain per day will be sufficient.

Owing to the low percentage of fat in skim-milk it is necessary to substitute the milk with some grain containing fat. Corn contains a fairly high percentage of this substance, and on account of the reasonable price compared with other grains it makes a suitable feed. Linseed meal is valuable in that it contains a large amount of protein which assists development, but the writer claims that the oil of the meal will not replace the fat that has been taken out of the milk. Oil meal may be fed in connection with corn meal, but this is not entirely necessary. When teaching the calf to eat grain it is better to use chop. Clean, fresh hay and plenty of water should always be kept before the calves. Many feeders assume that the calf does not need water on account of drinking milk, but the writer asserts that it will consume a large amount of water even after drinking 15 or 20 lbs. of skim-milk per day.

POULTRY.

It takes from 65 to 75 lbs. of grain to feed one hen a year. This usually constitutes about four-fifths of the cost of their ration.

Buttermilk is the safest and usually the cheapest animal food to use. With free access to it the health of the flock is not endangered, nor is the hatching power of the eggs seriously affected.

A well-cultivated corn field is the ideal range for late-hatched chickens. On such range three to three and one-half pounds of grain will produce one pound of gain.

From four to six square feet floor space, and from eight to ten inches perch room should be allowed to each hen,—the amount varying with the breed.

Chickens of from three and one-half to four and one-half pounds are the most profitable to put in the fattening crates. Two parts oats, one part buckwheat and one part corn, all finely ground, mixed with sufficient buttermilk to make a batter makes an excellent ration for crate feeding. With suitable birds an increase of one pound may be expected from three to five pounds of meal fed.

A Word for Early Hatched Chicks.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The average farmer is blamed in the different agricultural journals for numerous shortcomings. Sometimes the criticisms made are just, sometimes they are not. Most of the critics appear to forget that the farmer is a hard-worked individual and that as a general rule if he devotes more time to one branch of his work than ordinarily other branches of his work will suffer. There is thus to be said, however, it is very rarely the poultry end of the business which receives too much attention. Yet this is undoubtedly right, for on most farms poultry can never be the main source of revenue. They do not fit into the general farm economy to such an extent as that, being merely one of the avenues through which by-products can be turned into a profit. There are several ways nevertheless in which the profit from this sideline could be readily increased without any extra demand for labor on the part of the farmer at the busy season of the year.

From my own practical experience with poultry I have become firmly convinced that the average farmer does not hatch his chickens early enough in the spring. Time after time I have been told of incubators being in the possession of farmers but not being used by them. This I believe to be a great mistake. Chickens in my own district should be hatched during March, April and the early part of May to be of any use as winter layers the following fall. Beyond a doubt it is the winter layer that pays and I know that early and well-matured pullets if they commence to lay in November or December will continue laying throughout the coldest spells and suffer only slight relapses in production. The broody hen cannot be trusted to make her appearance at the right time. Usually it is not until April that she will sit with the result that the earliest chickens on the farm are hatched at a time when the last should have been. The remedy for this is simple, and also easy. An incubator is far easier to handle than a dozen sitters and on the average will bring out according to my experience the same percentage as the average hen. A good hen will bring a larger percentage, but every hen is not a good hen. How often do we hear of hens leaving their nests, dying on them, breaking the eggs and even killing the chickens when they break the shell because the chicks happen to be of a different color from the one that pleases her most. Incubators have their faults but they are cleaner and healthier and harbour no lice. This is my chief point, however—they require much less work. As a general rule, too, cluckers are available when the first batch should be on hand and the anxieties of brooding can be avoided by entrusting the newly-arrived chicks to their care.

If this scheme were adopted by the majority of persons who were in a position to do so, I believe the revenue from their hens would be almost doubled. The cockerels would mature earlier and command a higher price on the market. The pullets would lay during the late fall and winter when egg prices are high, would be more likely to sit when wanted and would also be more likely to lay the following winter after an early molt brought on naturally and without weakening by starving the bodies of the fowls. These are great advantages and when they can be secured at a reduced labor cost why are they not generally gained? Principally I think because of a feeling of distrust in the ability of the owner to run the machine successfully. The hatch coming off early, there is a larger percentage of infertiles and lower vitality of the germs. But I believe strongly that 50 April-hatched chickens are worth 100 May-hatched ones.

Another way in which I think the average farmer would be a gainer is simply by feeding a little more grain to the growing stock, either whole or ground. Very often no attempt is made to have the chickens mature early even when they are hatched early and this again is a mistake, for the early egg of November and December is worth two in February and if a pullet does not lay before Christmas she will not lay till March if the weather is at all severe. The thing is to get them started. Here again no more labor is needed and it is a short-sighted policy to starve and stunt the chickens.

During my travels through Eastern Ontario I have observed large numbers of farms without orchards or trees of any kind in the neighborhood of the farm-house or buildings. I do not know why this should be. The advantages of shelter for both man and beast are obvious but in the case of the chickens I believe it would be a paying policy to plant fruit-bearing or other trees to protect the growing and also the laying stock during the heat of the July and August days. All these things I have been taught by painful experience. Chickens, especially Leghorns and the other quickly-feathering breeds, are very much affected by heat. Direct sunlight too is very harmful. It burns and blisters the skin and tends still further to stop the growth of feathers in breeds like the Rocks and Wyandottes that feather slowly. Did you ever see a naked

chicken all red with exposure to the sun's rays? The sight should encourage everyone to take steps to prevent it in the future. Trees retain moisture, afford protection against sun, rain and wind. To raise chickens successfully shelter is absolutely necessary and the cheapest and best means of providing it is the planting of a few fruit trees with a wind-break.

Leeds Co., Ont.

W. J. FLETCHER.

Clean-up Season in the Poultry Yard.

It would be wise at this time to destroy all vermin about the poultry houses before the chickens are allowed to run in the hen-house proper. It is too early yet for the chickens and hens to use the same house, but on many farms conditions are such that as soon as the chickens are large enough to roost they go in the house with the parents. It is necessary to destroy vermin at all times, but more particularly so when the young stock begin to unite with the hens. Of vermin which infest houses and roosts the chief ones are lice and mites. The mites usually conceal themselves during the day in crevices in the roosts and walls and feed on the flock at night. The lice may be found either on the hens or on the roosts. Insect powders will destroy lice if the hens or chickens are thoroughly dusted but that will not rid them of the mites. The house should be cleaned thoroughly and sprayed with a hot mixture of soap suds containing some kerosene oil or white-wash containing some coal-tar disinfectants. One application may not be sufficient to destroy the pests. Stragglers would be exterminated by another application from three to five days later. The following method has proved excellent in ridding houses of mites and lice when the weather conditions are such as to permit the birds to be kept outside the house for five or six hours: close all the doors and windows and see that there are no cracks or any other opening to admit air. Get an iron vessel and set it on gravel or sand near the centre of the house. Place in the vessel a handful of shavings or straw saturated with kerosene and on these sprinkle sulphur at the rate of about one pound to every 90 to 100 feet of floor space. Large coals taken from the stove or furnace will do quite as well as the shavings. Close the doors and windows and allow the fumes to remain inside as long as it is convenient to keep the house closed. Then open the doors and ventilate.

In these unsettled times it is unsafe to predict the conditions that will prevail a few months hence, but indications point to a large demand from the United Kingdom for Canadian eggs during the coming fall months. Britain annually draws more than one-half its supply of eggs from Russia but this trade has been largely cut off by war conditions. Commission dealers in Britain are now making inquiries about the available supply of eggs in Canada. It is pointed out that all Canadian eggs should be marketed in Britain not later than November. Stocks are usually low during October and November, consequently imported eggs find a more ready sale than is the case later on when the home supply becomes more plentiful, as it does during December and January.

HORTICULTURE.

The Troubles of the Producer.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Your editorial of the issue of July 1, and previous able articles dealing with the question of relations between the consumer and producer of fruit leads one to hesitate in attempting to add anything further to the discussion of the subject. However, as the Fruit Growers' Association, with which the writer is connected, had some experience last season in the problem of marketing, perhaps a few items of that experience may be acceptable.

As the season of 1914 found us with a goodly crop prospect and a restricted market demand, we decided to sell apples in any quantity asked—from one barrel to several carloads. In the disposition of a crop of numerous varieties we were confronted with two difficulties, viz., having too many of Ben Davis variety, very few of which we offered, and too few Northern Spys, the supply of which we used very carefully. Most of our orchards were planted some years ago before the demand of urban and Western Canada began to call almost exclusively for Kings, Snows, MacIntosh Reds, and Northern Spys; where the tastes of even the British market demanded Baldwin, Ben Davis and other hard red varieties that would stand shipment and some rough handling, and keep for six months under ordinary conditions. Some of our varieties may have to be

made over by top-grafting if we are to meet a favorable market.

Looking over our list of orders for 1914, and these are from one barrel to three car lots, the demand for Spys predominates. Each car shipment must contain a percentage of this variety unless peddled to a dealer. From small purchasers the question was constantly coming, "Can you give us a barrel of No. 1 Spys?" Assured that we could not in very many cases we sold in small quantities 55 barrels of Spys of good color and quality but marked No. 3 because of defects from ink spot or scab, these being taken in preference to a No. 1 grade of other apples. There is no doubt of the demand for Spys. Here are a couple of orders of varieties from parties who had been informed we had no Spys to offer—No. 1—a club order—Talman Sweet, 6 barrels; Golden Russett, No. 1, 2 barrels; No. 2, 4 barrels; Baldwin, No. 1, 5 barrels; No. 2, 3 barrels; Pewaukee, 2 barrels; Greenings, 2 barrels. Order No. 2—Baldwin, 3 barrels; Greening, 3 barrels; King, 2 barrels; Snow, 2 barrels; Pewaukee, 2 barrels. Earlier orders ran, 6 barrels Spys No. 1; 4 barrels Baldwin No. 1; again Pewaukee, 1 barrel; Spys 2 barrels; R. I. Greening, 2 barrels; Baldwin 2 barrels. One consumer who applied for winter apples asked for a reduction in price if he took 6 barrels when quoted \$1.75 per barrel for good clean, highly-colored Baldwins or their equivalent in winter apples. No individual order called for anything outside of these seven varieties. One order asked that each consumer's apples be labelled and billed separately, and there were nine of these in an order of 24 barrels. Requests of this kind are all right in business, but the consumer should learn that the extra cost of correspondence, billing to individual orders, acknowledging cash or cheque receipts and paying exchange on cheques must necessarily increase the cost to the consumer in placing and filling small orders. Nor should the fact be lost sight of that filling a large number of small orders is virtually culling the variety in demand from the pack of an association, reducing the value of the balance of the pack, and consequently of necessity increasing the price of apples in small orders. If an individual grower or association sells all its desirable varieties in small orders direct to the consumer, what will become of the large quantities of excellent apples otherwise unsold. The suggestions made as to advertising the merits of unknown varieties is a good one. And yet even in advertising, what can be done with many urban consumers who cannot or will not learn that different varieties must be differently used to be their best. How many know that the undesired Ben Davis peeled and cooked in the sugar is as superior to the Ben Davis cooked and afterward sweetened as a delicious pear is superior to a Ben Davis apple. The Wagner, Chenango, and fine-fleshed apples of such character, with the blossom end cut out to the core and sugared and baked make the finest of deserts. Who knows the Bottle Greening or Grime's Golden as superiorly rich in flavor when made into sauce? The consumer in Chicago and Western cities pays the highest price for what Bellflowers he can obtain. The dealer here thinks he does the producer a favor if he buys them at all, because the consumer does not know the superior flavor of this apple when eaten raw though an inferior cooker. Conversely the Pewaukee is at its best when cooked. In a year of scarcity of apples as 1915 may prove to be, the producers may be able to reach the tastes of the consumers with, to them, unknown varieties, and cultivate a demand for succeeding years. One serious difficulty in the way of direct sale, if the consumer does not know different varieties, is the uncertainty of the apple crop. If we succeeded in locating a custom in 1914 with superior apples of the grade sold we will have difficulty in 1915 in accepting increased orders promised from some of our customers, because the frost of May 27 has got in its work and some anticipated orders may have to be cancelled or turned over to others, and the possible loss of a customer obtains in either event. The whole problem of marketing is a difficult one, and until consumers have a better idea of what is on the market in any year the dealer will have a prominent place in handling the crop.

Middlesex Co., Ont. CHAS. M. MACFIE.

It will not be too late immediately after the strawberry crop is harvested to plow up the land and plant a second crop. On land which is warm, potatoes may be grown subsequent to the strawberries, but on more stubborn soil millet or rape would perhaps answer better. In sowing rape as late as the middle of July the soil should be well cultivated, fertilized and the seed put in drills. Cultivation when the crop germinates will help to keep down weeds and insure a better stand. It is customary with some growers to only take one crop and then break up the patch, but we have seen several plantations this year that look so healthy and vigorous and are so free from weeds that the grower intends to cultivate between the rows, cut back the runners and force new growth for a crop in 1916.

Plum extensive serious w enough to where all able to t is known plum by mass and fruit and with the the tree remain prevent thorough begins to times spr get result in it the the fruit. the season that woul The name formidable Although prepared in a sma ingredient trouble.

Coppe Ammo Water

When bonate it and this amount When spr beginning fungous s yet the fr of stain.

Hedge sidered pe same inse pests. M regarding green inse leaves), su to drop of someth and curlin the nature plant lice treatment thoroughly leaves, wi green or a particular destroyed their bodi gallons of kerosene e been exp effective. tion conta largely u orchard a case. The refuse tob to two ga result is a

Cabbag pest at th cabbage w issues but its work f other men tunc. Per attained t use pyreth cabbage fo powder to that can without in the worms

Many s including boxes, tile Under field winter use enough ap between th plants. T muck wher In a small here is to it grow up mouth of t

Garden Pests and How to Combat Them.

Plum rot.—When plums are grown on an extensive scale the loss from brown rot is sometimes serious while in many cases it is only severe enough to thin the fruit properly. In a garden where all the entire crop is required it is profitable to take extra pains to control disease. What is known as brown rot spreads from plum to plum by spores. The fruit becomes a soft, rotten mass and quickly spreads the infection to other fruit and particularly those which are in contact with the diseased ones. If allowed to hang on the tree the decayed specimens shrivel up and remain hanging throughout the winter. To prevent this infestation spraying should be thorough from early spring but just as the fruit begins to show a shade of ripeness growers sometimes spray with ammoniacal copper carbonate and get results. The advantage of this spray is that in it there is no residue or sediment to mark the fruit. Bordeaux mixture if applied late in the season might leave a coloration on the plum that would depreciate it on the market or table. The name ammoniacal copper carbonate is not so formidable as it appears for it is easily prepared. Although part of the materials required can be prepared at home, it would be more convenient in a small way to purchase the two necessary ingredients and compound them without any trouble. The formula is:—

Copper Carbonate 5 ounces.
Ammonia (Sp. Gr. 26° Beaume)... 3 pints.
Water 45 gallons.

When ammonia is added to the copper carbonate it dissolves to form a deep blue solution and this solution diluted with the requisite amount of water forms the spraying mixture. When sprayed upon the fruit just as the plum is beginning to show a tinge of color the spread of fungous spores which cause brown rot is checked yet the fruit at maturity will show no evidence of stain.

Hedge troubles.—Although hedges are not considered part of a garden they are attacked by the same insects as have been discussed as garden pests. Many complaints are heard this summer regarding privet hedges in particular where small green insects congregate on the under sides of the leaves, suck the juice from them and cause them to drop off. The leaves will first give evidence of something wrong by turning to a yellow color and curling up. From the samples received and the nature of the infestation it is evident that plant lice or aphids are causing the injury. The treatment would consist in spraying the hedge thoroughly, especially on the under side of the leaves, with an effective contact poison. Paris green or arsenate of lead will not suffice. These particular insects live by sucking and must be destroyed by clogging up the breathing pores in their bodies. One pound of whale oil soap to six gallons of water is a good mixture to use but kerosene emulsion, the preparation of which has been explained in recent issues, will be quite as effective. Black leaf forty, a commercial preparation containing a large percentage of nicotine is largely used in controlling plant lice in the orchard and it would be quite as efficient in this case. The directions are on the can. Where refuse tobacco is available steep one pound in one to two gallons of water for one hour and the result is a strong insecticide for sucking insects.

Cabbage worms.—Perhaps the most troublesome pest at this season of the garden's growth is the cabbage worm. It has been discussed in previous issues but on late cabbage it will be getting in its work from now on for some weeks and another mention at this time may not be inopportune. Perhaps if the heads of the cabbage have attained to an appreciable size it will be safer to use pyrethrum powder which will not injure the cabbage for human consumption. One ounce of powder to 1 gallon of water will make a mixture that can be sprinkled or sprayed on the plants without inconvenience in any direction except to the worms.

Methods of Bleaching Celery.

Many systems of bleaching celery are in vogue including such materials as the soil, boards, boxes, tile, paper and commercial appliances. Under field conditions where celery is grown for winter use it is usually planted in rows wide enough apart to allow a hill to be drawn between the rows, to pile the soil up against the plants. This applies more particularly on deep muck where there is an abundance of surface soil. In a small way many have used tile. The method here is to place the tile over the plant and let it grow up through. The leaves will fill up the mouth of the tile and prevent the wind and sun-

light getting in. Boxes are used in the same manner but these appliances are only applicable to limited areas such as gardens or small plots. Brown or white paper may also be used by wrapping it around individual plants and tying with a string. The plan is feasible enough but not practicable except in a farmer's garden or city garden where time and labor are not taken into consideration. Twelve-inch boards are in general use amongst gardeners. The boards should be twelve or sixteen feet in length. These are pushed in close to the plants and held by a stake driven at each end. One stake will hold the ends of two boards on one side of the row. The stakes are usually two inch by one inch by two and a half feet. We have seen cases where the boards have simply been laid against the celery and not fastened but it does not generally give as good results as where stakes are used; the bleaching is not quite so even and the wind and rain are liable to disturb them. The life of boards for this purpose is considered to be between five and seven years. In the fall they are carefully laid away under cover in some convenient place with laths between each layer of boards to admit plenty of air. This method is in general use and the only objection to it being the heavy handling of the lumber and its high cost.

Experiences in Peach Growing.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

There is one feature which always impressed me and continues to do so to a greater degree every year that I live. It is that the greatest and most valuable information is got by observation. When a man sees and observes, the knowledge he gains is far superior to anything he may read or hear, because it is through close observation that we are able to derive the greatest benefit from our studies, conventions and meetings. In my earliest days of fruit-growing, I would travel as circumstances would permit in order to see what other men were doing, and if possible to get their reasons. These observations have been my most valuable assets in determining and originating my own ideas, and I owe to them the degree of success I have obtained, and would urge on the young man the importance and value of closely observing the operations of the progressive grower, no matter where he may be located.

An idea which I would like to suggest to young men is to prune their peach trees in the summer so that they make the buds hardier. It appears to me from what I have seen that there is a certain time of the year that if one could keep the formation of the buds back for two or three weeks that possibly they would go into the winter in a hardier state. I am not sure whether this is correct or not, but it is the idea on which I am working in order to see if I can discover anything. The question is asked what do we prune for? In reply some people say "because my neighbors are pruning." Others say, "because some old peach-grower prunes and we are following his example." We should have a reason for our methods of pruning.

I think that our pruning has been radically wrong heretofore. For instance if we plant a peach tree and allow it to grow, it will spread out, will grow higher and expand to a great degree, smothering vegetation weaker than itself and occupying all the ground. If we prune our peaches too high it is harder to keep the ground clean. My idea, and the one on which I am working is to keep the tree down. When we made the heads from four to five feet from the ground the branches would be very high, the tree would attain a good size, we thought we were going to get a good crop, but, in three weeks, in the centre of the tree the leaves would turn yellow and drop. I began to study this and came to the conclusion that the cause was a lack of sunlight and I have proved that we get the sun into the centre of the tree in order to get healthy or hardy wood. We must get a leaf first before the fruit bud will form and if we do not get healthy foliage we will not get the buds, and naturally the fruit. Start the heads as low as possible, prune properly and you will find that you will get first-class peaches from the lower branches as well as the upper, and that the picking of the fruit is very much easier.

I should like to say a word or two with regard to my plan of cultivating peaches. I do not plow as much as I used to. Our discs are gauged with rims so they can cultivate about 24 inches deep. Formerly when the discs were not gauged with rims they penetrated too deeply the soft ground and severed the roots, which I regard

as very detrimental to the proper growth of the tree and maturing of the fruit. I do my plowing in the fall and plow up to the tree so as to afford drainage. My spring work is done as soon as the soil is fit, but cultivation is as shallow as possible.

There are several reasons why a low-headed peach tree is best. First, it will increase the annual cash profit on account of a larger percentage of first-class fruit. Second, it will add at least five years to its life. Third, damage is reduced to a minimum on account of broken limbs caused by wind, snow or heavy crop. Fourth, the fruit can be picked by a man standing on the ground, thus saving in time and ladders. Fifth, the damage caused by fallen fruit will be light. Sixth, the expense of spraying material and labor will be reduced about one-third. In order to start this kind of tree the peach grower must insist on getting his baby trees from the nursery rows. Not the slim five or six-foot kind, but the three or four-foot, short stocky kind.

The idea of the commercial side of the question is to produce the largest number of bushels of large fruit of the highest quality, and to produce the crop in such a way that it will give the most pleasure to consumers of that crop. We desire the largest number of bushels. We want quantity because it is from quantity we expect money, but we must have these bushels of large fruits, and they must be highly colored, because I presume the people who buy will judge largely by its size. They all look for the large fruit, a fruit of high color, which is attractive. I believe that it is important that you and I should take into consideration the probable effects of producing fruits of poorer quality upon the future of an industry in which we have to trade. If a man or woman buys something which has poor quality, or a bad taste when they put it in their mouths, it takes some little time to get that taste out of their mouths, and it is some time before they will want any more of the same article; whereas, if you give them something which is of high quality, which gives them such a delicious experience as to require more, you have increased the consumption of the products.

What are the absolute essentials in producing the desired results. As the apple is considered king of all fruits, so we delight to call the peach queen of all fruits. Now, how shall we get large quantities of peaches? True, it must come not necessarily from numbers of peaches, because if you look for numbers you will not get size, and you must get color. If you do not get this you simply fall down.

There is one matter that has not been touched upon, the matter of fertilizers. I have had no bad effects from the use of common barnyard manure. We are using the ordinary fertilizing elements of the ground, the acidulated bone and the muriate of potash.

We find that in looking over the history of the cultivation of the peach, that it has been tried in many sections of Old Ontario with varying success as to climate and varieties. Fifty years ago commercial peach growing was almost unknown in Canada, but to-day we have shown the world that we can produce fruits that cannot be excelled or equalled anywhere.

Bruce County, Ont. ROBT. B. DALE.

FARM BULLETIN.

Death of R. F. Duck.

In the death of R. F. Duck which recently occurred at his late residence Lake Shore Road, Toronto Township, there has passed over to the great majority an enthusiastic and enterprising farmer widely known as a pure-bred stock breeder and one who was highly esteemed in the community in which he spent his whole life. The deceased was a continuous reader of the Farmer's Advocate and no doubt his name will be familiar to many of our readers as a regular advertiser in our columns a number of years ago.

Ottawa Winter Fair Dates.

At a recent executive meeting of the Ottawa Winter Fair the following dates were set for the next Show: January 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1916. The Winter Fair Board report a very successful year for 1915 in spite of the adverse conditions under which the show was held and the Directors look forward with confidence to even a more successful show in 1916.

In many portions of Ontario drought will not prevent ploughing after the haying is done. The rains of last week were liberal enough in Middlesex County to moisten the ground for some considerable time, and precipitation of an appreciable quantity has been reported East and West of that district. Although some hay was injured the alfalfa fields that are now growing a second cutting should come on apace and restore any loss in quantity and quality resulting from the rains.

CHAS. M. MACFIE.

The Coming Fall Wheat Field.

It is too soon, and idle as well, to speculate as to future wheat areas and prices when so much turns on the result of the 1915 crop and the continuing or ending of the great war.

Conservation of Live Stock in Britain

At time of writing a bill has passed the second reading in the House of Lords of Great Britain which empowers the Government to prohibit the slaughter of young stock.

Rejuvenating Old Ontario.

Over ten years ago the following paragraph appeared in print: 'For many years we have been educating our boys and girls, the future farmers and farmer's wives of this country along the lines of the three R's.

Attempts have been made at various times in Canada to have agriculture in some form taught in the schools. Another effort is being put forth in Ontario and we must wait to see what the results will be upon the generation under such tuition.

Toronto, Montreal, Buffalo, and Other Leading Markets.

Toronto.

From Saturday, July 10, to Monday, July 12, receipts at the Union Stock-yards, West Toronto, numbered 365 carloads, comprising 3,827 cattle, 3,744 hogs, 740 sheep and lambs, 296 calves, and 2,660 American horses in transit to the British army in France.

REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKETS

The total receipts of live stock at the City and Union Stock-yards for the past week were:

Table with columns: City, Union, Total. Rows: Cars, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Calves, Horses.

The combined receipts of live stock at the two markets for the past week show an increase of 159 carloads, 1,039 cattle, and 2,822 horses; but a decrease of 736 hogs, 2,614 sheep and lambs, and 238 calves, compared with the corresponding week of 1914.

to a discussion of this work. In the Minister's report dealing with the work of the Department for 1914, fourteen illustrations are submitted and twenty out of eighty pages tell what is being done through the District Representatives and the rural schools to train the youth of Ontario in agriculture.

For analysis this work may be divided into two parts. Firstly, young men ready to choose between town and country are taught the science and practice of good farming, shown how to study problems that arise not only on the farm but in the world of various activities that affect the farming occupation and are given the opportunity to experiment and compare results with others who have been investigating along the same line.

Through the system of fall fairs for children the Department expects to bring the boys and girls up in the way they should go and it is hoped they will not depart from it when they become men and women. This line of work has a longer period of incubation for only after years of development will its influence upon the rural community be seen.

Much of the success of the new movement depends upon the District Representative. If he is big enough to desire gradual change and ultimate improvement the effects will be more gratifying than those of immediate transformation of the whole system of education and training.

Co-operative Marketing of Wool in Prince Edward Island.

A Demonstration to show the value of co-operative selling of produce was made possible by the united efforts of the Federal and Provincial Departments of Agriculture. Though carried on in a small way it was sufficient to demonstrate that under the old system of tub washing and selling locally, considerable money was sacrificed and a great deal of unnecessary hard work was being done.

The District Representatives in two counties gathered together, in Summerside, a small quantity representing the various grades. H. L. Hewson, the Maritime Representative of the Sheep Division did the grading and disseminated a great deal of valuable information regarding the method of manufacturing.

A marked difference, in the quality and weight of the fleeces was noted in the wool from those sections where pure-bred rams are being used. Many of the larger breeds, though poorly bred and poorly fed, in many cases showed much inferior wool and light fleeces. Probably never before, except in one section, have the sheep raisers had the value of breed in animals exhibited so clearly.

Table listing wool classes and prices: Fine medium clothing, Fine medium combing, Medium combing, Lustre, Black, Tags and pieces, Rejects.

It is true that a rising market favoured the selling price, but at the present time, the first week of July, 26 cents is the ruling figure locally. A great deal of the Island clip was sold for 20 cents unwashed or 30c washed.

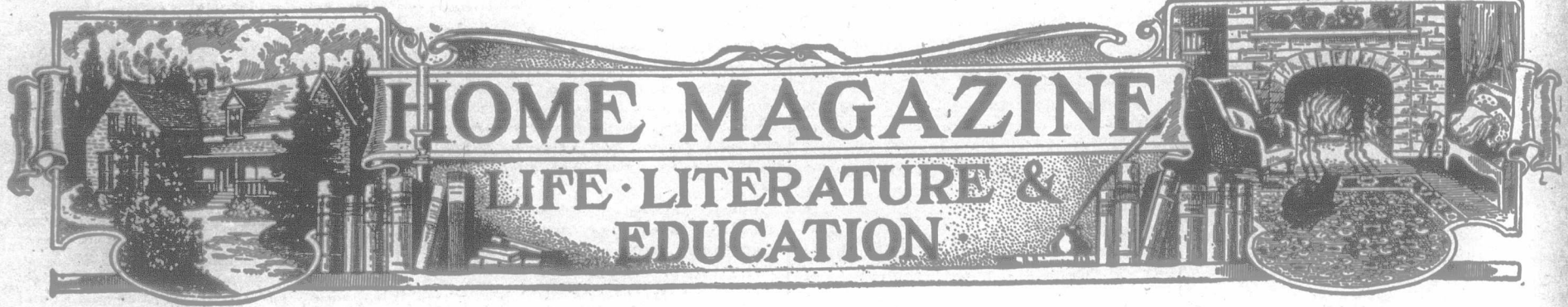
We anticipate that this Demonstration will induce the wool growers to take more care of the sheep, to shear at the proper time, weed out the inferior animals and to discontinue tub washing, which lowers the value of the entire clip.

Fat Stock Show at Chicago.

The Executive of the International Live Stock Exposition which is held in Chicago are preparing for the event in 1915. The following communication from the Secretary indicates developments to date: 'At yesterday's meeting of the Directors of the International Live Stock Exposition Association, it was decided, in view of existing conditions, to have exhibits of "fat stock" and horses at the 1915 Show, and if, in the judgment of the Directors, conditions within the next few months should warrant, the entire breeding list will be added to the classification.

ceipts that were not on sale. The supply, although large, was not greater than the demand, as there were several outside buyers on the market. Prices for cattle were about the same as given in the previous week excepting about two loads of export steers that sold at \$9.10 per cwt., which was a new record for exporters.

keeping the ewe lambs. Deliveries of hogs were moderate, and prices firm. Several shipments of hogs came on the market from the Northwest. Export Cattle.—Export steers, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs. each, sold from \$8.60 to \$9.10; export cows, \$7.25 to \$7.60. Butchers' Cattle.—Choice heavy steers, \$8.40 to \$8.65; good steers and heifers, \$8.15 to \$8.40; medium steers and heifers, \$7.75 to \$8; cows, \$6 to \$7.25; bulls, heavy and choice quality, \$6.50 to \$7.50; common bulls, \$5.25 to \$6; canners and cutters, \$4 to \$5. Stockers and Feeders.—Choice steers, 750 to 900 lbs., \$7 to \$7.25; medium steers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$6.50 to \$6.75; stockers, \$5.25 to \$6.50. Milkers and Springers.—Choice, fresh milkers and forward springers, \$75 to \$85, and extra quality cows in a few instances sold at \$90 to \$100 each, and \$105 and \$110 was paid for two very fine cows. Veal Calves.—Choice calves sold at \$9 to \$10.50, and in one or two instances \$11 was paid; good calves, \$8 to \$9; medium calves, \$7 to \$7.75; common calves, \$6 to \$7; grass calves, \$5 to \$5.50. Sheep and Lambs.—Light sheep, \$6 to \$7; yearlings, \$7 to \$8; heavy fat sheep,



Song of the Out-of-doors.

Come with me, O you world-weary, to
the haunts of thrush and veery,
To the cedar's dim cathedral and the
palace of the pine;
Let the soul within you capture some-
thing of the wild-wood rapture,
Something of the epic passion of that
harmony divine!
Down the pathway let us follow through
the hemlocks to the hollow,
To the woven, vine-wound thickets in
the twilight vague and old,
While the streamlet winding after is a
trail of silver laughter,
And the boughs above hint softly of
the melodies they hold;
Through the forest, never caring what
the way our feet are faring,
We shall hear the wild bird's revel in
the labyrinth of tune,
And on mossy carpets tarry in His tem-
ples cool and airy,
Hung with silence and the splendid
amber tapestry of noon,
Leave the hard heart of the city, with
its poverty and pity;
Leave the folly and the fashion wear-
ing out the faith of men;
Breathe the breath of life blown over up-
land meadows white with clover,
And with childhood's clearer vision see
the face of God again.
—Herbert Bashford

Travel Notes.

FROM HELEN'S DIARY.

Zurich, Switzerland, June 5, '15.

We have changed our lake and our town once again, and are now sweltering in Zurich, on the lake of the same name. Zurich was a great surprise. We knew, of course, that it was the largest city in Switzerland (200,000 population), and that it was the commercial and intellectual center, but we did not expect to find such a bustling city, or one so interesting and beautiful.

One steps from the station right into the heart of modern Zurich. Bahnhof Strasse, the main business street, runs from the station to the lake, and is a magnificent, broad thoroughfare, lined with splendid stores, imposing buildings, and alluring cafes. The pavements are enormously wide, about thirty feet I should say, and shaded by huge, wide-spreading trees. Uncle Ned said he couldn't imagine why the pavements were made so wide. But on market-day the reason seemed to be plain enough, for from one end of Bahnhof Strasse to the other, on both sides of the street, half of the pavement was taken up with the display of market produce. A most brilliant and picturesque sight it was, the gayest and most comfortable-looking market I have ever seen—gay because of the immense quantities of gorgeous flowers for sale, and comfortable because the market stalls were all under the shade of the trees, and so protected from the burning sun and the sudden showers which so often come without warning in Switzerland. The market women seemed to have an eye for artistic effect in the display of their wares, and arranged their vegetables and fruit in most alluring heaps, and decorated their stalls with masses of brilliant flowers.

Dogs seem to be used here for pulling market-carts, etc., just as in Berne, but not to the same extent. I saw lots of magnificent St. Bernards stretched out under the stalls sound asleep.

To a stranger in Zurich there is no evidence whatever of war. There isn't a sign of a soldier, the streets are thronged with people, and full of life and bustle, the hotels are full, the shops are busy, the street-cars are clanging along packed with perspiring passengers, the

restaurants and cafes are crowded—in fact, everything suggests a city teeming with life and energy. But a native told us that Zurich this year is very quiet and dull as compared with former years. Usually it is thronged with tourists; this summer there are scarcely any. He also told us there was a resident German population in Zurich of forty thousand. Out of this number only about ten thousand are left, all those of military age having gone back to Germany, "and only a few of them," he sadly remarked, "will return."

In Zurich, the old and the new rub shoulders at every turn. The new streets and buildings are modern in every respect, but one has only to turn a corner to become hopelessly lost in a tangle of ancient streets. For crookedness and humpiness the old part of Zurich is the limit. To say a street is crooked is putting it too mild, and does not half express it, for, in addition to crookedness, it varies in width from a crack to an irregular open place about large enough for a wagon to turn around in. Some of the streets are nothing but stone stairways, and others resemble toboggan slides. Then, the houses are set at all angles, and are all shapes and sizes and colors, which adds greatly to the general higgledy-piggledyness. And all the streets are paved with hard, unyielding granite, which is death on boots. In the neighborhood of the University the streets seemed to be lined entirely with book-shops, barber-shops, beer-halls and gardens, and there was the same old beery smell we used to get in Munich. Judging from the facilities provided for a gay life in Zurich, and considering also the hardness of the stoney streets, I should think the preachers and the shoemakers would have to work overtime saving and repairing.

I would know that I was in a Protestant section of the country here be-

cause of the fact that all the church doors are kept barred and bolted except during the hours of service. In Catholic Ticino I got so used to dropping into churches at all hours of the day that it was a tremendous disappointment to try the door of the Cathedral here and find it locked. It wasn't much consolation to read the notice tacked on the door which stated that visitors could see the interior by applying to the sacristan and paying him twenty centimes. After climbing up a hill to see the church, one didn't feel like going down another to hunt up a door-opener.

The Zurich Cathedral is very, very ancient, a regular graybeard of a church, something like a thousand years old. It was founded by Charlemagne. There is a queer sculptured image of that warrior, plentifully daubed with gilt, away up in a high niche in one of the towers.

The Cathedral has twin towers, and, for that reason reminded me of the one in Munich. But there is one striking difference: the towers in Munich are finished off with caps, like a beer-mug, while those of Zurich bear a strong resemblance to a bishop's mitre.

The interior of the Cathedral is a great contrast to the exterior, which looks interestingly old. I expected to find the interior dark and dingy, full of spooky corners, and tombs and things. But, on the contrary, it was glaringly new-looking, with bare stone walls, plain whitewashed ceiling, and clear-glass windows. It looked for all the world as if it had just been washed and scoured and dusted, and the flies put out.

I was late for church—the services here begin at 9 a. m.—and my entrance created such a commotion that I hastily flopped into the nearest vacant seat which happened to be behind one of the enormous stone pillars. I couldn't see a thing. I couldn't even see the preacher. But I could hear him roaring. There was such a fearful echo in the church that his voice sounded like a continuous cannonade. But still, it seemed to have a soporific effect on quite a number in the audience. In this church, as in the one in Berne, the women all sit in the middle of the church, and the men at the side, and during the singing the women remain seated and the men stand up.

On one side of Zurich rises the Zurichberg, and up its steep slopes clammers the city. But everywhere there are convenient trams and funiculars, so it is quite easy to reach any particular point. The University buildings occupy a com-

manding position on the mountainside, and there is also a fine residential district, with fine streets and beautiful, modern villas.

The wooded heights of the Zurichberg are criss-crossed with carriage roads, and fascinatingly obscure paths. We spent one entire afternoon wandering around on these woody paths. We stumbled on many interesting things,—the elephant, for instance. Who would expect to find in the depths of the forest, a lone elephant standing in the middle of a mountain brook? Yet there he was, as large as life, with half a dozen lively urchins perched on his back. A stream of water was issuing from his trunk, but otherwise he was very quiet and un-demonstrative. He couldn't be anything else, for he was carved out of solid rock.

But later on we had a still greater surprise,—quite a shock; in fact. For suddenly we came upon nude bronze figures, strolling happily about under the umbrageous shade of the beeches. First we saw one wandering alone, a real Apollo he was, clad only in scant trunks and a crown of curling locks. We thought at first he was a lunatic. But sitting here and there under the trees were other lunatics in the same cool attire. Then we noticed that these unclothed creatures were in an enclosure, separated from the rest of the forest by a wire fence.

So we decided they must belong to a cult of some sort. And they did. A little farther on, just at the edge of the woods, was an open field, and there, sporting merrily on the green sward, were thousands of others emancipated from the burden of clothes. There were men and women of all ages, and boys and girls, and even toddling infants. The women wore short, straight, cotton gowns, minus neck and sleeves. One and all seemed to be having a perfectly joyous time, and they did not seem to mind in the least the crowd of Peeping Toms on the other side of the wire fence.

The men and boys amused themselves playing ball, leap-frog, and running races, but for family parties "tag" seemed to be the popular sport. Many of the people were simply lolling on the grass basking in the sunshine. Some of them were sound asleep.

Uncle Ned said it was the greatest rib exhibit he had ever seen. Not that they were all skeletons. No; some of them were heavily burdened with flesh. Perhaps they were hoping it would dissolve in the hot rays of the summer-sun.

It was a most extraordinary spectacle—looked as if a crowd of sea-bathers had been transported to a mountain top.

It was a Sun and Air cure.

They seem to have a great belief in the curative properties of sun and air in Switzerland. Away up on the top of one of the high mountains is a sanatorium for the cure of bone diseases. Most of the patients are children. They live entirely in the open air, and wear no clothing except shoes, hats, and trunks. They need the shoes because the ground is covered with snow, and they need the hats because of the intensity of the light and the heat of the sun. In this scrappy costume they take all their exercise, such as snowballing, tobogganing, etc. It is also their school uniform, for the classes are held in the open, and the desks are planted in the snow. I have seen many photographs of the children at this sanatorium,—chilly-looking pictures they were, but in spite of the snow-drifts, and the lack of skin-covering, the children all looked supremely happy and comfortable.

Berne, June 13, '15.

Here we are again in Berne. And very pretty it looks, too, in its summer greenery. The hills are emerald, and beyond them the snow peaks are gleaming. The streets are full of soldiers, and we realize again that there is a war, and that Switzerland is armed and ready to protect its frontiers.

Apropos of Swiss soldiers, our dentist in Berne told us a most amusing story. It seems that a serious problem arose at the Military College in Berne concerning the recruits from the remote valleys and high Alps. The trouble was that many of them had no teeth, and consequently were so handicapped they



A Corner on Bahnhof Strasse in Zurich.

The building with a pyramidal roof is one of the largest departmental stores.

The Zurich Cathedral is very, very

manding position on the mountainside, and there is also a fine residential district, with fine streets and beautiful, modern villas.

The wooded heights of the Zurichberg are criss-crossed with carriage roads, and fascinatingly obscure paths. We spent one entire afternoon wandering around on these woody paths. We stumbled on many interesting things,—the elephant, for instance. Who would expect to find in the depths of the forest, a lone elephant standing in the middle of a mountain brook? Yet there he was, as large as life, with half a dozen lively urchins perched on his back. A stream

could
to do w
question

The re
the probl
the men
and gave
that did

But wh
must hav

Our den
statement
have a s
quite you
gaps in t
becomes
having
necessary
ble subst
In this w
dental bil

Brov

[Possibl
ish Emp
present c
Lloyd G
upon who
so greatl
War. Th
from "P
Gardiner,
of a num
written in
style. Th
Co., Ltd.
Eng.]

The am
certain pa
of the fac
should be
was not
of irony.
lieved to
class. H
afflicted s
Sometimes
times the
Lloyd Ge
that the
which you
hostility.
what happ
I am almo
as Disrae
youthful n
noble. "I
old Isaac,
lot of duk
Isaac, "I
seen a duk

But in c
of Mr. Llo
of mind,
eleventh c
mandments
it is obser
any states
bitter host
lady who
that Glads
observed t
make a di
feeling of
man. He
spy," he
maniac—d
from jewell
and take
pocket as f
his chivalr
casts of th
dishonor, a
the hideous
and Judas
Grand Old
stone had
"one of us"
still with
the fallen
But Mr. Ge
went to a
Welsh vill
brought hir
mended bo
He mended
strange ton
the foot of
... but v
that the li
universe.
has turned
all the litt
under it ar
fusion and
And what



could not eat the soldiers' rations. What to do with these unfortunates was the question?

The resourceful Swiss officials solved the problem in this way: They put all the men without teeth in one company and gave them a soft, nourishing diet, that did not require chewing.

But what a gummy-looking lot they must have been when they smiled.

Our dentist is also responsible for the statement that in Zurich—he seems to have a special grudge against Zurich—quite young people have most unsightly gaps in their jaws, and that when a man becomes engaged to a girl, he insists on having her teeth attended to, or, if necessary, providing herself with removable substitutes, before the wedding-day. In this way he avoids having to pay her dental bills.

could not eat the soldiers' rations. What to do with these unfortunates was the question?

The resourceful Swiss officials solved the problem in this way: They put all the men without teeth in one company and gave them a soft, nourishing diet, that did not require chewing.

could not eat the soldiers' rations. What to do with these unfortunates was the question?

The resourceful Swiss officials solved the problem in this way: They put all the men without teeth in one company and gave them a soft, nourishing diet, that did not require chewing.

But what a gummy-looking lot they must have been when they smiled.

Our dentist is also responsible for the statement that in Zurich—he seems to have a special grudge against Zurich—quite young people have most unsightly gaps in their jaws, and that when a man becomes engaged to a girl, he insists on having her teeth attended to, or, if necessary, providing herself with removable substitutes, before the wedding-day. In this way he avoids having to pay her dental bills.

Browsing Among the Books.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE.

[Possibly there is no man in the British Empire upon whom interest is at present centered so much as upon Mr. Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions, upon whose efforts and wisdom depends so greatly the outcome of the Great War. The following account of him is from "Pillars of Society," by A. G. Gardiner, a volume made up of sketches of a number of great folk of the world, written in Mr. Gardiner's own inimitable style. The publishers are James Nisbet & Co., Ltd., 22 Berners St. W., London, Eng.]

The amiable doctor who wrote to a certain paper insisting that any member of the faculty who attended Mr. George should be hounded out of the profession was not rebuking his brethren in terms of irony. He was stating what he believed to be the solemn duty of his class. He saw that the pests that afflicted society varied with the ages. Sometimes it was the Black Death, sometimes the smallpox, now it was Mr. Lloyd George. The significant thing is that the more polite the circles in which you move the more bitter is the hostility. I can only dimly imagine what happens when duke meets duke, for I am almost in the same forlorn position as Disraeli when he was writing his youthful novels of the great and the noble. "Your son," said an admirer to old Isaac, "your son must know quite a lot of dukes." "My dear sir," replied Isaac, "I doubt whether my son has ever seen a duke."

But in circles more accessible, hatred of Mr. Lloyd George has become a frame of mind, a freemasonry, a kind of eleventh commandment—unlike most commandments in the constancy with which it is observed. It is doubtful whether any statesman has ever aroused such bitter hostility in "Society." The old lady who, when told at a royal funeral that Gladstone had entered the church, observed that she hoped "he wouldn't make a disturbance," truly reflected the feeling of Society towards that great man. He was denounced as "a Russian spy," he was known to be a kleptomaniac—did not his wife pursue him from jeweller's shop to jeweller's shop, and take the silver spoons out of his pocket as fast as he put them in?—even his chivalrous service among the out-casts of the streets was turned to his dishonor, and the music-halls rang with the hideous refrain about letting Ananias and Judas go free "to take in the Grand Old Man." But at least Gladstone had been to Eton; at least he was "one of us"—a traitor, it was true, but still with something of the splendor of the fallen angel about his baleful head. But Mr. George did not go to Eton; he went to a penny village school—worse, a Welsh village school. The uncle who brought him up did not own land; he mended boots—think of it, O Mayfair! He mended boots and preached in a strange tongue in a little tabernacle at the foot of the mountains. And now . . . but words fail Mayfair. It feels that the linchpin has fallen out of the universe. The truth is that someone has turned over a stone in the field, and all the little creatures who have dwelt under it are running about in wild confusion and with wild cries.

And what of the man who has turned

the stone? As he sits before you at the breakfast table—for the breakfast hour is his time to talk—he seems the most light-hearted and untroubled of men. Perhaps he has been up at an all-night sitting, perhaps he is in the midst of a world crisis. No matter; there is not a care in life, not a cloud in the sky. The sun streams over the broad parade-ground of the Horse Guards outside, it streams in at the window, it

A friend of mine met the shepherd tolling over the mountains to the ceremony. "Are you going, too?" said my friend. "Yes, indeed, I'm going to have a look at him. I suppose he's very rich?" "Well," said my friend, "he gets £5,000 a year." "Yes, indeed," said the shepherd knowingly, "but that's not it. He's near the pile." His eyes dance with mirth at this final and damning proof of his shame. For on his brow, as May-

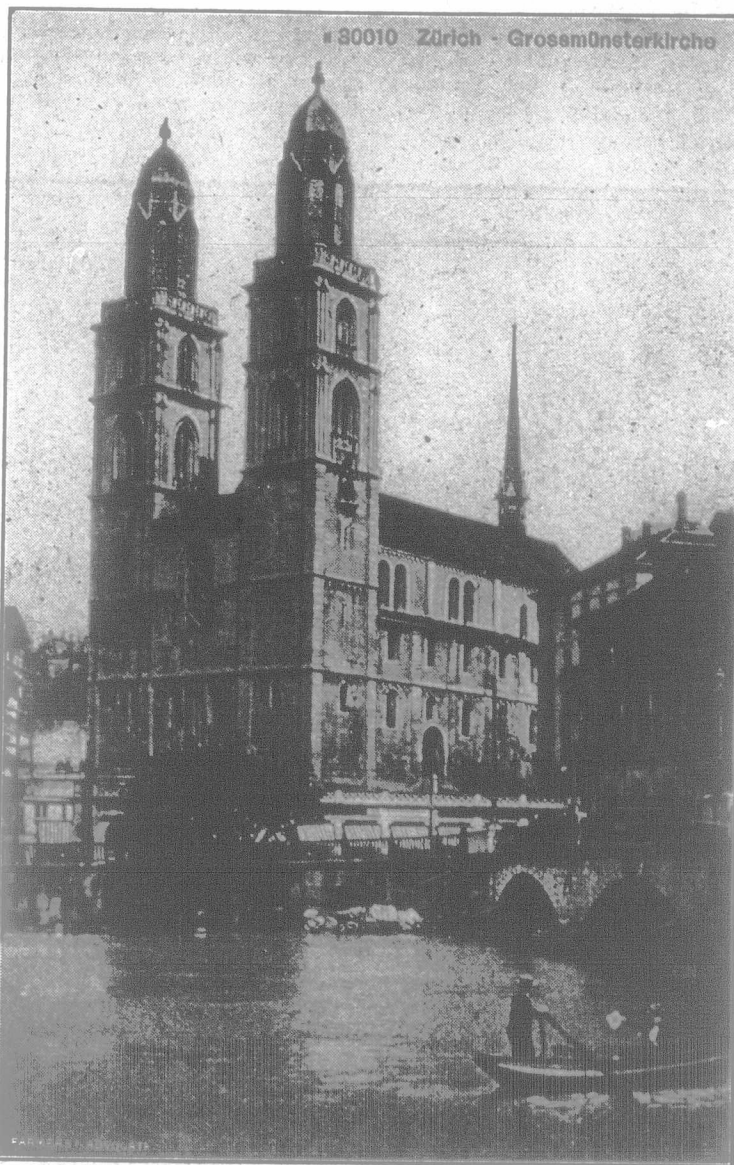
You must get out into the free air and the wind, and even the hail."

And as he puts the book down a little indifferently, you feel for the first time that a chill has come over him. The spirit of that quiet cell of reverie in which Christina Rossetti habitually dwells makes no appeal to the devouring thirst for action which possesses him. He has little use for shelters on mountain sides or elsewhere. He has the fever of motion in the blood, and is always at the gallop. "Rest!" said a famous Frenchman, "shall I not have all eternity to rest in?" And Mr. George, too, is determined to reserve his rest till the great silence falls. He has never learned the gentle art of loafing, never sat on the beach in the sunshine all the morning and flung pebbles at nothing in particular, never felt that intoxicating peace which falls on one when there is literally nothing to do and all the day to do it in. A holiday is splendid for a day, tolerable for two days—the third day you discover that he has flown. He has poetry in him; but it is not the poetry of "wise passiveness." You will never hear him mention Wordsworth. It is the poetry of life and action that moves him—the poetry of sudden and swift emotions, of old romance, with the clash of swords and the hint of battles long ago. He delights to picture those descents from their fastnesses in the mountains of the wild Welshmen upon the towns on the Welsh marches. You may almost catch the thunder of the hoofs and see the flames of the burning towns that they leave in their wake. And at the head of the raiders there rides a slight man with a large head, a gay laugh, and a dancing eye. I think I know him.

For the fundamental fact about Mr. George is that he is a fighter, and, since it is no longer possible to lay waste the towns on the Welsh marches with fire and sword, he is out with other weapons to lay waste English Toryism. He leaps to battle as joyfully as Lord Herbert of Cherbury. "The first words I heard," says that fiery Welshman in his autobiography, was "Darest thou come down, Welshmen?" which I no sooner heard, but, taking a sword in one hand and a target in the other, I did in my shirt run down the stairs, open the door suddenly, and charge ten or twelve of them with that fury that they ran away."

That is Mr. George's way to the life. A challenge is music in his ears. He is down the stairs and at 'em, and if there are ten or twelve, why, so much the happier. He pinks them all with flashing impartiality, wipes his sword, and goes back to bed. It was so when, as a schoolboy, he roused the young Hampdens of the village school to refuse to repeat the Church Catechism; it was so when, as a young solicitor, he broke the tyranny of the country bench and saw the magistrates file out one after another rather than withstand his onset; it was so in the Boer War, when he took his life in his hand and fought the popular frenzy; it was so in the crisis of the Budget, when he was threatened with disaster if he did not consent to the withdrawal of the land clauses; it was so through the long struggle of the Insurance Act. Even his respect for Gladstone did not mitigate his daring. "What will you do if Mr. Gladstone will not give us Disestablishment?" he was asked in his first campaign. "If I met the King in battle I would fire my pistol at him," came the audacious reply, in the words of his favorite Cromwell. And he did fire his pistol at him later on over the Church Discipline Bill, and incurred his Olympian wrath. He will never avoid an issue because it means a fight against great odds. He will attack it the more cheerfully for that fact. He loves to go out against "ten or twelve of them," for he likes to see them run.

And with what gaiety he handles his sword. "There are fanatics in every party," interrupts Mr. "Tim" Healy, sitting lonely in his corner seat. "Yes, even in a party of one," comes the swift retort, and Mr. Healy, who loves a neat stroke, even though it goes through his own body, raises his hat in recognition of the swordsman. "What is the right hon. gentleman's scheme?" he asks Mr. Bonar Law, who has attacked the Government's proposed settlement of the great coal strike. "It is not our business to provide a scheme until we are

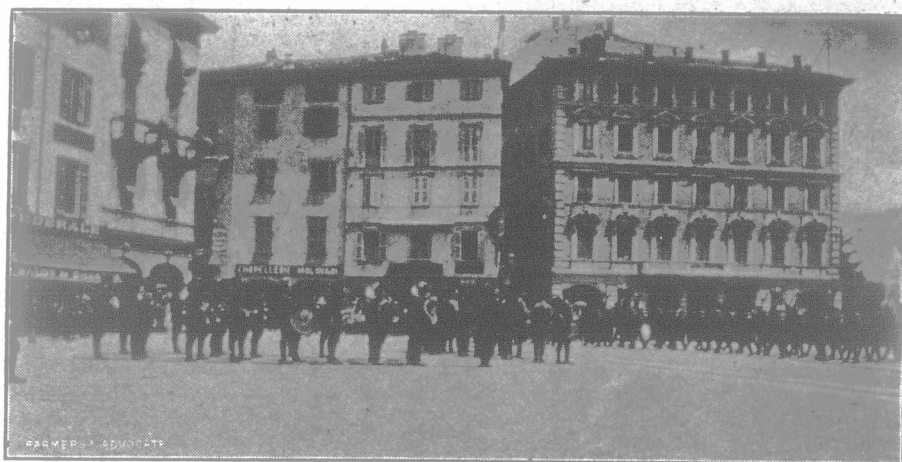


The Zurich Cathedral, Switzerland.

streams through the talk. The postman has brought the usual delivery of anonymous vilification (unstamped). The victim is radiant as he reads aloud some new flowers of venom—perhaps some denunciation of his well-known habit of plundering the Treasury. How, if he has not plundered the Treasury, has he built that castle at Criccieth? "Two rooms and a kitchen on the ground

fair will readily understand, shame is ashamed to sit. No exposure will do him any good—not even the Welsh shepherd's.

Or perhaps one of the letters reveals his secret intention of setting up the guillotine in Whitehall. The idea delights him—he develops it with enthusiasm, he insists that the parade-ground outside was simply designed by Nature



Swiss Soldiers, Lugano.

floor," interpolates the plunderer gaily. "And I wanted thee so badly," says his wife. Mr. George makes no repudiation of the charge; nay, he delights to prove it; he races over the fatal evidence of his misconduct—he owns a motor-car, he is suspected of having a chateau in the South of France, and then there is the Welsh shepherd. You cannot disbelieve the Welsh shepherd, he says. And what did the Welsh shepherd say? "It was when I opened the Tom Ellis memorial

and the architect for a place of execution. He discusses who shall go in the first tumbrel, and gallops on in sheer revelry of invention. It is the sparkling improvisation of a spirit all fun and fancy. A book arrives by post. "Christina Rossetti." "Yes, sweet meditative verse," he says. "Beautiful—for occasional use. It is like a shelter on the mountain side when you are caught in a storm. You are grateful for it, but you cannot stay in it long.

on the Treasury Bench," says Mr. Iaw smartly. Mr. George leans forward, smiles, and says winningly, "He wants the strike to last four years." And who that was present can forget the delicious railery with which, at the Holborn Restaurant, he drove Lord Rothschild out of the fighting line. Never had a Rothschild come into action before. It was the attack on the land that made him forget that the financier is only safe while he is silent. He will not make the mistake again. Mr. George suffers, of course, the disadvantages as well as the advantages of this swift wit. Discretion is never the better part of his valor. It is but a hobbling beldame that cannot keep pace with his wit, and his habit of exchanging thrusts with his audience sometimes leads him farther than he means to go. It is natural that one who is so challenging in speech and action should arouse violent hostility. To put him out of the fighting line has become the first article of Conservative policy. Hence the extreme virulence of the Marconi campaign. His rather casual habit in his own affairs had laid him open to attack on a matter of judgment rather than of morals, and, owing to the fury of the storm that broke over him, he came perilously near disaster. He learned then how little mercy he has to expect if ever the battle goes against him.

The intensity of this hostility does not overstate his political significance. So long as he remains effective the struggle will rage around his personality. The problem of the influence of personality in politics is fascinating. When the great adventurer appears, the question always arises, "Did he make the events, or did the events make him?" How would the Great Rebellion have fared had there been no Cromwell, with his Ironsides and his Self-Denying Ordinance, to sweep away the timidities of the Essexes and Manchesters? What would have happened to the United States had there been no Lincoln, with his pathos and his jest, to keep the soul of the North stable through the dark hour? What would have been the history of France if the great spirit of Danton had not been extinguished on the scaffold? What the history of England if Gladstone had suppressed his distrust of Joseph Chamberlain and made terms with him in 1886?

It may be said that the great uprising in 1906 made Mr. Lloyd George. It certainly gave him his opportunity. It foreshadowed vast changes in the State; but it was formless—a vague revolt against existing conditions. It was for the Government to give direction and shape to that revolt. If it could not do so, then Liberalism had failed, and Protection would be the mould into which the future would run. For three years it seemed that the opportunity had been lost. It is true that great things were accomplished. United South Africa was founded and Old Age Pensions were granted. But we had opened up no new horizons. We were still in the old prison, and the Lords held the key of the gate. The country was turning against the Liberal party in weariness. Men were beginning to calculate when the election would come, and by how much the Liberals would lose. Mr. Chamberlain had made his bid. For the moment he had failed, but if his bid remained without challenge, if Liberalism could offer no alternative policy, then his victory was assured. It was the moment for a great adventure. If the Liberal party was to save its life it must be ready to lose it, and with the instinct of the great strategist Mr. Lloyd George seized on the vulnerable point in the enemy's defences and staked everything on the throw. He attacked the land monopoly. It was a bold stroke. It brought him into conflict with powerful interests in his own party. A formidable cove of Liberal landed magnates threatened him. Journalistic fainthearts appealed to him to withdraw the land clauses of his Budget. Even in the Cabinet I fancy there were hints that the Budget would be better without them—that, in fact, Hamlet would be a better play without the Prince of Denmark. "If they go I go," was Mr. George's attitude. "This is a flag worth going into the wilderness with for ten years," he said. But the Prime Minister stood by him immovably, and the triumph was complete. The Liberal

cause was rehabilitated, the land monopoly received its first check, and out of the struggle came the defeat of the House of Lords, with all that defeat implied.

Now, in this case personality certainly controlled events. The country was at the parting of the ways; but its direction was doubtful. Already it seemed to be turning, not confidently, but in despair of Liberalism, to Protection, and but for that dramatic stroke of the Budget of 1909 there is small doubt that to-day we should be discussing tariffs instead of social reform. The opportunity was there, but it was personality that seized it and moulded events in this way rather than in that.



No. 9, 4 Battalion Norfolks, Watford, England.

It is his union of courage, imagination, and sympathy, that makes Mr. George the most formidable figure that has appeared in politics since Gladstone. He has vision, touched with a certain humanity, and when he has seen his course he never hesitates or thinks of consequences. He is always out to "win or lose it all." It is the comradeship of high courage that explains Mr. George's well-known admiration for Mr. Chamberlain. "Had he not been driven out of the Liberal party," he said to me once, "there would have been little left for us to-day—he would have settled the land and the lords and social reform." One wonders what in that case would have been the task of this restless, energetic spirit.

But though he shares the adventurous courage of Mr. Chamberlain, his spirit is

appealed to him as parallels to the men who are on the stage of politics to-day. I will not reveal who, in his judgment, is the Cæsar, or the Cicero, or the Brutus of to-day. It may serve as an amusing speculation for the fireside.

This intense interest in the actual world is the source of his vivacity and freshness. Whether right or wrong, he is always giving you life at first hand. He does not see things through the spectacles of theorists or the formulas of parties, but with his own eyes. He has no abstractions, and his ideas are flesh and blood. It is as though he has come into the world from another sphere and sees it all anew. No man ever rose to such power with so light an obligation

to the past, by so free an action of his own powers of flight, with such an entire reliance upon the immediate teaching of life. All his lessons, like his talk, come straight from the mints of experience. Thus, speaking of the perils of the poor from insolvent friendly societies, he will tell you how, when he was a boy, he used to take his uncle's shilling a week to the friendly society. "And when he fell ill the society had failed." Out of that memory largely came the Insurance Act. The result is that he is the least doctrinaire of men. You will never hear him talk about a theory, and his speeches are brilliant improvisations upon a theme rather than elaborately constructed arguments. They have the quality of vision and swift intuition rather than of the slow processes of thought. He is motivated by quick



Suffolks, Watford, Bayonet Practice, England.

different. He bears no enmities. If you stand in his way, it is true that he brushes you aside ruthlessly, but without malice. He carries himself with a frank gaiety that is irresistible. There is no livelier companion at the table, or on the links, or in the smoking-room. His talk flashes from grave to gay with swift, prismatic changes—now a snatch of a sermon, then a phrase of Welsh poetry, now a joke, then a story—and if you are very lucky he will give you a nigger song that he has learned from Little Megan. And his talk all comes straight from life. If he speaks about books, it is only as lamps for the present. I found him one day with his mind full of Ferrero's "Greatness and Decline of Rome," but Cæsar and Brutus, Cicero and Pompey and the rest, only

sympathies, not by cold reason, and he is more at home in attacking a visible wrong than in defending an abstract right. His defence of Free Trade, for example, has never been one of his conspicuous achievements. Indeed, he is not happy in defending anything. He prefers to hear the cry, "Wilt thou come down, Welshman?" and he holds, with the German War Minister, that "the best party is the lunge." From this reliance upon intuition and impulse comes not merely his strength but his weakness—that light hold of principles, that indifference to doctrine, which he shares with Mr. Chamberlain, and which keeps you always a little uneasy. Where will his pragmatism lead him? You rejoice in this splendid breadth of sail that takes the wind so gaily; but you wish you

were a little more sure about the sufficiency of the ballast in the hold. And then perhaps your doubts are resolved by remembering how loaded-down the ship is with the ballast of old wrongs and present interests, how crushing is the vis inertiae of society, and how priceless and rare is the dynamic energy which Mr. Lloyd George has brought into politics.

And, with all his likeness to Mr. Chamberlain, he has a saving quality that Mr. Chamberlain had not. It is that nearness to the heart of the poor which is, I think, ultimately the motive-power of his life. He came from the people, and his heart remains with the people. That, in the absence of a political philosophy, is the compass that will keep his course true—that, and the touch of imagination and poetry that gives wings to his purposes and range to his vision. He is the portent of the new time—the man of the people in the seat of power. He has no precedent in our political annals. Our politics have been governed by men who have studied the life of the people as others have studied the life of ants and bees, objectively, remotely. Even Bright, Cobden, Chamberlain, were not of the people. They were of the middle-class, and knew the poor as the instruments of the great employer. Mr. George comes out of the great hive itself. In him democracy has found its voice, and to him it will be loyal as long as he remembers.

And he does remember. On the day he became Chancellor he left the House with a friend of his boyhood. As they talked of his advancement he said, "In all my career I do not remember a hand being held out to me from above, and a voice saying, 'Bring i fyny yma' (Climb thou up here). But don't misunderstand me," he went on, "there have been thousands of hands which have pushed me up from behind." He does not forget those hands. He does not forget from whence comes his authority and his commission. There have been times when one has feared—times when his light anchorage seemed in danger of yielding to the impact of opportunism. But that memory of his own people, that loyalty to the inspiration of the mountains and the simple traditions of his fathers, has kept his course true. For, however much the glitter of the great world delights him, his heart, untravelled, always turns back to the village between the mountains and the sea. On the day of the memorial service to the late Marquis of Ripon, as he left the Westminster Cathedral with a colleague, he talked of the splendor of the ceremony. And his companion remarked, laughingly: "When you die we'll give you a funeral like that." "No, you won't," came the swift, almost passionate reply. "When I die you will lay me in the shadow of the mountains."

A Letter from England.

[The following letter has been kindly passed on to us for publication by "H. A. B.," well known to readers of "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine."]

Watford, Herts, June 17, 1915.

Dear Mrs. B.—I have received the packet of papers you kindly forwarded, and thank you for them. The passages marked in "The Farmer's Advocate" are, I think, excellent, especially "Embarrassment of Years" and "The Inglo Nook." I enclose two post cards showing men of the two regiments billeted here, practicing in Cassiobury Park. Yesterday all the men cleared out of the town for a three-days' march; they are never told where they are going, and great secrecy is kept, so that their destination should not be known. All sorts of rumors keep buzzing around, and, of course, some turn out to be correct. Of course, the N. C. O.'s know, and tell the folk where they are billeted, and so the news gets spread. We hear now—for instance—that they have gone to a large park near Tring, and that all the other regiments from towns roundabout will meet them there and a big review will take place. Over 20,000 are quartered in this town alone, so you can guess it is to be a big affair. My daughter welcomes the three-days' rest, for when the soldiers are about there is plenty to do, and there is but little chance of getting out.

I went to bury Parbury the Earl of the Earl laid out is a bank around, the town the Watford posed of ers. The course no tary bank the day out in bits of everywhere he many it was a relief to drill, and made the I support raids over North-east to tell us where she ter of the tion round There was lieve if t there wou men who St. Edmu place, and The same ing there. quarter pe the Zeppen rate of a not seem places not the Germa create a p for peace. son died b would hav be able to bit. I fee that I, at quietly ab possible to are in trou thing now is about— ecying all of fear. I feel sur the talk is —and you something deal in our full of bloo thing to in in one corn leek such thatched Noticing s buzzing aro and found holsterer cuts pieces cells. They bles, one fit separate cel for its use, fect insect. makes a d thicknesses, the circle w I dug up moth. It black. I it with saw out and bec a piece of covered with spots of yell as it would branch with in shape, as pencil. I h fore. I ma let it go. The weathe hot that th dries quickl gravel on ch quickly away Farmers an for the grass ing seems to need rain, fo tops, making job that we the weather, comes. We for which we it is the sam I hope you that you find regards, your

dromedary is a two-masted camel."—
Christian Register.

Senior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I am very much interested in your Circle and would like to become a member of it. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for a number of years and could not do without it. I have no brothers or sisters. For pets I have four Manx cats and a colt named Bonnie. I live on a farm just outside the city of Woodstock. I drove the horse on the hay fork for the men. I think I must close as my letter is getting rather long for the first time. I wish the Beaver Circle every success. Hoping this will escape the w-p-b.

Your sincere Beaver,
Woodstock, Ont. PEARL TREE.
R. R. No. 3. (Age 12, Sr. III.)

Dear Puck and Beavers,—As I saw my first letter in print am writing another. I passed my exams, and will be in the junior fourth class when I go back to school. My teacher's name is Miss Doyle, of Chatham. Our cherries are getting ripe now. We have quite a few this year. For pets I have a pair of pigeons. My brother has four pair and four eggs. My Cosmos are growing well this year. We have an old hen and a lot of eggs in the garden. I will soon be going away for my holidays. We have some polywogs turning into frogs; some have four legs on. I enjoy reading the Beavers' letters very much. I am hoping the w-p-b. is not hungry when this letter gets there. I will close wishing the Beavers every success.
KATHLEEN AVERY.

[When the polywogs "grow" four legs they are called "tadpoles." It is very interesting to watch the development of a frog, isn't it, Kathleen? Did you get the eggs and watch from the beginning?—P.]

Junior Beavers' Letter Box.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your charming Circle. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for as long as I can remember. For pets I have a dog called "Collie," a lamb called "Billy," and three cats called "Fred," "Peter" and "Niger." As my letter is getting long I will close with a riddle.

As I was going to St. Ives I met a man with seven wives; every wife had seven sacks; every sack had seven cats; every cat had seven kits. Kits, cats, sacks and wives, how many were there going to St. Ives. Ans.—One.

Shanty Bay. JEAN GILCHRIST.
(Age 8.)

P. S.—I wish some of the Beavers my own age would write to me.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—I like reading the letters very much. I wonder how many Beavers set hens? I did and I had five chickens, but one died so that leaves me four. I like feeding them very much. We have about sixty chickens. I guess you wouldn't call me a bookworm. I have just read about seven little books. The names of them are "Robinson Crusoe," "Bob the Cat," "Little Red Ridinghood," "Beauty and the Beast," "Trotty's Walking Stone," "Jennie's Cake," and "Annie's Rabbit." Our teacher's name is Miss Campbell. We have had four teachers; Miss Langtry, Miss Whitmore, Miss Kingard, Miss Campbell. I liked them all. There are sixteen going to our school. Two of the pupils tried the entrance. We sell milk. We have fourteen cows, four horses and four colts. The horses' names are Queen, Maud, Polly, and Mabel. The colts' names are Sandy, Bell, Dell and Nell. I will close.
JEAN MILLAR.
Freeman, Ont., R. R. No. 1.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to your Circle. I am staying on a farm of 150 acres. I go to school every day I can. My teacher's name is Miss Mary Johnston. I like her very much. I hope to see my letter

in print. Hoping this will escape the hungry W-p-b.

From a new Beaver.

NAOMI ARDAGH.

(Age 10, Jr. III. Class.)

Box 59 Dunbarton, Ont.

P. S.—I wish some Beavers of my own age (10) would write to me.

Dear Puck and Beavers,—This is my first letter to the Beaver Circle. I live on a farm near Manotick and am eight years old to-day, (Dominion Day) and got a nice little purse for a birthday present. I have five little ducks and a cat and one little kitten. My papa takes "The Farmer's Advocate." I go to school every day I can, and got into the first book last Easter. Hoping the little Beavers will all enjoy their summer holidays.

Good-bye dear Puck and Beavers.

MARGARET EVELYN McNEIL.

Fashion Dept.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

When ordering, please use this form:

Send the following pattern to:

Name

Post Office.....

County

Province

Number of pattern.....

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

Measurement—Waist, Bust,

Date of issue in which pattern appeared.



8693 Gown with Plaited Skirt,
34 to 42 bust.



8694 Coat with Circular Skirt for
Misses and Small Women,
16 and 18 years.



8697 Girl's Dress, 6 to 12 years.)

When the Rev. John McNeill was holding revival services a young fellow, thinking to perplex him, sent up the following note, requesting a public reply:—"Dear Mr. McNeill—if you are seeking to enlighten young men kindly tell me who was Cain's wife." Mr. McNeill read the note, and then amid breathless silence said:—"I love young men—enquirers for truth especially—and should like to give this young man a word of advice. It is this:—Don't lose your soul's salvation enquiring after other men's wives."

The Ingle Nook.

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

Marie Antoinette.

Dear Ingle Nook Friends,—Probably many of you are receiving letters from Northern France—from soldiers and nurses—during these long days of the war. At any rate our thoughts are in Europe. To-day I have been thinking of Versailles, for some reason, and this is why I choose to give you to-day a little sketch of an ill-fated lady who once reigned there as sovereign lady of that beautiful spot—beautiful, distressed Marie Antoinette.

Marie Antoinette, daughter of the Emperor Francis, of Austria, and the Empress Maria Therese was born in Vienna on the 2nd of November, 1755, the very day upon which the terrible earthquake devastated Lisbon. Omen enough seemed this dire event of the troubled career that should fall to her lot.—but first there were to be the lights as well as the shadows, the lights of Versailles, and the Tuileries, and St. Cloud,—and then the shadows—the Commune, insurrection, trial, separation from husband and family, imprisonment, and death on the scaffold reeking red with the horrors of the Reign of Terror.

In 1770 the young Princess became the bride of the Dauphin of France. The marriage had been arranged for political purposes, chiefly by the agency of the Duc de Choiseul, and at the ceremony the Marquis de Durfort acted as proxy for the Dauphin. The Princess was just fifteen years of age and dazlingly beautiful, yet, strangely enough, when she arrived at Versailles, the Dauphin seemed to have no interest whatever in her. Months, even years passed before she gained his love.

In the meantime Versailles first fell at her feet, held fetes in her honor, and made great rejoicing, as did, indeed, all the cities of France. But very-soon the clouds began to gather. Not long after the arrival of the Dauphiness, the Duc de Choiseul fell into disfavor, and the anti-Austrian party, who now gained the ascendancy, let no opportunity slip of working against the Austrian. Child as she was she became the innocent center of a hundred petty jealousies, and of intrigues without number. Her most trivial acts were misrepresented, and unfortunately for herself she had neither the tact nor the experience to enable her to hold forth single handed against her enemies, chief of whom were the Duc d'Arguillon and Madame du Barry, the Mistress of Louis XV.

In 1774 this infamous sovereign died, and Marie Antoinette, as the wife of Louis XVI. became Queen of France. From the very first, however, she was unpopular. She hated the laborious etiquette under which the Court of France was bound down, and threw it to the winds when she chose regardless whether she made friends or foes by so doing; she let her favoritism for certain ladies of the royal circle be too plainly seen; at her very first Court she offended many of the first families of France. One of the ladies in waiting behind her, it appears, became tired, and, concealed by the great hoop skirts of her companions sat on the floor where she amused herself by twitching at the dresses, and performing other tricks. More than once the Queen smiled behind her fan at these manoeuvres, and the report instantly spread abroad that she had laughed at some old dames who were bowing before her at the time. Her enemies made the most of the incident; she was nicknamed "the mocker," it was said that she did not love France, and ere long reviling songs were being sung about her in the streets.

Madame Campan, her Majesty's first-lady-in-waiting, who has written most interesting memoirs of all this troublous time, denies that the Queen gave herself up to untoward extravagances. Nevertheless it would appear

that the seemed some ex people, to the crying f to the who des It was fashion waving hair. this fas derful h gardens, last it v followed carriage adopted their he over, t fetes for to play even in which g

Nevert told mu of her misery der her faults, i of a gay full of t of a cru the Kin shown tempted years a told. I have we gayety, a simp quaint l King, sh and am pleasure ready pr here she lars of and a fe presented limited bought These de to have and bau

SI The fir fermente can war growth. words w ful impo and the was rife expressed nounced The peas to judge feudal se was gall the heav rebelled public li In the r limiting sastical caused g little, th will, it She was the King howeve have bee cusation tional qu

In May itself in that Lou to the c ly summ that mon along th passed it shouted uncertain to come step to ing of th palace o of the lo

In Oct nowed fu upon the were con to Paris howling of the s them.

For a the Tuil

needles (front needle 34, side needles 17 each).

Knit plain until the foot (from the back of the heel) measures 2½ inches less than the full length required, viz.: (a) 8½ inches for No. 3 size sock; (b) 9½ inches for No. 4 size sock.

To Decrease For Toe.—Begin at the front needle; knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit plain to within 3 stitches of the end of the needle, knit 2 together, knit 1.

Second Needle: knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit plain to end of needle.

Third Needle: knit plain to within 3 stitches of the end, knit 2 together, knit 1.

Knit 3 plain rounds, then decrease as before; knit another three plain rounds, then decrease as before.

Knit 2 plain rounds, then decrease as before; knit another 2 plain rounds, then decrease as before.

Knit 1 plain row, then decrease again; knit another plain row, then decrease again; knit another plain row, then decrease again.

Now decrease as above in each of the next 3 rows which leaves you with 24 stitches on 2 needles, 12 on each.

Intake Of Toe.—Thread a wool needle. Begin on front needle, put needle in as if to knit, pull wool through and take off stitch. Put needle in next stitch as if to purl, pull wool through but leave stitch on. Go to back needle, put needle in first stitch as if to purl, pull wool through and take stitch off; put needle in next stitch as if to knit, pull wool through but leave stitch on. Now come to front needle and repeat. The size to be marked on each sock.

Taking Off Freckles.

"A Little Girl" asks a recipe for taking off freckles.

Use hydrogen peroxide, or buttermilk mixed with grated horseradish and cornmeal applied as a poultice at night. If the peroxide seems to irritate the skin apply a little warm boric acid and water mixed with glycerine.

LETTER FROM LANKSHIRE LASS.

Dear Junia and Nookers.—The month of many picnics is just ending, also of many weddings. What a lovely month! How green the fields are now! So many of you who are so busy working for the soldier lads forget to write now and I miss it so, and so few letters appear in the Nook from "Nookers." Junia, the good old stand-by, how interesting her letters are and so welcome, also Hopes cheery writings. This is such a terrible time of war, and how sad to read of the poor children and women having to suffer so, having their homes destroyed and hungry and homeless now. Poor things, may it soon be over. How anxious we feel, yet can do so little to help the brave sufferers. May Jesus the comforter be nearer and dearer each day. Life here is so little use if Jesus does not help, and if we trust Him always how it helps us, for in six troubles He hath helped, and in the seventh He said He will not forsake us. Hitherto hath He helped me. How I long to be faithful till life is over here, there is so much to be thankful for. My flowers are so cheery now, making a lovely show. So many writers have a grand show of flowers too, outside. I was so interested in those letters telling me of them. How kind of so many to write to me; I often read the letters over when lonely. Some only put pen name. Please always give name and address in full when writing to me. One sent candy receipt. Shall try and have some made like it first chance I get. Thank you all for kindness. Hope you can write the lass again; am sorry not to be able to write to you all but again thank you here.

I wonder if any of you ever tried making a rhubarb pie with only an under crust. Cut up rhubarb in pieces, line a pie plate and pour a little sweet cream over it, sweeten well, add a little spice, and it makes a very nice pie. When baking a custard pie to keep the under crust from being wet rub over pie paste with yolk of an egg before pouring on the custard. Did any of you

ever try making cornstarch with water? Make it not very stiff. So many people I know are so fond of it eaten with cream over it, with a little sugar and vanilla in cream. Try it either hot or cold. First wet cornstarch with cold water, then pour boiling water on it and add salt, sugar and nutmeg.

Now, as I am tired, will close, hoping to be some help. May this be a pleasant summer to all. Thanking you again for letters and all kindness, still your shut-in friend.

LANKSHIRE LASS.
Wellington Co., Ont.

RE TULIPS.

Like many others, having got valuable help from your paper, I come asking for more.

Three years ago I got a few tulip bulbs. One comes up very weak each spring but does not flower. Did I set it too deep? The others did fairly well the first year, but it was very cold and they were frozen stiff several times though I covered them. The second year they were fine, and this year the bloom did not amount to anything. About the first of June after they had died down sometimes I thought to take them up resetting, as I have seen directions for doing. The first one I took up the old bulbs were decaying and three or four new ones started. I put it right back, thinking by fall I might have new bulbs and did not disturb any others. Kindly give me your advice as to how to manage them.

I would also like a nice pattern for a corset cover yoke not too wide or difficult. Thanking you in advance for your kindness in answering our many questions. I will pass on a helpful little hint I got from some paper.

If a lamp wick does not burn well soak it in a weak solution of gum arabic. They are often too soft and this hardens them. We had a lamp that would not burn and thought at first it was the oil, but it burned in other lamps so it could not be that. The burner burned all right with another wick, so it must be the wick. I soaked it in the gum arabic water.

S. A. P.
Large tulips may be planted 8 inches apart and from 3 to 4 inches below the surface; the early ones, that are smaller, may be set a little closer and about 2 inches below the surface.

A prime necessity for tulips, and, indeed, for all bulbs, is well-drained ground; poor drainage always causes disease. It is a good plan to dig out a bulb bed and fill in with stone, broken bricks, etc., finally filling up with good, rich soil mixed with enough sand to make it loose. Fresh manure should never be put in a bulb bed. It causes decay. Bulbs may be planted any time between the last of September and the first of November.

The Berry Season.

Blackberry Dessert.—Two cups flour, ½ cup sugar, 2-3 cup milk, 2 tablespoons baking powder, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon butter, 2 cups blackberries, pinch salt. Sift the baking powder into the flour, and add sugar, milk, egg, butter and salt beaten together. Lastly add the berries. Put in a buttered mould, cover well and steam for 2 hours. Serve hot with sweet sauce or rich cream.

Blackberry Short-Cake.—One-half cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 2 beaten eggs, ½ teaspoon salt, ½ cup milk, 2 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 quart berries. Cream together the butter and sugar, and add the beaten eggs and the salt. Sift the baking-powder into the flour and add the milk and flour alternately to the first mixture. Mix well and bake in layer tins in a moderate oven. Put together with mashed and sweetened blackberries, and serve with whipped cream and sugar.

Steamed Blackberry Pudding.—Sift together 2 cups pastry flour, 4 teaspoons baking-powder, ½ teaspoon salt. Work in 2½ tablespoons butter with the tips of the fingers, then add 1 cup milk, mixing quickly. Pick over 1 cup berries, dredge with 2 tablespoons flour and add to first mixture. Turn into a buttered mould, cover, and put in a kettle containing boiling water to come up half the depth of mould. Cover the kettle and cook 1½ hours, adding more boiling

water when necessary. Serve with foamy sauce.

Foamy Sauce.—Work ¼ cup butter until creamy, then add gradually, beating constantly, 1 cup powdered sugar. Next add 1 well-beaten egg and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Cook over hot water, beating constantly.

Currant Pie.—Mix 1 cup sugar with ½ cup flour, and when they are thoroughly blended add the yolks of 2 eggs slightly beaten and diluted with 2 tablespoons cold water. Add 1 cup currants to the mixture, and turn into a pie plate lined with pastry. Bake in a hot oven. Cool slightly, cover with meringue and brown in the oven. Criss-cross of pastry may be substituted for the meringue if liked.

Gooseberry Trifle.—One quart gooseberries, sugar to taste, 1 pint custard and some whipped cream. Put the gooseberries into a pan with the sugar and boil to a pulp. Put this in a dish, pour the custard over, then put whipped cream on top and serve.

The Dollar Chain

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

This week another Sunday School has placed itself on record by contributing to "The Dollar Chain."—Ebenezer, Methodist S. S., Ida, Ont., which has sent a liberal donation of \$7.00.

The list for the week, from July 2nd to July 9th, is as follows:

Contributions over \$1.00 each:—
Mrs. Geo. Mulcaster, Essex, Ont., \$3.00; Clayton Duff, Bluevale, Ont., \$1.25; Z. J. Mitchell, Omeme, Ont., \$1.50; "Punch," Wellington Co., Ont., \$5.00; Gustin Abell, Aylmer, Ont., \$2.00; "Toronto," \$2.00; Ebenezer Methodist S. S., Ida, Ont., \$7; Howard Gardiner, Newbury, Ont., \$1.50.

Contributions of \$1.00 each:—
Mrs. W. T. Redmond, Dean, N. S.; Alexander Doig, Lachute, Que.; A Link from St. Thomas, Ont.; Mrs. M. H. Georgetown, Ont.; Alice Quinlan, Barrie, Ont.; Mrs. Jas. Quinlan, Barrie, Ont.; Oak Bay Sabbath School, Oak Bay Mills, Que.; H. A. B., London, Ont.; P. L. H., Georgetown, Ont.

Amount previously acknowledged from Jan. 30th to July 2nd...\$1,511.00

Total to July 9th.....\$1,543.25

Kindly address contributions simply to "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," London, Ont.

Mr. R. C. Reade, of the Publicity Department of the Red Cross, Toronto, writes us, by the way, that he intends taking pains to give our "Dollar Chain" idea further publicity. This should surely help in forging more links. We recommend our readers to give attention to the communication from him given below:

AGRICULTURE AND THE RED CROSS
By R. C. Reade, of the Publicity Department of the Red Cross, Toronto.

The work of the Red Cross makes a special appeal to the farming community. The Red Cross exists to repair the ravages of war, and it is upon the farmer that the ravages of war fall most heavily.

In a country in which war is being carried on, it is the "farm" which is destroyed, one might say "murdered." To cut up plowed fields with trenches and with deep gashes of heavy artillery wheels, to fill the roads with ten-foot pits made by explosive shells; to destroy fences, hedges and windbreaks, to burn farm buildings and divert streams and drainage, is land butchery of the most horrible description.

Belgium is full of such "murdered" farms. It is, however, not their lands, but their sons, which Canadian farmers have given to the destroyer. Thousands of Canadian farm lads are lying wounded in hospitals. Their chances of recovery depend upon the efficiency of the Red Cross Service, and that efficiency depends upon Canadian contributions in supplies and money.

It is very much easier for the man in the city to help. There are innumerable

organizations on every hand to collect his charitable assistance. The man in the country who wishes to give has to seek a place in which to give. The charity of the country is therefore doubly charity and doubly voluntary. Agriculture unorganized has done a great deal for the Red Cross.

In England, the British Farmers' Association have subscribed a fund of \$100,000 for the relief of the wounded. They have sent two complete hospital units to Serbia. They are supporting a hospital at Calais, named in their honor, "The British Farmers' Enteric Hospital." They now propose to raise £20,000 for those wounded in the Dardanelles.

Would it not be an admirable thing for the Canadian farmers to have a hospital called after them. Would not such a public testimony to their patriotism and generosity add immensely to the prestige of the agricultural profession?

The bulk of what the farmers have done so far has been put down to the credit of the organizing centers in small towns and villages. The farmers' gifts are submerged and lost sight of in the gifts of the general Canadian public. The world at large is not being made aware that Canadian agriculture as an organized whole is throwing itself warmly into this Red Cross work of healing. The lack of a public recognition of generosity is bound to have a depressing effect.

Movements, however, are under way which will give agriculture its due credit. Southern Alberta, under the leadership of the United Farmers' Association, a public-spirited body which has played a notable part in the history of Canadian agriculture, is preparing a mammoth campaign for the Red Cross. Speakers are to tour the Province, and in addition to contributions in cash, which is the greatest need, donations in grain will be accepted, to be delivered after the harvest.

In Ontario the headquarters of the Canadian Red Cross at 77 King Street, Toronto, are appointing an organizer for Ontario whose business it will be to mobilize the rural districts. It is to be hoped that all the Provinces will follow the lead of Alberta and the British Farmers' Association, and that as the war goes on the country will perfect its organization for Red Cross work.

The Red Cross task is enormous, and can only be discharged by the co-operation of all sections of the country.

Acknowledgment from the "Sand-Bag Fund."

Mr. Joseph Kilgour, of the "Sand-Bag Fund," 21 and 23 Wellington St. West, Toronto, writes to thank the readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" who have contributed towards the fund for buying sand-bags for the soldiers. "I may state," he says, "that several of the contributors to donations that have come in, stated that they read about the Sand-Bag Fund in 'The Farmer's Advocate.'"

An Epistle of Pauletus to the Canadians.

Dear fellow countrymen,—I wish to draw your attention for a few moments to a thought which has persistently come into my mind of late:

Especially to the young, both boys and girls, also young men and women, who have written on some examination and are anxiously awaiting the result; some are nervous. Others are hopeful, some even confident, while others have no hope at all. A few more weeks of torture and all will be over for this year. Those whose names have appeared in the papers are happy, and those whose names did not appear are downcast, wretched and ashamed. But many of them have done bravely nevertheless, and "it is better to have tried and failed than never to have tried at all."

But ah! What is all that to the great final examination upon which we are all writing? Yes, all. Every man, woman and child.

Necessity is laid upon us. Our birth entitles us to the privilege of writing on this examination.

The subjects are not Algebra, Chemistry, Science, History and so on. No, there are ten subjects only, and so simple that even a child may do them.

and looking too small to
 I held hands, as girls gener-
 ally are at all self-con-
 scious when they sit within a yard of each
 other. We all began to talk in the
 language of new-found relations, or
 rather, as we haven't seen for a long
 time.
 Cousin Robert things, and he an-
 swered when we'd encouraged him a
 little. He asked us things too, look-
 ing at Phyllis. At last we ar-
 rived at the information that he had a
 girl, two sisters, who spent the
 summer at Scheveningen, in a villa,
 in silence, which Phil tactfully
 explained, saying that she had heard of
 her. It must be a beautiful
 girl, she'd been brought up with
 her mother, she was as lovely
 as a child, she was allowed
 to go to school?
 "I think you were always
 fond of Cousin Robert. Phyllis
 had then he blushed too, under
 her skin. "I have also a fiancée
 in Scheveningen," he went on, a propos
 of nothing, unless of the blush.
 "A Dutch girl?" I asked.
 "Yes, she is very pretty and
 kind."
 "I know. I am used to her.
 She stayed together when we were
 young, every Saturday to Schev-
 eningen when they are there, to stay till
 the end of the month."
 "I like her." I said.
 "It was very
 kind of you to come and see us so
 early in the morning."
 "My duty; and my pleasure
 (second thought). "You must
 excuse my plans."
 "I told them, and Cousin Robert
 approved. "I do not think it
 is a bad idea, firmly."
 "I said it must do," I returned.
 "I am firmness disguised under a
 smile."
 "I recognized for me as she gave me
 the hand."
 "I have been very happy together, Nell
 explained, "but we have never
 had excitement. This is our first
 excitement—we shall be well chaperoned
 by MacNairne."
 "But she is the aunt of the
 young man."
 "I have never strangers. He is
 my friend." I said. "You've no idea
 how much I liked the picture was praised."
 "I have a character. What do you
 think of it?"
 "I have a character that matters
 to me. The MacNairnes are irreproach-
 able."
 "I have never heard the name until this
 morning. But there are some things
 which seem to have been born
 and I was in a mood to stake
 my money on Lady MacNairne."
 "I am glad that you see my mother,"
 said Cousin Robert.
 "I will be sweet of her to call on
 her."
 "I think she can do that. She
 is kind; and she does not easily
 give up. Scheveningen. But if she
 writes a note, to ask you and Miss
 Will go, is it not?"
 "I assure," I said, "if it isn't
 too late, you see, Lady MacNairne may
 write and when she does—"
 "I will see my mother, and I
 will pack the letter. I will drive
 to the automobile which a friend has
 lent me, and when I see my mother,
 I will read the note, you will both
 go with me to Scheveningen
 all night, perhaps more."
 "I couldn't think of staying all
 night. "We'll stop here
 for the night that you stop here.
 Now, and, please, you will pack
 your bag."
 "I haven't unpacked yet," I said.
 "I couldn't possibly— for one
 mother may not find it con-
 venient."
 "Cousin Robert's jaw set. "She
 is kind and convenient." "The
 people you Dutch are!" she
 said from me.
 "I am surprised. "We are the
 same."
 "You are the same as you used
 to be years ago, when you
 were to do as you pleased; and I

suppose you have been doing it ever
 since."
 Cousin Robert smiled. "Maybe we
 like our own way," he admitted.
 "And maybe you get it!"
 "I hope. And now I will go to order
 the automobile." He glanced at his
 watch, an old-fashioned gold one. "In
 an hour and a quarter I will be at
 Scheveningen. Fifteen minutes there will
 be enough. Another hour and a quarter
 to come back. I will be for you at
 four."
 "You don't allow any time for the
 motor to break down," I said.
 "I do not hope that she will break
 down. She is a Dutch car."
 "And serves a Dutch master. Oh no;
 certainly she won't break down."
 He stared, not fully comprehending;
 but he did not pull his mustache, as an
 Englishman does, when he wonders if he
 is being chaffed. He shook hands with
 us gravely, and bowed several times at
 the door. Then he was gone, and we
 knew that if he didn't come back at
 four with that letter from his mother, it
 would be because she—or the motor—was
 more Dutch than he.
 When he disappeared, Phil and I went
 out into the garden for the sole purpose,
 we told each other, of having coffee; and
 when we saw Mr. Starr sitting with an
 empty cup and a cigarette, we both ex-
 claimed, "Oh, are you here?" as if we
 were surprised; so I suppose we were.
 He had caught a glimpse of Cousin
 Robert, and said what a splendid-look-
 ing fellow he was—a regular Viking; but
 when we agreed, he appeared depressed.
 "Oh, my prophetic soul!" he murmured.
 "The cousin will want his mother to go
 with you, and my poor mother will be
 nowhere."
 "His mother is too large for the
 boat," I assured him confidently. Mr.
 Starr brightened at this, but clouded
 again when he heard that Phil and I
 were to stop the night with my cousins.
 "They will tear you away from me—I
 mean, from my aunt," he said.
 I shook my head. "No. It's difficult
 to resist the Dutch, I find, when they
 want you to do anything; but when they
 want you not to do anything—why,
 that is too much. Your pride comes to
 the rescue, and you fight for your life.
 We'll promise, if you like; for your
 aunt's sake. Won't we, Phil?"
 "Yes; for your aunt's sake," she
 echoed.
 "We can depend upon you, then—my
 aunt and I?"
 "Upon us and 'Lorelei'."
 "You're angels. My aunt will bless
 you. And now, would you care to look
 at the barge I've got the refusal of? If
 you're going to tow her, you ought to
 know what she's like. I don't think
 she'll put 'Lorelei' to shame, though,
 for she's good of her kind; belongs to a
 Dutch artist who's in the habit of liv-
 ing aboard, but he has a commission for
 work in France, this summer, and wants
 to let her. She's lying near by."
 Who would have thought, when we
 arrived a few hours before, strangers in
 Rotterdam, that we would be sauntering
 about the town with an American young
 man, calmly making plans for a cruise
 in his society? I'm sure that if a
 palmist had contrived to capture Phil's
 virtuous little hand, and foretold any
 such events, my stepsister would have
 considered them as impossible as mon-
 strous. Nevertheless, she now accepted
 the arrangements Fate made for her, as
 quietly as the air she breathed; for was
 not the figure of our future chaperon
 already hovering in the background, title
 and old Scotch blood and all, sanctify-
 ing the whole proceeding?
 Phil was so enchanted with the barge
 (which turned out to be a sort of glori-
 fied Dutch sea-going house-boat) that
 she was fired with sudden enthusiasm for
 our cruise. And the thing really is a
 delectable craft—stout, with a square-
 shouldered bow, and a high, perky nose
 of brass, standing up in the air as one
 sees the beak of a duck sometimes,
 half-sunk among its feathers and point-
 ing upward. "Waterspin" (which means
 "water-spider") is the creature's name,
 and she is a brilliant emerald, lined and
 painted round her windows with an
 equally brilliant scarlet. This bold
 scheme of color would be no less than
 shocking on the Thames; but, sitting in
 that olive-green canal, in a retired
 part of Rotterdam, "Waterspin" looked
 like a pleasing Dutch caricature of
 Noah's Ark.

Inside we found her equally desirable,
 with four little boxes of sleeping-rooms,
 yellow painted floors, and bunks cur-
 tained with hand-embroidered dimity,
 stiff as a frozen crust of snow; a studio,
 with a few charming bits of old painted
 Dutch furniture to redeem it from bare-
 ness, and a kitchen which aroused all
 Phil's domestic instincts.
 "Oh, the darling blue and white china,
 and brass things, and these adorable
 pewter pots!" she cried. "I love this
 boat. I could be quite happy living on
 her all the rest of my life."
 "So you shall! I mean, while she is
 mine you must consider yourselves as
 much at home on her as on your own
 boat," stammered Mr. Starr. "Or, if
 you'd rather take up your quarters on
 the barge—"
 "No, no. Nell and I will live on
 'Lorelei'; but I do think, if you'll let
 me, I'll come sometimes and cook
 things in that heavenly kitchen."
 "Let you? Whatever you make shall
 be preserved in amber."
 "Wouldn't it be better to eat it?"
 asked Phil.
 "Can you cook? I should as soon
 expect to see a Burne-Jones lady run
 down the Golden Stair into a kitchen—"
 "I can make delicious toast and tea-
 cakes and salad dressing—can't I, Nell?
 —and lots of other things."
 "Pluperfect. I only wish I could. I
 shan't trouble your kitchen, Mr. Starr."
 "But you can sing so beautifully, dear,
 and sketch, too; and your stories—"
 "Don't dare speak of them!" I glared;
 and poor Phil, unselfishly anxious to
 show off my accomplishments to Lady
 MacNairne's nephew, was silent and
 abashed. I hoped that Mr. Starr hadn't
 heard.
 He was delighted with our approval
 of the barge, and enlarged upon the
 good times before us. No one could
 know Holland properly without seeing
 her from the waterways, he said, and
 we would know her by-and-by as few
 foreigners did. She could not hide a
 secret from us that was worth finding
 out. He hadn't planned any regular
 tour for himself; he had meant to wan-
 der here and there, as the fancy seized
 him; but now the route was for us to
 decide. Whatever pleased us would
 please him. As for his painting, you
 could hardly go around a corner in Hol-
 land without stumbling on a scene for a
 picture, and he should come across them
 everywhere; he had no choice of direc-
 tion. But in seven or eight weeks we
 could explore the waterways pretty
 thoroughly. Our skipper would be able
 to put us on the right track, and let
 us miss nothing. Had we, by-the-by,
 asked Mr. Van Buren if he'd any skippers
 up his sleeve? Oh, well, it didn't
 matter that we'd forgotten. He himself
 had the names of several, besides some
 men he had already seen, and he would
 interview them all. It was certain that
 in a day or two at most, he could find
 exactly the right person for the place,
 and we might be sure that while we
 were away at Scheveningen he would not
 be idle in our common interests.
 "After all, even you must admit that
 men are of some use," said Phil, when
 we were at the hotel again, waiting for
 Cousin Robert and his car "Supposing
 you'd had to organize the tour alone,
 as we expected, could you have done
 it?"
 "Of course," I replied bravely.
 "What! and engaged a chauffeur and
 a skipper? Who would have told you
 what to do? I'm sure we could never
 have started without your cousin Robert
 and Mr. Starr."
 "What has Cousin Robert got to do
 with it?" I demanded.
 Phil reflected. "Now I come to think
 of it, I don't know him exactly. But
 he is so dependable; and there's so much
 of him."
 "I hope there won't be too much,"
 said I.
 "I like tall men," remarked Phil
 dreamily. Then she looked at her
 watch. "It's five minutes to four. He
 ought to be here soon."
 "He'll come inside ten minutes," I
 prophesied.
 But he came in three. I might have
 known he would be before his time,
 rather than after. And he arrived with
 a nice letter from his mother.
 Neither Phyllis nor I had ever been in
 a motor-car until we got gingerly into
 that one. I had heard her say that she

ALBERT COLLEGE

Is co-educational in nature because better students result from this system. Experience has shown that the boys gain in refinement and grace of manner and the girls in strength and breadth of view.

Our curriculum includes well-balanced courses in Literary, Scientific, Commercial and Theological subjects as well as in Music, Art, Expression, Physical Culture and Household Science.

Terms for year including board, lodging, fees in literary course and athletics, \$211.00.

Fall term commences on Sept. 6th.


Write to-day for illustrated, descriptive calendar.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.

2-15 E. N. BAKER, D.D., Principal.

NOTICE!

Have you stopped to think of the comforts with the latest L.E.S. Compression Water Works System in your home?



Your Bathroom is not complete without it.

Write for information or call and see our showroom for inspection

London Engine Supplies Co., Limited
83-85 Dundas Street, London, Ontario

would never thus risk her life; but she made no mention of this resolution to Cousin Robert. If she had, it would have been useless; for without doubt she would in the end have had to go; and it saved time not to demur.

(To be continued.)

News of the Week

Fifteen were killed and ninety injured as a result of the trolley accident at Queenstown Heights.

Seven were killed as a result of the cordite explosion, on July 6th, at the plant of the Canadian Explosives Company at Beloeil, Que. A spark from a chipping machine is believed to have been responsible for the accident.

Mass meetings of thanksgiving have been held in various towns of Saskatchewan to celebrate the closing of the bars in that province, the first province in the Dominion to introduce absolute prohibition.

Three hundred and forty workers left Toronto on July 7th to engage in the manufacture of munitions of war in Great Britain.

The British Government, on July 6th, by an Order in Council, took over the control of the sale of intoxicating liquors in districts where war materials are being made.

All postal employees in Britain are being released for duty in the army, their places to be taken by women and old men.

Great Britain is now in a position to equip all who are ready to fight. The call is for more men.

The German military forces in German Southwest Africa last week surrendered to General Botha. This will release a strong contingent of South African troops for the front.

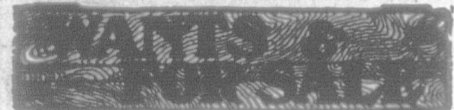
It is suspected that the explosion on the Atlantic liner *Minnehaha* was caused by a bomb placed by Frank Hoyt, who tried to kill Mr. J. P. Morgan, and subsequently committed suicide in jail.

Perhaps the most important news from the front for the past week has been the gaining of the Heights of Notre Dame de Lorette, near Arras, by the French troops, a feat accomplished after 120 days fighting. By this victory the French are now in possession of all the important heights dominating Flanders. In the meantime the British troops in Flanders and Northern France have been marking time, but troops are being hurried over from England, and others are being poured in from Germany, and it is expected that a great battle will take place soon. Germany's plans for a drive on Calais are likely to receive a very material check, all the more so that the rallying of the Russians in Southern Poland and their gaining of an important battle near Krasnik has interfered with the rushing of German soldiery towards the west. . . Austrian artillery is, however, being hurried to the mountain borders of Italy, and there the Italians are finding very difficult fighting. . . On the Gallipoli Peninsula, too, where the Australians and New Zealanders are proving their mettle, stubborn fighting has taken place, and some trenches have been captured by the Allies, with 500 Turkish prisoners. Fighting may also have taken place, before this reaches its readers, at the city of Aden on the Red Sea, before which a large force of Turks has appeared.

BE SURE AND ASK FOR THE
Maxwell
Line of WASHERS, CHURNS, BUTTER WORKERS, FOOD CUTTERS, GAS ENGINES, etc. Write for Catalogue.
Maxwells Limited, St. Mary's, Ontario

When Building—Specify
MILTON BRICK
Smooth, Hard, Clean-cut.
Write for Booklet.
MILTON PRESSED BRICK COMPANY
Milton, Ont.

Have You The
MOFFAT COOK BOOK
—the Cook Book that 12,000 Canadian housewives wrote. Mailed post free for 25 cents.
THE MOFFAT STOVE CO., LTD.
Weston, Ontario



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted and Pet Stock.
TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

GOOD general servant wanted for housework on farm; good wages to competent person. Mrs. James McLaren, R.R. No. 8, London.

WANTED—Situation by practical farmer, Canadian, married; thoroughly experienced in general farming; good stockman. Box 12, Farmer's Advocate, London.

WANTED—Five to fifteen acres good clay land within thirty miles of Toronto. Buildings not important. Apply stating price. C. N. Lea, 21 Blantyre Ave., Toronto.

WANTED—Position as manager or superintendent on good farm by a Scotchman who has had 20 years practical experience in the management of large stock and grain farms in Scotland, Canada and United States. An expert at the management of, horses, cattle and sheep. Satisfactory references. Apply Box 15, Farmer's Advocate, London.

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

LOST One entire two-year-old CHESTNUT COLT, white strip in face and white on feet; any information concerning him will be thankfully received. Phone two, Fingal or address letter to
JOSEPH J. MARTIN,
St. Thomas, Ont.
R. R. No. 1.

DURHAM COUNTY FARM
FOR SALE
HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN ACRES—Clay loam. Mile from railway station and village. Brick dwelling; cedar hedge; row of maples; bank barns; drive house; poultry house. Twenty acres orchard; ten acres bush. Spring creek. Close to school. Price five thousand.
JOHN FISHER & CO.
Lumsden Building, Toronto, Ontario

Dogs for Sale—Airedale Terriers—The best all-round dog bred today. Just the dog needed on your farm. Airedales will fill all requirements, stand all weather and eat all foods. One black-and-tan bitch, Rackley Gypsy, C.K.C., 13062. Sale price \$25. One puppy dog, by Watland's Marksman, C.K.C.S., 14814, whelped April 12th, 1915—\$15. Four puppy bitches, by same sire—\$10. Full pedigree supplied with all dogs. These pups will make grand dogs by the fall, and are just at the right age now to train. For all information, address:
P. R. HILBORN, Preston, Ont.

SALESMAN WANTED
A man familiar with the cream separator business to represent our Canadian Branch in Ontario.
To be considered for this position, applicant should have had experience as salesman, preferably with cream separators or dairy supplies or agricultural implements.
It is essential that he has had experience as a dairyman or a dealer in dairy supplies, actual separator experience being preferred.
Applicants are requested to write fully their experience in these lines, and to state their present occupation and the minimum monthly salary desired.
King Separator Works
Buffalo, N. Y.

The Windrow.

Little Holland, anxious on the border line of the Great War, is keeping her army at full strength. Her trade has been ruined, and she has been much annoyed by German attacks on her shipping.

Air craft is being used to accompany British convoy ships to France. Their value lies in the fact that from them submerged submarines can be easily detected.

Doctor Woods Hutchinson is a champion of the theory that, as a rule, we are underfed. Food, he says, is the only real medicine. We need pure food and plenty of it, in variety. It creates resistance to disease.

Most of the British papers hold that the war will continue throughout the winter. Recently, and coincidentally, Mr. Hilaire Belloc, considered the best war critic of the Allies' magazines, and Major Moraht, military expert of the Berliner Tageblatt, both expressed that the turning point of the war is at hand, that, indeed, events transpiring even now in Flanders and Northern France, are marking the decisive moment. "This does not mean victory," says Mr. Belloc, "but that the enemy will be getting further away from an inconclusive peace. . . . If the German line has to retire, then you have the war not ended, but decisive."

"Vorwärts"—the official organ of the Social Democrats of Germany, was suspended on June 26th for publishing an article advocating the opening of peace negotiations. Part of the article reads as follows:

The Socialists in the Reichstag and the official leaders of the Socialist party have constantly and unitedly fought against a policy of conquests and annexation. We protest again with all possible emphasis against all efforts looking to the annexation of foreign territory and the oppression of other peoples—measures now demanded by the great business organizations and influential political leaders. The mere fact that such efforts are being made tends to postpone the day of peace, which the whole public is now so earnestly awaiting.

The people want no conquest of land, they want peace. If the war is not to go on indefinitely until all the nations are completely exhausted, some of the powers involved must stretch out the hand of peace. Upon Germany, which has successfully defended itself against superior forces, and which has frustrated the plan to bring it to starvation, rests the duty of taking the first steps toward peace. In the name of humanity and civilization, and recognizing the favorable military position which our brave troops have won, we urge the Government to try to end the struggle. We expect of our fellow Socialists in other belligerent countries that they will make the same demand upon their own Governments.

An astounding fact in connection with Great Britain's entrance upon the war is that Lord Kitchener actually created an army of 3,000,000 men in less than twelve months. If Mr. Lloyd George's efforts meet with the response that he desires, a not less tremendous accomplishment in the production of munitions will result.

The following strong paragraphs have been taken from The Independent:
A year ago, in the sweet peace of summer-time, Death and Hell broke forth from the pit upon this sad, bad world, with a new train of all that can be conceived most dreaded and dreadful, with newly-invented horrors noxious and monstrous, to make the front of war more ghastly and terrible. Our earth has gone back to chaos; civilization has collapsed; the sense of right and wrong has vanished; Christianity has fled affrighted. Peace—there is no peace; only war, brutal war, that knows no limit, that scorns The Hague, and scouts at all its pretty pettinesses with which the other day it amused the sensitive statesmen who dreamed that rules could be set for war

War has broken them like the new cords and withes with which the Philistines bound Samson. In war we are learning that there is no law and no right. All wrong is right, no matter what bounds had been there set. We begin to understand how hellish war is, and what a chaos it makes of all the conventions and rules and rights and treaties which we have so laboriously and vainly been building up since Grotius.

With mid-spring, we had been warned, the war would take on a new energy. It has taken on a new atrocity. It was bad enough in the winter; but now the Tyrolean snows and the Galician floods are gone, and under smiling skies the roadways can bear the weight of the heaviest mortars and withstand the tramp of rushing armies. So with tenfold fury, on the ground and under the flood and in the air above, the very elements are mutinously conspired to ravage all of use and beauty that the ages of toil and skill have wrought. Essen has overspread all Germany, and Kitchener bids all British industry bend to the creation of munition of war, and American factories are flooded with orders for the implements of death. Where has civilization escaped, or culture or the gospel of peace, when all the energy of skill, all the science of laboratory and workshop, all the labor of furnace and mill, are strained to drive men by the millions to slay each other with splintering bombs and poisonous fumes? Has not Chaos brought back the rule of ancient Night?

But Right beaten down is not and never can be overwhelmed. It is all black now, but Wrong ever overreaches herself. When in supreme effort she attempts final sway she exhausts her strength. War, vastly more malicious and ruinous than ever before, has over-shot her own mark. The world will have no more of her. After the blackest night the new morn will rise to clear the storm and repair the wreckage, and unending Peace will heal the wounds and breaches of hate; and the losses and the cost of war will add force to the elder rule of human love, and the song of hate and the lust of revenge and the curse of lawless ambition will be quenched, if not by the spirit of Christ, yet by the necessity of prudence which has learned that the omnipotence of science has made the method of war henceforth impossible. That will be a blest world for the near approaching age when this last and worst effort of Death and Hell shall have exhausted itself. Thus farewell to "Orcus and Ades and the dreaded name of Demogorgon."

The Wild Goose.

By Mary Brecht Pulver, in Woman's Home Companion.

A week to-day since I came to this dreadful place. I don't know how I've borne it. Cousin Edwina says I'll end by loving it as she does, but that's the wildest impossibility. Not after the way I've lived. It's as different from my old life as Cousin Edwina is from Aunt Fanny. Cousin Edwina is slim and dark and laconic, and poor Aunt Fanny was so round and fair and rosy and voluble. This place is like Cousin Edwina. When I look out of my windows all I can see is the black mass of the hills, dark against the sky and a bit of river through the valley.

The scenery is rather fine, if you like things big and bare and scary looking, but the village is unspeakable! There's only one house worthy the name, and that is ours. The rest are just cubes of colored wood—such colors!—set up along streets that are muddy lanes in this weather.

I've had to go through it every time I've taken out Cousin Edwina's car, and as nearly as I can I close my eyes tight until I strike the state road. Such a relief, that straight ribbon of hard white road, after the cheap ugliness and mud. I wish Cousin Edwina would buy a new motor. Her model is four years old, so clumsy after Aunt Fanny's low-hung car and Rowan's racer.

I'd like to skim along the beach in Rowan's car again. I could run it perfectly. No need for Cousin Edwina's anxiety. I wonder what he's doing tonight—Rowan! Last year when we were both at Palm Beach—but there's no use going into all that. Only I do really wonder why he hasn't said anything. How shocking to write like that. And



St. Lawrence Sugar

Home Jam-Makers

This hint may Save your Jam!

No matter how fresh your berries, nor how thoroughly the jam is cooked, nor how clean the jars are, preserves are absolutely sure to spoil if the sugar used contains organic matter,—impurities—and many sugars do—

Home jam makers should profit by the experience of others and insist on being supplied with

St. Lawrence Extra Granulated Sugar

which has always, and for many years, given satisfaction.

It tests over 99.99 per cent pure and is refined exclusively from cane sugar.—

Buy in refinery sealed packages to avoid mistakes and assure absolute cleanliness and correct weights—2 lb. and 5 lb. cartons; 10, 20, 25 and 100 lb. bags, and your choice of three sizes of grain: fine, medium, or coarse. —Any good dealer can fill your order.
ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED, Montreal.



Alma (Ladies) College

A Christian college-home, healthful situation.

For prospectus and terms, write the Principal
R. I. Warner, M.A., D.D., St. Thomas, Ont. 63

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



St. Lawrence Sugar

Home Jam-Makers This hint may save your Jam!

No matter how fresh your berries, nor how thoroughly the jam is cooked, nor how clean the jars are, preserves are absolutely sure to spoil if the sugar used contains organic matter, —impurities—and many sugars do—

Home jam makers should profit by the experience of others and insist on being supplied with

St. Lawrence Extra Granulated Sugar

which has always, and for many years, given satisfaction.

tests over 99.99 per cent pure and is refined exclusively from cane sugar.—

any in refinery sealed packages to avoid mistakes and assure absolute cleanliness and correct weights—2 lb. and 5 lb. cartons; 10, 20, 25 and 50 lb. bags, and your choice of three sizes of grain: fine, medium, or coarse.

Any good dealer can fill your order. ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED, Montreal.



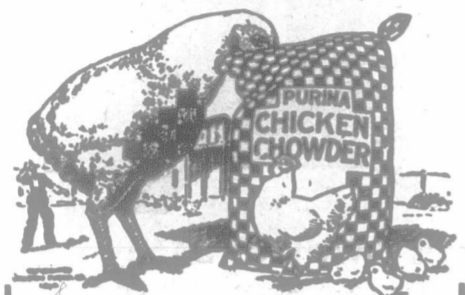
Christian college-home, helpful situation. Contact and terms, write the Principal, M.A., D.D., St. Thomas, Ont. 63

Richard's NAPHTHA THE MAN'S SOAP MADE IN CANADA

For Farmers' Wear

Socks, Mitts, Ladies and Children's Stockings, Undershirts, Underwear, etc. Coarse yarns for home knitting, and RED CROSS PURPOSES. Address:

T. A. CODE,
Manufacturer of Knitted Goods,
PERTH, ONT.



Purina Chick Feed

With Purina Chicken Chowder will keep your chicks busy and happy. At your dealers. Always in Checkerboard Bags. The Chisholm Milling Co., Limited Dept. A., Toronto

POULTRY AND EGGS

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

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

Eggs for Hatching—S.-C. White Leghorns, bred from heavy-laying and prizewinning stock, 75c. per 15 a hatch, guaranteed. \$4 per 100. GEO. D. FLETCHER, Erin, R.R. No. 1

"1900" Gravity Washer

Sent free for one month's trial. Write for particulars.

"1900" WASHER COMPANY 357 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario (Factory 79-81 Portland Street, Toronto)

LOUDEN Barn Equipments

SAVE Time—Save Labor—Save Expense

Our new catalogue describes every kind of device for money-making and labor-saving on farms. Write to: LOUDEN MACHINERY CO. Dept. 1, Guelph, Ont.

yet I know, or at least I knew! And losing one's money wouldn't make any difference to Rowan. He's the thoroughly nice outdoor kind, and he has heaps of money.

I've never been in love with Rowan, if people do love outside of books; but, I might as well admit it, I would like to be rescued from this dreadful brownness to the nice sparkly going-and-coming life I had with Aunt Fanny.

We used to have such splendid names for each other. I called Rowan the Sparhawk, because of his biplane (he really did take some daring flights), and he called me the Wild Goose, because I went South Every autumn and stayed until spring, and because I was "a little silly," to quote him. It was lots of fun.

Well, that's over, along with all the good times and poor dear Auntie and all our money, and I'm going to be a tame goose and Cousin Edwina's companion for the rest of my life. At least I'm engaged for that and drawing a regular salary; but I think it's a farce, really. She never does anything but read and look after the village affairs. She is regarded as their Patron Saint.

To-night she is reading a book called "Pickwick Papers." I suppose it amuses her, for she giggled aloud a minute ago. I'll examine it to-morrow and see if there's anything funny in it. Mrs. Donovan is here, too. She's our nearest neighbor and I call her "Silence," for she never speaks—just sits and sews. No one minds her—we just read and talk as we like, as if she were not here. She likes us too.

It's not unpleasant here to-night. The thick brown curtains are drawn, and there's a big wood fire crackling, and with all the books—I never saw so many—and the big chairs, it is rather cozy, but it's a poor life. Cousin Edwina is poor although she feels so rich. It's absurd with only one servant, and the leather chairs so cracked, and her clothing! She is only fifty, but dresses like seventy! She's had a touch of grip, and she has an old plaid woolen blanket around her knees. Aunt Fanny was so luxurious, everything blue and white, like a debutante. She was older than Cousin E., but with massage and her clever maid she looked so young! But Cousin Edwina has lovely manners.

Her doctor was in to see her a little while ago. The first country doctor I've ever met, and I must say the most disagreeable man, also. I've seen him slipping in and out of the house several times this week, arriving with a dreadful muddy horse and carriage. To-night, though, was my first real look. He is not at all good-looking. Besides he dresses badly, so shabby, and his eyes look tired; and his hair is quite gray, although he is not at all old. Cousin Edwina tells me he is killing himself here in the country.

"Then why doesn't he go somewhere else?" I asked, "he can't be making much money, anyhow."

She seemed shocked. "Money's not the only thing, little Elizabeth; besides they need him here. Everybody adores him."

I can't see any reason for it—though it's obvious she adores him, too. She treats him like a pet son. He only bowed formally when we were introduced, and went right on talking to Cousin Edwina. Not that I could have joined in or would have. It was all about road improvement, and sick people, and the chances for spring crops, and the tariff, and such stuff. But I've never been so ignored before. I might have been a child or a doll or the wall paper. I let him see that I was not at all interested. I read right on severely, by the fire.

I didn't really read. Doctor Sheldon's voice is the kind you simply must listen to, and he and Cousin Edwina were so dreadfully clever. I fancied I had some education, but I know positively nothing of their sort of thing. They evidently don't indulge in small talk and "ragging." To-morrow I shall look up some of these things and talk with Cousin Edwina. Then if this walking encyclopedia ever condescends I can be properly impressive.

After a little, Cousin Edwina, to draw me in, said: "We must try to make it pleasant for little Elizabeth. I want you to take her up on Old Eli when the Mayflowers bloom, Carey."

At that he gave a queer start, and looked over at me as if he just remembered I was there.

"Oh—eh, Miss Talbot?" he said, and he favored me with his first direct glance.

I smiled disagreeably. "Oh, Cousin Edwina, you mustn't interrupt Doctor Sheldon with any reference so unimportant."

I thought that would bring him up short. I expected he'd flush or something. I've always had plenty of attention, plenty of nice young men around to amuse and divert me—and a mere country doctor, with a collar miles too large, wouldn't have cut any figure in the past. But he wasn't the least bit embarrassed. He only laughed. I saw it coming, that laugh. His eyes crinkled up first and then his teeth flashed and he looked as if he'd found something awfully amusing. Then he came over to where I was sitting, he's wonderfully at home here, and stood looking down at me.

"Business first, pleasure after, is my lifelong motto," he said, still amused. "I never vary it, and when I want to afford pleasure to very young ladies I have only one method." And, if you'll believe me, he held out a little nickled box of peppermint drops! Cousin Edwina laughed aloud now.

DIGGERS

for potatoes. All growers know that it pays to use diggers even on five acres—they save valuable time, save all the crop in good condition, at less expense.

IRON AGE DIGGERS

Wheels 32 or 30 ins. Elevator, 22 or 20 ins. wide. Thorough separation without injury to the crop. Best two wheel fore truck. Right adjustment of plow, shifts in gear from the seat. Can be backed, turns short into next row. We guarantee our diggers to do the work claimed for them. Ask your dealer about them and write for booklet.

The Bateman-Williams Company, Limited 410 Symington Ave. Toronto Can.

Superfluous Hair

Should never be cut, pulled or tampered with in any way. Doing so only creates a stronger and thicker growth. The only method of destroying the hairs is to have them treated by Electrolysis. Our operators are capable, and we assure satisfactory results in each case.

Moles, Warts, Red Veins

and other facial blemishes also permanently removed. Write now for Booklet "F," giving full particulars.

Hiscott Dermatological Institute
61 College Street ESTABLISHED 1892 TORONTO

OTHELLO

"THE WONDER WORKER" TREASURE RANGE

Harab-Davies Fertilizers

Yield Big Results

Write for Booklet.

THE ONTARIO FERTILIZERS, LTD.
West Toronto

DO YOU NEED FURNITURE?

Write for our large photo-illustrated Catalogue No. 7—it's free to you.

THE ADAMS FURNITURE CO., Limited
Toronto, Ontario

Also put up in 2 and 5 pound sealed cartons

Lantic Sugar

100 LBS. Pure Cane Lantic Sugar Extra Quality Granulated

20 LBS. Pure Cane Lantic Sugar Extra Quality Granulated

10 LBS. Pure Cane Lantic Sugar Extra Quality Granulated

You can get Lantic Sugar in 10, 20 and 100 pound full weight Bags

If you always buy Sugar for preserving and for the regular home uses, in Bags, your dealer has or can easily get LANTIC SUGAR in 10, 20 and 100 pound bags. Either coarse or fine granulated can be had in the 100 lb. bags.

Lantic Sugar is the new cane sugar with the fine, even granulation and brilliant sparkle. Try it for all your preserving. You are sure to be delighted with the results.

FRUIT JAR LABELS FREE

Send your address and small Red Ball Trade Mark from bag or top end of carton and we will mail you a Book of 50 Assorted Fruit Jar Labels—printed and gummed, ready to put on the jars.

Atlantic Sugar Refineries, Limited
MONTREAL - ST. JOHN

Big New Feature On This Engine

ALWAYS the leader in up-to-dateness, the **Renfrew Standard** now makes another big advance. It offers you an absolutely dual system of ignition. This consists of a high-tension built-in magneto in addition to our former system of battery ignition. If you should find at some time that your batteries are exhausted, you do not need to hold up your work until you send to town for new batteries. Simply start and run your engine on the high-tension magneto. If anything should happen to your magneto at any time, just take it off and send it to the factory for readjustment, and in the meantime your batteries will run the engine. This is a vast improvement over the single ignition system, and those who purchase the

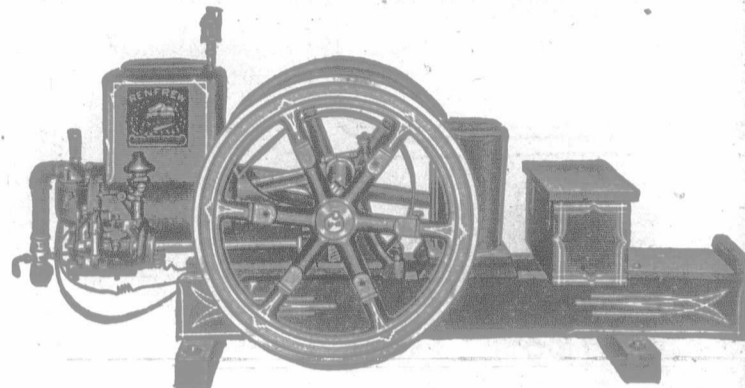
Renfrew Standard
It starts without cranking

will congratulate themselves when they see other engines on their neighbors' farms lying idle through lack of this absolutely dual system.

Another big feature is the fact that the size of the **Renfrew Standard** engine has been increased. For example, the **Renfrew Standard** 6 h.-p. is about as large as the average 8 h.-p. There is a corresponding difference in other sizes.

The **Renfrew Standard** has always been an exceedingly strong, durable and powerful engine, as owners of it will attest. Just think of what this increased size means! Think, too, of how much more value you will get for your money! And that is not all. A lever type friction clutch pulley of the very best quality is now supplied without extra cost on all **Renfrew Standard** engines of 6 h.-p. and larger.

Quality, efficiency and value considered, you cannot make a better engine investment than the **Renfrew Standard**. Sizes from 2½ h.-p. up. Write for engine catalogue.



WHAT SOME OWNERS SAY:

I am highly pleased with the 4 h.-p. engine. I find it a very strong and smooth-running machine. We have been using it for all kinds of farm work, threshing, running wood saw, grinding, running cutting box, etc., and never ran it to its capacity except when grinding. Last fall when filling silo we ran the ensilage cutter with under carriers and twenty feet of elevators as well, and cut forty loads of corn a day, running 325 revolutions, with a consumption of two gallons of gasoline, which I think is very cheap power.

W. R. SURTESS, Clarence, Ontario.

The engine is a dandy. She is the best of six makes that I have used. The least trouble, easy on gasoline and always ready. We threshed 1,430 bushels of grain with 15 gallons of gasoline. I am well satisfied with the engine and the Standard Cream Separator.

JAMES MCKILLOP, Hill Grove, N.B.

The Renfrew Machinery Company, Limited, HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS: Renfrew, Ontario

AGENCIES ALMOST EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

"Ah, Elizabeth," she said, "Doctor Sheldon is our Terrible Turk. No one can discipline him with impunity. But I warn you, Carey,"—she is hideously old-fashioned,—"little Elizabeth may revenge herself. She's a very veteran sort of person, socially, and makes havoc with young men."

"A veteran sort of person," he repeated very slowly: "it is difficult to associate a grim word like that with a soft-looking little lady in white, who sits in the firelight so placidly, reading her book upside down."

I started as if stung. It was true, although I hadn't noticed. But he had. "They tell me," he added, "that you do not like Springfield Village."

"They tell the truth," I answered rudely. "I have no taste for mud."

"Come," he said, "it's not so bad. You know in 'the mud and scum of things, something lovely always sings.' I think that's Emerson?"

I disclaimed all knowledge. If he's going to quote Emerson—I'll wager I could interest him in other things, if I tried, to while away the time. But it isn't worth while. Cousin Edwina tells me it is said that he and Ada Marsh are engaged to be married. Ada Marsh is a minister's daughter here, the serious-minded sort, I think. I saw her the other day, a tall, pale type with a Roman nose, and terrible clothes. She looks like the kind that collects for soup funds and gives out tracts. What a horrid thing to write of a girl I don't even know.

I wish Rowan would write—anything to forget this place!

I find on reading this that I've not been quite truthful. Doctor Sheldon is not what one would call handsome, but he is by no means plain. One would remember his face.

After three days of rain, this afternoon Cousin Edwina asked me to go down and call on the Keelers. She says she would like to know what Mrs. Keeler has been doing. She seems to think very highly of the Keelers. They live in the first colored cube at this end of the village. A lemon-colored cube, with chocolate trimmings cut out with a jigsaw.

Being a companion I had to assent, but I did not feel very enthusiastic. Aunt Fanny sometimes used to visit the poor during Lent, and it was not at all hard beginning with: "Do you have any coal?" and, "How many potatoes

What Ontario Farmers Think of Sydney Basic Slag

Mr. E. Platts, R.R. No. 2, Welland, writes on May 12, 1915:

"In reply to your inquiry, I put in about 40 acres wheat last fall, and for experimental purposes, your goods being new to this district, I applied SYDNEY BASIC SLAG to one of my fields. To-day I measured the growing grain and found it stood on an average 26 inches in height. In all the years I have been farming I never had such a crop, and I am perfectly certain it cannot be beaten in Western Ontario. I am now thoroughly satisfied that BASIC SLAG is the ideal fertilizer for fall wheat, and I will only be too pleased to show the crop to anyone you care to send to inspect it. Some of my neighbors who also used BASIC SLAG on their wheat are equally well satisfied, and I believe that once our farmers in Ontario get a knowledge of your goods there will be a very large sale of them."

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts.

APPLY TO:

The Cross Fertilizer Co., Limited
Sydney, Nova Scotia

When Writing Please Mention Advocate

can you use?" down to, "I hope you will continue to be honest and industrious," or, "You must get Mr. Flaherty to give up drink."

But the Keelers do not consider themselves poor, nor does Cousin Edwina. It was not that kind of call. Mrs. Keeler opened the door for me. She looks as much like a robin as a woman can. The house seemed to overflow with babies and specimens of fancywork. Round, red-cheeked robins of babies and fancywork of every kind ever heard of. It made me dizzy.

Mrs. Keeler confessed it's her mania. She only does it in odd moments, but it holds her as morphine does some people. She was sewing now, making a new dress, and baking cookies. She brought me some to eat while she showed me the dress. The cookies were heavenly, brown spicy things—but the dress! It's exactly the color of a toad! And it's to be her evening dress! She chose the color because it was durable, she said; but she had some coral to brighten it. She showed me that, a dreadful string of jagged bits like some sort of dental exhibit. But she seems very happy, and, like Cousin Edwina, not bothered about her means. I asked her to let Cousin Edwina know what she'd been doing these rainy days, but when she began to tell I had to gasp and ask for pencil and paper. She was amused when I took it all down. Here it is:

Baked brown and white bread, cakes and pies.

Washed and ironed.

Made three rompers.

Ripped up a dress.

Cut out a new one.

Cleaned the garret.

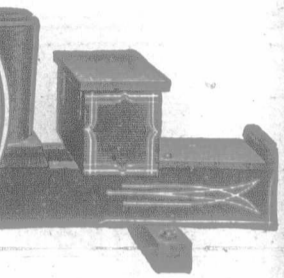
Swept the bedchambers.

In three days! "Of course," she explained, "there are many little things not worth telling. And you mustn't think it is more than any one of us around here is doing. We all work, and some of it is very pleasant work, too."

So that's what is going on inside these cube houses. Somehow, I've never thought beyond the walls and windows. What a grasshopper I must seem! Perhaps I might like this place better if I had more to do.

Mrs. Keeler is really nice. And so in love with her husband. I am going to

Engine



WENERS SAY:

...engine. I find it a very
... We have been using it for
... grinding wood saw, grinding,
... in it to its capacity except
... silo we ran the ensilage
... feet of elevators as well,
... 325 revolutions, with
... which I think is very

...ESS, Clarence, Ontario.

...best of six makes that I
... gasoline and always ready.
... 15 gallons of gasoline.
... and the Standard Cream

...LOP, Hill Grove, N.B.

w, Ontario

...?" down to, "I hope you
... to be honest and in-
... or, "You must get Mr.
... give up drink."
... eelers do not consider them-
... nor does Cousin Edwina.
... not that kind of call.
... or opened the door for me.
... s much like a robin as a wo-
... the house seemed to overflow
... and specimens of fancywork.
... cheeked robins of babies and
... of every kind ever heard of.
... the dizzy.

...er confessed it's her mania,
... es it in odd moments, but
... er as morphine does some-
... e was sewing now, making a
... and baking cookies. She
... e some to eat while she
... the dress. The cookies were
... own spicy things—but the
... s exactly the color of a
... d it's to be her evening
... e chose the color because it
... she said; but she had some-
... ighten it. She showed me
... adful string of jagged bits
... ort of dental exhibit. But
... ery happy, and, like Cousin
... bothered about her means.
... to let Cousin Edwina know
... been doing these rainy days,
... he began to tell I had to
... k for pencil and paper. She
... when I took it all down.

...n and white bread, cakes and

... ironed.
... rompers.
... dress.
... new one.
... garret.
... bedchambers.

...days! "Of course," she ex-
... here are many little things
... telling. And you mustn't
... more than any one of us
... is doing. We all work, and
... is very pleasant work, too."
... what is going on in-
... cube houses. Somehow,
... thought beyond the walls and
... What a grasshopper I must
... haps I might like this place
... had more to do.
... er is really nice. And so in
... er husband. I am going to

have supper with them some evening. I am curious to meet Mr. Keeler. He is the village barber, and a large crayon portrait of him hangs over the organ. He has ferocious black mustaches. Mrs. Keeler was very enthusiastic about Doctor Sheldon, too.

"We love him, Miss Talbot," she said, "because he is like a shepherd to us. You know, in a little place like this, shut off in the hills, where life comes hard and people are poor, everybody must help. We must work together. That's Doctor Sheldon. He pulls with everyone. No case too poor, too hard, too far off for him. I don't know what we'd do if we lost our doctor." There were actually tears in her eyes. She likes Ada Marsh, too. She says they were made for each other—Ada and Doctor Sheldon. She doesn't at all like the type I'd select for him. But I suppose he prefers someone he can bully.

The smallest Keeler insisted on sitting in my lap. He's a dear little fat thing. He kept stroking my face all the time. "It's because you're so pretty," Mrs. Keeler said, "you have the loveliest eyes and hair."

I don't know why I write this. Certainly not from vanity. But I liked to have her say it. It sounded so sincere. On the whole my call was quite interesting. I wonder if the other cube people are as pleasant. Perhaps I'll get to know more of them.

Coming home I passed Doctor Sheldon in his gig. I bowed very coldly.

I have had another adventure. Yesterday the car was out of order, so I struck out on foot. I got quite far out into the country. I was tired, so I sat on a stone wall and looked off down the valley and across at the hills. I never felt so lonely in my life. I got to thinking of the old life—and Aunt Fanny and Rowan and the other young people. Before I knew it I was crying.

I suppose I've been needing it for some time. If so I ought to improve now. I did it thoroughly. I was just finishing, feeling a kind of miserable satisfaction, when I heard the sound of wheels, and a horse's hoofs plashing down the hilly road. I pretended not to see. But I was not wrong, it was Doctor Sheldon. A gentleman would have passed on with equal pretense. But not he. He gave a queer whistling sound and stopped short. Then he jumped down and came over to the wall beside me.

"Come, this won't do," he said, quite seriously. "You know," he added, "Miss Kerwin has put you in my charge. She wants to see you happy."

I tried to manage a small sarcastic smile now. "Is that Cousin Edwina's idea of making me happy?" "It's going to contribute," he smiled. "I'll see to that. I know exactly what you need."

"What I need is to get away from this place," I cried passionately. "What I need is life!"

"Life," he said. "Pooh! You don't know anything about it, you child. What you mistake for life is only excitement. Come along with me and I'll show you a taste of the real thing." He moved toward his horse; then, as I didn't follow: "Come," he repeated.

I went. I don't understand it myself. There was certainly no coaxing in his voice, yet there was no insisting. His voice is nice. For all his authority he isn't so many years older than I. He's almost good-looking when he smiles. He smiled quite often driving down. At first I didn't relax much. I let him talk. He tried to show me muskrat holes and birch bark and rock crystals and things like that as we drove along. I wasn't very gracious.

"You don't seem to fancy muskrats and birch bark to-day," he said presently, "and there isn't much else just now. You're such a choicy little person? Is there anything you would like, particularly?"

"Why don't you offer me a peppermint?"

"Can't do it. Cleaned out at the last stop. Perhaps you'd like a view of my house, though." He pulled up and pointed.

I've noticed it before, a flat shingle bungalow perched high on the mountain-side like an eagle's nest.

"Ah," I cried, "you pretend to like this place, but you run away as far as possible to build your house."

"I'm nearer than you think," he said.

"I can look down into any part of the village from my balcony. I look down and love it," he smiled teasingly, "like Juliet."

"Well, it's your Romeo," I conceded. "I've heard nothing but 'Doctor Sheldon' since I came."

"Too bad," he laughed; "but you will strike the lacking note in this chorus of adoration. It's a nice little place up there in the eye of the sun. A real bachelor kingdom, and restful—when one has time to rest."

Somehow I can't imagine Ada Marsh settled down in a "bachelor kingdom." I try to picture the interior. It looks like a place of books and furry rugs and a wide fireplace. I wish he had asked me up to see it, but I suppose he understands very clearly how I feel. I certainly intend to strike the "lacking note."

We stopped first to see a girl who had been bedridden for seven years. Some incurable spinal trouble. She's a frail, glassy-eyed creature just my age. She was knitting when we came in, a lovely pale blue shawl. Doctor Sheldon introduced us, and then left to talk with her mother.

I felt horribly embarrassed. In the first place I didn't know what to say, and in the second it seemed unpardonable to come in on her like that with my coarse good health. But she didn't take it that way. She did the talking. She was so glad to see anyone, she said; the doctor's visit was one of her "bright spots," and this would be a very special one. It was rather lonely lying there all day, she said. I should think so, indeed! She showed me her knitting. She has a regular city market for it. She had a great box of it beside her—dozens of lovely baby things, and slippers and scarfs in pale dainty shades. Exquisite work, too. Before I knew it we were talking like any two girls. She seems so vital, one forgets her ailment. I've never thought much about people who were sick and couldn't get well. I suspect I've run away from the thought. She told me a little about the first months. She said she nearly went mad; then Cousin Edwina sent a woman to teach her to knit. After that it was easy. Now when she makes a piece she designs it for some make-believe person; the pale blue shawl she pretends is for a lovely blond girl who lives in New York and has plenty of money and an automobile, and can walk. It would take more than that to make me forget the hideous cheap little bedroom and the poor useless back! She asked me to come again, and I certainly shall. Sometimes I think I'm the most selfish person in the world.

The next place we stopped at was the poorest, wretchedest cube in the whole village. The man had been hurt in the sawmill, and they had nothing but what neighbors gave them. (Cousin Edwina's in this, too.) The woman—or girl, rather, she's awfully young—is a mere shadow through worry and poverty and nursing her husband. And I never saw such a miserable, ill-furnished place. Doctor Sheldon went into the sick-room and I was left alone with the three poor little youngsters. One of them put up its hands to be held, so I took him on my lap and let him play with my turquoise locket. I didn't know what to talk about exactly, so I started to tell "The Three Bears." They are starving for something like that, something bright and fanciful along with the sickness and gloom. Toward the end there was a dreadful moaning from the sick-room and I could hardly finish.

I was faint and pale when Doctor Sheldon came out. He hurried me in to the air and up behind the horse in a trice.

"Was that dose too heavy?" he asked. "It was effective anyhow," I answered. "When I feel weepy again I'll remember the Bradleys. Only, I don't agree with you in calling these cases life. They're more like—the other thing."

"Ah," he said, "you don't look close enough. You see only the physical conditions. Take the Bradleys, for instance. With all their poverty they're a pretty loving lot all around, which counts you know, more than fires and clothes and meat in the end. And there's more than misery there. There's the promise of a great happiness. For Jim Bradley's going to get well, after a while, and be thrifty and industrious, which he hasn't been before; so that the

RUSHED FROM CEYLON

"SALADA"

TEA

B 22

is electrically weighed, hermetically sealed and dispatched to your table fresh with all the fragrant odors of the Sunny Isle. Sample from Salada, Toronto.

This Ad. Will Save You \$100

We have been before the Canadian public for many years with a straight offer of \$100 saving on the purchase of a piano, because of factory-to-user methods and prices.

Thousands have profited. The outcome of business methods and a strict fulfilment of every advertised promise has built up a great modern plant for the exclusive manufacture of the



Colonial—Style 70

Sherlock - Manning 20th Century Piano

"Canada's Biggest Piano Value"

The action, hammers and strings we use are the finest money can buy. The Sherlock-Manning represents the best in case, tone, workmanship or durability. We give you a guarantee for ten years.

Dept. 4 will forward our handsome Art Catalogue L, on request. Write for it and read the plain facts.

SHERLOCK-MANNING PIANO COMPANY LONDON, (No street address necessary) CANADA

Be Sure the Grocer Sends

Redpath

EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

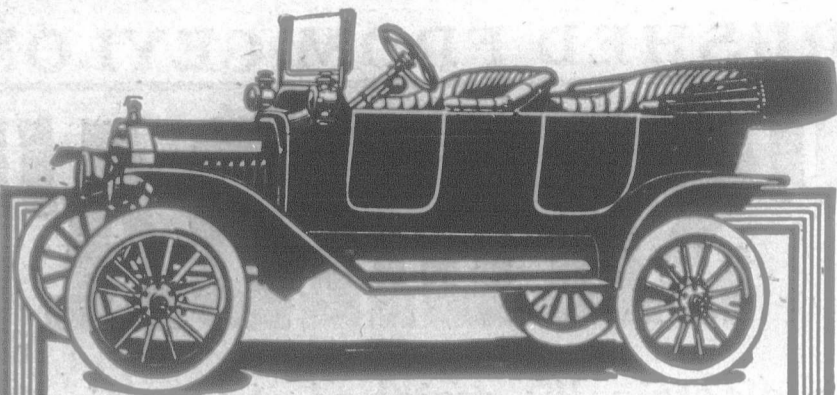
with the fruit you order for preserving.

Tell him, too, that you want it in the Packages originated for Redpath Sugar — 2 or 5 lb. Sealed Cartons or 10, 20, 50 or 100 lb. Cloth Bags.

Then you will be sure to get the GENUINE REDPATH—Canada's favorite sugar for three generations—the sugar to whose preserving purity you can safely trust good fruit.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. 135

When writing advertisers, will you kindly mention "The Farmer's Advocate."



"MADE IN CANADA"

Ford Touring Car Price \$590

Prices of Ford spare parts have been reduced an average of ten per cent. A Ford touring car may now be bought, part by part, for but \$38.87 more than the price of the car ready to run. Another big slice off the "after cost" of motoring.

Buyers of Ford cars will share in our profits if we sell 30,000 cars between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915.

Runabout \$540, Town Car \$840, F.O.B. Ford, Ontario, with all equipment, including electric headlights. Cars on display and sale at any Branch Manager—or write Ford Motor Company, Ltd., Ford, Ont., for Catalogue E.



HARVESTING PEAS

Solving the Labor Problem

The TOLTON PEA HARVESTER saves the work of four or five helpers. It can be attached to your mower in a few moments with a wrench, and it does your pea harvesting in a clean, rapid and satisfactory manner. The peas are bunched automatically as they are cut, enabling you to do ten or twelve acres a day with ease. You should investigate.

We have a number of agents all over the Dominion. If there's none handy to you, write us for catalogue, which explains details of this profitable machine. WRITE TO-DAY!

TOLTON BROS., Limited, Address Dept. A Guelph, Ontario

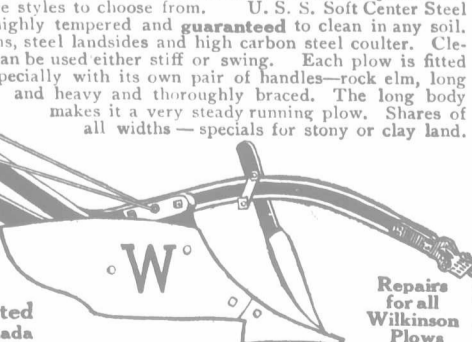
Wilkinson Plows

The oldest line of steel beam plows in the Dominion, made in the old Wilkinson Plow Co's factory, by old Wilkinson Plow Co. experts—every one of them men who know their business. It is the standard line of plows and includes 25 or more styles to choose from. U. S. S. Soft Center Steel Moldboards, highly tempered and guaranteed to clean in any soil. Steel beams, steel landsides and high carbon steel couler. Clevises can be used either stiff or swing. Each plow is fitted especially with its own pair of handles—rock elm, long and heavy and thoroughly braced. The long body makes it a very steady running plow. Shares of all widths—specials for stony or clay land.

General purpose, light, medium, and heavy, side hill, sod, drill or one horse plows

The plow shown turns a beautiful furrow, with minimum draft and narrow furrow at finish. Ask for new booklet.

The Bateman-Wilkinson Co., Limited
411 Symington Avenue, Toronto Canada



Repairs for all Wilkinson Plows

present misery is a blessing in disguise."

"And Lottie West?" I suggested. She's the sick-abled girl.

"Lottie," he said musingly. "Do you know, Lottie West, well and sound, was a very twopenny kind of young girl. I grant you she's a martyr of the flesh, but she's a crown princess of the spirit. Things have a bright side, you know. Even Springfield Village isn't always muddy. You'll love us when the hills are green with summer."

I wonder if I'll be here in the summer! There was a letter in the post-office for me from Rowan! Just the touch of it made a difference. I suppose my face showed!

"Ah, now you have a better medicine than I can give," Doctor Sheldon said when I came out with it. He seemed very quiet as we drove home. Perhaps he was a little chagrined.

There was nothing special in Rowan's letter.

.....

Three weeks since I've written in this. Life is so changed for me. Cousin Edwina can't get out yet, so I'm her emissary in the village affairs. I've been in all but two of the cubes!

Everybody knows me now, speaks to me as I go by. I've been to see the Keelers many times—and to see Lottie West, and the Bradleys, and many others. Cousin Edwina calls me her "missionary sprite." She says reports are the village is as much in love with me as with the doctor. By the way, I've been around with him a great deal lately. He improves on acquaintance. He's a Johns Hopkins man and has had a year in Europe! I wonder whether Ada Marsh cares seeing us together. I've met her, but she is lovely to me. He hasn't asked me to see his bungalow yet.

The doctor comes here a great deal in the evening. When he chooses and isn't too tired he can be really attractive. It makes it pleasant, for we are very lively around the fire, and planning all kinds of things for summer. I never feel blue any more, but of course there are Rowan's letters. I've had three, and in the last he says he's coming to see us. It is because of Cousin Edwina that Doctor Sheldon is here so much. Her health does not improve as it should. We may have to go away for a while. I am worried about her. I have grown to be very fond of her.

Rowan is here. No time to write. It's like old times to see him. The same nice, spick-and-span, clean-cut young man. I don't know, though, how I ever fancied I could be anything but his friend.

Doctor Sheldon dined with us to-night. Really I think Rowan ought to read up more. He showed plainly that he felt superior to Doctor Sheldon, but he isn't half as well informed.

It's all over. Rowan left this morning. Last night he asked me to marry him. He was very nice about it, but I saw plainly that he thought he was doing the proper thing. Oh, of course he likes me! And I like him, but I could never love him! I wonder why I'm so sure.

He seemed a little shocked because I refused—I suppose he hadn't thought of that. He didn't see how I was going to stand it here. When I tried to tell him what I've been doing lately, he was only amused. I don't think I could ever be my old unthinking self again!

I made a discovery to-day! Doctor Sheldon and I were driving out to see Ada Marsh.

"There goes one of the finest girls I know," he said. It seemed a queer way to speak of a fiancée.

"She's going to be married soon," he added, "to a splendid fellow."

"Oh," I said. He can be very teasing, and I thought it was his way of announcing it. "I—I hope you'll be happy," I stammered.

He looked at me a little oddly. "Why," he said, "I think we'll all be happy. He's a nice chap—I've met him once or twice; but I'm sorry he's going to take her away. They'll live in New York."

I felt a little dizzy. "But I thought—" "Of course." He was amused. "We've been engaged ever since I came here. Poor old Springfield Village! It wants to marry off everybody."

Getting out of the carriage I caught

my skirt and would have fallen if he had not taken my hands.

"You don't hate us quite so badly, 'little Elizabeth,' do you?" he asked.

I've always meant to be honest and own up if he asked me, but I couldn't answer now. I could feel the color coming into my face. I must have looked fearfully silly—but with his eyes on mine it was hard to answer! Besides I wasn't sure which he meant—the village or himself. Both perhaps. To tell the truth I've tried to keep on hating both lately, but I haven't been very successful. I think he understood without words. He helped me down silently but he didn't look at all displeased.

I've felt foolishly light-hearted all day. I suppose it's the spring. You can feel it in the air. It's been a week since I've written in my journal. Well, it's all decided. Cousin Edwina is going South and I'm going with her. So I shall fly again—like a "wild goose," only I'll reverse the season.

Well, I think I shall not write in my journal any more. It is only the lonely who have need of journals. I shall not have time to be lonely. So much is going to happen in my life. I went out to walk a while ago. It is Sunday evening, and everything was very peaceful and still.

There are no street lights in the village, but a great many lamps gleamed from the windows and a little sickle moon hung in the western sky and showed through the bare elm boughs. The air was lovely—soft and fragrant, and moist. At the top of our street I met Doctor Sheldon. He turned about and walked with me.

"Sunday night," he said, "is the night of little villages. In the city, Sunday night is a dull affair, with drawn window shades and much boredom. But in a village it's the night of family spirit, of home, of love. We can read it now in the windows of Springfield Village."

It was true. All the shades were up, and we could peep into family sitting-rooms and see all kinds of little, intimate, happy scenes.

We saw the Keelers relaxed and happy around their phonograph; farther on, the Jones family singing joyfully at their dreadful little organ; mothers with their arms full of sleepy, peaceful children; sons and daughters reading around their friendly lamp; the village merchant, a man I've detested, holding his little son in front of the fireplace, and kissing him; an old couple smiling across their table at each other. It was the first time I saw the little village.

"And I'm going to leave it!" I cried, a lump coming into my throat. Then I told him we were going South.

"But you'll come back!"

"Perhaps." I wasn't sure.

He was silent so long I turned and looked at him.

"We'll—we'll miss you," he said.

"And someone I know will miss you more than all the rest."

I didn't pretend to misunderstand. "I think I'll like to have you miss me," I returned; "but you'll have so many other things to think of in your work."

"Work," he said. "Yes; but that's not all of life. It's only half a man wants the rest, someone to care, to make the work worth while—someone to come back to."

There are many people who might care," I suggested.

"Only one," he said, "who is little enough—and sweet enough—and pretty enough—and foolish enough—and dear enough."

He stopped, and my heart beat wildly. "You've found her then,"—it was quite outrageous of me,—"this person who's enough of—all these things."

"But she hasn't found me," he said quite sadly.

I could never have said it except for the dark. "Perhaps she has," I faltered. "Why don't you find out?"

He turned to me then—and I could feel him tremble.

"I will," he said; "darling little Elizabeth, I will—"

I can't write any more about it. But we settled it, there under the little moon, with the village lamps shining all about us.

I have learned to think with Cousin Edwina and the doctor that love is the only real thing in the world, so in the autumn I'm coming back to live with Carey in the little house in the "eye of the sun" and find my true place.

d would have fallen if he had any hands.
 't hate us quite so badly, Beth,' do you?' he asked.
 ys meant to be honest and he asked me, but I couldn't I could feel the color my face. I must have ully silly—but with his eyes was hard to answer! Be- 't sure which he meant—the himself. Both perhaps. To ch I've tried to keep on hat- ily, but I haven't been very I think he understood without helped me down silently but ok at all displeased.
 polishly light-hearted all day. 's the spring. You can feel r. It's been a week since in my journal. Well, it's Cousin Edwina is going I-m going with her. So I in—like a "wild goose," only the season.
 ink I shall not write in my more. It is only the lone- need of journals. I shall e to be lonely. So much is ppen in my life. I went out hile ago. It is Sunday everything was very peace-
 no street lights in the vil- great many lamps gleamed windows and a little sickle in the western sky and ough the bare elm boughs, s lovely—soft and fragrant. At the top of our street I Sheldon. He turned about with me.
 ight," he said, "is the night ages. In the city, Sunday ull affair, with drawn win- and much boredom. But in s the night of family spirit, love. We can read it now ows of Springfield Village." All the shades were up, id peep into family sitting- see all kinds of little, inti- scenes.
 e Keelers relaxed and happy phonograph; farther on, the y singing joyfully at their e organ; mothers with their sleepy, peaceful children; ighers reading around their p; the village merchant, a rested, holding his little son the fireplace, and kissing a couple smiling across their h other. It was the first the little village.
 going to leave it!" I dried, ng into my throat. Then we were going South. I come back!"
 I wasn't sure.
 ent so long I turned and m.
 ll miss you," he said. ne I know will miss you ll the rest."
 etend to misunderstand. "I ce to have you miss me," I t you'll have so many other ink of in your work."
 he said. "Yes; but that's e. It's only half a man st, someone to care, to make rth while—someone to come
 many people who might gested.
 "he said, "who is little sweet enough—and pretty foolish enough—and dear
 and my heart beat wildly. d her then,"—It was quite of me,—"this person who's f all these things."
 hasn't found me," he said
 ver have said it except for "Perhaps she has," I fal- y don't you find out?"
 to me then—and I could feel
 e said; "darling little Eliza-
 te any more about it. But it, there under the little he village lamps shining all
 rned to think with Cousin the doctor that love is the ing in the world, so in the coming back to live with little house in the "eye of find my true place.

SARNIA FENCE

The Fence of Quality
 Sold Direct to the Farmer

PRICES

Since the war started wire prices have advanced very rapidly, owing to the continued increases in the price of spelter, from which the galvanizing is made. The market reports quote spelter now at about 24c. a pound, while normally it sells for between 3½c. and 4c. a pound. From this you can easily account for the raise in price it has been necessary for us to make since our contract expired, June 30, 1915.

Further, we may say that as it is impossible to make contracts at the present time we will be compelled to advance our price again if the market price of wire goes any higher.

Therefore it will be necessary to order immediately to take advantage of these prices, as all indications point to further advance.

No. Line Wires	Height in Inches	Stays Per rod	Spacing of Horizontals	Weight per rod (lbs.)	PRICE Less than carload in Old Ont.	PRICE Less than carload in New Ont., Mar., Apr., May, June, Provinces
5	40	9	10, 10, 10, 10	6½	\$0.21	\$0.23
9	40	9	7, 7, 8, 9, 9	7½	.24	.27
7	40	9	5, 6, 6, 7, 7½, 8½	8½	.27	.30
7	48	9	5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11	9	.28	.31
8	40	12	3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 7, 8	10½	.33	.36
8	48	12	4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 9	11	.35	.38
9	48	9	3, 4, 5, 5, 6, 8, 8, 9	11	.35	.38
9	48	9	6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6	11	.35	.38
9	48	12	3, 4, 5, 5, 6, 8, 8, 9	12	.38	.42
9	52	9	4, 4, 5, 5½, 7, 8½, 9, 9	11½	.36	.39
10	50	12	3, 3½, 3½, 4½, 5½, 6, 8, 8, 8	13¼	.41	.45
11	52	12	3, 3, 3¼, 3½, 4¼, 5½, 6, 7, 8, 8	14½	.45	.49

POULTRY AND HOG FENCES—No. 9 and 12 Wire

7	26	30	3, 3¼, 3½, 4¾, 5½, 6½	6¾	.26	.28
15	50	24	1½, 1½, 1½, 1½, 2, 2, 2¼, 3, 4, 5, 5, 6, 6, 7	12	.42	.46
18	58	24	1½, 1½, 1½, 1½, 2, 2, 2½, 3, 3, 3½, 4, 4, 4½, 5, 5, 6, 6, 13½	14	.46	.50

BARB WIRE PRICES

2 point, per 80-rod spool	2.40	2.65
4 point, per 80-rod spool	2.50	2.75

SERVICE

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

QUALITY

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

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

The Sarnia Fence Company, Limited, Sarnia, Canada

GUARANTEE

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

The World's Finest Fresh Water Trip

Steamers leave Port McNicoll Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for SAULT STE. MARIE, PORT ARTHUR and FORT WILLIAM.

The steamer "Manitoba," sailing from Port McNicoll on Wednesdays, will call at Owen Sound, leaving that point 10.30 p. m.

"STEAMSHIP EXPRESS" leaves Toronto 12.45 p. m. daily, except Friday, making direct connection with steamers at Port McNicoll on sailing days.

PACIFIC COAST TOURS
 AT LOW FARES INCLUDING "CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS"

Particulars from J. H. Radcliffe, C. P. A., C. P. R., London, or write M. G. Murphy, D. P. A., Toronto.

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 enclosing.

Veterinary.

Partial Paralysis.

Cow calved in March and milked well until recently. She now walks with her back humped, and quite stiffly. She is losing strength. W. G. K.

Ans.—She is partially paralyzed. Keep her in a large, comfortable box stall. Purge with 1½ lbs. Epsom salts and 1 ounce ginger, and follow up with 2 drams nux vomica three times daily. Feed on grass, bran, and a little chop. V.

Miscellaneous.

Duty of Council and Farmer Re Drainage.

I own a farm on the east side of a sideroad, and I ditched a flat last summer, bringing the ditch to the road with five-inch tile. My neighbor put in a ditch on the west side of the road with a six-inch tile, bringing ditch to the road. Who has a right to dig across the road, we or the council? The council has a tile culvert in the road, but in the spring it is not large enough to carry the water. The council has passed a motion not to pay for tile or digging of any ditch. N. G. M.

Ans.—The query is rather vague, but we understand that the outlet for the five-inch tile is to be across the road and into a six-inch tile which the neighbor has laid. In such a case, advantages will accrue chiefly to the farmers, and very little to the council, unless the water which is to be drained off through this system of tile previously injured the highway. In such a case it would be no more than fair for the council to assist in carrying the tile across the road. The farmers in question would probably be expected to find the tile, and the council pay for a certain amount of the

digging. The proportion of digging allotted to each would depend altogether upon the advantages which would result to the highway through water being carried away from it through this system of drainage. It is impossible, from the lack of details in this question, to apportion the various costs to each, and it may be said here that councils do not assist very much unless the tile drains run along the side of the road, or drain off waters that are a detriment to the road.

Feeding Oats and Rape.

I have four acres of oats and rape growing for hurrying cattle for market. I intend feeding it soon, that is, to turn on afternoons when the dew is off, and turn on grass nights and forenoons. Will this way be a safe way? If you know a better way, would you kindly advise through the columns of your valuable paper? FEEDER.

Ans.—This is as good a method as can be recommended. The cattle, when full of grass, will go on the rape and oats. The latter crop being dry, the danger should be reduced to a minimum. This practice is quite common, and where adhered to rigidly, there are seldom any ill effects.

Fertilizing Value of Sod.

What would be about the relative fertilizing value of a clover and timothy sod plowed down, and an ordinary dressing of barnyard manure? J. M.

Ans.—As the amount of plant food contained in a clover and timothy sod will depend on the thickness of the stand, the proportion of clover to timothy, and the amount of top growth that is turned under, no very definite answer can be given. An analysis which we have at hand of a clover and timothy sod from which the hay had just been removed, gives the following amount of plant food contained in the stubble and in the roots to a depth of eight inches: Nitrogen, 47.36 lbs.; phosphoric acid, 27 lbs.; potash, 31.96 lbs. These amounts are equal to an application of between three and four tons of ordinary manure. However, as the sod would have a more beneficial action on the physical character of the soil than such a light application of manure, it would have a higher value than its chemical composition would indicate.

Powerful—Economical.
 Ellis Engines develop more power on cheap coal oil than other engines do on gasoline. No cranking, no excessive weight, no carbonizing, less vibration, easy to operate. All

ELLIS ENGINES

are sent on 30 days' free trial and guaranteed for 18 years. We do this because we know that Ellis Engines are the biggest value the engine industry has ever known. Thousands of enthusiastic users.

Made in vertical and horizontal types, either stationary or portable, from 1 H. P. to 15 H. P. Our new booklet describes this money-saver. Send for copy. ELLIS ENGINE COMPANY 3888 E. Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Mich.

STAMMERS

can be cured, not merely of the habit, but of its cause. The Arnott Institute has permanently restored natural speech to thousands—is doing it to-day. Write for full information and references to:

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
 BERLIN, ONTARIO, CANADA

FRUIT BULLETIN

Every housewife can put down a good supply of Cuthbert Raspberries. The very best, all Niagara Peninsula grown. Black Currants are also now at their best for canning. Montmorency cherries coming fast. Have your grocer order at once.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPT. 1st.
ELLIOTT Business College

TORONTO, does not ask for a better reputation than it already possesses. We get positions for many students each year. Catalogues free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal 734 Yonge St. - Yonge and Charles Sts.

Look Out For

The Imperial Life Assurance Company's big advertisement in next week's issue entitled "That Home of Your's" It has an interesting message for YOU. Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

Steel Rails

for Bridges and Reinforcement
 Cut any Length

JNO. J. GARTSHORE
 58 Front Street, West - Toronto

Threshermen, Read This!

Best 2-inch Wire-lined Suction Hose in 15-, 20- and 25-ft. lengths. Our price, 37c. per ft.

Write for our Illustrated Catalogue "Engineer's Bargains" Also General Supplies for Farmers.

Windsor Supply Co.
 Windsor, Ont.

HORSE OWNERS! USE



CAUSTIC BALSAM.

A safe, speedy and positive cure. The safest, best BLISTERS ever used. Removes all blemishes from horses. Impossible to produce scar or blemish. Send for circulars. Special advice free.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Canada

You couldn't make one for the same money



Griffith's Tie

A simple tie that can't bind or slip! Nothing to break! You could tie or untie it with mitts on. If your dealer can't supply you, send a quarter and we will send one by mail postpaid. You couldn't buy the rope that goes into this tie, and snaps and rings, for the same money—and you wouldn't have half as good a tie if you made it yourself.

Griffith's Saves You Money. Your dealer can show you a lot of Griffith money savers. Ask him. Or write to us for a list. FREE if you mention this paper.

G. L. GRIFFITH & SON, 68 Waterloo St., Stratford.

Fistula and Poll Evil

Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with FLEMING'S FISTULA AND POLL EVIL CURE—even bad old cases that skilled doctors have abandoned. Easy and simple; no cutting; just a little attention every fifth day—and your money refunded if it ever fails. Cures most cases within thirty days, leaving the horse sound and smooth. All particulars given in Fleming's Vest Pocket Veterinary Adviser

Write us for a free copy. Ninety-six pages, covering more than a hundred veterinary subjects. Durable bound, indexed and illustrated. Fleming Bros., Chemists, 79 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Poll Evil, Fistula, Boils, Swellings; Stops Lameness and allays pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Boot Chafes. It is an ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE (NON-POISONOUS)

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 K free. ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for manking reduces Strains, Painful, Knots, Swollen Veins, Milk Leg, Gut, Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. Price \$1 per bottle at dealers or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, F.D.F. 258 Lyman's Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Dr. Bell's Veterinary Medical Wonder. 10,000 \$1.00 bottles to horsemen who will give the Wonder a fair trial. Guaranteed for inflammation of the Lungs, Bowels, Kidneys, Fevers, Distemper, etc. Send 10 cents for mailing, packing, etc. Agents wanted. Write address plainly Dr. Bell, V.S., Kingston, Ontario

Angus Cattle For Sale—Nice young stock of both sexes with good breeding and individual quality. J. W. BURT & SONS, R. R. NO. 1, HILLSBURG, ONT.

ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE OXFORD SHEEP For Sale—Good young show bulls and females, also a few Oxford rams. Thos. B. Broadfoot, Fergus, Ontario G.T.R. and C.P.R.

ABERDEEN - ANGUS CATTLE For Sale, from the imported sire "PRADAMERE". Apply:— A DINSMORE, Manager "Grape Grange Farm" - Clarksburg, Ont.

Glengore Angus—We have two choice old; also two choice bull calves, 8 months old, for quick sale. For particulars, write GEO. DAVIS & SONS, R. R. No. 1, Erin, Ont. Phone No. 384 Erin.

Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

Dates of Fall Fairs, 1915.

The following is a corrected list of the dates of Fall Fairs, issued by the Agricultural Societies' Branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto. J. Lockie Wilson, Superintendent.

Aberfoyle	Oct. 5
Abingdon	Oct. 8 and 9
Acton	Sept. 22 and 23
Ailsa Craig	Sept. 28 and 29
Alexandria	Sept. 15
Alfred	Sept. 28
Alliston	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Almonte	Sept. 21 to 23
Alvinston	Oct. 7 and 8
Amherstburg	Oct. 4 and 5
Ancaster	Sept. 28 and 29
Arden	Oct. 5
Arnprior	Oct. 8 to 10
Arthur	Oct. 5 and 6
Ashworth	Oct. 1
Astorville	Sept. 23
Atwood	Sept. 21 and 22
Avonmore	Sept. 21 and 22
Ayton	Sept. 21 and 22
Bancroft	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Barrie	Sept. 20 to 22
Bar River	Sept. 24
Bayfield	Oct. 5 and 6
Baysville	Oct. 1
Beachburg	Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Beamsville	Sept. 23 and 24
Beaverton	Sept. 27 and 29
Beeton	Oct. 7 and 8
Belleville	Sept. 6 and 7
Berwick	Sept. 24
Bickford	Sept. 15
Binbrook	Oct. 5 and 6
Blackstock	Sept. 28 and 29
Blenheim	Oct. 7 and 8
Blyth	Sept. 28 and 29
Bobcaygeon	Oct. 8 and 9
Bolton	Oct. 4 and 5
Bothwell's Corners	Sept. 23 and 24
Bowmanville	Sept. 21 and 22
Bradford	Sept. 25 to 28
Bracebridge	Sept. 22 to 24
Brampton	Sept. 28 and 29
Brigden	Oct. 5
Brighton	Sept. 9 and 10
Brockville	Sept. 6 to 8
Bruce Mines	Sept. 22
Brussels	Oct. 1
Burk's Falls	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Burford	Oct. 5 and 6
Burlington	Oct. 15
Caledon	Oct. 7 and 8
Caledonia	Oct. 7 and 8
Campbellford	Sept. 29 and 30
Carp	Oct. 5 and 6
Casselton	Sept. 14
Castleton	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Cayuga	Sept. 27 and 28
Centreville	Sept. 11
Charlton	Sept. 14 and 15
Chatham	Sept. 21 to 23
Chatsworth	Sept. 16 and 17
Chesley	Sept. 21 and 22
Clarksburg	Sept. 21
Clarence Creek	Sept. 21
Cobden	Sept. 28 and 29
Cobourg	Sept. 29 and 30
Cochrane	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Colborne	Oct. 5 and 6
Coldwater	Sept. 28 and 29
Collingwood	Sept. 22 to 25
Comber	Sept. 29 and 30
Cookstown	Oct. 5 and 6
Cooksville	Oct. 6
Cornwall	Sept. 9 to 11
Courtland	Oct. 7
Delaware	Oct. 13
Delta	Sept. 20 to 22
Demorestville	Oct. 9
Desboro	Sept. 23 and 24
Dorchester Station	Oct. 6
Dresden	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Drumbo	Sept. 28 and 29
Dunchurch	Oct. 1
Dundalk	Oct. 7 and 8
Dungannon	Oct. 7 and 8
Dunville	Sept. 16 and 17
Durham	Sept. 23 and 24
Elmira	Sept. 15 and 16
Elmvale	Oct. 4 to 6
Embree	Oct. 1
Emsdale	Sept. 28 and 29
Englehart	Sept. 21 and 22
Erin	Oct. 12 and 13
Essex	Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Exeter	Sept. 20 and 21
Fairground	Oct. 5
Fenwick	Sept. 28 and 29
Fergus	Sept. 28 and 29
Feversham	Oct. 5 and 6
Flesherton	Sept. 28 and 29
Florence	Oct. 11 and 12
Forest	Sept. 29 and 30
Fort Erie	Sept. 29 and 30
Fort William	Sept. 14 to 17

Continued on next page.

NIAGARA TO THE SEA



Here's a Vacation Trip You'll "Write Home About."

Nowhere else in the world will you find a holiday-trip so diverting or so full of variety. Eight hundred miles of lakes, rivers and rapids included in our trip from Niagara to the Sea. From Niagara Falls to Toronto; thence over Lake Ontario, through the picturesque Thousand Islands; followed by the exciting descent of the marvellous Rapids to Montreal and quaint old Quebec; on down the Lower St. Lawrence and up the famous Saguenay canyon with its Capes "Trinity" and "Eternity"; and finally along the Gaspé coast to the summer resorts of Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia. Sounds attractive, doesn't it? Then write for our beautifully-illustrated book that describes it fully. Send 6c. in stamps to cover cost of mailing.

Thos. Henry, Passenger Traffic Manager, Canada Steamship Lines, Limited, 120 Victoria Square, Montreal.

Fares from Niagara Falls:

To Montreal and return	\$18.55
To Quebec and return	\$25.90
To Saguenay River and return	\$34.55

Free Land Settler in New Ontario

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

For full information as to terms, regulations and settlers' rates, write to: H. A. MACDONELL, Director of Colonization, Parliament Buildings, TORONTO, ONT. HON. JAS. S. DUFF, Minister of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, TORONTO, ONT.

Cream Wanted

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

Valley Creamery of Ottawa, Limited, 319 Sparks Street, Ottawa



BOOK ON DOG DISEASES And How to Feed

Mailed free to any address by the author.

H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S., 118 West 31st Street, New York

Clydesdales That Are Clydesdales

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

SMITH & RICHARDSON, COLUMBUS, ONTARIO

ABERDEEN-ANGUS Calves Sired by Prince Bravo Imp. 4503

We are offering at reasonable prices a few bull calves up to ten months old, sired by Prince Bravo Imp. 4503, the champion bull of the breed at the Canadian National Exhibition, and out of imported dams. Also a few in calf heifers and heifer calves.

Come and make your own selection from a large herd. Correspondence solicited.

Clydesdale Teams Prices Reasonable LARKIN FARMS QUEENSTON, ONTARIO



Woodholme Shorthorns For a high-class pure Scotch head header write me; also one Scotch topped out of a 60-lb. dam, a show bull too, every one of these will please the most exacting.

G. M. Forsyth, North Claremont, Ontario, C.P.R.

15⁹⁵ ON TRIAL

AMERICAN CREAM SEPARATOR

A NEW SEPARATOR, to send the cream to you, will make any cream, perfect cream separator for \$12.50. It is made of cold milk; making heavy or light cream.

ABSOLUTELY ON APPROVAL

The best for a milking season, easily cleaned. Different from this picture, which shows our large capacity separator. Write for more information to **W. A. FREEMAN CO., 222 HUNTER ST., E., HAMILTON, ONT., and ST. JOHN, N.S.** Whether your dairy is large or small, write for our catalogue free of charge. **AMERICAN SEPARATOR CO., 60X 222 Balaclava, N.Y.**



FREEMAN'S BONE MEAL

BEST ON EARTH

MORE PHOSPHORIC ACID TO THE DOLLAR'S WORTH THAN IN ANY OTHER FERTILIZER

Send for Booklet on Fertilizers and Fertilizing with Guaranteed Analysis

WATCH FOR THE TRADE MARK.

The W. A. FREEMAN CO., Ltd
222 HUNTER ST., E., HAMILTON.



R.M.S.P.

WEST INDIES


FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS

— BY —
TWIN-SCREW MAIL STEAMERS

FROM **St. John (N.S.)** AND **Halifax (N.S.)**

SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR TOURISTS

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



Maple Grove Holsteins

If you are in need of a bull to improve your dairy herd, and want one that you can feel proud of, then get a son of the great King Lyons Hengerveld.—You can buy him right.

H. Bollert, R.R. No. 1, Tavistock

HOLSTEIN BULLS

Twelve months and under from R.O.P. and R.O.M. cows and by such sires as "King Segis Pontiac Duplicate" and King Payne Segis Clothide." Settings of Indian Runner Ducks \$1.50 per setting.

R. M. HOLTBY
R.R. No. 4, Port Perry, Ontario

The Maples Holstein Herd

Offers bull calves from sisters of Calamity Snow Mechthilde, at 2 years 15,000 lbs. milk, 722 lbs. butter; R. O. P. 24.45 lbs. butter 7 days at 3 years. All calves sired by Canary Hartog. Two nearest dams 29.89 lbs. butter 7 days, two granddams average 115 lbs. milk in one day. Write: **Walburn Rivers, R. R. No. 5, Ingersoll, Ont.**

THE FAIRVIEW HOLSTEIN HERD offers ready-for-service sons of Homestead Colantha Prince—3 nearest dams average over twenty-nine pounds of butter a week; also daughters from one week to two years old. Prices right. Write: **FRED ABBOTT, MOSSLEY, ONT., R.R. No. 1**

Mention Advocate.

Dates of Fall Fairs, 1915.

Parkhill	Sept. 23 and 24
Parry Sound	Sept. 15 and 16
Perth	Aug. 31 to Sept. 2
Peterboro	Sept. 16 to 18
Petrolia	Sept. 23 and 24
Pictou	Sept. 21 to 23
Pinkerton	Sept. 24
Port Carling	Sept. 17
Port Elgin	Sept. 23 and 24
Port Hope	Oct. 5 and 6
Powassan	Sept. 29 and 30
Prescott	Sept. 14 to 15
Priceville	Oct. 7 and 8
Providence Bay	Oct. 5 and 6
Queensville	Oct. 5 and 6
Rainham Centre	Sept. 21 and 22
Renfrew	Sept. 22 to 24
Riceville	Sept. 30
Richards' Landing	Sept. 28
Richmond	Sept. 20 to 22
Ridgetown	Oct. 11 to 13
Ripley	Sept. 28 and 29
Roblin's Mills	Oct. 1 and 2
Rocklyn	Oct. 8
Rockton	Oct. 12 and 13
Rockwood	Oct. 7 and 8
Rodney	Oct. 4 and 5
Roseneath	Sept. 23 and 24
Rosseau	Sept. 21 and 22
Sarnia	Sept. 28 and 29
Sault Ste. Marie	Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Scarboro (Agincourt)	Sept. 28 and 29
Schomberg	Oct. 14 and 15
Seaford	Sept. 23 and 24
Shannonville	Sept. 18
Shelburne	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Simcoe	Sept. 23 and 24
Simcoe	Oct. 12 to 14
Smithville	Oct. 1 and 2
South Mountain	Sept. 9 to 10
South River	Oct. 5 and 6
Spencerville	Sept. 28 and 29
Springfield	Sept. 23 and 24
Sprucedale	Sept. 23 and 24
Stella	Sept. 28
Stirling	Sept. 21 and 22
Stratfordville	Sept. 15
Strathroy	Sept. 20 to 22
Streetsville	Sept. 25
Sunderland	Sept. 21 and 22
Sundridge	Oct. 7 and 8
Sutton	Sept. 23 and 24
Tamworth	Sept. 9
Tara	Oct. 5 and 6
Tavistock	Sept. 21
Teeswater	Oct. 5 and 6
Thamesville	Oct. 5 and 6
Theford	Sept. 27 and 28
Thessalon	Sept. 22 and 23
Thorndale	Sept. 27 and 28
Thorold	Thanksgiving Day
Tiverton	Oct. 5
Toronto (Can. National)	Aug. 28-Sept. 13
Tweed	Sept. 29 and 30
Underwood	Oct. 12
Utterson	Sept. 29 and 30
Vankleek Hill	Sept. 21 to 23
Verner	Sept. 21
Walkerton	Sept. 14 and 15
Wallaceburg	Sept. 28 and 29
Wallacetown	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Walter's Falls	Sept. 28 and 29
Warkworth	Oct. 7 and 8
Warren	Sept. 20 and 21
Waterdown	Oct. 5
Waterford	Oct. 7
Watford	Oct. 6
Welland	Oct. 5 and 6
Wellandport	Sept. 24 and 25
Wellesley	Sept. 14 and 15
Weston	Sept. 17 and 18
Wheatley	Oct. 4 and 5
Warton	Sept. 28 and 29
Williamstown	Sept. 15 and 16
Winchester	Sept. 7 and 8
Windsor	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3
Wingham	Sept. 23 and 24
Wolfe Island	Sept. 21 and 22
Woodbridge	Oct. 12 and 13
Woodstock	Sept. 23 and 24
Woodville	Sept. 16 and 17
Wooler	Sept. 3
Wyoming	Oct. 1 and 2
Zephyr	Oct. 1
Zurich	Sept. 22 and 23

THE SECRET OF EFFICIENCY.

"The secret of thriving is thrift; saving of force; to get as much work as possible done with the least expenditure of power, the least jar and obstruction, the least wear and tear. And the secret of thrift is knowledge. In proportion as you know the laws and nature of a subject, you will be able to work at it easily, surely, rapidly, successfully, instead of wasting your money or your energies in mistaken schemes, irregular efforts, which end in disappointment."

Linseed Oil Cake a Safe Food

There is less danger from overfeeding Linseed Oil Cake than almost any other food.

For years and years graziers and live-stock men in Britain have been feeding this Linseed Oil Cake Meal with wonderful success.

Many of our Ontario farmers are now realizing the money there is to be made out of the summer feeding of their live stock on pasture. That is, by supplementing the pasture feed with the feed of Maple Leaf Oil Cake once a day.

It means your beef cattle, sheep and milch cows by being fed throughout the summer with the proper amount of Maple Leaf Linseed Oil Cake mixed with grain or meal will be gaining all the time and making money for you, whereas, without this in many cases don't hold their own, and milch cows often go back very rapidly.

With stockers and beef cattle the Maple Leaf Oil Cake should be nuzzed and fed to the stock in troughs in the pastures once a day.

LINSEED OIL CAKE

MAPLE LEAF



A good ration to commence with would be to allow about a quarter of a pound to each head and gradually increase up to about say a pound and a half or two pounds per head per day, watching your stock carefully all the time, so that they are gaining.

For milch cows it would be better perhaps to feed them in the stable at milking time and mix a little grain or chop feed with the Maple Leaf Linseed Oil Cake.

If you will try this you will find your milk supply will increase considerably and be maintained longer.

Write us to-day for prices and copy of our booklet, "Facts to Feeders."

Canada Linseed Oil Mills LIMITED
TORONTO MONTREAL

Riverside Holsteins!

Herd headed by KING JOHANNA PONTIAC KORNDYKE, a grandson of PONTIAC KORNDYKE, and a brother of PONTIAC LADY KORNDYKE 38.02 lbs. butter in 7 days, 156.92 lbs. in 30 days—world's record when made.

J. W. Richardson, R. R. No. 2, Caledonia, Ontario

King Segis Walker whose dam, granddam and great granddam have records over 30 lbs., the greatest producing and transmitting family of the breed. I have for sale some of his Sons combining the blood of Pont. Korndyke, King Segis and King Walker, the greatest trio of bulls obtainable. King Segis Walker's oldest daughter with her first calf has just completed a record of 24 lbs. butter in 7 days.

Send for Pedigree and Photo.

A. A. FAREWELL, OSHAWA, ONTARIO

HOLSTEIN CATTLE

Canary Mercedes Pietertje Hartog 7th heads our herd. His dam gave 116 lbs. milk in one day and 6197 in sixty days and made 34.60 lbs. butter in 7 days. There are more cows in our herd giving over one hundred lbs. of milk a day than any other in Ontario. We have both bulls and heifers for sale.

D. C. FLATT & SON
R. R. No. 2, HAMILTON, ONT. Long-distance Phone

LAKEVIEW STOCK FARM, Bronte, Ont. Breeders of High-Class Holsteins

E. F. OSLER, Prop. Offer for sale some choice young stock of both sexes. **T. A. DAWSON, Mgr.**

HOLSTEINS At Hamilton Farms For Sale—cows and heifers in calf to our great herd sires Prince Hengerveld of the Pontiacs, son of King of the Pontiacs and King Isabella Walker, son of King Walker. If you want a grandson of King of the Pontiacs, write us. We have some splendid bull calves **F. HAMILTON, St. Catharines, Ont.**

Constitution That Counts in any animal; our herd sires are noted for stamping that in their get and they are breaking the records. Choice young stock for sale. Write for prices.

M. L. Haley, M. H. Haley, Springford

CLOVERLEA DAIRY FARMS

Offers for sale a splendid bull calf, born Jan. 31st, 1915, whose dam gave 60 lbs. milk a day as a Jr. two-year-old, and whose sire is a grandson of Count Lakeview Rattler. This calf is evenly marked, straight and well developed.

GRIESBACH BROS., L.-D. Phone COLLINGWOOD, ONT.

When writing advertisers, will you kindly mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

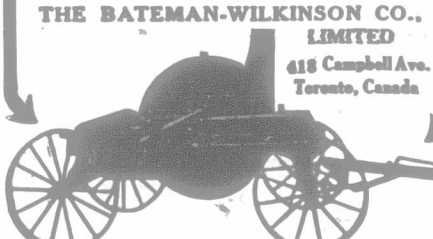
TRADE MARK
Wilkinson Climax B
 REGISTERED

Ensilage and Straw Cutter

Our "B" machine, built especially for the farmer. A combination machine—it will cut and deliver green corn into the highest silo or dry straw or hay into the mow. 12-inch throat, rolls raise 6 inches and set close to knives—solid, compact cutting surface. Can change cut without stopping. Can be reversed instantly. Direct pneumatic delivery. Knife wheel carries fans. No lodging, everything cut, wheel always in balance. Steel fan case.

Made in two styles—mounted or unmounted. We also make larger type machines for custom work. Ask your dealer about this well-known machine and write us for new catalog showing all styles.

THE BATEMAN-WILKINSON CO., LIMITED
 418 Campbell Ave.
 Toronto, Canada



Peerless Perfection

The fence of strength and durability. The fence with a guarantee that means something. Made of heavy Open Hearth steel galvanized wire with imperfections all barred out of the metal, rendering it much less liable to rust. Horizontal and cross wires strongly locked together. It can't sag. No animal can break through it. Write for catalog. Agents wanted in open territory.

Banwell-Hoxie Wire Fence Co.,
 Winnipeg, Man. Hamilton, Ont.

FENCING FOR SALE

300 yards Chestnut Fencing, 3 ft. 6 high, wired 5 ins. apart, in 20-yard sections; 100 heavy chestnut support stakes, suitable for temporary cattle and sheep fencing. Apply:

ORDER DEPT.
Carter's Tested Seeds, Inc.
 133 King St. E. TORONTO

IMPROVED
Yorkshires
 FOR SALE

Young sows old enough to be bred, also young pig recently weaned, out of choice stock, all will be registered.

WELDWOOD FARM
 FARMER'S ADVOCATE
 London, Ontario

SAVE \$7.75 on Every barrel of MEDICATED SALT

For your stock get "MEDICATED" mix it yourself with common salt. Cheapest and most effective way to kill worms. Write for "Worm Destruction" free on request.

W. COOPER & NEPHEWS, 124 W. Huron Street, CHICAGO

Pine Yorkshires Bred from prize-winning stock of England and Canada. Have a choice lot of young pigs of both sexes, pairs not akin, to offer at reasonable prices. Guaranteed satisfaction.

Joseph Featherston & Son, Streetsville, Ont.

Poland China Swine—Choice stock of any age, either sex, both breeds. Order early. Prices easy.

GEO. G. GOULD, Essex, Ont. R. R. No. 4.

IMPROVED YORKSHIRES

We are offering a few extra choice Brood Sows in pig, due between May 1st and June 15th. These Sows are priced very reasonably, and will sell in short order. We have a few young Boars fit to head any herd.

Pomona Farm, Cobourg, Ont.

BERKSHIRES AND JERSEYS

Berkshires from prize-winning dams, Guelph and Toronto. Herd headed by Mountain Pat, 1st aged class and champion at Toronto in Aug. and Nov. and at London, 1913. Young stock for sale; prices low.

Ira Nichols, Box 988, Woodstock, Ont.

Cloverdale Large English Berkshires

Sows bred, others ready to breed; boars ready for service; younger stock, both sexes, pairs not akin. All breeding stock imp. or from imp. stock. Prices reasonable.

C. J. Lang, Burketon, Ont. R. R. 3

Tamworths

Young sows bred for fall farrow and some choice young boars. Registered.

Before buying write for prices.
JOHN W. TODD, R. R. No. 1, Corinth, Ont.

Morrison TAMWORTHS & SHORTHORNS

Bred from the prize winning herds of England. Boars and sows all ages 150 head to choose from. Choice Shorthorns both sexes, good milking strain, one Clydesdale colt two-year-old bred from imp. stock.

CHAS. CURRIE, Morrison, Ontario

Please mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

Questions and Answers.
 Miscellaneous.

Young Pigs Coughing.

I have two pens of pigs, seven in each pen, and they have been off the sows about two months. They are thriving as well as one could expect, for I am not feeding very heavily. They have a dry cough. When I first took them off the sows I fed them oat chop and corn mixed. The sow got the same when the pigs were nursing. The corn was musty. Would that cause the trouble? For about three weeks they have been getting middlings, skim milk, and a little oil cake, soaked from one feed to another, and they run out on grass every day. There are sows in the same pen and they have no cough. Would worms cause the trouble? As yet, no pigs have died from the trouble.

FEEDER.

Ans.—It is very difficult to diagnose such a case. Coughing in pigs may be due to digestive troubles, to worms, or to bronchitis. Digestive troubles usually produce a sort of wheezing cough, and the musty corn might have had some contributing influence to the condition, but seeing that they have been fed very well and wisely for about three weeks, it is quite likely that the trouble lies in another direction. It is probably worms or bronchitis, for which the treatment is the same. Shut them in a tight stall or pen and burn sulphur until the fumes become unbearable to human beings, then open the windows and ventilate. Although this treatment is generally prescribed, it should be said here that it is not always effective. If the pigs be given plenty of out-door exercise and free range on land that has not been previously run over by hogs, it is probable that they will recover in a short time. Middlings and skim milk cannot be improved upon for young pigs, but they should not be fed too much oil cake. A small handful twice a day for each pig is sufficient. Make them exercise and work on grass land or in lean soil, and provide dry, sheltered quarters for them at night.

Does Paris Green Burn Foliage.

I see it often stated in Departmental Reports, and even in "The Farmer's Advocate," that there is danger of Paris green burning the leaves of potato plants. Some years ago it was found out in this locality that good Paris green will not burn potato plants, but that the burning or blighting arises from another cause. You may smile when I tell you what the farmers of this district believe and have found the truth to be, that it is caused by the water being cold. You, or any other, can easily test this out. Just take some cold well water, and in the heat of the day throw some on your potato plants and watch the result. My own practice is to put three pounds of Paris green in a forty-gallon barrel, and if water is taken direct from the well I put about ten gallons of boiling water in and find no bad results, even on spots at the end or at stopping-places where the green fairly covers the leaves.

May it not be possible that we could get after the codling moth with Paris green instead of lime-sulphur and arsenate of lead. Objection, of course, has been raised to its blighting or burning the leaves. Would you try some experiments along this line for the benefit of your many readers?

R. D. NODWELL.

Wellington Co., Ont.

It is an understood fact that very cold water applied to foliage in the heat of the day has some injurious effect. The contention, therefore, of our correspondent with regard to Paris green mixed in cold water has considerable significance, yet, it is doubtful whether the heating of a spray mixture is as practicable as the addition of two or three pounds of lime to prevent burning. Three pounds of Paris green to forty gallons of water should deal with "potato bugs" without ceremony. One pound is usually considered sufficient. Considerable investigation work has been carried on by the Experiment Stations throughout America with regard to insecticides, and we are not in a position to add any information to what they have already distributed. In a gardening way, the advice of our correspondent might be heeded.—Editor.

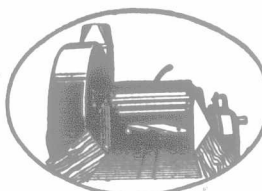
Silver's "Ohio"
 The Logical Silo Filler Ever Since Silos were Known

New Beater Feed Saves a Man

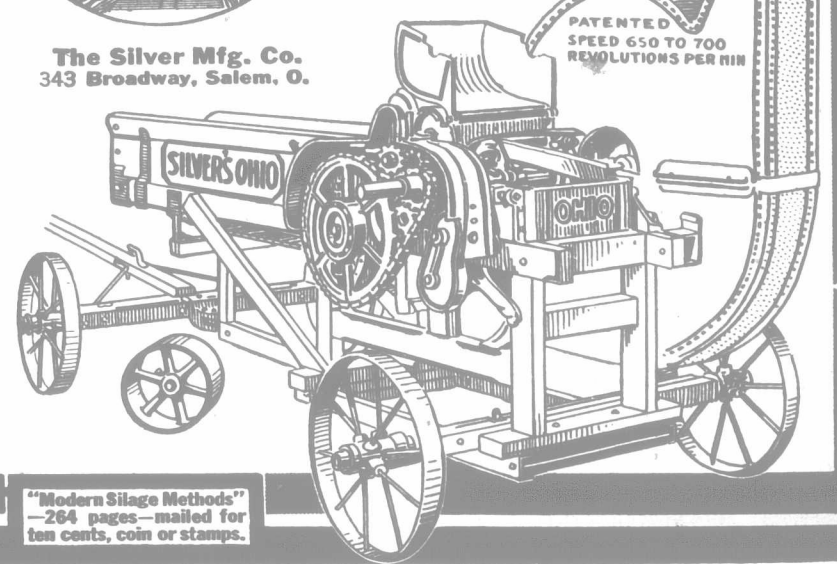
So far as feeding the cutter is concerned you do not need a man to watch the 1915 model "Ohio." You can throw the largest bundles of corn on the traveling feed table, and without further attention they are carried forward and forced through the machine. As a labor saver, here is the greatest device ever applied to silo fillers since the self-feed table was originated by the "Ohio" years ago. It's another demonstration of "Ohio" leadership. Then there is our famous direct drive which carries drive pulley, knife cylinder, and powerful fan all on one shaft—saves power—simplifies construction—avoids breakage possibilities. No one has ever approached the simplicity of our friction reverse—not a gear tooth changes mesh. And our single lever control, famous Bull-Dog-Grip feed rollers and non explosive blower.

Write Today for Booklet

Silver's Ohio is made in five popular sizes to fit any need or any purse. 100 to 300 tons a day. 6 to 15 h. p. Blows to any height silo—cuts all silage making crops—suitable for pit silos by removing blower—easily converted into a shredder.



The Silver Mfg. Co.
 343 Broadway, Salem, O.



"Modern Silage Methods"
 —284 pages—mailed for ten cents, coin or stamps.

HOG PROFITS

The big men in the hog business make sure that their stock gets clean food. Sanitary Hog Troughs can be flushed out often; never get mouldy and unhealthy. Made in six sizes from best galvanized iron.

SANITARY HOG TROUGHS

Interesting prices and full information. Write to-day.

The Metal Shingle & Siding Company, Limited, Preston

BERKSHIRES

My Berkshires for many years have won the leading prizes at Toronto, London and Guelph. Highcleres and Sallys the best strain of the breed, both sexes any age.

ADAM THOMPSON, R.R. No. 1, STRATFORD, ONTARIO
 Shakespear Station, G.T.R.

BERKSHIRES---Woodburn Stock Farms

We are offering for immediate sale: 25 choice boars ready for service, 25 young sows bred. These are of first quality from our prize-winning herd.

E. BRIEN & Sons, Proprietors - RIDGETOWN, ONTARIO

NEWCASTLE TAMWORTHS AND SHORTHORNS

Boars and sows all ages, sows bred, others ready to breed, all descendants of Imp. and Championship Stock. Several choice young bulls from 10 to 16 months old and a few calves recently dropped, all at reasonable prices.

A. A. COLWILL, - Long-Distance Telephone - NEWCASTLE, ONTARIO

ELMHURST LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

From our recent importation of sows, together with the stock boar Suddon Torredor we can supply select breeding stock, all ages. Satisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed.

H. M. VANDERLIP, Breeder and Importer, CAINSVILLE, ONTARIO
 Langford Station on Brantford and Hamilton Radial.

DUROC JERSEY SWINE, JERSEY CATTLE

In Duroc Jerseys we have either sex of any desired age, bred from winners and champions for generations back. In Jerseys we have young cows in calf and young bulls, high in quality and high in producing blood.

MAC. CAMPBELL & SONS - NORTHWOOD, ONT.

LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES

Have a choice lot of sows in pig. Boars ready for service and young pigs of both sexes supplied not akin at reasonable prices. All breeding stock imported or from imported stock from the best British herds. Write or call.

H. J. Davis, Long-Distance Phone, C.P.R., G.T.R. Woodstock, Ont.

PURE BRED YORKSHIRE PIGS

Of both sexes and of breeding ages.

RICHARDSON BROS., Myrtle, Oshawa or Brooklin, R.R. Station - COLUMBUS, ONTARIO

When writing advertisers, will you kindly mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

JULY 15

Th

Advertiser
 you are
 timent r
 ter." Ad
 vertise
 that scan
 'pure read

Mrs. Hen
 Theodore,
 and a fort
 Mr. Henp
 ress, my
 silence!"

COM

"Senator,
 "But the
 "I need r
 "Well, I'l
 vestigate a
 and you ca

Don't ax
 perity. L
 off an' yo'
 pith Harc
 Prosperity
 table nex
 der how he

REVEA

Tourist—
 of Slocum?
 Native—
 walking aw
 Tourist—
 me this wa
 Native—
 the sign-po
 Zeppelins."

HIS

A correspo
 quotes a re
 preacher to
 consented t
 pulpit one
 divine is o
 age. He h
 do the und
 onscrutable

NE

A British
 morning ve
 a fine roost
 stopped by
 had been st
 "No, colo
 the old fell
 ordered him
 he wouldn't
 er."

An old So
 long time,
 family tha
 called in.
 old man ca
 worldly car
 that terrible
 the door.
 "That gr
 Death."
 Aw thocht

One eveni
 had seeme
 Sister" Gr
 family. "T
 rapidly we
 ask the ble
 he said in
 "Laura, I
 "Well, it'
 "Little Sist
 tone. "We
 it for a ye

He came
 about two
 trousers ha
 of fresh pai
 and the pr
 ward.
 "It's your
 man unwe
 that sign
 "Yes, I
 saw it, I
 "You
 asked
 "Well, I
 come in
 marked

The Spice of Life.

Advertising Manager—"I don't see why you are kicking. We ran your advertisement right next to pure reading matter."

Advertiser—"Holy smoke! Do you call that scandalous breach-of-promise suit 'pure reading'?"

Mrs. Henpeck—"Is there any difference, Theodore, do you know, between a fort and a fortress?"

Mr. Henpeck—"I should imagine a fortress, my love, would be harder to silence!"

COMMISSION JOBBERY.

"Senator, you promised me a job."
"But there are no jobs."
"I need a job, Senator."

"Well, I'll ask for a commission to investigate as to why there are no jobs, and you can get a job on that."

Don't ax the good Lawd ter send Prosperity. Let Him see you wid yo' coat off an' yo' sleeves rolled high, tryin' ter pitch Hard Times over de fence, an' Prosperity will be settin' at yo' br'akfas' table nex' mawnin', an' you needn't wonder how he got dar!

REVERSABLE SIGN POSTS.

Tourist—"How far is it to the village of Slocum?"

Native—"Foive mile, sir. But you be walking away from it."

Tourist—"But the sign-post directed me this way!"

Native—"Ah, yes! But we've 'ad all the sign-posts turned round, to fool the Zeppelins."

HIS GREATEST FEAT.

A correspondent of the New York Sun quotes a remarkable tribute of a negro preacher to a white preacher who had consented to occupy the black brother's pulpit one Sunday. He said "Dis noted divine is one of de greatest men of de age. He knows de unknowable, he kin do de undoable, an' he kin onscrew de onscrutable!"

NEUTRAL ROOSTER.

A British soldier in Belgium was one morning wending his way to camp with a fine rooster in his arms when he was stopped by his colonel to know if he had been stealing chickens.

"No, colonel," was the reply; "I saw the old fellow sitting on the wall and I ordered him to crow for England, and he wouldn't, so I just took him prisoner."

An old Scotchman had been ill for a long time, and it was agreed by the family that the minister should be called in. When he came he told the old man he would have to leave his worldly cares aside and prepare for that terrible visitor, who was waiting at the door. "And who's that, minister?" "That greatest enemy of ours—Death." "What a fright ye gien me. Aw thocht it wis the wife's mother!"

One evening the young minister who had seemed rather attracted by "Big Sister" Grace, was dining with the family. "Little Sister" was talking rapidly when the visitor was about to ask the blessing. Turning to the child he said in a tone of mild reproof: "Laura, I am going to ask grace." "Well, it's about time," answered "Little Sister" in an equally reproving tone. "We've been expecting you to do it for a year, and she has too."

He came into the grocery store and in about two minutes his new seven-dollar trousers had wiped up a large quantity of fresh paint. He made an awful fuss and the proprietor came bustling forward.

"It's your own fault," said the grocery man un sympathetically. "Didn't you see that sign, 'Fresh paint'?"

"Yes," said the victim peevishly. "I saw it, but I didn't believe it."

"You didn't believe it? Why not?"

"Well, I didn't believe it because I come in so often and see something marked 'fresh' that isn't fresh."

PAGE FENCE

NEW PRICES

Prices subject to change without notice. Owing to advancing costs of raw materials, we announce new prices as follows, freight paid:

HEAVY FENCE

ALL FULL NO. 9 GAUGE

No. of bars	Height	Stays inches apart	Spacing of horizontals	Price in Old Ontario
6	40	22	6 1/2, 7, 8 1/2, 9, 9	\$0.28
7	40	22	5, 5 1/2, 7, 7, 7 1/2, 8	.30
7	48	22	5, 6 1/2, 7 1/2, 9, 10, 10	.31
8	42	22	6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6	.34
8	42	16 1/2	6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6	.37
8	47	22	4, 5, 5 1/2, 7, 8 1/2, 9, 9	.35
8	47	16 1/2	4, 5, 5 1/2, 7, 8 1/2, 9, 9	.38
9	48	22	6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6	.40
9	48	16 1/2	6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6	.43
9	52	22	4, 4, 5, 5 1/2, 7, 8 1/2, 9, 9	.40
9	52	16 1/2	4, 4, 5, 5 1/2, 7, 8 1/2, 9, 9	.43
10	48	16 1/2	3, 3, 3, 4, 5 1/2, 7, 7, 7 1/2, 8	.45
10	52	16 1/2	3, 3, 3, 4, 5 1/2, 7, 8 1/2, 9, 9	.45
11	55	16 1/2	3, 3, 3, 3, 4, 5 1/2, 7, 8 1/2, 9, 9	.49

Special Fence

No. 9 top and bottom. Balance No. 13. Uprights eight inches apart.

- 18 bar, 48-in. \$0.53
 - 20 bar, 60-in. .59
 - 3-ft. Gate... 2.30
 - 12-ft. Gate... 4.35
 - 13-ft. Gate... 4.60
 - 14-ft. Gate... 4.85
 - Set tools... 8.00
 - 25 lbs. Brace Wire... 1.00
 - 25 lbs. Staples 1.05
- Freight Paid on Orders of \$10.00 or over
New Ontario prices on request.

ALL FULL NO. 9 GAUGE

Cash to accompany order. Freight paid in Old Ontario on 20 rods or more. Rolls 20, 30 or 40 rods.

Send for our big catalogue, giving mail-order prices on hundreds of lines of goods. Buy the Page Way and save one-quarter of your money.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, LIMITED

Dept. 1
1137 King W., TORONTO

Dept. 1
505 N. Dame W., MONTREAL

Dept. 1
87 Church, WALKERVILLE

Dept. 1
39 Dock, ST. JOHN

UNSPRAYED. Bugs destroy leaves that carry food to the tubers. Blight robs the plants of strength. The result is small, unprofitable potatoes and small and worthless crops.

SPRAYED Fully developed tubers grow on healthy plants. Keeping them healthy is done quickly and thoroughly. Twenty minutes will do an acre with a

4-Row Sprayer

Made in Canada

Let us send you a 48-page book on potato growing. FREE if you mention this paper.

OK CANADIAN POTATO MACHINERY CO Limited GALT, ONT.

Dollars And Durability

THERE is no greater economy on the farm than the construction of buildings that will last. Especially is this true in the case of the silo. Its contents are more valuable, and its walls are subject to more strain, than any other structure. Build a silo that's stormproof, decayproof, fireproof and verminproof. Erect a

Natco Everlasting Silo

"The Silo That Lasts for Generations"

It preserves ensilage perfectly in all parts. Never needs painting or adjusting. Its hollow vitrified clay tile are impervious to air, moisture and frost. Reinforced by bands of steel laid in the mortar.

Write for a list of Natco owners in your province and for Catalog & National Fire Proofing Company of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Chiclets

REALLY DELIGHTFUL

THE DAINTY MINT-COVERED CANDY-COATED CHEWING GUM

LOTS OF FUN FOR YOUR GARDEN PARTY

ROBT. WILSON

Humorous Entertainer

Songs, Sayings and Stories in Costume. For circular, terms and dates, address

110 Galley Avenue, TORONTO
Phone Parkdale 1469

Mention The Advocate

Trade Topics.

FIVE SAILINGS WEEKLY.

Port McNicoll to Sault Ste. Marie and Fort William.

Canadian Pacific Palatial Great Lakes steamships leave Port McNicoll, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, and Fort William. Steamship Express making direct connection leaves Toronto 12.45 p. m.

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

THE IDEAL VACATION ROUTE.

The Canadian Pacific conveniently reaches Point Au Baril, French and Pickereil Rivers, Severn River, Muskoka Lakes, Kawartha Lakes, Rideau Lakes, Lake Ontario resorts, etc. If you contemplate a trip of any nature, consult Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Gossip.

In making change in his advertisement for this issue, A. A. Colwill, Newcastle, Ont., writes that the young stock he is now offering of Shorthorn cattle and Tamworth swine are all well worth looking after, being the result of twenty years' careful breeding and personal selection.

PETTY BAD.

Commander—"What's his character apart from this leave-breaking?"
Petty Officer—"Well, sir, this man 'e goes ashore when 'e likes; 'e comes off when 'e likes; 'e uses 'orrible language when 'e's spoken to; in fact, from 'is general behavior, 'e might be a officer!"

Water Feed a Man

Using the cutter you do not need the 1915 model can throw the of corn on the and without fur- are carried for- ough themachine. here is the great- lled to silo fillers table was origi- years ago. It's tion of "Ohio" there is our fa- which carries drive der, and power- shaft—saves pow- struction—avoids ies. No one has e simplicity of our ot a gear tooth d our single lever all-Dog-Grip feed losive blower.

For Booklet

ade in five popular ed or any purse. ay. 6 to 15 h. p. ight silo—cuts all —suitable for pit g blower—easily redder

PATENTED SPEED 650 TO 700 REVOLUTIONS PER MIN

business make sure that their nitary Hog Troughs can be mouldy and unhealthy. Made ized iron.

HOG TROUGHS

information. Write to-day.

ny, Limited, Preston

shires for many years have won the prizes at Toronto, London and Guelph. s and Sallys the best strain of the th sexes any age.

STRATFORD, ONTARIO n, G.T.R.

ern Stock Farms

dy for service, 25 young sows bred. ize-winning herd.

RIDGETOWN, ONTARIO

ND SHORTHORNS

descendants of Imp. and Championship months old and a few calves able prices.

NEWCASTLE, ONTARIO

LISH BERKSHIRES

with the stock boar Suddon Torredor tisfaction and safe delivery guaranteed. ter. CAINSVILLE, ONTARIO and Hamilton Radial.

ERSEY CATTLE

ered from winners and champions for and young bulls, high in quality and

NORTHWOOD, ONT.

IRES Have a choice lot of sows in pig. Boars ready for t akin at reasonable prices. All breed- the best British herds. Write or call.

P.R., G.T.R. Woodstock, Ont.

IRE PIGS Of both sexes and of breed- ing ages.

COLUMBUS, ONTARIO

ion "The Farmer's Advocate."

Quality of Circulation Counts

MANY present-day publications in the agricultural field secure a fairly large circulation by questionable schemes, but unfortunately for the advertisers this circulation is more or less of a worthless nature, and results from advertising in such publications are correspondingly poor. The following statement by Mr. G. B. Sharpe, advertising manager of the De Laval Separator Co., one of the largest, if not the largest, users of farm publications in America, should have weight with all interested in advertising mediums:

"I believe," says G. B. Sharpe, "that the closer an advertiser is able to analyze the quality and characteristics of circulation, the more apt he will be to secure adequate returns from the advertising investments; and that one subscriber who takes a paper and pays for it because he wants it, and who reasonably expects to read it closely and regularly, is worth five subscribers who have little interest and less faith in the publication which they may have been induced to subscribe for through the offering of a premium claimed to be worth the price of subscription."—From "Associated Advertising," March, 1914, issue.

The latest quarterly statement furnished the Audit Bureau of Circulations, Chicago, of which organization THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is a member, quotes

OUR CIRCULATION

at 32,712, and working on the basis of Mr. Sharpe's argument, the buying power of THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE is equal to

163,560

of any other publication which has secured its circulation by the offering of premiums along with a year's subscription, and in a great many cases the yearly subscription price is not even then maintained. To sum up, this means that THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE circulation is worth more to advertisers than any other publication in Canada, there being none with a circulation as great as 163,560. Another invincible evidence as to the high quality of our circulation is seen in the letter copied below:

The Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.:

Oshawa, Ont., May 26th, 1915.
Dear Sirs,—The judges have completed their work in awarding the prizes on our recent contest entitled "Why an Automobile is Profitable to a Farmer". We believe it is only fair to your journal to state that, although we used twenty-two (22) journals and daily and weekly newspapers in making this announcement, the replies received from The Farmer's Advocate, of London, considerably outnumbered those received through the avenue of any other newspaper or magazine. Also that The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, stands third on the list in point of replies received.

Yours truly,

McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGE Co., Limited. Per G. W. McLaughlin.

Sample copy and advertising rates upon application.

THE WM. WELD CO., Limited, London, Can.